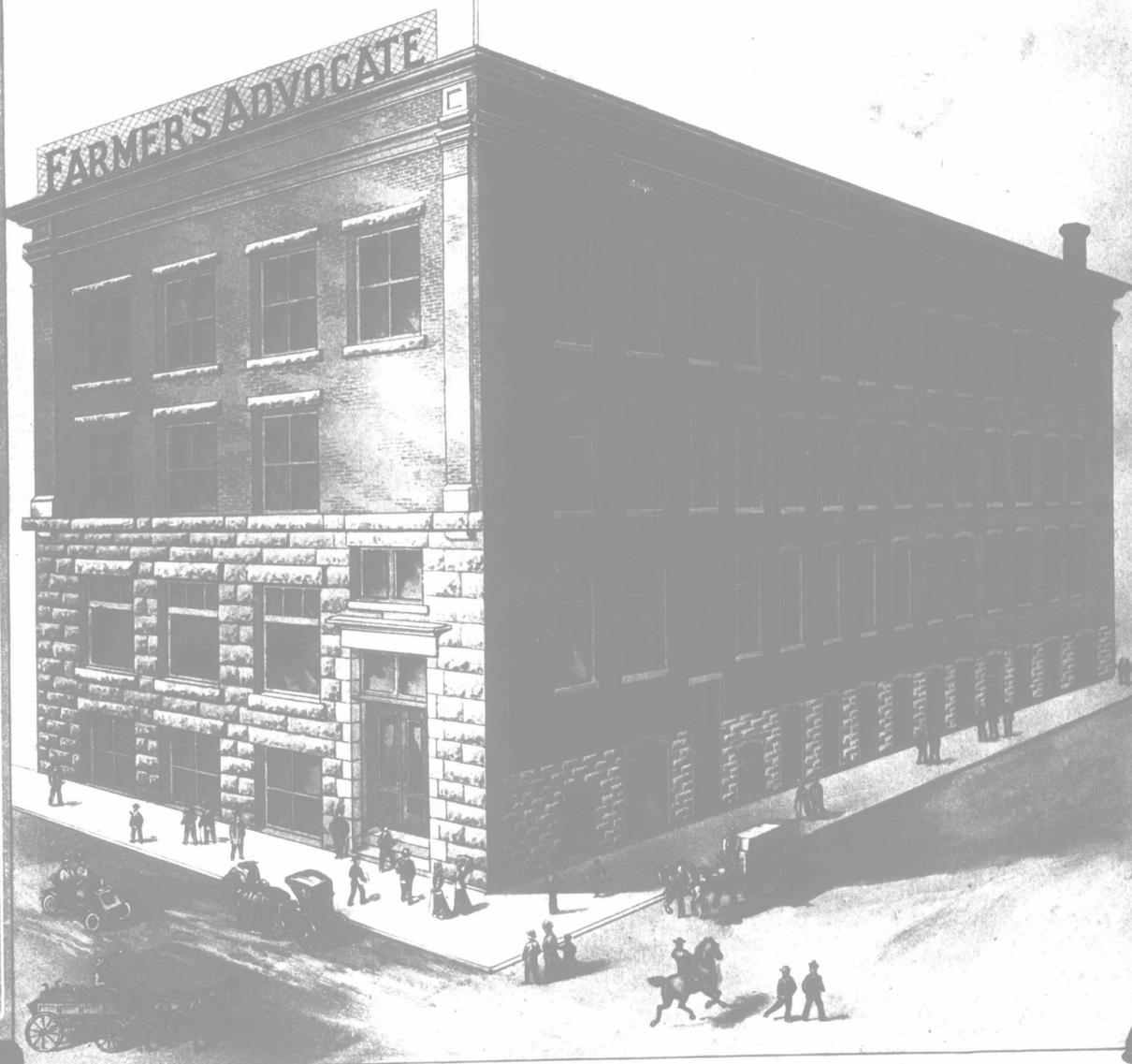


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FARMER'S ADVOCATE

and HOME MAGAZINE



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For particulars, see page 1721.

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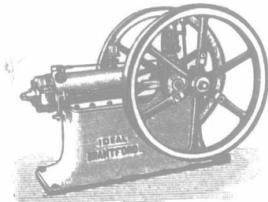
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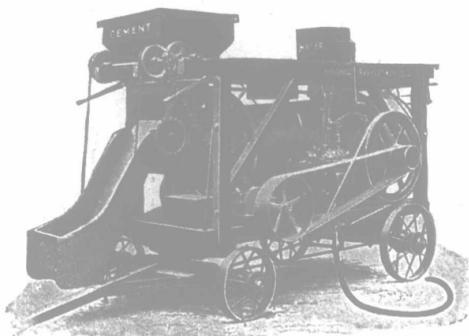


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Steel Windmills for Pumping and Power purposes, 8 to 20 feet in diameter, fitted with our Patent Roller and Ball Bearings.



Ideal Gas and Gasoline Engines



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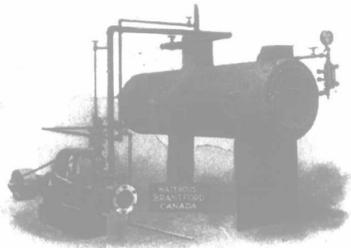
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27 Years' Experience

The beater drive on the "SUCCESS" Manure Spreader dispenses with the complicated gears, pinions and sprockets found on all common spreaders—is more simple to operate, never gets out of order, decreases the friction, and therefore reduces the draft and saves your horses. Will last a lifetime.

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Is very useful for **top-dressing**, and will be recognized by the farming community as a long-felt want for this reason alone—because top-dressing makes a sure crop, prevents freezing and thawing, protects the crop from dry, cold winds, and also acts as a mulch after the wheat starts to grow.

Will spread all kinds of manures, lime, ashes, etc.

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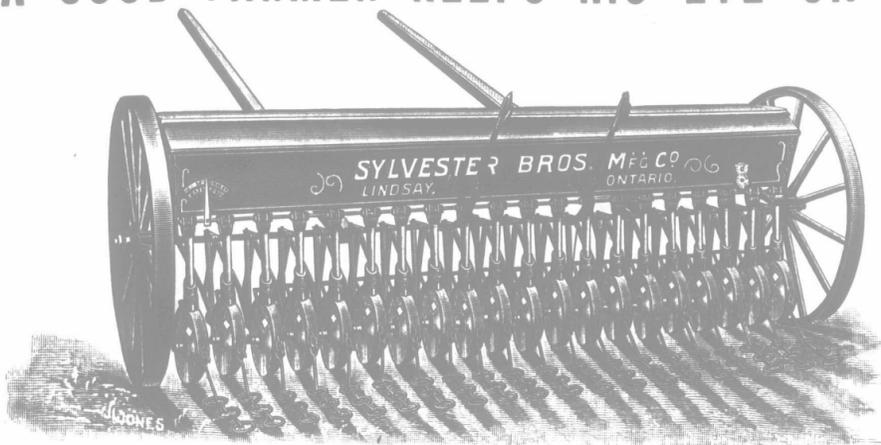
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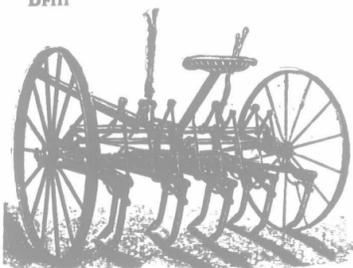
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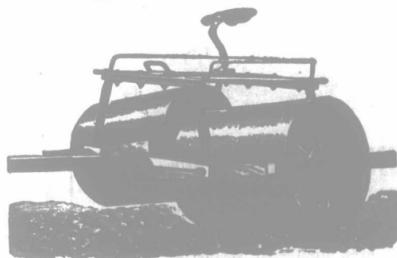
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Points of Merit

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Corrugated Pan over Firebox, doubling boiling capacity.



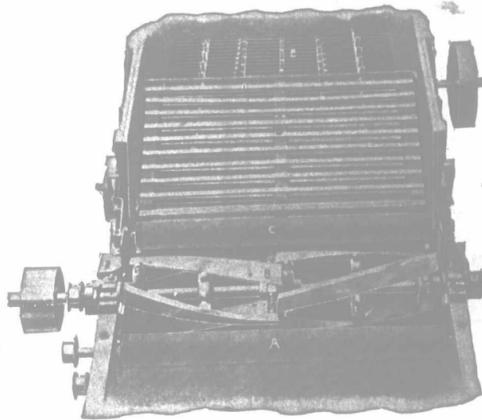
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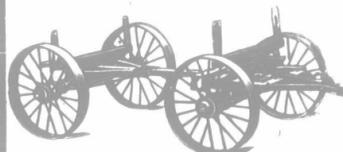


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This ingenious invention may be attached to any make of separator, and by simple manipulation will cut straw any length with the minimum amount of extra power, so you may have your straw cut at the same time as threshing, and thus **KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE.** Correspondence invited. Write for illustrated booklet.

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

Entry may be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated, or if the homesteader desires, he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa; the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg; or the local agent, receive authority for someone to make entry for him.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

FARM LABORERS

Farmers desiring help for the coming season should apply at once to the **Government Free Farm Labor Bureau**. Write for application form to

Thos. Southworth
Director of Colonization, Toronto.

Half-Section selected from the best virgin **Prairie Wheat Land** in Saskatchewan, within 3 miles of railway, for lease on share of crop; no scrub or poor land; can be all broken. Apply **C. D. SCOTT**, 34 Yonge St., Toronto.

The Farm Home
AND
The Bicycle.



These two things seem to us to be inseparable: The bicycle and the home. In the real homes beyond the city there can be no question as to the absolute necessity of the bicycle. It saves the horses, puts your distant neighbor within easy reach, and gives you city transportation in the country.

"The Cleveland"

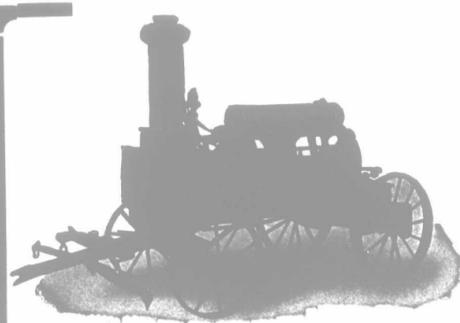
Is the great wheel of the particular people. It doesn't cost any more than the poorer kind, and has special improvements that cannot be applied to any other wheel.

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NOVEMBER

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W. H. SHAW, President.



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BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Affiliated with the Institute of Chartered Accountants. For 38 years O. B. C. has maintained the highest standard in Commercial Education. Send for catalogue to the **Principal, J. W. Johnson, F.C.A.**



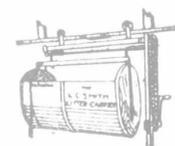
Best business college in Western Ontario. None better in Canada. Beautiful catalogue free.

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The managers of Dr. Barnardo's Homes invite applications from farmers, or others, for the boys who are arriving periodically from England to be placed in this country. The young immigrants are mostly between 11 and 13 years of age; all will have passed through a period of training in Dr. Barnardo's English Institutions, and will have been carefully selected with a view to their moral and physical suitability for Canadian life. Full particulars as to the terms and conditions upon which the boys are placed may be obtained upon application to Mr. Alfred B. Owen, Agent Dr. Barnardo's Homes, 214 Farley Ave., Toronto.

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FEED and LITTER CARRIERS



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Write us for particulars.
LYMAN C. SMITH,
Oshawa, Ont.

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TO PURCHASE

CALGARY REAL ESTATE ON EASY TERMS

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OUR RELIABILITY

We refer you to any bank or business firm in Calgary, or to any friend you may have in the city.

BUY NOW

The index finger of opportunity points this way. The great cities of the Last West are the open door to safe investment. Your lots will be chosen for you in the order in which the money is received.

Finally, we have been 17 years in this country. We are well known, and where two or more lots are purchased, we absolutely guarantee a profit within three months.

A. A. DICK,
Calgary, Alta.

Gentlemen :

Enclosed find \$..... being first payment on lots in Bankview, a suburb of Calgary, and on which I agree to pay \$..... a month until paid, interest at 8%.

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A Sound Canadian Institution

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This Progressive Company has over **\$40,000,000** of insurance in force. It holds a larger reserve than the Government Standard calls for. Its funds, which are essentially trust funds, have never been invested in speculative securities. Its policy-holders own and control the Company (there being no stock-holders), and they alone have the right to vote for directors.

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THE GREATEST PAIN LINIMENT KNOWN

Farm Labor Problem

The question with every farmer is what shall be done to solve the Farm Labor Problem ?

The scarcity of help has made it necessary that every possible means for facilitating the work be employed.

We would like to help you out and would suggest that you buy a

National Cream Separator

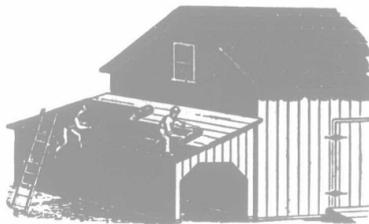
It will save time and labor in your dairy, as well as increase the quantity of your cream.

The National is easily operated, easily cleaned, and a perfect skimmer.

Manufactured by
The RAYMOND MFG. COMPANY OF GUELPH, Limited
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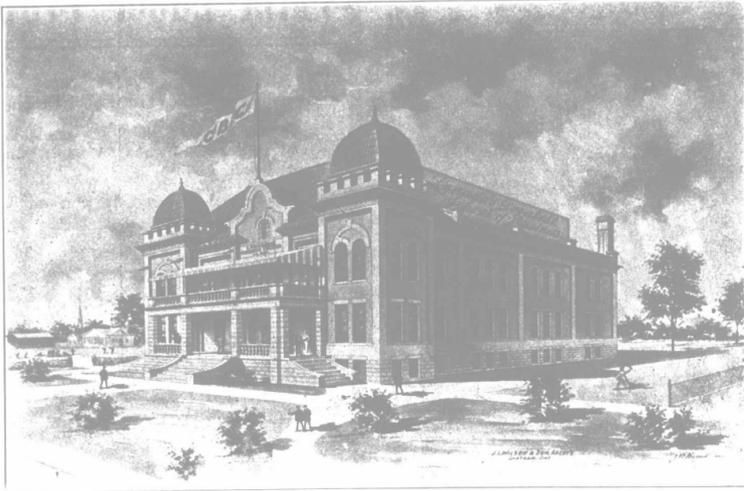
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**370 STUDENTS
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**370 STUDENTS OF THIS AND OUR
GRAND RAPIDS SCHOOL SECURED
GOOD POSITIONS DURING YEAR
ENDING JUNE, 1905.** Would you like to see the list showing who they were, and where they were placed? If so write for it, addressing

D. McLachlan & Co.
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NEW COLLEGE BUILDING FOR THE CANADA BUSINESS COLLEGE, Chatham, Ont.

*Canada's
Greatest
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Do you know of any other Business School in Canada publishing such lists?
Do you know of any other Business School in Canada getting such results?
Catalogue No. 3 explains our Home Courses and terms. Catalogue No. 4 explains the work provided at Chatham. Write for the one you want, addressing

D. McLACHLAN & CO., Chatham, Ont.

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A fitting culmination in the work of a school that has always stood for the highest and best in the line of Commercial training. It will not pay the intending business or shorthand student to attend elsewhere.

WE PAY RAILWAY FARE

We allow railway fare up to \$8.00 to students coming from a distance. Particulars are given in our catalogue.

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Good board in Chatham only \$2.50 per week for ladies and \$2.75 per week for gents.

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IF YOU CANNOT ATTEND AT CHATHAM, TAKE OUR HOME COURSES in **BOOKKEEPING, SHORTHAND** or **PENMANSHIP.** Our Home Courses rank among the very best on the continent, and our terms are easy. Write for Catalogue No. 3 if you wish Home Training. Write for Catalogue No. 4 if you wish to attend at Chatham, addressing

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"Persevere and
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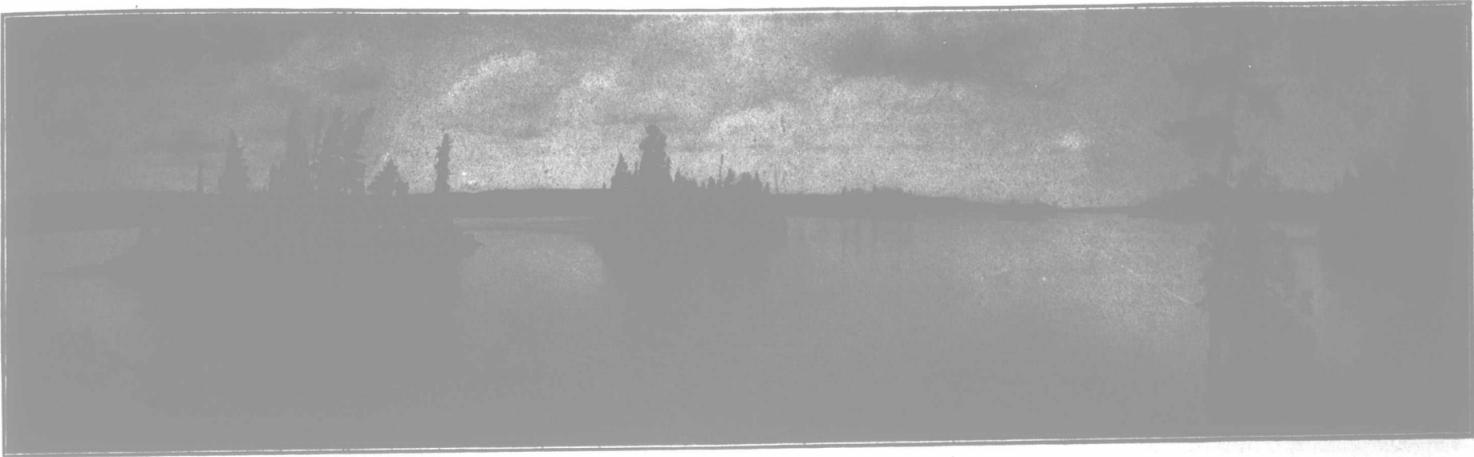
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VOL. XL.

LONDON, ONT., AND WINNIPEG, MAN., DECEMBER 7, 1905.

No. 689



Proposed Georgian Bay Canal, Canada's New Waterway

Special correspondence "The Farmer's Advocate."

The recent congestion of the grain traffic at Georgian Bay ports and the apparent inability of the railways to handle the traffic offered to them by upper-lake steamers in a reasonable time has been a source of much anxiety to everyone interested in the progress and prosperity of Canada. We are but at the beginning of the development of the Northwest, yet here we have the assertion made that unless speedy means are provided to prevent a recurrence of the vexatious delays in unloading grain vessels at Midland and Parry Sound, there will be great loss to the farmers of the West and incidental injury to all the allied interests. The fact is strikingly sent home to us by the statements of Mr. McLaren, M. P. for North Perth, who has just returned from a trip to the Northwest extending over the harvest months. Mr. McLaren is not generally over-optimistic in his views regarding Canada's advancement, but he is so struck with the progress of the Northwest that he asserts we may look next year for an increase in the wheat crop of the country to the extent of forty per cent. over the present year. The problem will be how to market it so as to secure for the grower a fair return for his labor. It is apparent that the present facilities for handling the crop are defective when Georgian Bay is reached. The trouble is to provide means to take the grain from the Bay to the seaboard. We will have the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway by and bye. It will give much help in the solution of the transportation problem; but it is quite evident that this is not all that is required. Indeed, the first effect of the construction of its branch to the head of the system of inland navigation at Port William will be to greatly aid in increasing the traffic by rail to the head of Lake Superior, which will in turn add to the freight requiring to be handled at lower Georgian Bay ports, en route to the seaboard. We may expect the railway companies to continue

their efforts to provide cars for conveying the grain from Midland, Parry Sound and other ports to the ocean steamship; but there is a limit to what railway men will be inclined to do in this respect; we cannot expect the railway managers to go on providing an indefinite quantity of rolling stock for use during a comparatively short season, to be laid up the remainder of the year.

There are many who believe that only by the construction of a waterway connecting Lake Huron with the St. Lawrence via the Ottawa River can the reasonable prosperity of Northwestern Canada be fully assured, and we await the report of the experts who have been surveying the proposed route of the Montreal, Ottawa and Georgian Bay Canal with a more than passing interest. This is likely to be presented to Parliament at its ensuing session, and much may depend upon the results that have been ascertained.

It is intended that this new waterway shall extend from the mouth of the Ottawa River near Montreal to the Georgian Bay. Unlike the system of canals that connect the inland lakes on the borders of the United States, it will be an all-Canadian canal, from the Great Lakes to Atlantic tide-water. It will extend up the Ottawa River to the mouth of the Mattawa, and from thence by the last-named stream to a chain of small lakes on "the height of land," through which it will go to Lake Nipissing, which it will enter at the now prosperous town of North Bay. From the south-west corner of Lake Nipissing the canal will proceed by way of French River, at the mouth of which it will enter Georgian Bay.

Some doubts have been raised as to the feasibility of this great waterway. But from the day—sixty years since—when the Duke of Wellington first proposed the construction of the canal, to the present, eminent engineers who have looked into the scheme have been unanimous in their declaration that there are no undue obstacles in

the way. Marcus Smith, the eminent civil engineer, has declared that there is no physical difficulty in the way. Mr. Wicksted, C. E., considers the conditions most favorable. The water supply, he says, is ample, and the facilities for constructing locks are phenomenal. A. M. Wellington, another authority, says: "The finest place upon the globe for a deep-water canal is the Ottawa River route." Andrew Bell, C. E., asserts that "there probably is no river on this continent from which so large an available amount of power can be obtained. The falls and rapids are distributed in such a manner that it is possible to make use of a very large percentage of the power. Walter Shanly, C. E., believes that with the waterway established the Ottawa Valley might become the greatest milling country in the world. Sir William Van Horne maintains that the construction of the waterway should be of great benefit to the general trade and commerce of the country. And Mr. Higman, Dominion Electrician, says: "The power that could be used for electrical purposes is infinitely superior to Niagara for the reason that the power at Niagara is confined to a radius of, say, 40 miles, and the Ottawa River affords power along four hundred miles at convenient distances. The electric power could be used as fuel for the smelting of iron, and the country all along the route abounds with iron; it could be used for railway purposes, for canal purposes, and an endless variety of purposes. The generating stations would occur at such convenient intervals that they would only stretch from thirty to forty miles either way, so that there would be a continuous current right along the whole route." The editor of the New York Engineering News speaks of the proposed canal as being on a route provided through Canadian territory for American commerce. Nor have statesmen been backward in recognizing the importance of the proposed great waterway. Sir John Macdonald as well as Sir Wilfrid Laurier have both looked with favor on the proposition, and the late Hon. Alex.

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE

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JOHN WELD, MANAGER.

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Mackenzie, shrewd mechanic as he was, said: "I am certainly satisfied that the Ottawa Valley presents the greatest facilities of any route upon the continent for the transportation of the products of the Northwest to the Atlantic Ocean."

The first effect of the opening of this new waterway would be to greatly shorten the water distance from the west and north-west, and from such lake ports as Chicago, Milwaukee, Duluth and Sault Ste Marie, very considerably, so that produce going by it from say Fort William or Chicago to Liverpool or Bristol would have the advantage of a route some 1,000 miles shorter than any via New York. When the matter was before the Canadian Senate in 1898 figures were presented showing that by this route produce would get to the Atlantic tide-water from the Great Lakes 75 hours quicker than via the Welland Canal and the St. Lawrence. This means a saving of over three days in inland navigation each way, and is applicable to the commerce of over 2,250,000 square miles of North America.

The great point for the farmer is, of course, to have his produce carried to the market cheaply, as well as expeditiously. On this point we have some valuable information from Mr. T. C. Clarke, consulting engineer, who goes into details to show that by way of the proposed Ottawa and Georgian Bay Canal wheat would be carried from Chicago to Montreal at a total cost of 2½ cents per bushel, which, he adds, is far below the cost of any existing route; indeed, less than one-half the estimated charge by the New York route after the Erie Canal is deepened. If the carriage of wheat could be so lowered from Chicago, it follows that our ever-increasing wheat crop from the Northwest, and other heavy

freight both east and west, could be carried to corresponding advantage. Your readers do not need to be informed of the enormous benefit that comes to the public from the presence of waterways in a country. It was long since proved that the Great Lakes that lie between Canada and the United States are the most powerful regulators of railway rates that can be conceived. Mr. Fink, for instance, points out that a few sailing vessels at Chicago, in connection with a few canal boats on the Erie Canal, have been able, during the season of navigation, to fix the rates for the transportation of grain from Chicago to New York. Similarly, in Canada, we have experienced great and abiding benefits from the water carriage of freight. The construction of the proposed new canal would be but an addition to the facilities already afforded, and if it could be provided for a reasonable expenditure, and its advantages were as here set forth, it would be an exceedingly good thing to have at the earliest possible time.

Now, as to the cost. We will not anticipate the report of the Canadian Government engineers who have been making a thorough survey of the route for the guidance of Parliament. But it is interesting to note the expert evidence given before the Senate Committee on this point. It has to be borne in mind that the distance between Montreal and the terminus of the new waterway at the mouth of the French River, on Georgian Bay, is some 430 miles. Of this distance, some 351 miles are already a perfect natural navigation, and require little, if any, improvement, and the engineers report that it is entirely practicable so to improve the remaining 79 miles as to convert the whole chain of waters into first-class navigation for steam vessels, and to reduce the length of canalling to about twenty miles. One engineer estimates that this could be done for \$17,000,000, and another says it would require \$25,000,000 to complete the canal and provide the necessary elevator and other terminal facilities. It is understood at Ottawa that British moneyed men were ready to raise the capital a number of years ago, on condition that the Government guaranteed the bonds for twenty years, paying between \$800,000 and \$1,000,000 a year for this purpose, and the leading member of a great firm of British engineers and builders came to Canada and undertook to aid in raising the money required, and to complete the works in four or five years, on the conditions suggested, it being understood that the canal would be fourteen feet deep. But, though the Senate Committee reported in favor of the scheme, and the Senate unanimously endorsed the report, nothing further was done by Parliament till last session when the Minister of Public Works agreed to have the new and exhaustive survey undertaken which has been progressing all summer.

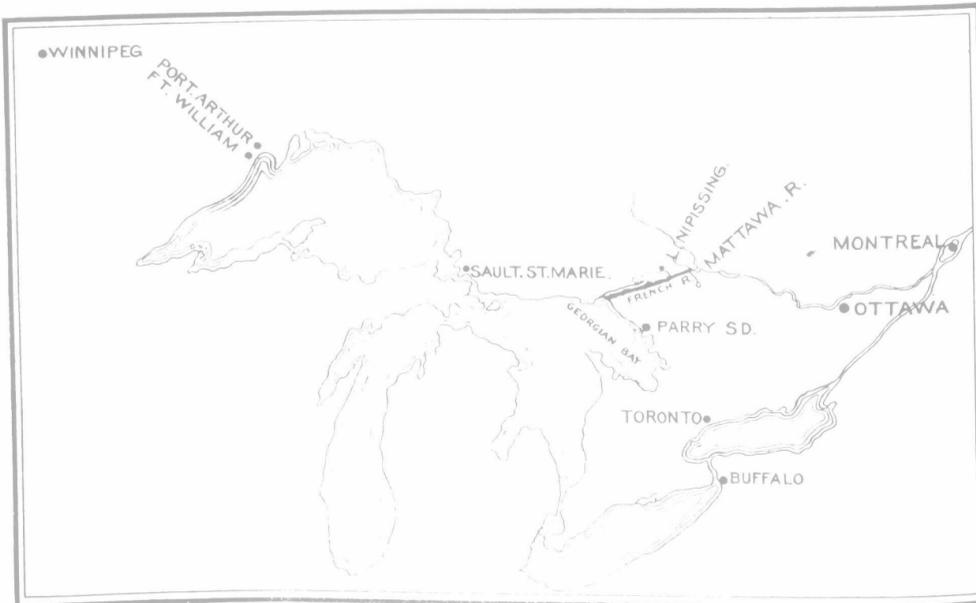
The engineers tell us there is plenty of water for a fourteen-foot canal, that the engineering dif-

ficulties are not very great, that the waterway is already by nature nearly all that it ought to be, and so it resolves itself into the price the taxpayers will have to give for the capital necessary to provide this splendid new waterway, with all its attendant advantages for the production of that great desideratum and modern motive power—electrical energy. We have been spending money freely for the development of our country—some say too freely. But if money is spent in such a way as to vastly lower the cost of carrying our products and what we have to buy in exchange, a liberal expenditure is wise economy.

Some peoples, like our neighbors to the south, have a large national indebtedness as a consequence of warfare. We believe in an indebtedness, if we must have it, for the peaceful development and upbuilding of our industries, trade and commerce, and if it will compensate the country to provide the Georgian Bay Canal, it ought to be provided, but we must first be well assured about the cost. The people of New York State are spending \$100,000,000 to improve the Erie Canal, so strenuous is their effort to divert the carrying trade of the West and Northwest to the port of New York. Can Canada afford to leave unprovided a waterway that will, more than any other agency, enable her to hold her own in the carrying trade of North America? Is the query propounded to us by those who favor this new and short water route to the Atlantic.

If it is resolved that the new waterway is a necessity, the question of who shall build it and who control it will at once come up. Eminent engineers have readily expressed the conviction that if built by private enterprise alone, the canal could be made profitable to the promoters. But there have been many, indeed, who believe that this waterway—the gateway of continental commerce—should be constructed and controlled by the National Government and held in trust for the benefit of the whole Dominion. In this we fully agree.

We have endeavored to set forth the merits of the proposed new artery of continental commerce, which has the recommendation of being one entirely through Canadian territory, and to be unrivalled in point of directness of route to and from the great wheat fields of the West and Northwest, in plain and unvarnished fashion. When the Government engineers have made a thorough and complete report to Parliament, which they are now compiling, the time will have come to give the subject the fullest consideration on the lines indicated. With the development of the Northwest proceeding at its present rate, there will be abundance of traffic not only for this new waterway, but for all the rival routes, whether by rail or water. But if the eminent engineers whose opinions we have quoted know their business, the Georgian Bay Canal will have an enormous advantage over them all. J. D. C.



Proposed Georgian Bay Canal.



From a painting by J. Arch. Browne, Toronto, Canada.

"Co-Boss, Co-Boss."

Prospects of the Live-stock Industry in Canada.

By Hon. John Dryden.

Within the last fifteen years, and especially the last ten, Canada has made rapid strides in the development of agriculture. Better educational methods have been devised, carrying to the remotest parts, not only "theories" in agricultural work, but what has proven to be the "best practice."

In the prosecution of this industry, the practical, or "HOW to do," is valued much more than the theoretical, or "WHY it is so." In the first case, the added knowledge produces results at once in "dollars and cents," while a study of the theory, at best, can only gratify the student mind.

In live stock, especially, this knowledge has been disseminated east and west, north and south. How to select, how to feed, how to judge the best, have been proclaimed from the house-tops, first through journals devoted to this industry, and, in addition, great classes of men—young and old—have been taught at conventions, institutes, colleges and fairs. The result is an added and growing interest in live stock generally. An ever-increasing number are engaging in it, putting into actual practice the information received. This, we believe, is true of every Province in the Dominion. It is certainly true of Ontario and the Provinces by the sea, as well as in the Far West. In both cases conditions are changing, and as the original vegetable matter of the virgin soil is taken out, live animals are introduced to recover it. In our Northwest Territories, before the plow was seen at all, large tracts of country had been devoted to this industry; cattle, sheep and horses have been and are now grown on the open prairie without shelter. It will not be claimed that this is the best way, but when land is abundant and settlers few,

it sometimes yields large profits. But conditions are rapidly changing. The "Far West" cry is carrying in thousands from all parts of the world. These demand land for a home. The rancher is thus gradually pushed beyond, so that where his cattle a few years since grazed peacefully without molestation, waving fields of grain, with the attendant cry of the locomotive, proclaim his retirement. Soon—very soon—he will be crowded to the mountains, but the live stock will not decrease. On the contrary, a great increase will, ere many years go by, be seen everywhere. The cultivated farms will take the place of the ranch; the number of cattle will increase; the quality will also improve. The education being given everywhere will multiply in force as it passes from father to son, comrade to comrade, man to man. Undoubtedly, the greatest impetus comes from satisfactory returns. The breeders of horses have already reached that point. The infilling of the new country with settlers, with only a small percentage bringing with them the live stock necessary as a foundation, will increase the local demand considerably for some time to come. But, in addition to that, the railway construction to be prosecuted for the next five years in that vast country must, of necessity, add further to the local demand for fresh meats as well as for working horses. Where such demand exists, there will always be the effort to supply it. The difficulty in this case will be the fact that horses, and cattle too, take years to mature. The farmers in the West will do well to start now to meet this certain demand. It is altogether probable that everything, good and bad, will be brought into

use; but let the producer beware. In the end, only the best will be acceptable, while the inferior will surely go a-begging. If I could rule arbitrarily in this matter, I would have every inferior mare worn out in railroad building, leaving only the best to be mothers of a better class. I would send every inferior heifer to feed the hungry navy, leaving only the select to become the foundation of the supply of the future, which must come into open competition with the food supply of other countries.

When that time comes, cattle and horses, fewer in number but better in quality, will bring the best returns. It seems that some producers delight only in numbers. To count ONE MORE is the chief thing with them. This additional ONE may be useless, either for milk or beef; it may tend, inevitably, to the degradation of the herd, but it is ONE more—let it alone. False doctrine, surely. Whatever comes, let there be no reproduction of such animals; they are cumberers of the ground. Let the NUMBER be less, if, by reduction, we can increase the value in dollars. I would not like to say that the true stockman does not find much satisfaction in the impressions he receives as he looks on his superior animals; but, after all, does not the satisfaction largely come from the fact that such animals are worth more in dollars and cents?

I hope our Western cattlemen will rapidly look away from mere numbers and devote their attention to better average quality. Then they will be ready for any market at home or abroad. Let me express another wish, that the dairy and beef breeds be kept apart. In Ontario we have suffered much in real deterioration because, when there was small demand for beef, dairy bulls were introduced with a view to increase the value of

The Farmer's Boys.

By J. W. Bengough.

Behold the Farmer's bright-eyed lads,
Home for the week-end 'mongst the hay;
(They're County High-school "undergrads,"
But Friday evenings get away
From books and classes, and are gay
As chipmunks then,
Back home at play !)

That's Bob above and Syd below ;
They're much alike, as you may see,
But you'll be pleased, I'm sure, to know
That otherwise they so agree—
There's such a mental harmony—
They 'maze the whole
Locality !

Not only do they never fight,
(As brothers are so apt to do)
But they are in agreement quite,
And hold the self-same point of view ;
What's blue to Syd, to Bob is blue,
And what Bob says
Syd says it, too.

They're holding now—sans fuss or noise—
A little Farmers' Institute,
And Bob's discussing "Farmers' Boys ;
What Occupation best will Suit
Such chaps;" a question at the root,
Tho' still, 'twould seem,
A question moot.

Draw nigh—you'll find it worth your while ;
Come up and listen to their talk ;
Syd's got, alas, a slangy style,
But Bob is what he calls "the chalk,"
A speaker who's no "chump" or "gawk,"
But "into mush
Most guys can knock."

Says Bob—"Professions have their charm,
And there is room for many a score
Of Lawyers, but to me the Farm
Is THE profession ; there is more
Of satisfaction there in store,
What say you, Syd ?"
Cries Syd, "Encore !"

"This world has endless ills and pain,
And must have Doctors for its care ;
So, may the sick ne'er call in vain
For men of skill and learning rare ;
I'll glean the harvest for my share,
What say you, Syd ?"
Cries Syd—"Ah, there !"

"The world needs Preachers more and more,
With hearts not merely warm, but hot,
To tell God's love with grace and power
At home, abroad—in every spot ;
But I am called to feed the lot—
What say you, Syd ?"
Cries Syd—"That's what !"

"The schools present a great demand ;
The call for Teachers must be met ;
No work more useful, holy, grand,
Than teaching can man do, and yet
My heart on the old farm is set,
What say you, Syd ?"
Cries Syd—"You bet !"

"Our wond'rous age has brought new needs,
And new professions that allure ;
Both wealth and fame await the deeds
Of engineers in branches newer,
But I'm for Farming straight and pure,
What say you, Syd ?"
Cries Syd—"Why, sure !"

"Some chaps go in for poetry
And others take to writing prose,
But Authorship appears to me
Uncertain in its 'funds and flows,'
While Farming reaps when e'er it sows ;
What say you, Syd ?"
Cries Syd—"That goes !"

"And then, what prose can beat the tale
That Nature tells beside the plow ?
Is not the man-made poem pale
Beside the morn and evening glow
Of splendid harvests as they grow ?
Eh, Syd ?" Cries Syd—
"It-is-you-know !"

"With telephones and radial lines,
And all town luxuries, to rob
The farm of loneliness, there shines
New light upon the Farmer's job,
With all the world he may hob-nob—
Eh, Syd ?" Cries Syd—
"You're shoutin', Bob !"

"In short, old man," adds slaney Syd—
"The Farm's all-right-all-right-all-right,
And you can gamble that this kid
Is with you, Bobby, day and night !"
Then these two High School lads so bright
Adjourned to read
The ADVOCATE !



Photo by R. R. Sallows.

Canadian Boys' Holiday Time.



From painting by A. M. Fleming.

A Wet Autumn in Kent Lowlands, Ontario.

(See paragraph.)

The Condition of Irish Agriculture.

By "Emerald Isle."

When I received a request from the Editor of the "Farmer's Advocate" to write some particulars regarding the present condition and future prospects of Irish farmers, I accepted the task with pleasure. The theme is so extensive that when space is limited it is impossible for me to deal with the many things I would like to mention in connection with the subject, while those which will be referred to cannot be discussed in any detail. However, notwithstanding these circumstances, I will endeavor to bring as concisely as possible before my readers some features of agricultural life in Ireland, and, without taking up the role of a prophet, to consider what prospects lie before Irish farming.

I need hardly draw attention to the fact that the prosperity of Ireland is solely dependent upon the prosperity of its agriculture. In other countries farming may fail and the country not be very adversely affected by the calamity, for have not the people mines and industries of one sort or another to fall back upon. In Ireland, however, things are very different. With no mines worth speaking about, and only a few isolated industries, especially in the north, it becomes at once apparent that the welfare of agriculture is vital to the prosperity of the country, indeed, it might be said, to the existence of the nation. Some idea of the great importance of farming to the country may be gathered from the fact that it is estimated that no less than 75 per cent. of the population is directly dependent on it for a living.

What, then, has been the condition of Irish farming? Certainly not the most satisfactory. Owing to the opening up of foreign countries and the development of their resources, combined with the transit facilities for placing foreign agricultural produce on the British markets, prices in Ireland have, for some years back, exhibited a very noticeable tendency to droop. This unfortunate state of affairs has been still further accentuated by the continuous, steady flow of emigration, and the consequent scarcity and dearth of labor. Indeed, to sum up, falling prices and dearer labor have for a long time past been operating adversely to the interests of Irish agriculture.

A feeling gradually began to be felt that something must be done for the country, and it became very clear that if agriculture was ever to be put on a sound basis, and if Ireland was ever going to compete successfully with the foreigner, it was absolutely necessary that the farmers should be better educated and brought up to date in their ideas and their methods. With limited knowledge of what was going on in the world, of what discoveries were being made, and of how strenuously their rivals were wrestling their trade away, the Irish farmers sadly needed to be wakened up and to become equipped for the struggle for supremacy.

It is not pleasant to reflect on such a spectacle; it is far more satisfactory to express what is an admitted fact, that certain changes



An Irish Farm Home.

Residence of Mr. James Quinn, "Rose Cottage," Boyle Co., Roscommon, Ireland. The road to the right is the entrance to the summer seat of His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant.

are taking place in the country which are bound, sooner or later, to bring Irish agriculture into a more satisfactory position than it has held of late years, and to make farming a more attractive and reliable occupation in the years to come.

The result of the working of the Wyndham Land Purchase Act of 1903 has been that the majority of the tenants of the country have been transformed into peasant proprietors. This important development, besides removing an obstacle to the advancement of the country, is calculated to make Irish farmers not only more independent, but more progressive in their ideas and more energetic in their methods.

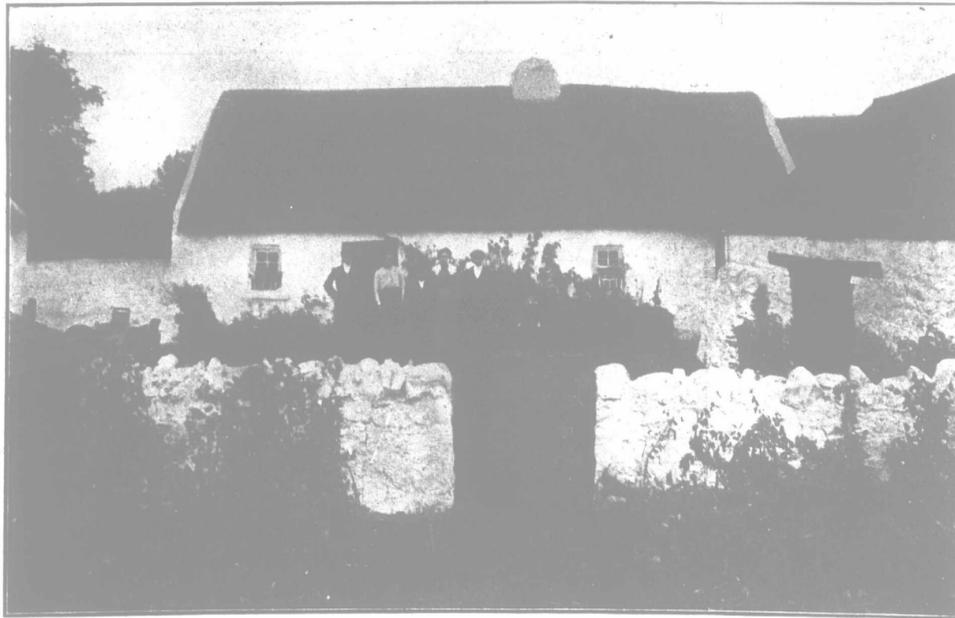
Farmers in Ireland are now beginning to recognize the necessity of keeping abreast of the times. 'Twas not always so, though. Time was when in many parts of the country the farmer was the most conservative member of the community; but nowadays, even though many men of this type are to be met with, there is no doubt that the destroying and retarding prejudice which held sway against anything in the shape of improvement or departure from old-time methods is becoming less and less. Four or five years ago, when the Government established a Department of Agriculture and technical instruction

in different districts, much really valuable and practical information has been disseminated, and it is encouraging to observe how the farmers are showing a desire to follow the lead which has been given them. The important subjects of judicious artificial manuring, and the intelligent feeding of cattle and other stock, have been scientifically explained, and, as a result, much greater care is displayed in both directions by farmers.

Space will not permit a detailed outline of the different phases of the Department's educational work; suffice it to say that, through the agency of the press, by means of leaflets, lectures on veterinary and other topics, poultry-keeping, the establishment of egg-distributing stations, county agricultural schools and colleges, the promotion and encouragement of local industries, etc., there are good grounds for believing that Ireland will rapidly improve its position among agricultural countries.

Turning now to the live-stock industry, in which the Canadian people will, no doubt, be practically interested, it is no exaggeration to say that the improvement during the past few years in different classes of stock has been very marked, and has been the subject of much observation, especially among English and Scotch

buyers who look largely to Ireland for their store cattle. It took the Irish farmer a long time to learn that in the market of the present day it is only the best that sells best. Once it became apparent to him, however, that to retain his hold on the English market, and also to increase his own profits, he must raise a better class of cattle, the use of pure-breds forced itself into adoption. The keenness of foreign competition, accordingly, has spurred him up to improvement. Towards this improvement in breeding methods the Department of Agriculture have given no small share of encouragement and support. Large numbers of high-class animals, both of the Shorthorn and Aberdeen-Angus breeds, have been imported into the country, and thus a process of general grading-up has been in progress, which has already enhanced the value of Irish store cattle.



Home and Family of Mr. J. Carroll, Co. Meath, Ireland.

Awarded first prize as the best small farmer's holding. His two sons attended classes and lectures on agriculture, and are putting intelligence into every-day work.

commenced its operations, a number of fully qualified experts in agriculture, dairying, poultry-keeping, horticulture, etc., were sent out to different Irish counties, but at first they were looked upon by the farmers with a feeling closely akin to contempt. "What," said the latter, "sending down men to teach us how to do our work; to educate us in 'new' methods! We don't need it; what was good enough for our fathers and our grandfathers will do for us."

So the labors of these instructors met with little appreciation. That was a few years ago; but to-day the number of instructors has greatly increased, and is still increasing. Indeed, so great is the demand for them that it exceeds the supply of qualified men and women fit to act in the capacity. The spirit of indifference has, therefore, given way to one of keen appreciation. Through lectures and experimental work

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In view of the great controversy regarding the proposed removal of the restrictions on the importation of Canadian stores, it is unnecessary to point out that the raising of stores forms by far the largest branch of the Irish cattle industry. On the subject of the admission of animals from Canada there is a diversity of opinion, even in Ireland, and while the general view is that such a change would prove disadvantageous to the Irish farmer, there are others who contend with equal vehemence that such an apparent evil would prove a blessing in disguise, and would ultimately work out for good.

While the policy of store-raising pays best at the moment, it is questionable if it is economically sound, as the impoverishment of the land on which these cattle are reared must be very serious. This fact is not made any more palatable by the statement that in some of the less enlightened localities the farmers have not yet realized the importance of making good this loss by judicious manuring. Certainly, the fattening of cattle for beef in Ireland at existing prices has not been remunerative, and this is what has contributed largely to the volume of the store trade. It may be that a time will come when altered economic conditions may be more encouraging to beef production at home, but when this does take

place the modified conditions will be part of a change from the system under which we labor at present.

The meat market is not the only aim of the cattle breeder. The growing importance of the creamery movement throughout the country has urged close attention to the dairying qualities of Irish cows. Much remains to be done in this direction, but it is significant that a scheme has been adopted under which, by means of (1) inspection, (2) selection, and (3) registration, it is hoped to improve the milking qualities of farmers' cattle. While alluding to the dairy question, it might be stated that there is a greater uniformity in Irish butter than was once the case, but a great disability under which the country labors in this connection is the non-adoption of a system of winter dairying.

In sheep-breeding our farmers have found a good-paying branch of the live-stock industry of late years, especially those men who make a feature of raising lambs for sale in the early markets. One fact that of late has materially enhanced the value of the sheep to the Irish farmer has been the advance in the price of wool. Owing to the increased attention paid by Australian and New Zealand breeders to the frozen-mutton trade, wool has not been so extensively imported, and

the home fleece has benefited by the situation and has gone up considerably in price, with every prospect of it remaining high.

Pork production is a very unstable feature of Irish farming, and the extent to which it is carried on varies from year to year. An industry that promises to assume considerable proportions and prove remunerative at the same time is the production of poultry and eggs. In the same way as store cattle are shipped to England, so has it been a common practice to send across the water large numbers of young, Irish-bred fowls to be fattened by English feeders. A movement, however, has just been put on foot to encourage the finishing off of these birds at home, and it is likely that considerable success will attend this phase of farm work.

This is a necessarily brief outline of the present condition of Irish agriculture. While it might be too much to say that the profits of the Irish farmer are now any more than they were ten years ago, yet the fact remains that within that time, through the spread of information, the adoption of more up-to-date methods, and the increase in the spirit of self-reliance, the basis on which Irish agriculture rests is decidedly more sure and more firmly established, and, therefore, the future more promising.

An Adventure on the Kenogami River.

By W. H. Collins, of the Geological Survey of Canada.

The man in the bow felt a dreamy sense of insecurity as he looked down into the mirror-like water. His little bark canoe seemed to glide through some buoyant, ethereal fluid beneath which lay an inverted world of blue sky and tree-tops. Low banks, densely grown with alders, projected without support over an immense space; farther back, gloomy spruce trees and tamaracs with twigs delicate as lacework hung down a hundred feet. Sometimes this under-world swayed and undulated dizzily, then gradually resumed a less dangerous condition of immobility. A black bird came from beneath the bank of alders and sailed across the blue space. But the guttural "Cr-r-rk" sounded overhead, and, glancing up, the man saw a raven disappear behind one of the great forest walls that rose up on either side.

Not many sounds break the silence of the great rivers that make their way through the spruce forests of Northern Ontario towards Hudson's Bay. The stillness and sombre appearance of the great evergreens are oppressive. Watson and the young Ojibway, as they journeyed down the Kenogami, spoke at long intervals and briefly. Their paddles dipped quietly and regularly into the brown water, returning with a sibilant hiss, and scattering a shower of glittering drops over the surface. They had travelled in this fashion since early morning, from the place where a bed of balsam boughs, a couple of upright poles and a little patch of ashes and charred sticks indicated their campground of the past night.

Unexpectedly, and as if a gleam of sunlight had illuminated the underwoods, rose a bird song, clear, sweet, and possessing all the abandon of the bob-o-link's, an intricate gush of notes that continued for half a minute and ceased abruptly. Watson's paddle trailed idly.

"An-izhi-na caz'min, opitigam?" (What you call him, opitigam?)

"Ogubnjaquis," replied the Indian.

Ogubnjaquis, the winter wren, is one of the surprises of the northern forests. No larger, and no less stout-hearted than Emerson's titmouse, he is infinitely more musical. Among wild, almost savage surroundings his song wells up and flows with the quality of spring water.

Watson suddenly dug his paddle into the water and forced the canoe out of its course, but a little too late. A snag loomed up directly in front, like a great spectral finger. A gentle retardation as the sunken log grated along the bottom, and, heeling over a little, the canoe was free.

"Kay geh!" (Pretty near!)

"Ugh! meway" (Yes, close enough), and a faint smile of amusement brightened the dark face in the stern.

A mile farther down stream the canoe turned quietly inshore, toward a low clay bed littered with brushwood. Watson looked around inquiringly.

"Chee maun manadad" (canoe broke), was the laconic explanation. Two bundles in the middle, all ready strapped for portaging, were lifted out, and the canoe tilted over to get rid of a considerable quantity of water that had collected since the incident of the snag. A rough score along the bottom seemed the only damage incurred, but the guide traced with his finger a crack in the bark scarcely perceptible to less keen eyes.

Returned to the water, the canoe was again loaded, a couple of sticks being laid lengthwise on the bottom to keep the bundles dry. Watson looked on uncertainly.

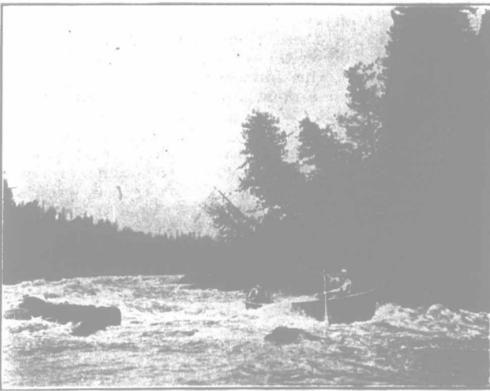
"Ke-majan-na?" (We go on?)

"Ugh! . . . Missinalay kebashmin bashung." (Yes, Indian camp not far away.)



Northern Ontario Water Power.

Howard's Falls, on the Kawakash Ragama River.



Running Northern Ontario Rapids.

Ah! Nish'ehin (Good), and without further comment the journey was resumed.

These rivers are not monotonous. Every bend may reveal something of fresh interest. Perhaps calm repose gives place to the rumble and white swirling water of a rapid, and paddles are grasped more firmly. Less commonly a great moose, knee-deep in reeds, hearing an unusual sound, raises his head and stares at the motionless figures and slow-gliding craft until suspicion overcomes curiosity and he crashes away through the undergrowth. Sometimes the narrow confines of the river swell out into one of the placid lake expansions so numerous among the Height of Land swamps. Watson and his guide found themselves at the entrance to one of these—a fine sheet a couple of miles in length, with rocky shores, beyond which low, black forested hills sloped back to a gently undulating horizon. Several low, evergreen-crowned islands rose above the surface. The canoe was directed toward the largest of these.

Ten minutes later the travellers drew up noiselessly to a smooth slope of rock, upon which a half dozen canoes lay bottom upward—the landing

place. A fish net hung in easy festoons from the branches of a poplar sapling that grew near the water; some pike and suckers lying on the rocks close by gave out a stench truly characteristic of an Indian encampment. In another tree were fastened the bleached antlers of a caribou, and several skulls of beavers and smaller animals. Some dirty woollen blankets, an old shawl and various articles of wear lay spread over bushes that grew about. Back among the spruces and white birches gleamed a bit of white tent-roof, and an almost imperceptible column of smoke rose slowly and unwaveringly, but no sound or movement indicated the presence of inhabitants.

A moment later the siesta-like quiet had given place to activity. A sharp-nosed dog had caught sight of the strangers, and set up an alarm that brought a pack of noisy vulpine animals bounding down to the shore. A chubby brown face with bright eyes appeared for a moment among the bushes, then disappeared as fast as a small pair of legs could carry the bearer of astonishing news. Soon the newcomers were exchanging friendly salutations with the older men and women; the young girls and children looked on furtively from the cover of bushes.

An Indian may be taciturn, but usually from lack of congenial company. It was some time before the business object of the visit was explained and the canoe emptied and carried up to an open place, where its injuries were investigated by every member of the camp. The inspection of the last comers were cut short by two old squaws, who appeared with a supply of repair materials—a dish of spruce gum, several lengths of spruce roots, a canoe awl, and a sharp knife—and straightway set to work. The pliable brown roots were peeled, split lengthwise and sharpened at the ends. Then, while one lay beneath the up-turned canoe, root-thread in hand, the other carefully drilled a hole through the bark at the edge of the crack, and, as the end of the thread appeared, seized it and drew it tight. Carefully and evenly the holes were made, and the glistening white thread drawn through cobbler fashion, until a neat row of stitches extended the length of the rent. Meanwhile a tiny fire had been kindled, and the gum seethed and bubbled, giving out a fine aroma. The dish was removed to the canoe, where, with a blazing torch of birchbark in one hand and a knife in the other, one of the workers plastered the seam with hot gum, the torch being passed over it occasionally to prevent congealing. In a few minutes the sewing was hidden by a smooth brown line of gum, the torch was trodden underfoot, and the squaws retreated into the little circle that had formed to watch the operation.

The white man arose, and after a momentary examination of the canoe, went down to the landing where the bundles lay. Coming back he brought a package of tea, which the squaws received with little exclamations of satisfaction, that were echoed by the others, for the Indian loves his "neebishabo."

The guide, who had been more interested by the white tents and camp fire than the prosaic operations just described, now reappeared, and was helped back to the water with the little craft, the bundles were reloaded, and the two men again took their places.

"Bo' jow', bo' jow'!"

"Bo' jow', bo' jow'!" came in chorus from the group at the landing. Once more the paddles began their regular dip and hiss, forming little swirling eddies that fell behind and disappeared. The little cluster of brown faces dwindled until only a few boys remained to watch the canoe, a black speck in the distance, pass from view behind a turn in the shore.



View of Niagara District Fruit Farms. Looking North from Top of Mountain. Lake Ontario in the Distance.

Fruit-growing in the Far-famed Niagara District.

By Linus Woolverton.

In the Niagara Peninsula, scene of so much thrilling Canadian history, is the most famous fruit-growing district of Ontario. Lying on the south shore of Lake Ontario, with the Niagara river on the east, and old Lake Erie on the south, it has ameliorated climatic conditions most favorable to the growth of tender fruits. In this renowned peninsula, comprising in all nearly four counties, a narrow strip along Lake Ontario is peculiarly separated from the rest by a singular escarpment, forming a more or less abrupt wall, in some places 300 feet high, which in an earlier age formed the southern shore of a broader Lake Ontario. It is over this escarpment that the Niagara River originally fell at Queenston, from which point ages of erosion have eaten back some seven miles through the plateau, leaving behind the yawning canyon known as the Niagara Gorge.

Between the "Mountain" and the Lake, extending from Burlington Heights to the Niagara River, and varying in width from two to six miles, is the favored region most appropriately styled the "Garden of Canada." Its extent is about two hundred square miles. The soil is mixed, but is chiefly a clay subsoil, covered to a greater or less depth with a rich deposit of sandy loam. The lake and the escarpment afford a wonderful protection against frost. Many a time when the crops "on the mountain" immediately south are blasted there is scarcely a sign of injury below. Perhaps even more important, the presence of the large body of water on the north retards early spring growth, thus mitigating the consequences of late spring frosts.

THE LEADING FRUITS.

Snugly sheltered from the severe cold of winter and the frosts of spring and autumn, fruit trees of all kinds flourish and give abundant crops of luscious fruits. The apple can be grown in all its varieties, from the Astrachan, Duchess and Gravenstein of the summer and fall, to the King, Snow, Spy, Greening and Baldwin among the winter varieties.

The peach seldom fails to yield an abundant crop—for the thermometer rarely goes much below -10° , the limit of safety for the peach bud—and gives a constant succession of high-flavored kinds; beginning with Greensboro and Alexander early in August, continuing with Yellow St. John, Early Crawford, Elberta, Garfield, Champion, Thurber and Reeves, and closing up with Salway and Smock early in October.

The cherry, too, is remarkably successful on the sandy loam just under the "mountain," for even the Sweet Heart varieties, which are about as tender as a peach, seldom fail to produce abundant crops, except when rotted by excess of rain. Among the choice varieties we note such as Governor Wood, Cleveland, Knight, Tartarian, Napoleon, Windsor and Elkhorn, kinds which will not ripen so early. Besides these fruits, hundreds of varieties of grapes, plums, pears, berries, etc.,

are produced in perfection, and in enormous quantities.

EARLY HISTORY.

In the early years of the Nineteenth Century nobody supposed that tender plums, peaches and cherries would grow in Canada West, as our Province was then called. But as early as 1834, experimental plantings were made, which eventually proved successful, for then Mr. Dennis Woolverton, then M. P. P. for the district, grew a lot of natural-fruit peach trees from pits. These he used in part to give away among his neighbors, and the rest of the stock he gave to his neighbors. Many of these trees were still fruiting in 1856, when the writer was a small boy, and he well remembers the immense loads of fruit produced, for which almost the only sale was to the "hawksters," at 25c. a bushel! These men teamed the fruit up to Hamilton market, and there sold it at prices which gave them a great profit.

Apple trees were planted in the same orchard about the year 1790, and for nearly a hundred years yielded immense crops without a sign of scab or moth. In those days grapevines climbed the apple trees, and yielded immense loads of fruit without pruning or care. The writer well remembers many a climb to the top of an old tree after ripe Isabella grapes, for the finest and ripest bunches were always at the top.

About the year 1857 a new factor appeared. The Great Western Railway was put through, and by its connections opened up many new markets for the fruits grown in the Niagara district. Mr. A. M. Smith, the veteran fruit-grower of this section, seeing the opportunity, planted five acres near Grimsby with peach trees—an immense orchard it seemed then. He selected such varieties as Early Purple, Early Crawford, Royal George, Old Mixon, Late Crawford, Morris White, Honest John, Early Barnard, etc. The prices received for the fruit were most remunerative, averaging about \$3.00 a bushel! Mr. Smith was also among the first to plant grapes for shipment, and his first Concords brought ten cents a pound! In small fruits, too, he led the way, planting an acre of strawberries away back in the "sixties," of such varieties as Early Scarlet and Hovey's Seedling; also an acre of Lawton blackberries, which were about the first seen in Hamilton, Toronto and London markets, and retailed at such fabulous prices as 35c. a quart! Those were the palmy days of fruit-growing. No middleman pocketed all the proceeds above expenses; and the fruit-grower received from the dealer full value for his fruit. Is it any wonder that nearly everyone living in this section rushed into fruit growing, until now, after fifty years have elapsed, the whole belt is one vast garden and orchard?

Another name intimately associated with the early history of fruit-growing in the Niagara dis-

trict is that of the late lamented Delos W. Beadle, the pioneer nurseryman of St. Catharines, a gentleman educated at Yale, and skilled in both theory and practice of horticulture in all its branches. Mr. Beadle was the first secretary of the Ontario Fruit-growers' Association, which was organized in the City of Hamilton about the year 1860, and the first editor of the Canadian Horticulturist.

These two men were among the constituent members of that Association, and at a recent meeting of the Society were made honorary life members, in recognition of their zealous interest in progress of fruit-growing in Ontario during the last fifty years.

QUANTITY AND QUALITY OF THE FRUIT.

In the absence of carefully-collected statistics, it is impossible to make a correct estimate of the quantity of fruit grown and shipped in this or in any other district in Ontario. Certainly it is enormous, and far exceeds the general estimate. In the year 1904 the Grand Trunk, formerly the Great Western Railway, alone carried away from the small village of Grimsby and the country about, five hundred and thirty tons of apples, and nine hundred and eighty tons of other fruits—or in all about fifteen hundred tons. Besides, we have the Hamilton, Grimsby and Beamsville electric road carrying immense quantities. This road extends from Hamilton, over twenty miles east, to Beamsville, along the historic "Stone road," that runs through the heart of the fruit belt, from Hamilton, at the head of Lake Ontario, to Queenston, on the Niagara River. A ride over this road in May or June, passing, as it does, right along the fronts of the fruit farms, with their palatial dwellings, their orchards, vineyards and small-fruit plantations, is a trip never to be forgotten. Over the H. G. & B., the Canadian Pacific sends down her freight cars to gather up great quantities of luscious fruits, so that it is a conservative estimate to say that in 1904 about three thousand tons of fruit was sent out from Grimsby alone. Now, this shipping point does not represent more than an area of six square miles, so that the whole Niagara fruit district, fifty miles in length, and averaging four in width, and containing about two hundred square miles of fruit-growing land, must export approximately a hundred thousand tons of fruit each year! The value of this crop is not easy to compute, but an idea may be arrived at from a few examples: Mr. E. D. Smith, of Winona, who does a large business in fruit, ships about \$150,000 worth per annum. Mr. Carpenter handles about \$90,000 worth, and I think it would be safe to value the output from the district at \$1,000,000.

Fruit-growers certainly have a wonderful advantage in this district, from being situated in close touch with each other. They are thus enabled to have telephones in their houses, giving them a direct communication with a secretary,

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who furnishes them daily market quotations of fruit; they have electric cars passing their doors, bringing them in close touch with city life; and steam cars, both C.P.R. and G.T.R., competing for the carrying of their fruit either to the seaboard for Europe, or toward the great Northwest. All these lines compete for the carrying of the fruit, and reasonable rates naturally result, and the fruit is consequently well distributed. Buyers and forwarding agents are found at all stations, and the quantity which is daily sent out in car lots to both home and foreign markets astonish visitors.

PACKAGES.

Apples are usually packed in barrels holding about three bushels. They are quickly and cheaply made at cooper shops near the large orchards, on the approach of apple season. The price of these apple barrels varies from 30c. to 40c. each, according to the demand for barrels and the price of the stock. For the main crop of apples there is no better package made, but for extra choice apples and pears the bushel box is to be preferred, having an inside measurement of 10x11x20 inches. The boxes can be purchased complete at from ten to twelve cents, and as three of them equal the contents of a barrel, it is not surprising to find the Canadian fruit-grower making free use of it for a special trade in fancy fruit. The writer has used the box for ten years past in exporting his finest grades of apples to Great Britain, first wrapping each specimen in tissue paper, and then packing the fruit in rows and tiers in the boxes. They usually lie 4x4x7 for No. 1 stock, taking about 112 apples to each bushel. Two years ago I made a sale of one hundred and fifty bushel boxes of high-grade apples, each sample weighing seven ounces or over, at 7s. a box, f.o.b., at Montreal.

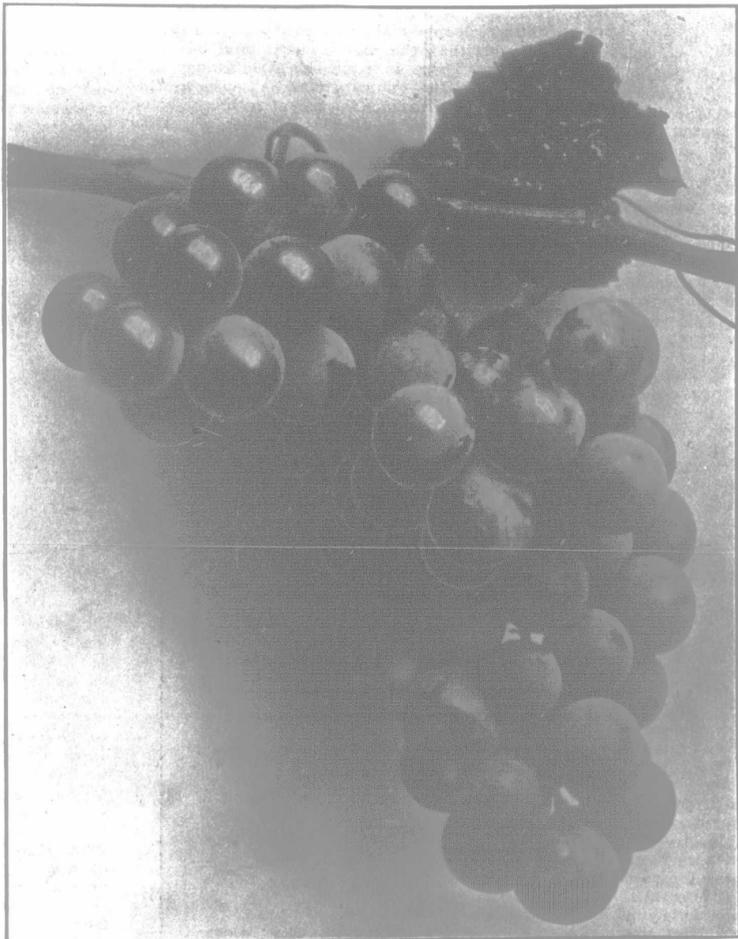
For the more tender fruits, such as cherries, pears, plums or peaches, which are intended for Ontario markets, no package is so popular as the basket, because it is both convenient and econom-

ical. Basket factories are located at various points in the Niagara district, as, for example, at Burlington, Stony Creek, Grimsby, St. Catharines and Thorold. The process of manufacture is simple. Great logs are peeled into fine large sheets of thin veneer, and these are cut with a large

knife playing upon a large table into proper sizes and widths for basket-making; these are folded and nailed into shape by boys and women, who become exceedingly expert at the work. In 1904 a single factory, situated at Grimsby, turned out about 500,000 baskets, and the supply came far short of demand; while in 1905, although the output has been far greater, yet it has again quite failed to meet the demand.

DRAWBACKS.

Yet, even here, the industrious fruit farmer meets with severe disappointments and frequent discouragements. Insect enemies have increased during the last few years to a fearful extent; fungous diseases have attacked almost every fruit, and the spraying with chemicals, advised as a remedy, is a most disagreeable and expensive operation. Added to all this, the methods of sale for fruit in Ontario are most unsatisfactory. The grower has no voice in fixing the price of his product; he simply ships it away in faith, believing that a distant consignee will secure for him good returns. When these come back he very often finds that a large part of the money has been absorbed in express charges and commission, and that a very small percentage on the money invested is left to him after labor, baskets, taxes and other expenses have been fully met. "All is not gold that glitters" is an old proverb, but it applies well to the conditions that often environ the fruit-growing business. Too many inexperienced men invest their capital in fruit farms and make failures, and a word of caution to those who are inclined to so invest is not amiss. But to him who loves it, and who has the proper qualifications essential to success, the occupation is certainly delightful.



The "Salem" Grape.

Pleased with the Wrist Bag.

Received the wrist bag safely, and I am well pleased with it.
 ENA IRVINE.
 Bruce Co., Ont.



A Typical Fruit-shipping Scene, Winona, Niagara District, Ont.

Some Needs of Maritime Agriculture.

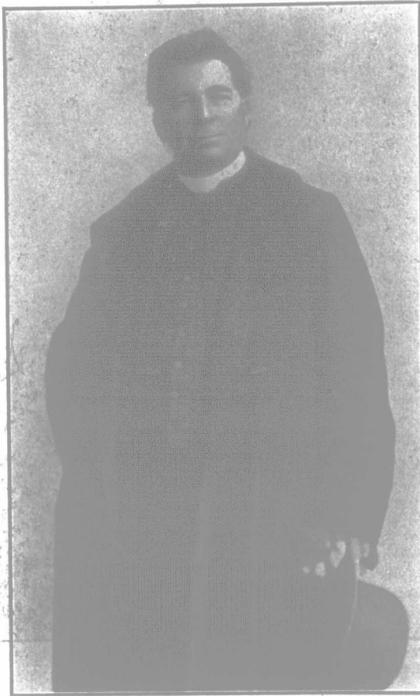
By Rev. Father Burke.

It is pleasing to note that agriculture, not only in the Maritime Provinces, but all over Canada, is making marked, and, for the most part, satisfactory progress. The surprising unanimity among our legislators as to the necessity of encouraging it, and the general assent to its excellence as a calling, and its importance to the nation, are healthy signs of the times. Only among farmers themselves, and, it must be said, farmers of the inferior class, is the agricultural life held in mild contempt, and city residence invested with an unhealthy glamor, which, unfortunately, proves only too attractive to the rising generation. The school, too, has done its part badly. We have adopted a system which cannot be said to vaunt very earnestly rural occupations, whilst idolizing about all others; and, therefore, it is open to the charge preferred every day, of educating the children off the farm. There is, however, an awakening all round—a sort of searching of educational consciences; but surely this new feeling cannot come too soon, nor rouse too rudely. The farming interest is too important to the nation, its possibilities in developing intellect too grand, its opportunities for the prosecution of the most peaceful, the happiest and the most elevated and elevating of lives altogether too precious, to permit of our longer tolerating a scholastic system in Canada which belittles it directly or indirectly. True, we require all sorts of men and all sorts of vocations to build up a strong nation; but the trades, business circles, or professions, should not be recruited at the expense of agriculture. That is the lesson of the hour. The nation's hope is in the farm and the farmer. The same tendency is to—not from—the farm in the life choice. If an excess of praise is to be tolerated of any one class over another, then, of any one occupation over another, let it be of the agricultural and agriculture. Of all the walks in life the farmer's is the proudest, the happiest, the best. This is no new conceit; it is as old as the very hills. Hear the grand old Roman poet, Virgil, give his suave assurance: "O fortunatos nimium, sua si bona norint, agricolas!"

The signs now point, as we have said, to a better appreciation of honest rural effort and the joys it ensures. We often hear much of the drudgery of the farm. Is it comparable to the drudgery of the mine, the mart, the factory? Is it a yoke as galling as the burden idleness imposes upon the unhappy possessors of wealth? Certainly not! Therefore it is that a movement from the cities to the farms is noticeable, and the watchword of its ranksmen sounds clear on the expectant ear, "The New Agriculture for what is best in life!" Preparing for the prosecution of advanced agriculture, then, care must be taken to adopt sound principles and stay by them until they are crowned by complete fruition. Nowhere more so than here in Maritime Canada has restlessness and indetermination operated adversely to the farming profession. That stage is now passed. The man cannot hold on long in the changed circumstances who has no fixed purpose and the courage to follow it to a finish. The contemptuous "Anyone can become a farmer," has seen its day. It has succeeded in changing—and for the worse—the life-course of many a bright young man who now in these Provinces should be a power in the land. There was nothing more ignoble than husbandry, nothing which promised a poorer return, he was persuaded, and to-day he is a poor exile in a foreign land, without the influences which make for happiness, even, according to Ruskin, "To watch the corn grow and the blossoms set, to draw hard breath over plowshare or spade, to read, to think, to love, to pray, are the things which make man happy." And how truly this condition could be verified here. Maritime Canada is, nevertheless, bled white in the matter of population; and whilst, lat-

terly, many have gone to build up our great West, and, therefore, are not so openly grudging, in the new light which comes after all heavy migrations, it will be found that the real treasure-land has been left behind. There is room here on every side for intensive effort—enormous areas, even in this "Little Garden Province," are yet to be subjected to the plow; and, with the facilities to which we have an absolute right, a profit from reasonable endeavor beyond that of anywhere else awaits us.

But we were to speak of some of the needs of Maritime agriculture. Prince Edward Island, being entirely agricultural, and capable of the whole range of farm production, we naturally speak of her needs as they strike us, although what is a



Rev. A. E. Burke, Alberton, P. E. I.

President P. E. I. Fruit-growers' Association.

need to her is, so far as we are able to observe, equally so to the more restricted farming areas of the mainland Provinces. The first, the greatest need of agriculture here, then, is to know itself. It can safely be said that mixed husbandry for the generality of farmers is the best course to pursue. But it is not to be said that special conditions do not obtain in the neighboring Provinces, in some localities at least, where a concentration of effort on one special line would not pay best. The idea that mixed farming does not require the intelligence and persistence of particular branches is altogether erroneous. It demands a thorough knowledge of all its different features for complete success. We must, therefore, in the first place, know what we are about.

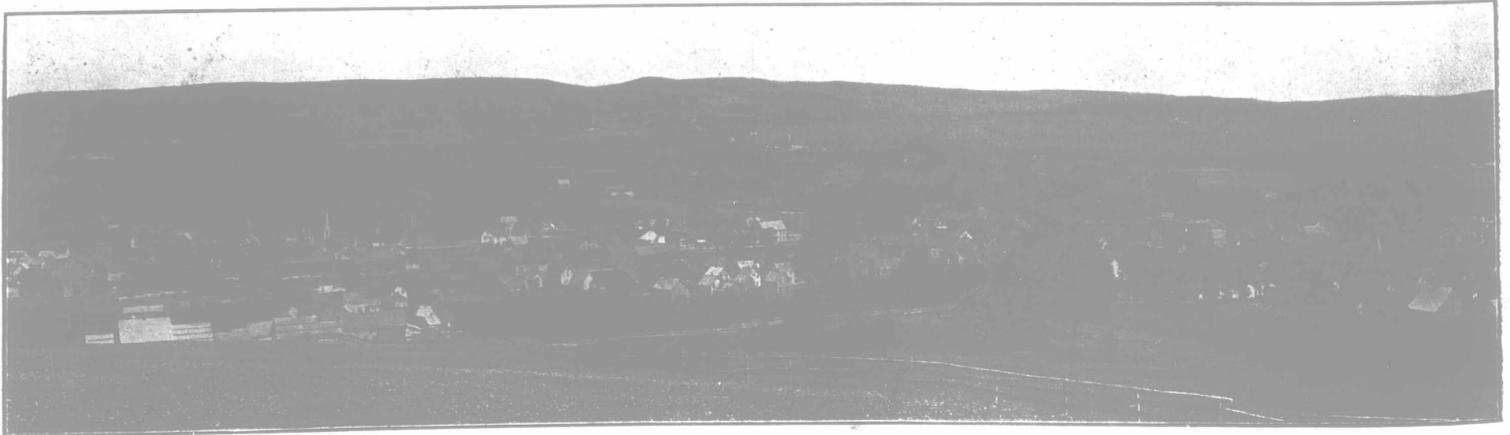
Everybody is convinced now, and if not there is little use repeating it, that to produce satisfactory crops, a proper system of tillage must be resorted to—a system which has primarily in view

the conservation of the humus of the soil and its fertility. The Island being from end to end a light, sandy loam, requires careful handling, at best. In moist seasons it will grow crops even where the tillage is defective, but in dry ones nothing but accurate methods ensure good returns. Our farmers know this well, and as the dry seasons come regularly, they are now providing against them in so far as tillage and tilth are concerned. The crying necessity, however, is manure, and a rotation of crops has been adopted as least exhausting of the elements of soil fertility. This rotation is, for the most part, short with us, as it is with our neighbors over the Straits. Of course, in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick the rich alluvial stretches are excepted from this rule. It should not be necessary, then, to insist on thorough culture and ample fertilizing as a primary need of our agriculture. In the last decade agronomy has made wonderful progress with us. True, there are exceptions, but in its general application, all will recognize the truth of this statement.

The greatest trouble of our farmers is brought about by the demon of uncertainty. Perhaps the Ottawan missionary is to be credited with much or all of the improvement so gladly acknowledged in our field culture, but certainly, in the matter of animal husbandry, they have left us in a sorry way. In our conditions dairy farming is a necessity. We have early recognized this; but how best equip ourselves for it? Along comes a professional teacher from the Department of Agriculture with the story that the Jersey is the only profitable cow to keep for this purpose. Next year comes the Ayrshire advocate; next the milking strain of Shorthorns, to give us size, is advised; and then the Holstein howler makes himself heard in the land. All the breeds are good in their place; mixed up by continual crossing you have nothing at all, and the mind of the farmer is confused and perplexed. If dairying is to be carried on here successfully, and we must dairy farm of necessity to keep up productivity, then let us give over this intolerable confusion and select some one of the standard breeds, and by individual selection carefully establish our herds. In this way only can we get results. Prof. Robertson recommended the Ayrshire to us as a cow easily kept, and yielding a good return of milk and meat. If of the right strain, we think she will do well here. For those who can feed abundantly, the Holstein will pay exceedingly well with us, too. We need, then, in animal husbandry, to learn one thing as fundamental to success: to procure a herd of pure-bred, well-selected animals, and feed them properly.

Beefing is not at all general in Prince Edward Island; it is practiced to some extent, it is true, and there is a general sale of rough stuff in the fall, but skilled feeders are few and far between. The dairy is, as we have said, the mainstay. With it we have the raising of horses to a limited extent, and the keeping of sheep and swine. Our neighbors, with their wide range of waste lands, may grow more sheep. Cape Breton is especially a sheep country, and the quality of its mutton cannot be excelled. The swine of all three Provinces is a paying feature of the farm.

Another need of Maritime Canada is horticulture. Nova Scotia has an established reputation for the Annapolis Valley; P. E. Island has just found out that its potentialities in the apple-growing line are immense, and New Brunswick is organizing for extensive production in the near future. There can be no doubt of Maritime Canada's ability to grow prime fruit. Her proximity to Britain will make the industry a paying one. Permanent, cheap and efficient transportation and more co-operation in buying and selling, are other needs which it is but necessary to men-



The Beautiful Town of Sussex, N. B.

tion as essential to the prosperity of the rural classes in this portion of the Dominion.

Without any doubt agriculture here has its limitations, as elsewhere, but we think we perceive what is needed to crown it with reasonable success. We have hinted at these things throughout this article; now let us resume them in two words. First, we must understand our requirements, know what we want, and then lend ourselves to their proper realization. Once the mental vision is accurate, only the poltroon will refuse the labor necessary to attain its ideal. We believe the farming classes are seeing clearer than ever before; that much of the false teaching and preconceived notions are disappearing; that, perhaps more intelligently than other places, the Maritime Provinces are striving for the agricultural supremacy. This will now be attained un-

der permanent and skillful direction. The Truro Agricultural College must do for us a great educational and experimental office. The men in charge are alive to their opportunities and responsibilities, and we fully expect in the near future to receive from its halls headsmen for the new agriculture we have been picturing to ourselves—men equipped to supply the needs which constitute our weakness to-day. Of course, apart from the general defects of our Maritime agriculture, there are physical hindrances to our progress here in Prince Edward Island, at least, which ought to be removed, and which we hope to see removed in the near future. Without communication satisfactory and permanent, how can any industry prosper? Confederation promised us this equality with the rest of Canada; it has not, so far, kept its word. We say it can be done by means

of a tunnel under the Straits of Northumberland, and by this way only. We hold that this work will be much cheaper and more effective than the navigation system. We know that without it we must suffer in our population, our agriculture, and the commerce upon it built; with it a period of prosperity is promised which must favorably affect the sister Provinces. Agriculture will be intensified as in Belgium, and enriched beyond any conception of ours. Co-operation with the Mainland thus becomes easy. Then this unity of agricultural purpose, this forging of physical bonds for those straggling Provinces by the sea, may lead to a consolidation by which all can see greater strength and efficacy would be given to Maritime Canada in fighting out its destiny as the most prosperous division of the Federation.



Mayflower 3rd. Tiny Maud. Queen Ideal.

A trio of prizewinning Shorthorns in the herd of R. A. & J. A. Watt, Salem, Ontario. Mayflower 3rd, first-prize cow, senior champion and grand champion female; Tiny Maud, first-prize two-year-old; Queen Ideal, first-prize senior yearling and junior champion, Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, 1905.

Northern Ontario, Is it Suitable for Successful Agriculture?

Northern Ontario, or New Ontario, as it is commonly termed, comprises all that part of the Province lying north and north-west of the French River and Lake Nipissing, and is divided into the Districts of Nipissing, Algoma, Thunder Bay and Rainy River—a block of territory containing approximately 94,000,000 acres. When we remember that the total area of the Province so far settled as to be included in the assessment returns is only about 23 million acres, some idea of the extent of this country may be obtained.

In every one of these districts there are, undoubtedly, large areas of land that are—because of their rocky character and absence of deep soil—quite unfitted for agriculture, that ought not and probably will not be opened for settlement. As a matter of fact, nearly nine millions of acres of this class of land have been permanently withdrawn from settlement and placed in Forest Reserves, while more territory is likely to be added as further explorations definitely determine the character of the country. At the same time, there are very extensive tracts of rich soil of more value for producing agricultural than forest crops, if other than soil conditions are suitable, and it is to these I propose to refer.

The four districts in question are divided by what is called the "Height of Land," the plateau where rise the rivers flowing south, as well as those flowing north into Hudson's Bay. As to the possibilities for successful agriculture in the agricultural areas south of the Height of Land there is no question. Settlement in Rainy River Valley and at Vabigoon, in the same district, around Port Arthur in Thunder Bay District, along the Sault Ste. Marie branch of the C. P. R. in Algoma, in the valleys of the French and Sturgeon Rivers, and around Lake Temiscaming in Nipissing District, have progressed so far within recent years as to afford ample means of forming conclusions as to their ultimate success, and no one who has seen the exhibits of grain, grasses and vegetables from all these districts, shown at the Toronto Exhibition in 1902, '03 and '04, can have any doubt that the settlers who have already taken up in homesteads nearly all the surveyed land in these sections, have "got a good thing."

In all these districts vegetables, fodder crops and the coarse grains grow to equal if not greater



Colonization Wagon Road, Temiscaming District, New Ontario.

perfection than in the southern portion of the Province.

It is difficult to give any definite statement as to wheat. In all these districts the local price for hay, oats, potatoes, etc., is so much higher, owing to lumbering, mining and public works operations, than is obtainable in the southern markets, that the settlers find it profitable to grow these and buy flour. Consequently, no wheat, except as an experiment, is grown, yet enough has been done in a few instances to show what may be accomplished under proper tillage. The late Alex. Lumsden, a former member of the Legislature from Ottawa, had a farm on Lake Temiscaming in connection with his lumber camps, and he informed the writer that he had grown wheat there that graded No. 1 hard. Mr. John Owens, of Bruce Mines, Algoma, reporting to the Bureau of Industries under date of November 1st, 1905, writes as follows:

"C. C. James, Esq.,

"Dept. of Agriculture, Toronto, Canada:

"Dear Sir,—Taking everything into consideration, the crops in this neighborhood have been good. Mr. John Frejd had seventy-two bushels of fall wheat grown on one acre and a half; clean wheat it was, grown on heavy clay land or soil; many people would hardly believe it, as it was always held that fall wheat would not grow on this hard, white-clay soil. Mr. Frejd, of Plummer, Add., and Mr. Henry Nelson King, of the adjoining township of Lefroy, have proven the fallacy of the theory which has long held the fort here. (Sgd.) JOHN OWENS."

Fruit has not been grown to any great extent in these districts as yet. Wild plums, some of them of excellent quality, are found, as well as the small fruits. A few settlers have planted apples, and fewer still have succeeded. In most cases the trees were killed by sun-scald, but in a few instances, where the trees were planted in gravelly soil, they have succeeded and are now bearing, and I feel reasonably certain that with proper drainage, when the country is more cleared, several varieties of good apples and plums, as well as the small fruits, will be found to thrive.

In a former paragraph I stated that nearly all the surveyed land in the southern parts of these districts had been located to settlers, but it is only fair to state that the progress made in clearing the land and in agricultural production is somewhat disappointing. This is due, not to any lack of fertility in the soil or the ability to produce crops, nor to the markets, but rather to the high wages offered the settlers in all the new districts in mining and other enterprises, as well as to the profits in jobbing in timber on their own or other settlers' lands. What is grown at present is sold locally at high prices, but when this stage is passed it is altogether likely that mixed farming, with dairying as the main feature, will characterize New Ontario south of the Height of Land and north as well, if my hopes for that country have any foundation.

It is not the policy of the Government to open for settlement sections very remote from railways, and this, no doubt, has tended to the rapid settlement of the districts in question. The forty-five Temiscaming townships are served by the Temiscaming & Northern Ontario Railway, con-

necting with the G. T. R. and C. P. R. at North Bay; the thirty-two townships in Paisy River Valley by the Canadian Northern; and the townships in Algoma, Thunder Bay, and at Wabigoon, in Rainy River, by the Canadian Pacific.

The area of good agricultural land partly settled and yet to be settled in that part of New Ontario south of the Height of Land I should estimate at approximately six millions of acres, and as the country is settled and land becomes more valuable it is altogether probable that the area of land capable of successful agricultural development will be found to be much in excess of this figure.

Now, as to the country north of the Height of Land, in what is commonly termed the Great Clay Belt, it was not until Ontario Land Surveyor Niven ran the boundary line between the districts of Nipissing and Algoma that any definite information was had as to the character of the soil in this north country. Previous explorations had been confined to the streams where travelling could be done by canoe. In 1898, however, Mr. Niven reported that in running this boundary line he had passed through a level and rich clay country, about 120 miles from south to north, beyond which point the country became very low and swampy.

In 1900 the Government decided to make a fuller investigation of this country, and some ten parties of explorers in charge of Provincial Land Surveyors were dispatched to report on the resources of this north country. As a result of that exploration, it is pretty generally known that there is a solid block of this clay country, 250 miles in length from east to west, with an average depth from north to south of nearly 100 miles, extending from the Province of Quebec to the District of Keewatin, and comprising, all told, nearly sixteen millions of acres. Within the last three years 60 townships have been subdivided into lots, and nearly as many more outlined, in this district, and the reports of the surveyors in the different townships have added much to the stock of information we had concerning this country. From their different reports, it would appear that from 75 to 90 per cent. of this Clay Belt is good agricultural land, and heavily timbered with pulpwood.

During the past two seasons a special reporter has been sent with a geological party into that country to examine the soil and other characteristics, so that we have a good deal of knowledge about the country, but have had no actual demonstrations of its capabilities as a farming country, or at least as a grain-growing country. For many years vegetables and coarse grains have been grown as far north as Albany House, on Hudson's Bay, by the servants of the Hudson's Bay Company, but none has been grown in the interior away from the influence of the inland sea, and we can only deal in probabilities in connection with this country.

The chief factors, I take it, that conduce to successful agriculture are climate, rainfall, and the character of the soil. As to the latter, there can be no doubt whatever. While the character of the soil in different sections varies from sand through sandy loam and clay loam to stiff clay, the report of the special reporter and assays made by the Agricultural College put beyond question the richness of the soil.

Aside from the special report made by the expert sent north to examine the land, a large number of samples of the soil at different depths from different sections were secured and sent to Prof. Harcourt, of the Agricultural College, for analysis. The Professor supplies a table showing the analysis of seven different samples of soil, and after summing up the character of the soil as shown by the different samples, concludes as follows: "It is very doubtful if any of the ordinary soils of Older Ontario ever contained any larger amount of the mineral constituents, and there is no apparent reason why this should not be good productive soil." The full report of the soil examined of that country will appear in the forthcoming report of the Provincial Bureau of Mines.

CLIMATE.

One of the Provincial Land Surveyors who has been surveying townships somewhere in that district, has expressed the opinion that the country would never be of any use, as he discovered frost in the ground quite late in the season, that because of this the soil would always remain so cold that crops could not be produced. It is hard to believe that the earlier surveyors presided over the Counties of Kent and Essex quite unfitted for human habitation and would always be useless, and it is not beyond the memory of the readers of these papers that the conditions referred to by this surveyor in Northern Ontario existed in many of our older counties before the country was cleared up; and it must be remembered that the vegetation in this north country is very heavy, the ground is covered with a deep moss, which largely prevents evaporation from the soil, and there is, consequently, no wonder that the frost remains in the ground late in the spring, and

probably all through the summer in some places. That that would be remedied by the clearing of the country and evaporation from the soil is undoubted.

The Rainy River Valley is quite as far north as this country; Winnipeg is farther north, and colder, yet successful agriculture is followed in these districts.

The meteorological records of the north country are not extensive. At only a few stations were records kept for many years. Yet the Lake Abitibi lies practically in the middle of the Clay Belt, and on this lake, at the Hudson's Bay Post, there has been a meteorological station for some years. A comparison of the temperature records of this country with, say, Guelph, shows about



Home of J. W. Marriott, North Road, Dymond, Temiscaming, New Ontario.

five to six degrees higher at Guelph than at Abitibi, for the six summer months—May, June, July, August, September and October. The mean temperature for the two places was as follows:

	Abitibi.	Guelph.
May	44.1	52.6
June	52.2	58.3
July	64.9	67.8
August	59.5	63.2
September	52.2	58.9
October	36.2	46.1

while the mean average temperature for the year was, Abitibi 38.3, Guelph 43.5 degrees.

In rainfall, also, I find that at Abitibi there was 25.77 inches of rain; at Guelph there was 26.16. At Abitibi the 25 inches fell in 84 days; at Guelph the rainfall of 26 inches occurred in 98 days, and, according to the records, there was a



Homestead of J. Dargue, Mellick Township, Rainy River District, New Ontario.

greater degree of sunshine at Abitibi than at Guelph.

Added to these facts, the explorers in 1900 stated that they found tomatoes growing and ripening at Fort Albany, many miles north of this country, and when we take this fact with what we know of the character of the soil, and such information as we have concerning the climate, I can see nothing to prevent the successful development of agricultural operations in this north country. We Ontario people are accustomed to regard this country as being situated somewhere in the Arctic Circle, but as a matter of

fact the greater part of what we call the Clay Belt is south of the latitude of Winnipeg, and owing to the presence of the immense forests of the country the severity of the climate is lessened, and the heavy winds of the prairie country are unknown.

At present the country is not available for settlement. It would be disastrous to waste the timber which has to be removed to cultivate other crops, and at present that would have to be done. In the Temiscaming country the settlers were able to do well there before the railway was extended to the district, as the timber, which was mostly coniferous, could be floated to Ottawa, and the settlers were able to sell it at good prices. In the Clay Belt, however, the streams flow north to Hudson's Bay, and until the country is better served with railway transportation than it present it would be useless to open it for settlement.

The Ontario Government road, the Temiscaming & Northern is being pushed rapidly beyond the Temiscaming district to the Abitibi country. This road, however, will merely open a tract twenty miles wide on either side of it for successful settlement in the Northern part of the District of Nipissing. The building of the Grand Trunk Pacific, however, will open a much larger territory for use. As it runs from East to West, it will cross the streams flowing North, and settlers living on any of these streams could float their timber to the railway, where it would be ready to sell. For this reason

it is to be hoped that the Grand Trunk Pacific will be built north of Lake Abitibi, as the farther north it goes in the Clay Belt the greater extent of this territory will be served by it. These two roads, however, will not suffice to develop this north country, and there is no doubt that other roads will be built in the near future. Other roads are already projected to connect the Grand Trunk Pacific system with roads to the south. One is under construction from Port Arthur north-west by the Grand Trunk Pacific; another one is projected from Sudbury north-west; and survey has also been made from North Bay north, to intersect the Trunk line.

To sum up, I think we have in the Province of Ontario probably twenty-five millions of acres of good agricultural land that will prove just as productive as the land already settled, with the exception of comparatively small districts where can be grown the finer fruits. As these northern districts of farming land lie contiguous to timbered lands that will always remain in timber in the Government Reserves, and to new mining areas being all the time discovered, it is bound to give the pioneers in the North Country advantages in the way of markets, labor, etc., that were altogether wanting when the southern part of the Province was settled.

THOS. SOUTHWORTH,
Director of Colonization.

A clergyman's small son, who had been very strictly reared, went to visit his aunt, a woman of wealth. In the morning the youngster came downstairs and saw, for the first time in his life, a nude statue. After a few minutes of thought he hurried to his room. When he was called for breakfast he replied:

"Please excuse me for a few minutes, auntie, and don't bother me; this is very important."

Later, when his aunt entered the library, she found her beautiful statue awkwardly swathed in articles which the boy had taken from his own slender wardrobe, supplemented by some garments he had fashioned himself, and pinned on them was a placard on which he had printed:

"I was naked and ye clothed me."—[Everybody's.

The Agricultural College Big Four.



Jas. W. Robertson, LL. D.

General Manager The Macdonald College, St. Anne de Bellevue, P. Q.



W. J. Black, B. S. A.

President Manitoba Agricultural College, Winnipeg.



G. C. Creelman, B. S. A., M. S.

President Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

The Place of the Agricultural College in the Country's Scheme of Education.

If the question were asked, "What is the place of the Medical College in the Country's Scheme of Education?" the reply would be obvious. All agree that skilled help is needed in case of sickness. The different schools of medicine may disagree as to the relative merits of various treatments and remedies; doctors of the same school may prescribe different medicines for the same malady, and the same physician may even treat the same patient differently when repeatedly attacked by the same disease; but doctors, nurses and patients all agree that when a man can, from any cause, no longer perform his usual bodily functions, then skilled help must be called in. So colleges for the special education of physicians and surgeons have sprung up in every civilized country, and their place in the country's scheme of education has been clearly and definitely established for all time.

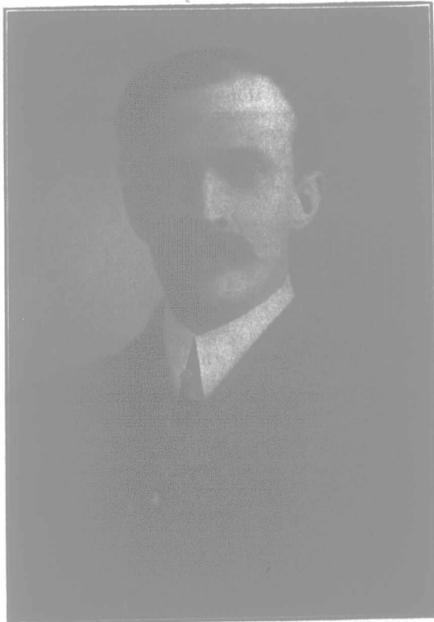
In connection with an up-to-date medical school there are laboratories in which the entire human structure is analyzed. Each ingredient of the body is isolated and studied by itself; then, in relation to the other component parts, and, finally, as to its environment. The effect of heat and light and electricity, the air, the sunshine, the moisture, the chemical processes and what causes them, the mechanical effects and how rendered—these, and a thousand lesser problems, are studied and compared.

Then the operating-room, the dissecting-rooms, the hospital, are all necessary in the medical student's education. Before he can diagnose a case or prescribe a remedy, he must have seen something like it before. Before he can perform a delicate surgical operation, he must watch a skilful surgeon of long experience perform a similar task. Before he can promptly, accurately and successfully remove any portion of the human frame that is endangering the human life, he must first have had an opportunity of experimenting with human frames from which life has become extinct. The least sophisticated of us admit all this, and sanction the granting of moneys from the public treasuries for building and maintaining schools of medicine.

And yet, the land may be harassed and over-worked to the verge of what in the human system is described as nervous prostration; the soil may be utterly worn out; the once bountiful harvest may be diminished to a handful of "nubbins"; pestilence, in the form of thistles and rust and rot and mildew and blight, may attack the crops and destroy the harvest before we think of establishing a college of agriculture and experimental farms to fit men to diagnose the disease by its earliest symptoms, and so save old mother earth and her increase.

And so, I believe, the agricultural college has just as important a place to fill in this country as has the college of medicine.

The education received at such a college, however, will be somewhat different in its scope than the young man acquires at a medical college. In the latter case, the student enters without practical knowledge or experience of any kind. To an



Melville Cumming, B. A., B. S. A.

Principal Nova Scotia Agricultural College, Truro.

agricultural college the boy should come with a mind already filled with knowledge pertaining to the soil and the trees and the grass and the crops and the stock, and taking this knowledge into the laboratory, he must sort it out and add to it and compare it with the experience of others, and learn shorter methods and better ways and sounder plans. He must learn the why and the wherefore; the natural laws must be understood, the light and the heat and the sun and the air and the moisture, and their effect upon the soil and the crop, must be worked out; the plant that indicates a soil too dry or too wet; the "spot" that calls for spraying; the butterflies and moths that mean caterpillars by and bye; the feel of the calf's coat that insures the thrifty cow; the conformation of the colt's shoulder that points to draft or speed; the splendid girth of the steer, that indicates heart room and lung power to stand the heavy feeding and ensure the good assimilation necessary for proper fattening. These are some of the practical things a farmer's boy can learn at college and put into profitable practice when he returns home.

A college education does more for a boy, however, than to teach him facts. The association of several hundred young men, rural bred but under varying circumstances, gives to each an opportunity of comparing himself and his experiences with widely differing conditions. The asso-

ciations formed and lessons learned are not forgotten through life.

Very naturally the Ontario Agricultural College finds itself fitting young men for three positions in life:

(1) To return to the farm of their fathers, or to take up land and work out their own agricultural salvation. The great majority of our students belong to this class. Whether they have benefited or not by their experience at Guelph your readers will be able to tell by calling to mind the men of their neighborhood who at one time were students at the college.

(2) A smaller, but a growing class of young men, who love the farm life and the farm work and the farm pleasures, but have not farms of their own, or farms coming to them; these men are preparing themselves to take charge of farms belonging to other men, and make of them a financial success.

(3) A small percentage (less than 5%), who have a desire for agricultural newspaper work, for professional work in agricultural high schools or colleges, or for research work in agricultural experiment stations. These men would not, as a rule, have remained on the farm in any event, hence the College can hardly be blamed (though it sometimes is) for weaning them away from actual farm work.

This is the work we are trying to do, and while among our new students each year there are some who have not been to school for ten years, and then only intermittently, and others who have graduated from the universities of our land, they all meet on the common ground of mother earth, and each, with the assistance of trained men in the different departments of science, comes out with a knowledge of things as they are, with ability to do things, and each willing to proclaim to the world, with no uncertain sound, that the agricultural college has a very important place in the country's scheme of education.

G. C. CREELMAN.

The Agricultural College and the Farm Boy.

By W. J. Black, B.S.A., President Manitoba Agricultural College.

In agriculture the strongest men are those trained for their work. It is the same in all other professions: knowledge means power—power to think, to see, to act.

The greatest natural resource of Canada is the immense store of plant food contained in the soil. Of their minerals, fish and timber, all Canadians are proud, but the commercial future of the Dominion depends upon the farms. If it is to become the powerful and productive country, claiming the place among the great industrial countries of the world which it should, the vast agricultural areas within its borders must be more intelligently cultivated. The new settler found it easy to induce nature to respond to his simple efforts to secure a crop, but repeated measures to subtract from the soil its richness in producing cereal grains has depleted the fertility, until to-day the average Canadian farm is not nearly so fertile as it once was. Unfortunately,

too, noxious weeds have gained almost everywhere a foothold, much to the disadvantage of the husbandman, and various insect pests not known in the days of our fathers are disputing the right of the grain-grower to his crop.

Of such are the conditions confronting the young farmer of to-day, all of which require intelligence and skill to overcome successfully. To possess these requisites in a high degree means to enjoy an education. This the pioneer farmers of Canada obtained in the school of experience, which, though often thorough, was usually quite expensive, and required much time to obtain.

In the present age, it is agreed that to be a skillful doctor a young man must familiarize himself with the studies peculiar to the medical profession; that to be a competent lawyer means, first, a training in jurisprudence; and the time has almost come when a liberal training in the science and practice of agriculture will be considered a necessary course for the farmer. For the purpose of enabling the farm boy to attain to the best of his possibilities, the agricultural college has been established. It is the one place where the boy reared on the farm and filled with a determination to become a factor in the development of his country and the uplifting of his fellow man, may prepare himself for the accomplishment of his ambition.

Should the principal desire of a young man be to prepare himself only to make money, the college of agriculture, with its facilities for practical and scientific teaching, has much to offer the one of even moderate means and limited primary education. It is not the amount of money that is earned in early life that counts for most in the great commercial or industrial struggle; it is rather the extent of the mental training—the preparation to accomplish most in after-life. Who, though unacquainted with the facts, would doubt that a training in the science of plant life, the soil and the elements which it contains, will enable the student to grasp intelligently the problem of restoring fertility to the run-down farm, or that a course in stock breeding, judging and feeding will prepare him to improve his herds and flocks and make them more productive? In these subjects, as examples of many taught in a modern agricultural college, there is a marvellous scope for the development of the intellectual powers of the money-maker of the future.

But away beyond the material advantages that the college of agriculture offers, there are higher and nobler objects worthy the aim and doubtless within the ambition of thousands of Canadian farm boys of to-day. Any institution of learning founded upon principles that were not calculated to prepare its graduates for a life of greater usefulness, morally, socially and intellectually, would be unworthy of public support and confidence. In this respect the well-equipped agricultural college is unique; it aims to make men. It endeavors to train its students to think. A greater tendency to think is desirable everywhere, and in agriculture in particular. Those who thought have governed those who toiled in all ages, and there is no appearance of a change in the present generation. When a community has been led to think intelligently upon a great problem that concerns it, a solution is promised; and when an individual has made thinking a habit, he becomes a citizen of independence and strength. Trained minds are needed to assist in the improvement of the social life of those who will till the soil. They are needed, too, to become leaders in the Municipal, Provincial and Federal Governments of the country. The civilized world to-day

is calling for the trained agriculturist, and is ready to honor him when he is found worthy.

To the farm boy who stands upon the threshold of decision, about to resolve upon the course of his life-work, the agricultural college has a message. Than to be a first-class agriculturist, there is no profession more honorable. It is by labor that individuals as well as nations are exalted. No vocation to-day affords such grand opportunities for the bright young man of lofty ambitions. It is painful to see young men go from the farm to stand behind a city counter as a store clerk, there to enjoy but a monotonous life, and eke out a dreary existence. This is the day of opportunity. To-morrow it may be too late. On every hand one can hear men in middle life, and older, regret that in the days of their youth they did not strive to obtain an education that would have fitted them for the accomplishment of greater deeds. Would that the farm boys of Canada think seriously of the great future that lies before them. Were they but to realize the significance of its opportunities, it is certain that our present colleges of agriculture would be found far too small to accommodate the applicants. These institutions are calling for young men who have a clearly-defined purpose; who will develop self-reliance and intellectual power, and who are not afraid to work. There is no place high up on the ladder of fame and usefulness for the aimless, unintelligent idler. With a training in agriculture, the young man who is determined to succeed can make not only money, but earn for himself an influence and a prestige in his community that can be gained in no other way. Upon the farm boys who realize their opportunities and responsibilities depends Canada's hope of future greatness.

"The Scope of Agricultural College Work."

By M. Cumming, Principal of the Nova Scotia Agricultural College.

Brains rule the world. Progress has always come through thought, and those industries have made the greatest advances that have enlisted in their ranks the thinking men. Since the beginning of things steam existed, but it took a thinker to recognize its value and make it a powerful force in the nineteenth-century development. Electrical force was always available, but it took brains to discover it and make it a servant to mankind. What new force lies almost within our reach we know not; but this we do know, that no mere blind follower of the past and its traditions will discover it. It will always be men of observation, men of foresight, men who think, that will lead our race onward in the march of progress.

Agriculture needs men of thought, observers, reasoners—and lots of them—men who will not blindly follow the practices of others, but who will think their way along, discover things, and then act. It makes no difference where or whence the stimulus comes. It may be an inherited power naturally asserting itself. It may be the observing of the practice of more successful farmers. It may be the agricultural press, the institute meeting, or it may be the agricultural college. Whatever it is, we need it.

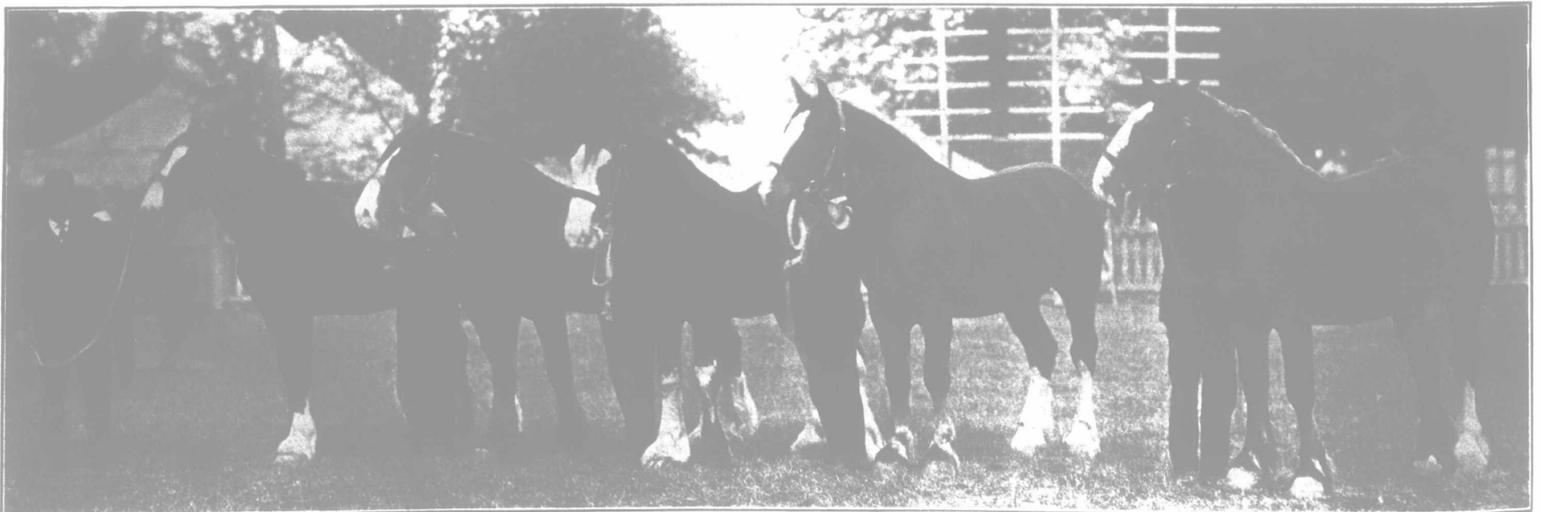
Here lies the special sphere of work for an agricultural college: To arouse and encourage more thought among all who are interested in farming, and to direct that thought along agricultural lines. Not but that men will observe, think and work intelligently without the stimulus

of a college and its work, for there are those who will excel by their own unaided efforts, but, just as other industries have forged ahead through coming in contact with men of science, so agriculture must acknowledge that any institution which fosters thought, observation, investigation and intelligent effort along agricultural lines, must prove of incalculable value to her.

Such an institution owes its first debt to the students who attend it. And while no college can, or even would, definitely determine the future sphere of work for its students, yet its curriculum should be such as to direct their energies along practical agricultural lines. The teaching of soils and how to cultivate them, crops and how to grow them, trees and how to care for them; stock and how to know, feed and manage it; milk and how to manufacture it into its various products—these are the subjects of primal importance. But this is not enough. The agricultural student should, above all things else, know the principles underlying the practice of agriculture. I have in mind a young farmer who took his first lessons in soil cultivation from a successful farmer in another community. He was taught by him "how" to do things, and, had this youth taken a farm on which the conditions were the same all might have gone well. But the conditions were not the same, and, as a result, he made a failure of his soil cultivation for a few years, until hard experience taught him that he must use different methods. The thorough agriculturist, on the other hand, is the one who knows the plants that grow upon his farm, who understands their method of growth and the conditions most favorable to their development; who knows the soils, both as to their physical and chemical make-up; who knows the animal organism and its needs, the feeds and their constituents, and who, as a result, uses the most intelligent means. He knows the "why" of things, and soon learns the "how" of any new set of conditions he may be placed under. Chemistry, physics, botany, zoology, and other sciences must, therefore, be taught at an agricultural college, but in all of these, their application to agriculture must be kept foremost.

There are those who would say this is enough, and would have little if any literary, mathematical and kindred subjects on the curriculum. In fact, many students who go to these colleges are loud in their demand for what are termed the practical subjects, and consider time spent in the study of English literature, economics and such subjects, so much time stolen from their rightful work. As for myself, I am not at all in favor of duplicating the work of our universities at the agricultural college, but I do, decidedly, believe in equipping the agricultural student with a knowledge of a little more than the bread-and-butter sciences. The value of an education can never be measured by the tons of hay and bushels of oats and pounds of butter produced on the farm. The educated man, whether he has received his education by his own efforts or at the college, should live in a broader sphere. His training should, moreover, be such as to make him a citizen capable of giving to his country a more useful and intelligent service than he could otherwise have given. A broad education will never prove a burden to any man, no matter what his sphere of work.

But the agricultural college should make its influence felt on more than the students who come for the full courses. Through the short courses, which are now held in connection with the majority of these institutions, a large number of farmers are reached who could not in any way



Two-year-old Clydesdale Stallions. Imported in 1905 by Thos. Mercer, Markdale, Ontario.

Reading from right to left: (1) Bathgate, sold to H. McKay, Duncans, B. C.; (2) Royal Sceptre, sold to J. A. Evans, Chilliwack, B. C.; (3) Lothian Boy, sold to John Fisher, Ringwood, Ont.; (4) Dean Swift, sold to F. B. Pemberton, Victoria, B. C.; (5) Cate Buchanan, sold to Wm. Crozier, Langley, B. C.

afford the time to be away from home for a full college term. These courses, I know, have been productive of much good, and ought always to hold a prominent place in the college programme. In connection with these, it is our own custom to have the staff assisted by successful farmers, whose experience in their special lines strengthens greatly the work of our college men.

It takes time to measure the effects of a college upon a country, and especially so when its sphere is the agricultural community. But, nevertheless, the outsider has only to come from a country where agricultural education receives little attention to one where a college is in a flourishing condition to feel the difference. College investigations have led many a farmer who

has never entered college halls to grow clovers—these great soil renewers. They have led to careful observation of the varieties of farm, garden and orchard crops, and have, in a large measure, influenced the growing of improved varieties. They have given an intelligent understanding of the constituents of the various feeds, and, by clearly-written text-books and bulletins, have enabled the farmer who, in many cases, was working in the dark, to buy, grow and feed fodders intelligently. They have demonstrated the value of well-bred animals, and have preached the gospel of good breeding to all who have come within their influence. They have touched agricultural industry at every point, and above all things, have preached the dignity of the agricultural calling.

Our ideal agricultural college is, then, not merely a training school for a few young farmers. It is a scene of investigation, and, standing for all that is progressive along agricultural lines, endeavors, by its investigations and teachings, to improve the practice of agriculture throughout the whole community it serves. The task is a great one, but signs are not wanting that much has already been accomplished, and that, ultimately, with the co-operation of a gradually increasing number of farmers themselves, the agricultural press, and our representatives in all bodies of control, it shall see the realization of the combined efforts to advance agriculture and maintain it foremost among the industries of our country.

What Education Has Done for the Dairyman.

By John Gould, Ohio.

NOW AND THEN PERSONS ARE FOUND LIVING IN THE PAST, WHO, SO FAR AS POSSIBLE, EMPLOY THE METHODS AND MECHANISM OF THE PAST, AND ARE FOREVER SAYING THAT THE OLD DAYS WERE THE BEST DAYS, AND ALL NEW THINGS AND WAYS ARE MORE ORNAMENTAL THAN STRICTLY USEFUL OR PROFITABLE.

In the dominion of the dairy in the western hemisphere, we are brought face to face with an industry which in the last half century has gone forward with leaps and bounds, putting it in a great class by itself, and which is not approached by any other industry in its importance, in the number of those directly engaged in its carrying on, or in the financial magnitude of its yearly output of produce. Practically it has covered the northern half of the States, and has large representative interests in the other half, and the Dominion of Canada is dotted with its dairy herds, creameries, factories and skimming stations from the Gulf of St. Lawrence to Vancouver, and it is there, as it is in the States, the bright, illuminating factor of agricultural prosperity.

That all this extension of dairy territory, production, seeking out world markets, and impressing upon the world the high character and food value of this produce, have been accomplished by mere chance; that education, science and investigation have played no part in it, I cannot believe. In this I am confident, that no other industry carries with it so great an amount of individual intelligence, more open-eyed, alert operators and skilled scientific investigators, and in no other is success more apparent. Think of an industry that has in a half century spread over and across a continent; that in the United States and the Dominion nearly 25 million cows are milked as dairy animals; that 6½ million people are engaged in this business, and, besides the home needs, this industry will put into the domestic and foreign markets this year almost a billion dollars' worth of produce, classed as dairy products! Can this be done without intelligence?

The great strides of the dairy have been attained since 1850, and one whose memory goes back so far, and compares the then with "the now," can hardly realize what has been accomplished since that date. Let us briefly go over the new things that education, research and invention have donated to this dairyman. Then dairying was an individual effort. Every method and practice was of home originality, for there was no "community of thought" even. Each one knew only for himself, so each dairy was the conception which the owner had evolved, and every man's produce had its individualism stamped upon it, and varieties of produce were as great in number as the producers. All was the result of guesswork. The why and wherefore of dairy practice was a sealed book, even the thermometer was un-

used as a determining factor in temperatures, and the finger did duty in its place, which explains in a large degree the place that "luck" had in the cheese and butter rooms.

Then dairy cows had practically no breeding. The herds were native, and so were uniform in one respect. The four great dairy breeds now so prevalent were as yet an indefinite possibility on this side the ocean, and heard of by few; and dairy types, dairy temperament and heredity were to these "Greek foolishness." Now, as one goes across a dairy country, and sees the herds of dairy cattle—the Jerseys, Holsteins, Ayrshires and Guernseys, and their grades—and hears about types and "families," prepotency and heredity; sees the volumes of literature about the dairy breeds and their excellencies, how to breed to maintain breed characteristics, and sees, even breed journals, and notes the number of men who have risen to national fame because of their success in breeding dairy cows of specific types, no one can deny that education and research have been rife,

and the rational idea adopted that health and vigor in stock is constitutionally inherited, and best promoted by rational feeding and environment—never by the process of starvation, freezing and thawing, alternated.

In the feeding of cows a great advance has been made, and that largely pointed out by the scientists, who have, by the aid of chemistry, discovered the component parts of our farm grains and grasses, and given us their proportions and specific properties—a thing unknown fifty years ago—and what amounts needed to be fed to a cow, not only to properly nourish her, but what is needed in addition to stimulate and promote the flow of milk. True, there have been some modifications and changes in a minor way from the once cast-iron feed formulas published, but in the main they hold good as a basis of calculation. Thus investigation has enabled the farmer to feed to a profit of millions of dollars yearly, where by the old plan of hay, and corn "in the ear," loss was apparent at every step. Science gave the farmer the silo, that has added untold millions to his profits, by converting a great, luxuriant crop, only half realized upon before, into a ration

of succulence and unknown possibilities, adding another farm to one's acreage without expanding its boundaries; and, more, it is putting many a crop unknown before at the disposal of the dairyman, and also utilizing millions of tons of feed wastes to profit, and making a farmer a manufacturer, instead of simply a producer and seller of raw material.

It seems beyond belief, when one looks over the list of dairy inventions that have revolutionized the methods of the dairy. My memory recalls the invoice of our farm dairy machinery—wooden pails, a pine cheese tub, a big brass kettle, tin pans, skimmer, and a log cheese press! Has there not been some education and science devoted to the dairy in the past few decades? Inventors and scientists have changed the whole belief of the dairy world, and brought another teeming world of "inhabitants" to light, making it possible to control the conditions that confront the dairyman.

Human thought never evolved one mechanical principle greater than that applied in the centrifugal cream separator. By it the saving of butter-fat alone, over pan setting, rescues millions of dollars per year. The Babcock milk test has been an invention that has demonstrated more facts, and classified the worth of cows beyond estimate; so simple any man can quickly master its working, and so can calculate the worth of the milk. As an arbitrator of values in factory and creamery it has no rival, nor can its value be overstated. Other inventions are almost innumerable. Pasteurizers, sterilizers, aerators, refrigerators, bottlers and transportation cases are all recent, and have made wider the avenues of dairy commercialism. The investigations that established the existence of bacteria, and their influence upon milk, changed the beliefs and practice of the world's dairying. It was not the thunder that



"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

and of great benefit to the dairyman at large; and if one will compare some of the milk records of fifty years ago with the later established records of 1904-5, there is no refuting the claim that the brain of men has been successfully active along this line of breed development and improvement. Not that all dairymen have been like minded, or as resourceful, but the path has been broadened into a highway, in which all who choose may walk and profit.

In the care of cows what has been accomplished? From the wintering out of doors we have evolved the dairy barn, until its sanitation is as perfect as the farmers' dwellings. Warmth, ventilation, light and sanitation have been so combined that the dairy stable is now about so much "enclosed June." Hardening cows by storm and cold, to make them tough and vitality conspicuous, has been relegated to merited ob-

soured the milk, but in "thunder weather" the germs that sour milk were more abundant, and got in their work quicker. The discovery that rennet was not the curative agent that changed curd to cheese, but was an inherent enzyme, led to the cold-curing of cheese, placing the cheese, because of the cold, beyond the possibility of ferments; but the curing went on, and, saving the care of turning and greasing cheese, and all its perplexing actions while curing, giving as a result a cheese of uniform grade, when cured of nearly two pounds to the hundredweight—one of science's greatest discoveries. Certified, modified and hygienic milk, now recently in demand, are all and each the result of the bacterial investigations, making it possible to supply a milk to all intents free from dirt, and about destitute of bacteria, the two causes of milk going to the bad, thus wonderfully promoting the dairyman's market, and giving him who can control matters a much increased price for his milk. It was another scientist who discovered that flavor in butter was the work of certain colonies of bacteria, so he separated and cultivated them, and butter cultures are the result, and few buttermakers now, at home or in the creamery, venture to make butter without "starters," and the butter trade has been thereby benefited millions of dollars yearly. In the States so greatly has the grade of butter been raised, and the butter taste so influenced, that it is being practically all consumed at home, at a price above foreign quotations. The same is true of cheese. The farm care, factory control, ripeners, tests, bacterial knowledge and kindred aids, have raised the character of U. S. cheese so that very little is now exported. It is by invention that the dairy interests of the great West are being so rapidly developed. The separator in the farm home, the cream collector, the central butter plant, with modern and up-to-date apparatus, presided over by a graduate of some dairy school, have made actual dairy states in our great West, where so lately roamed the buffalo and the Indian, adding to their revenues each from 10 to 35 millions of dollars yearly, not to mention home demands, nor the increase of herds and the side issues of pork and veal. Farm revenues were increased by so much, and, incidentally, the dairyman's family received comforts and even luxuries that could not have come from the results of the plow alone. It is proven that the Western dairy farm is now more abundant in its grain yield, because of the dairy and its increased sources of fertility. When in the Northwest I found that the dairy was becoming in the great Winnipeg country "a substance of things hoped for"; wherever a creamery was found there was prosperity, and the best of homes.

What about the education of the dairy? One has only to cross the Dominion and the States to find in every dairy state a well-appointed dairy school, and at every State university a dairy adjunct, and at nearly every experiment station there is a working dairy and dairy experimentation going on, and at many of them a dairy school in addition. Then the state dairy societies are everywhere, and many of them have auxiliary meetings and travelling instructors and demonstrations. At not a few of these stations the breeding of special dairy stock is made a feature, with "exhibitions" and the like to assist in every way in the general distribution and promotion of dairy knowledge. State, Provincial and Federal Governments aid in the good work of dairy education, and also afford protection to the dairyman, prohibiting or controlling the sale of bogus and adulterated dairy articles, and imitation goods as well. Dairy schools are presided over by the best talent possible—men whose dairy knowledge has become recognized throughout the world. Every effort is being made to gather to them the young dairymen and students, in short and long courses, and make dairy knowledge as free as possible. The discoveries in dairy science have been practical. The Governments in this way are spending millions each year, and so far as noted it has been, as a rule, a wise investment, and has returned more than value received. The belated pessimist wails that progress but increases production, stimulates competition, and lowers prices, but the facts are "agin him." He forgets that population and consumption are increasing faster than production, and in this year of grace, 1905, in the munificence of its returns to the dairyman is a fitting culmination of more than a quarter century of steady and remunerative progress unsurpassed in any other industry.

The influence of dairying is seen everywhere. In better homes, more apparently well-to-do people, evidences of comforts often bordering upon the luxurious, people taking little journeys about the world, and in the increase of the reading habit; periodical literature and books on dairying abound. The mental processes of the dairymen are being quickened, and as quickened, grasp the better things, and even invent for themselves. So I am hopeful for the dairy. It has wrought great things, and will win others as great. It is to possess the land, and its influence pervade all borders. When that time comes

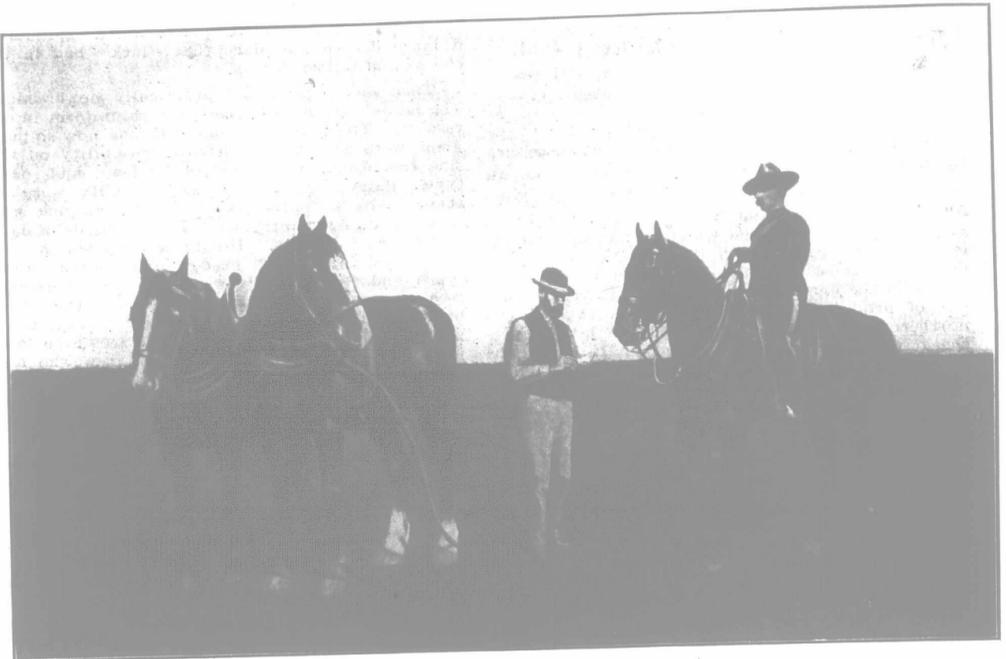
reciprocity of thought will be world-wide, and it will be everywhere recognized and accepted: that behind this great movement of the dairy, and its progress and promotion, was the power manifest of education, research and invention, and when a people are actuated by these three great propelling influences, their forward movement is irresistible, and though there may be still governmental boundaries, the people will be for united thought and action, and government and destinies will be safe in their hands, for with them will rest secure the keeping of the everlasting humanities.

Cool-cured Cheese.

(Ottawa correspondence.)

Dairy Commissioner J. A. Ruddick held an informal meeting with cheesemakers, salesmen and patrons at the Government cool-curing station, at Brockville, on Tuesday, November 23th. He stated that the Government had practically decided not to keep open the cool-curing stations another year,

but after his recent visit to England he thought such action should be reconsidered. He found the English buyers were just beginning to awaken to a realization of the fact that cool-cured cheese are superior to those cured under ordinary conditions. Mr. Ruddick read a letter from a prominent English dealer, strongly recommending three particular lots of cheese from the Government station at Brockville, and urging the Dairy Commissioner to do his utmost to have all Canadian cheese cool-cured, as such a course would result in a greatly increased consumptive demand. Mr. Ruddick said the stations were not intended to be money-making establishments, their object being to illustrate the best methods of cool-curing. In this the experiment had proved a great success, and he felt satisfied that cool-cured cheese had not yet realized its full value. During the four years' operation of the Brockville station the estimated value of shrinkage saved was \$2,904.91; saving of short weight, \$1,456.80; advance in price over the ordinary factory-cured product, \$3,199.05; total, \$7,560.76.



From a painting by Paul Wickson.

"No Complaint."

Owned by the Government of Canada.

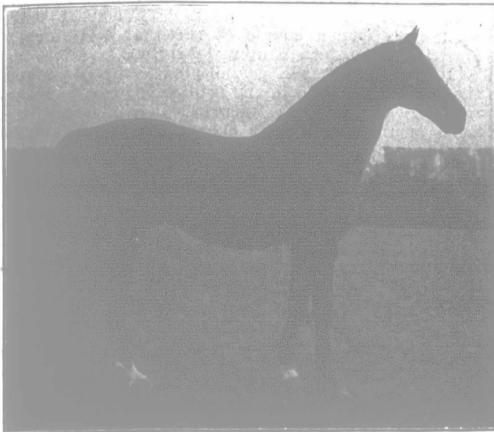
Settler Signing Patrol Sheet, N.W. Mounted Police.



From painting by Frederick S. Chubbler, R.C.A.

"Haying."

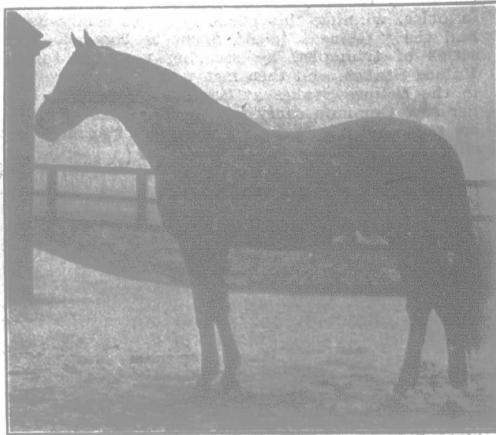
Some of the Famous British Thoroughbreds.



Florizel II, by St. Simon.



Sceptre, by Persimmon.



Isinglass, by Isonomy.

Specially written for the "Farmer's Advocate," and illustrated with photos, by G. H. Parsons.

It was the privilege of the writer to contribute to the last Christmas Number of the "Farmer's Advocate" a few brief sketches of the careers, on the race course and at the stud, of some of the best-known Thoroughbreds.

Owing to the widespread interest in the turf all over the globe, it is felt that no apology is needed in presenting a short account of the doings of a few other equine celebrities, who were not included in the last article.

The sporting public do not soon forget great horses whose deeds they have witnessed, and even years after their popular idols have left the post for the paddock they love to relate their histories over again, and compare them with present-day champions.

These memories are often pleasantly refreshed by the victories of sons and daughters of old favorites. As soon as some youngster of exceptional promise commences to make a name for himself on the turf, the question of his breeding, of course, comes up; very often after some smart performance his sire, who has, perhaps, sunk into obscurity, will come to the front by leaps and bounds, and there will be such a rush after his services by breeders that his owner can command almost any fee he cares to ask.

GALLINULE.—A very striking example of the ups and downs of the life of a racing sire is shown in the case of Gallinule, the sire of Pretty Polly, Hammerkop, Adula, and many other winners. Ten years ago, or even less, he was a comparatively unknown horse, and no one would have ever thought of him as a sire of classic winners, but since his son Wildfowler won the St. Ledger of 1898 he has made steady progress, and now stands at the head of the list of winning stallions for the second year in succession.

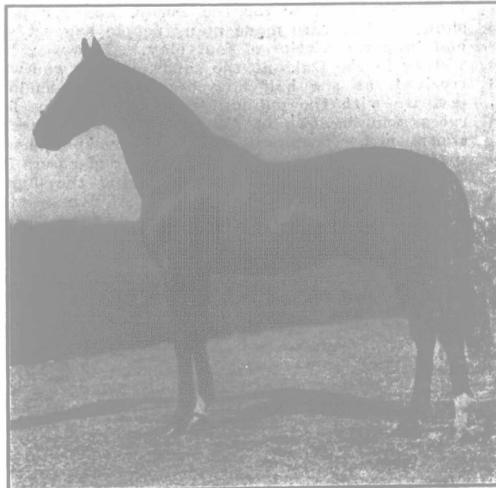
To revert to the other side of the picture, the great St. Simon, who has on no less than five occasions held the proud position that Gallinule now occupies as principal winning sire, is this year only represented by a mere handful of winners, and these very moderate animals.

AYRSHIRE.—If only on account of his seniority in years, Ayrshire claims first place in our gallery. This brown or bay son of Hampton and Atalanta, by Galopin, was bred by His Grace the Duke of Portland, as far back as 1885. He is a very handsome horse, standing 16 hands, and

showing fine substance, power and quality; in spite of his twenty summers he is as full of mettle as any youngster, and looks as well as ever he did in his life. Ayrshire made his first acquaintance with the race-course at Manchester in 1887, where he ran a good third for the Whitsuntide Plate; he also occupied a similar position in the new stakes at Ascot, on the occasion of his next outing. Time, however, brought its due reward, for the Duke's colt next commenced a series of remarkable successes, consisting of the Bibury

sam and other good horses being amongst the field.

Ayrshire carried the "black and white jacket" gallantly up the hill at Epsom, and won the Duke of Portland his first Derby in 1888. He was "down the course" in Seabreeze's Ledger, and this mare again defeated him in the Lancashire Plate at Manchester. The son of Hampton, however, finished up the season well, by securing the rich Great Foal Stakes at Newmarket, from a field of seven. In the following year Ayrshire won two of the three races for which he contested, taking ample revenge against Seabreeze, by beating her in the Royal Stakes at Kempton and in the Eclipse Stakes at Sandown, whilst he himself was most unaccountably overthrown by Gold, in the champion stakes at Newmarket, this being the last race of his short but brilliant career, during which he won £35,915 (\$179,575). During his first season at the stud, Ayrshire sired the winners of eleven races, value £4,171, and since then he has had a most consistent record, his progeny winning in 1901, £10,455; in 1902, £14,877; in 1903, £11,594, and last year, £15,453. A very remarkable fact is that his winning balance has not been built up by one or two outstanding horses, but by a very large number of winners; in fact, so recently as 1904, no less than twenty animals placed stakes to his credit. Amongst the most famous progeny of the Derby winner of 1888 may be mentioned Ails and Graces (winner of the Oaks), Our Lassie (who also captured the same event), Robert le Diable (winner of many handicaps), Airship (winner of the Manchester cup), Pace Egger Colt, Airlie, Ballantrae (winner of the Cambridgeshire), Cossack, Skyscraper, Doctrine, Ardeer, Bonnie Scotland, and a host of others too numerous to mention.



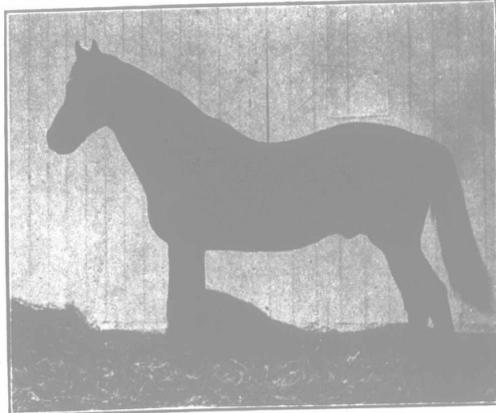
Cyllene, by Bonavista.

Club home-bred foal stakes at Stockbridge, the Royal Plate at Windsor, the Chesterfield Stakes at Newmarket, the Prince of Wales Stakes, worth £3,000, at Goodwood, and last, but not least, the coveted Champagne stakes at Doncaster. Ayrshire commenced his three-year-old season by beating his only rival, Disappointment, for the Ridingworth Stakes very easily, by no less than twenty lengths. Then came the Two Thousand Guineas, which he also won with ease from his stable companion, Johnny Morgan; Friar's Bal-

COMMON, foaled in 1888, by Isonomy, out of Thistle, by Scottish Chief, keeps Ayrshire company at the Egerton House stud, Newmarket. He was bred by Lord Alington, and although a "triple crown" hero, Common is not what one would call a particularly handsome horse. What strikes one most about him is his magnificent size and length, combined with powerful limbs; while his great height (nearly 17 hands) and good, hard, brown color, add further to his attractiveness. Being a big, raw, backward colt, his joint own-



Common, by Isonomy.



Ayrshire, By Hampton.



Gas, by Ayrshire.

ers, rather than risk defeat with him as a two-year-old, decided to keep him until the following season, when he made his debut, by cantering away with the Two Thousand from eight runners. Common then improved very rapidly, and when the Derby came round he justified his being made favorite, winning this event quite as easily as he had the "Guineas." At Ascot he continued his series of triumphs, by securing the St. James' Palace Stakes, and then met with his first reverse in the Eclipse Stakes at Sandown. The St. Ledger saw Common carry silk for the last time, and he redeemed his record by winning without an effort.

Sir J. Blundell Maple gave £15,000 for Common, and he joined the now defunct Childwich stud. As a stallion he has, perhaps, hardly been the success some anticipated, but nevertheless some useful animals claim him as their sire, the following being the most distinguished: Nun Nicer (winner of the One Thousand), Bowery, Commune, Osbeck, Compliment, Simony, The Bishop, Cottager, Newsboy, and several others who have earned their winning brackets in France.

ISINGLASS.—We now come to another son of Isonomy, the mighty Isinglass, out of Deadlock, by Wenlock. Foaled in 1890, this magnificent bay holds the proud distinction of having won more money than any horse that ever trod the turf, £57,454 (\$287,270) being the enormous sum that he placed to the credit of his owner and breeder, the late Col. Harry McCalmont.

Deadlock, the dam of the horse that many consider the "horse of the century," saw a good deal of the seamy side of life. She was such a persistent failure as a breeder that she was put to work, and it was not until she had been repurchased from between the shafts by Capt. Machell for a paltry £20, that she helped to make a dazzling page of turf history. The only races that Isinglass took part in at two years old were the new stakes at Ascot, and the Middle Park Plate, which he won quite comfortably from some real good horses. The following year saw him successful in the Two Thousand Derby, Newmarket Stakes, and St. Ledger (the unlucky Ravensbury following him home on each occasion), but he was unable to give Raeburn 10 lbs. in the Lancashire Plate at Manchester. As a four-year-old, he struggled home by a head in the Princess of Wales Stakes, under the crushing burden of 10 st. 3 lbs., and followed up this by winning the Eclipse Stakes at Sandown, after a great finish off with Ladas, Lord Roseberry's famous Derby winner. Isinglass wound up a brilliant career by winning the Ascot Gold Cup as a five-year-old, under 9st. 4 lbs. He then took up his duties at the Cheveley Park stud, Newmarket, where he has been an unqualified success. His best winners are Cherry Lass, winner of the One Thousand, Oaks, and other races only this year; John O'Gaunt (a son of the great La Fleche), a good but most unlucky colt; Rising Glass, Glass Jug, Kilglass, Sweet Sounds, Glasalt (a Liverpool cup winner), Veles, Vain Duchess, Shilfa, and a number of others. One of the most interesting sights at Cheveley Park is the special box, with a house for his attendant, built for Isinglass by his late owner, to commemorate his

successes, which are given on a stone slab let into the wall on the outside. Here he spends his days in happiness, and a handsomer or better-tempered horse it would be hard to find in the whole of England.

SCEPTRE.—When the history of racing comes to be written, the doings of Sceptre, "Queen of the Turf," as she was often called, will be interesting reading, and she will hold a very prominent place amongst the celebrities of the last decade, if not the century. Bred in 1899 by the late Duke of Westminster, at Eaton, this peerless filly, who is by Persimmon, out of Ornament, an own sister to Ormonde, was sold at the sale of the Duke's yearlings for the hitherto unheard-of price of 10,000 gs., to Mr. Robert Sevier, which forms a record for a yearling. When she cantered along in front of her field in the Woodcote Stakes, with Sam Loats in the saddle, on the occasion of her first appearance, the public at once saw that the daughter of Persimmon was a "smasher," and her next outing was looked forward to with interest. This was in the July stakes at Newmarket, which she also won. Defeat came at last, however, for in the Champagne Stakes at Doncaster she could get no nearer than third, but she was not well at the time.

In the spring of 1902 a great sensation was caused by the announcement that it was the intention of her owner to let Sceptre take her chance in the Lincoln Handicap, the first big race of the season, which was a most unusual procedure with an animal intended for the "classics." Mr. Sevier's mare started favorite, and only went down by the shortest of heads, which might have been reversed had her jockey not been over-anxious. Many thought the strain of her early engagement would interfere with her chance in the Two Thousand, but this theory was proved incorrect by her easy victory, and on the next day but one she smothered her field in the One Thousand in unsurpassable style, with only three plates on, one having come loose, which necessitated its removal at the post. After these wonderful displays, both in record time, Sceptre was made a raging-hot favorite for the Derby, and her poor show in that race made many people suggest she had been the victim of foul play. However, her victory in the Oaks at the same meeting was well received, as she had now become a tremendous favorite with the public. She then ran in five races, winning two at Ascot and Goodwood, and continued her remarkable career by romping home in a deluge of rain, amidst a thunder of cheers for the St. Ledger, thus accomplishing the unprecedented feat of winning four out of five of the "classics." Mr. W. Bass gave her owner £25,000 for her as a four-year-old, and it was in his "green and yellow jacket" that she ran some of the races of her life. At Sandown she was beaten by a neck after a terrific finish with Aid Patrick, in the Eclipse Stakes, and later on astonished everyone, by giving Rock Sand, the Derby winner, 1 st. 1 lb. and a four lengths beating in the Jockey Club Stakes at Newmarket. Then came Sceptre's first victory in a handicap, and a memorable race it was. The event was the Duke of York Stakes, at Kempton, in which she carried

top weight. Just before the horses left the paddock it was noticed that Sceptre went lame, but she took her chance, and although tampered with very badly during the race, she managed to overhaul Happy Slave, a lightly-weighted horse, who had secured a long lead, and beat him by the shortest of heads on the post. This great mare afterwards won a couple of races at Newmarket, and then went into winter quarters.

It was hoped she would secure for Mr. Bass the Ascot Gold Cup in the following year, but this race proved one of the surprises of which the turf is so prolific—a 20 to 1 chance—Throwaway winning from Zinfandel and Sceptre. The "mare of records" has now gone to stud, where she has been mated this season with Cyllene, to whom she should throw a race horse of undoubted merit, which is the wish of every sportsman.

CYLLENE, by Bonavista, out of Arcadia, by Isonomy, is not only one of the handsomest horses living, but a sire of exceptional prominence at the present time; he, moreover, is the second highest-priced horse in the world, his owner, Mr. W. Bass, having given the fabulous sum of £31,500 for him. Foaled in 1895, and a rich chestnut in color, with very little white, Cyllene, who was bred by Mr. C. D. Rose, M. P., is a perfect example of what a Thoroughbred stallion should be, as his portrait clearly indicates. By some unlucky chance he was not entered for the Derby of 1898, or he would certainly have figured amongst the select band of "Blue Riband" winners, and in spite of this he won some nice races, which proved him to be quite the best of his year. These victories consist of the following events: As a two-year-old, Sefton Park Plate, Liverpool; Worth Stakes, Gatwick; Forty-fifth Triennial, at Ascot, and the National Breeders' Produce Stakes, value £5,000, at Sandown; as a three-year-old, the Newmarket Stakes, Sandown Foal Stakes, and Jockey Club Stakes; when a four-year-old he won the Ascot Gold Cup, which terminated his turf career. His stock first ran in 1903, and in 1904 he was retired with £15,532 to the credit of his progeny. Cyllene's bright star is, of course, Cicero, owned by Lord Roseberry, who was unbeaten as a two-year-old, and this year won the Newmarket Stakes and Derby. Polymelus has also won some nice races for Lord Crewe, while Sweet Mary is a very speedy filly, who has won a large number of races, and is not far off being the best two-year-old of the year. These are only a few of Cyllene's winners, and as he has not been very long at the stud, great things are expected of him in the future, which have every appearance of being fulfilled, judging by the choice mares that are being sent to him.

FLORIZEL II.—The popularity of the Royal colors on the race-course in England is tremendous. No matter the chance of the horse that carries them, they are always sure of a splendid reception, and should they be carried first past the post, the demonstration will not easily be forgotten by those who see it for the first time. Of the many great racers that have borne King Edward's jacket to victory, Florizel II. is one of the best. He certainly did not achieve classic honors, like his own brothers, Persimmon and Diamond Jubilee, but his list of wins are most creditable. Bred by his royal owner, who was then Prince of Wales, in 1891, he claims the parentage of St. Simon, and that remarkable mare, Perdita II., by Hampton. He contested 22 races, and won just half, amongst which the following are included: Brighton Handicap, St. James' Palace Stakes (Ascot), Royal Post Stakes (Newmarket), Jockey Club Stakes, Goodwood Cup, Gold Vase (Ascot), Manchester Cup, and Prince's Handicap (Gatwick). With all these honors Florizel II. soon recommended himself to breeders on his retirement to the stud, and they were not slow in availing themselves of his services, and with good results, too, for in his first season he sired Volodyvoski and Doricles, the winners of the Derby and St. Ledger of 1901. Vedas, who won £3,529 as a two-year-old, and the Two Thousand of this year, is also one of his sons, and Gemma, Exchequer, Victorious, Golden Measure, Princess Florizel, Kuroki and Verdiana are also winners of note by him.

GAS—A brood mare who has earned fame as the dam of Cicero, winner of the Derby, 1905, and other good races, concludes our series. She is a daughter of Ayrshire and Illuminada, and named Gas. She was in fact to Sir Visto at the time the photo was taken, and is owned by Lord Roseberry.



From a painting by T. Monier Martin, R.C.A.

"A Day in June."

The Bloodhound, and Its Use in Leashing Man.

By C. W. Young, B. C.



Bloodhound Head.

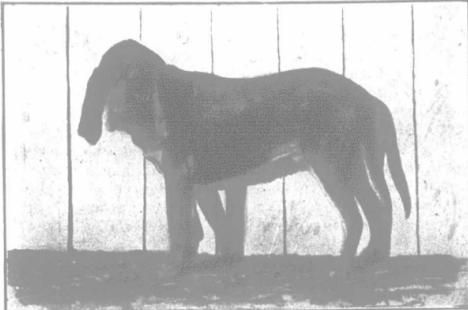
Mr. Edwin Brough, of Wyndyate, near Scarborough, England, who has had 33 years' experience in breeding and training bloodhounds, says, in his book on the bloodhound, regarding the origin of the breed: "Count Le Conteulx de Cantelen (without doubt the greatest living authority on the subject) is quite positive that the blood-

hound, or sleuthhound, and his predecessor, the Talbot, were derived from the St. Hubert, of St. Hubert's Abbey, in the Ardennes. This breed dates from the earliest ages, and certainly existed in the time of the Gauls. In the 8th century it was known as the Flemish hound, and was divided into two subdivisions—the black and the white. The most highly esteemed were the black (really black and tan), and the Abbots of St. Hubert's Abbey maintained the breed very carefully, in memory of their founder. These hounds possessed great hunting qualities, particularly that of keeping true to the scent."

St. Huberts were brought over to England at the time of the Conquest, and also when Henry IV. sent some over as presents to James I.

The old writers seem all agreed that the specialty of the bloodhound is that he has a more delicate nose and can hunt a lighter scent than any other hound, and that he is especially "free from change," as the French say; i.e., that he will never change from the hunted animal to the fresh one.

During the first half of the last century the bloodhound seems to have fallen out of use either for man-huffing or for the hunting of animals.



Blackwall Ringer (imp.).

A rich black-and-tan Bloodhound. Owned by Mr. C. W. Young, British Columbia.

He became very scarce, but the institution of dog shows fortunately saved him from total extinction. His majestic appearance and docile disposition gained him many friends, though amongst the uninformed he is still sometimes regarded as a ferocious monster, endowed with miraculous attributes, and capable of pursuing his victim successfully under any conditions till caught, when he would certainly tear him limb from limb. This may probably be accounted for partly by his name, which is calculated to inspire awe, and partly by recollections of slave-hunting tales in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and similar books. As a matter of fact, the hounds used for slave hunting in the Southern States of America, although called bloodhounds, were quite a different breed of dog. Mr.

Brough claims they were "merely the foxhound of the country, sometimes crossed with the Cuban mastiff—or, as it was sometimes called, the Cuban bloodhound. The latter animal had no pretensions to be called a bloodhound—or, in fact, a hound at all—and was more like an inferior Great Dane than anything else, though it is not believed that it ever attained to any really fixed type."

As regards the name bloodhound, the Count Le Conteulx believes that when fox-hunting in something like its present form was instituted, it was found that the sleuthhound was not fast enough for the purpose, and the present foxhound was evolved from various material, and that about this time it became usual, in speaking of the old hound of the country, to call him the bloodhound, meaning the hound of pure blood (as we would speak of a blood horse), to distinguish him from the new hound, or foxhound.

The slave-hunting hounds were trained to pull down their man, but it would not be possible to do this with the bloodhound, and it is a daily occurrence to hunt an entire stranger with pure bloodhounds; when they have overtaken him, and ascertained that he was the object of pursuit, they manifest no further interest in him.

I have frequently hunted children who were strangers to the hounds, without the slightest fear of doing them any harm, and have overtaken them in the open, where the hounds would simply sniff at them and appear delighted, as if they had known them all their lives.

Of late years the bloodhound has been bred on more galloping lines, and is a very much faster hound than he was in moss-trooping days, and his feet are rounder and more knuckled up. His characteristic head formation has been well maintained, and the general average of excellence is greater than it was fifty years ago. Unfortunately it has remained a rare breed, and is in comparatively few hands, and is, consequently, much



3121. BOW RIVER VALLEY FROM C.P.R. HOTEL, BANFF, ALTA.

Bow River Valley from C. P. R. Hotel, Banff, Alta.

inbred, with the natural result that distemper is a more dangerous disease than in some other breeds of hounds.

The bloodhound may be enticed to hunt anything, and has even been used in Egypt by the Government to discover hidden stores of smuggled hashoesh (an intoxicating preparation of Indian hemp), but naturally his most interesting and legitimate object of pursuit is man. He can also be easily taught to hunt horse, and will be just as reliable as regards change.

Anyone who is fond of seeing hounds work, but has only a limited amount of country to hunt over, will find an immense amount of pleasure in hunting one or two bloodhounds. In such circumstances it is a great convenience to be able to select the exact course, which could not be done if hunting some animal, and a great variety of different runs can be contrived over limited

grounds. Another advantage is that there is no blood shed, and the runner can avoid crops or anything where damage might be done, besides seeing the very finest of hound work. I know nothing more delightful than to see bloodhounds working out a cold scent under varying circumstances, and to hear their sonorous, deep, bell-like note.

I could give several instances where bloodhounds have been used in clearing up mysteries, but it would take up too much space. However, here is a quotation from an article on "Bloodhounds and Tracking," in the English Kennel Gazette, May, 1904, which may be of interest:

"The fact that many of the stories one reads concerning the powers of the hound are untrue, does not, however, in the smallest degree alter the fact that the hound has remarkable powers of tracking man by his scent, and, occasionally, what

to some would seem impossible performances, do occur. One of them has come under our notice recently, and as it is vouched for by police evidence in our possession, the performance of the hound is certainly entitled to being recorded. In the first place it is interesting that the hound in question, Blackwall Ringer, was an English-bred one—being bred by Mr. Walter Frisby, by his Barak ex Flying Colors. Mr. Frisby gave him to Mr. Edgar Farman, who later on gave him to Mr. J. W. Ross, who sent him down to Exmoor, where he was thoroughly trained by Mr. Lomas, and two or three years ago we recorded in this journal a most creditable performance of his over that wild expanse of country.

"Blackwall Ringer afterwards belonged to Mr. East, and was sent to America, and became the property of Acting Chief Constable Young, of the Provincial Police, Nelson, British Columbia. Quite



Dreams and Realities of the Rancher's Life.

recent account you "J blood young his stayin Thurs was proba determ compl ported his ov

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recently Blackwall Ringer has given an excellent account of himself, and on April 7th of the present year did some good work.

"The circumstance under which Mr. Young's bloodhounds were employed was in the search for a young man named Schuler, who disappeared from his bedroom in the Rossland Hotel, where he was staying with his brother, in the early morning of Thursday, April 7th. Whether his disappearance was the result of suicidal frenzy, or, as it is probable, was due to somnambulism, cannot be determined. Mr. Young's letter is an interesting complement to his account of the search, as reported in the Columbian press, which, given in his own words, is as follows:

"I was called up at 5.55 in the morning, and told that a man had left his rooms at the Rossland Hotel during the night, only partially dressed, and had wandered away, and the Chief of City Police asked me to assist in the search, and bring my bloodhounds along. I took Blackwall Ringer and Queen Alexandra, the dogs in question, up to the Rossland Hotel, and by showing them some clothes of the missing man, put them on the scent. I took the dogs round the ground outside the hotel first, but in hunting for the man a number of men and dogs had already been over the ground some hours before, and unquestionably this fact bothered the dogs greatly. I then slipped off the leash, and, after casting about for some time, Blackwall Ringer struck the man's trail on the grass plot along the north side of Vernon Street, across from the Rossland Hotel. Whenever the dogs hit the scent they are looking for they invariably bay, and in this instance the moment Blackwall Ringer found what he was looking for he gave tongue. The dogs at once proceeded east to and down Hall Street, baying every now and then. Passing the Recreation Grounds, the dogs entered and cast about the grounds, but returning to Hall Street, they headed for the city wharf, giving tongue every now and then. Without hesitation Blackwall Ringer struck the gang-plank leading down from the wharf to the Kaslo float. The dog wanted to go down, but not being used to gang-planks, at first hesitated; finally he crawled down, and, baying as he went, stopped at the north-east corner of the float. His work was done, as I am quite satisfied that Schuler reached the spot and jumped off from there into the lake. We looked about in the water, but could not then discover the body. As later evidence proved, the body was there, lying in the shadow of the float's house, under the south-east corner of the float. We could not see it at first, but the men on the Kōkaneē, who heard the splash about four o'clock, on learning what the dogs were after when I arrived there, later on made a further search, and found the body."

"Mr. Young, in concluding his narrative, gave some interesting particulars as to the pedigrees and breeding of his dogs. He expressed confidence that had the hounds been put on before the scent had been crossed they would have immediately led on straight to the point they eventually reached.

"Those who follow the account will appreciate the difficulty of the test which Blackwall Ringer came out of with such great credit, and will agree that under suitable conditions the bloodhound can be, and is, used as a most powerful auxiliary in the clearing up of the mystery surrounding sudden disappearances and the investigation of crime."

The chief obstacle to the use of the bloodhound for detective purposes is that it requires a certain amount of intelligence and knowledge on the part of police, and if this knowledge could be extended to the general public as well as the police, it would be a great advantage. Unfortunately, the general tendency is either to believe a great deal too much, or believe nothing at all. I have received many applications to take my hounds to trace missing people or murderers after a lapse of some days, and even weeks, and even where a hound is procurable within a comparatively short time, and there is a clear, unfoiled line, it rarely occurs to those in charge to keep it clear until the hound arrives.

The deterrent effect of the knowledge that bloodhounds may be used is a most important factor, which should not be lost sight of. It is a very significant fact that since I established my kennel of hounds in Nelson, the guards at the gaol have never been troubled with men getting into the gaol grounds at night, whereas before that they were continually



"Feeding the Chicks."

troubled with men getting in, with a view to helping some of their friends to escape.

Just lately the Sultan of Turkey ordered a pack of six English bloodhounds, to safeguard his person in his palace at Constantinople, and to be used in tracking criminals. The dogs have been ordered through the Turkish Embassy from Major H. Richardson, the well-known breeder of Paulride, Forfarshire, Scotland. Ten years ago the Sultan bought some English mastiffs for the same purpose, but they were found to mutilate their victims.

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Premiums Worth Working For.

I received my premium, the farmer's knife, and can say I am exceedingly well pleased with it, as I am with the "Farmer's Advocate." It comes welcome, and is a good paper for a farmer to take. If I can get any new names for the paper I will send them on. Thanking you again for the jackknife, I remain,
Norfolk Co., Ont. C. J. SMELSE.

"Bow River Valley, Banff."

Our picture is so clear and good that even those who have been denied the privilege of a trip amongst the Rockies may almost imagine they have actually seen those giant peaks, silent and stern, snow-crowned, and grandly beautiful, which sentinel the Valley of the Bow at Banff. Whympfer, the noted Alpine climber, has described the region as "Fifty or Sixty Switzerlands rolled into one." Serrated peaks and vast pyramids of rock of curiously-contorted formations look down upon the silver stream which is dotted at many a twist and turn amidst its swirling waters by islands of varying size, but nearly all crowned with the same trees of sturdy spruce which line its banks, and which have seemingly sprung up at no one's bidding but their own. The marvellous clearness of the air has enabled the artist to bring out the very minutest detail of the beauties of this wondrous region, but every Canadian who can do so should go to Banff and view them for himself.
H. A. B.

SEE OUR SPECIAL CLUBBING ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 1752.



From painting by F. M. Bell-Smith, R. C. A.

Canadian Deep Sea Fishing.

"Landing the Catch."

The painting, by F. McGillivray Knowles, Toronto, of which this is a copy, was awarded a medal at the St. Louis Exhibition, and was one of the three Canadian pictures of which an illustration was given in the official catalogue. The scene depicts one of the busiest moments in the lives of the Harvesters of the Sea, when their toil is about to be rewarded by a prompt and ready sale. In the original there is light and shade which cast a sheen upon the poor little captives of the net as they are being lifted from the boat into the cart awaiting them. The horse in the foreground is true to nature. That the "Landing of the Catch" is part of its daily routine, it shows by its attitude of patient waiting and sleepy disregard of the flapping sails and hubbub of voices.

"A Wet Autumn in Kent Lowlands, Ontario"

This picture, by A. M. Fleming, Chatham, Ont., has won high praise for its fidelity to nature. The low-lying nature of the soil, with its woodland background, evidently part of a once dense forest, is well depicted, and must convey to those whose lot is cast on higher lands, an idea of the difficulties which have to be encountered by the farmer in the lowlands of Canada when the skies are unkind and the rain falls in a steady down-pour, as occasionally happens, even in our land of sunshine.

"Haying."

This picture, the work of Frederick S. Challenger, R. C. A., was exhibited at the Royal Canadian Academy of Arts at its spring exhibition, held in the galleries of the Ontario Society of Artists, Toronto, 1905. It represents a sturdy hired man putting up hay cocks on a windy day. The sky gives hints of a coming shower, a premonitory drop of which touches the worker's cheek and bids him hasten. The subject is handled with breadth and spontaneity, and the picture is now in the possession of T. W. Hollwey, Esq., of Toronto, the home of this gifted artist.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS WANTED! SEE SPECIAL CLUBBING ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 1752.

Experimental Farm Chicken Feeding.

(Ottawa correspondence.)

Your representative recently visited the poultry department at the Central Experimental Farm, and obtained some interesting information from Mr. A. G. Gilbert regarding the experimental work in progress in his department. The fowls have been sorted out, placed in their winter quarters, and are now commencing to lay. They moulted during the latter part of the summer and early fall, the proper time, Mr. Gilbert states, and are now ready to lay. In order to distinguish the good from the poor layers, trap nests are used, and a careful record kept of the egg production of each hen. Only good layers are used for breeding purposes. The rations fed the laying stock at present are as follows:

Forenoon ration.—Wheat, sometimes buckwheat, in proportion of 8 to 10 pounds to every 100 fowls. This is scattered, soon after daylight, in the litter on the floors of the pens. At 11 a. m. steamed lawn clippings, three times per week. This is eaten with evident relish. It is a very beneficial way of utilizing a form of waste; clover leaves treated in the same way are equally good. Other days cut bone is given, in proportion of one pound to 15 hens.

At noon, if necessary, a few handfuls of grain are thrown on the floor to keep hens busy.

Afternoon ration.—Mash, as much as can be eaten up clean three or four times per week. A liberal allowance is given, for at this time there is less likelihood of injurious effect from over-feeding than at the morning ration. The mash is composed of two parts shorts, one part ground oats, one part gluten meal or ground barley. Occasionally, small potatoes boiled are added. Sometimes mash is fed at morning ration in lieu of grain. At such time wheat is given at the afternoon ration. Grit, water and mangels or turnips are before the fowls all the time. Variety in the composition of the rations and in the order of feeding them is found beneficial. Experience has shown, Mr. Gilbert says, that where there is variety in rations and care in feeding them—with requisite allowance for floor space—there is little likelihood of egg-eating or feather-picking.

Last winter an experiment was conducted with two lots of fowls, to ascertain what is the best ration for laying stock. One lot was given oats daily and vegetables three times a week. The other lot was given grain, mixed in the proportion

of one part of barley to one part of oats, vegetables every day, and mash every other day. Strange as it may seem, the fowls in lot No. 1 produced the larger number of eggs during the time the experiment was in progress. With the same fowls the experiment is being repeated this year, but with the rations reversed. Lot No. 1 is being fed the rations given lot No. 2 last year, and vice versa. This is to demonstrate whether the fact that lot No. 1 produced the larger number of eggs last year was due to strain or to feed.

The Paper in the School.

A teacher-reader of the "Farmer's Advocate" has sent us the following appreciation. We make its publication the occasion to say that we have tried in the past, as we shall continue to try in the future, to promote the right kind of education. We believe that the right kind of schools will do much to make the right kind of farmers. Show this letter to the secretary-treasurer of your school section:

"I do not know a more profitable way that a rural school board can spend a dollar and a half than in a year's subscription to the "Farmer's Advocate." Its occasional editorials and contributed articles on education and schools, particularly agricultural education, are very useful to the teacher. The older pupils take an interest in the pictures and descriptions of well-bred farm animals and the portraits and sketches of successful farmers and prominent public men with which nearly every number is adorned. This will have a strong influence in forming tastes and shaping the ideals of these young farmers of the future. Lastly, its "Home Magazine" pages are quite a treasury of pictures and stories for composition and supplementary reading for both juniors and seniors. The weekly visits of the "Farmer's Advocate" help to answer the difficult question—what to do with recesses and noons on stormy days."

Good Paper and Good Knife.

I received the knife in good order; please accept thanks, it is all right. I think every farmer should take the "Farmer's Advocate," and have one of those knives. H. H. CLEVELAND.

SEE OUR SPECIAL CLUBBING ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 1752.



From a painting by F. McGillivray Knowles.

"Landing the Catch."



Life, Literature
and Education.



John Bunyan.

As the author of a book of which more copies have been printed than any other book, except the Bible, John Bunyan claims a unique place in English literature. Such an achievement from one to whom Providence had given education, culture and refined surroundings, would still have been wonderful, but when the work is accomplished by one who had no advantages of birth or learning, the world of readers can only marvel.

John Bunyan, born in 1628, near Bedford, England, was the son of a poor tinker or brazier, and the boy was bred to his father's trade. The Puritan son of Puritan parents, yet with a warmth and vividness of imagination not Puritan, he revelled as a child in the pictures his fancy drew of Heaven and Hell. A tender conscience and the Puritanical idea that all pleasure was sin struggled in him with a genuine love of mirth, a quick sense of humor, and a delight in various pleasures. No historian has given us any facts derogatory to his character supplied by others, yet a sense of his own sinfulness seemed present with him, and the outburst of boyish spirit in some boyish prank caused him sincere anguish of mind. A sermon against certain amusements of which he was very fond, turned him for a time from these pleasures, but he returned to them again. "I shook the sermon out of my mind, and to my old custom of sports I returned with great delight. But the same day, as I was in the midst of a game of tip-cat, and, having struck it one blow from the hole, just as I was about to strike it the second time, a voice did suddenly dart from Heaven into my soul, which said, 'Wilt thou leave thy sins and go to Heaven, or have thy sins and go to Hell.' At this I was put in an exceeding maze; wherefore, leaving my cat upon the ground, I looked up to Heaven, and

was as if I had with the eyes of my understanding seen the Lord Jesus looking down upon me, as being very hotly displeased with me, and as if He did severely threaten me with some grievous punishment for those and other ungodly practices." To his deeply religious nature these sports seemed as deadly sins, but we get no clue that he ever lived a vicious or depraved life, the bad habit he had of swearing in his youth being early broken off at a rebuke from an old woman.

After his conversion he joined himself to a body of Christians, and in 1655 he was asked to speak to them in their church gatherings, and began to preach through the villages round about. His wife, to whom he had been married in 1649, brought him no worldly goods; in fact, they could together only provide the most meagre house-furnishings; but she brought with her a godly mind and two little books which had belonged to her father, "The Plain Man's Pathway to Heaven," and, "The Practice of Piety," which they read together. He was little molested in his spiritual ministrations to his wandering flock during Cromwell's time, but six months after the restoration of the King, Bunyan was committed to Bedford Gaol on a charge of preaching in unlicensed conventicles, and his refusal to promise to abstain from doing so kept him in that gloomy prison for eleven years. The place was crowded, the treatment of the poorest; but he supported himself by making tagged thread laces, comforted himself by reading his Bible and writing, and comforted the other prisoners by his reading to them and teaching them. Still, it was an imprisonment hard to bear, for he was in the prime of life, his best years were being spent in prison, while his wife and children, especially his little blind girl, needed his help.

But suffering could not break his purpose, and he found some consolation in the activity of his pen. During this time he wrote much, the works best known to us being "Grace Abounding," the story of his own life, which Macaulay declares is one of the most remarkable pieces of autobiography in the whole world; and "The Holy War," an allegory of the struggle between God and Satan for a man's soul.

By the Declaration of Indulgence, 1672, he was released from gaol, and during the next three years he preached again for the same congregation as before. But at the end of that time the Declaration was cancelled, Bunyan was again arrested and imprisoned, this time for six months, and it was during this half year of prison life that he wrote the first part of "The Pilgrim's Progress." John Richard Green, the historian, says of it: "In no book do we see more clearly the new imaginative force which had been given to the common life of Englishmen by their study of the Bible. Its English is the simplest and homeliest English which has ever been used by any great writer; but it is the English of the Bible. The images of 'The Pilgrim's Progress' are the images of prophet and evangelist; it borrows for its tender outbursts the very verse of the Song of Songs, and

pictures the Heavenly City in the words of the Apocalypse. But so completely has the Bible become Bunyan's life that one feels its phrases as the natural expression of his thoughts. He has lived in the Bible until its words have become his own. He has lived among its visions and voices of Heaven till all sense of possible unreality has died away. He tells his tale with such a perfect naturalness that allegories become living things, that the Slough of Despond and Doubting Castle are as real to us as places we see every day, that we know Mr. Legality and Mr. Worldly Wiseman as if we had met them in the street. It is in this amazing reality of impersonation that Bunyan's imaginative genius displays itself. In its range, in its directness, in its simple grace, in the ease in which it changes from lively dialogue to dramatic action, from simple pathos to passionate earnestness, in the subtle and delicate fancy which often suffuses its childlike words, in its playful humor, in the even and balanced power which passes without effort from the Valley of the Shadow of Death to the land 'where the Shining Ones commonly walked because it was on the borders of Heaven,' in its sunny kindness, unbroken by one bitter word, 'The Pilgrim's Progress' is among the noblest of English writings."

The Golden City.

(From "The Pilgrim's Progress.")

"The pilgrims then addressed themselves to the water, and entering, Christian began to sink, and crying out to his good friend Hopeful, he said: 'I sink in deep waters; the billows go over my head; all the waters go over me.' Then said the other: 'Be of good cheer, my brother, I feel the bottom, and it is good.' Christian, therefore, presently found ground to stand upon, and so it followed that the rest of the river was but shallow. Thus they got over. Now, upon the bank of the river, on the other side, they saw the two shining men again, who there waited for them. Wherefore, being come out of the river, they saluted them, saying: 'We are ministering spirits sent forth to minister to those that shall be heirs of salvation.' Thus they went along towards the gate. Now, you must note that the city stood upon a mighty hill; but the pilgrims went up that hill with ease, because they had these two men to lead them by the arms; they had likewise left their mortal garments behind them in the river; for though they went in with them, they came out without them. They therefore went up through the region of the air, sweetly talking as they went, being comforted because they got safely over the river, and had such glorious companions to attend them.

Now while they were thus drawing towards the gate, beheld a company of the heavenly host came out to meet them, to whom it was said by the other two Shining Ones: 'These are the men that have loved our Lord when they were in the world, and that have left all for His holy name; and He hath sent us to fetch them, and we have brought them thus far on their desired journey, that they may go in and look their Redeemer in the face with joy.' Then the host gave a great shout,

saying, 'Blessed are they that are called to the marriage supper of the Lamb.' There came also out at this time to meet them several of the King's trumpeters, clothed in white and shining raiment, who with melodious noises and loud made even the heavens to echo with their sound."

Christmas in Literature.

Just as no other event in the history of the world has meant as much to its peoples as the coming of the Christ, so no other event has made such a deep impression on the human heart or found its way out from thence in song and story. Among those nations who have accepted Him there is scarcely a bard who has not touched upon the marvel of His birth, or who has not sung the gladness of Christmas Day. From the night when the awestruck shepherds, watching their flocks on the hillside of Judea under the starry sky, listened to the song of the angels, "Glory to God in the Highest, Peace on earth, Good will to men," until the present day, that song of rejoicing, expressed in many different ways, has echoed round the world at every Christmastide.

The time and place of His birth have been celebrated in poetry and prose. On this phase of the subject there is nothing finer than Milton's "Hymn to the Nativity," beginning:

"This is the month, and this the happy morn
Wherein the Son of Heaven's Eternal King,
Of wedded maid and virgin mother born,
Our great redemption from above did bring:
For so the holy sages once did sing,
That He our deadly forfeit should release,
And with His Father work us a perpetual peace."

In prose, General Lew Wallace has given us a magnificent picture in the opening chapters of Ben Hur of the coming of the Wise Men from the East, of their wonder at the Star which had led them, of their speculations concerning the object of their search, and of the joy with which they laid before the Babe the costly gifts brought from afar. In this connection we must mention a recent short story by Henry Van Dyke, called "The Other Wise Man," a sweet little poem in prose telling how the fourth Wise Man delayed on his way to help the poor and distressed, arrived too late, and empty handed, because he had given the splendid jewels intended for an offering to the King to the needy. Phillips Brooks, in a beautiful hymn, often sung at Christmas time, has shown us Bethlehem:

"O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie:
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
The silent stars go by—
Yet, in thy dark street shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years,
Are met in thee to-night."

The wonderful fact that peace really reigned over the earth at the time

of Christ's birth, has taken the fancy of many of our writers. Bryant says:

"No trumpet-blast profaned
The hour in which the Prince of
Peace was born;
No bloody streamlet stained
Earth's silver rivers on that sacred
morn."

And Milton tells us the same in different words:

"No war, or battle's sound,
Was heard the world around:
The idle spear and shield were high up
hung;
The hooked chariot stood
Unstained with hostile blood;
The trumpet spake not to the armed
throng;
And kings sat still with awful eye,
As if they surely knew their sovereign
Lord was by."

Many quaint legends have gathered during the centuries round the story of our Saviour's coming: That at midnight on every Christmas eve the cattle in their stalls kneel as they are said to have done on that first Christmas, and Shakespeare gives in one of his plays another beautiful, if fanciful, idea:

Some say, that ever 'gainst that season
comes,
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night
long,
And then, they say, no spirit can walk
abroad,
So hallowed and so gracious is the time."

Of the early English celebration of Christmas we have all read, and conjure up at once a mental picture of the "waits" singing their Christmas carols in the snowy early morning, of holly and mistletoe, of mirth and games, and song. One of the oldest carols is still in use, and familiar to many:

"God rest you, merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour
Was born upon this day,
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray,
O tidings of comfort and joy,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour
Was born on Christmas Day."

No adjunct to Christmas-keeping seems quite so necessary to us as the bells—the merry Christmas bells, and two of our sweetest singers have reproduced their music. Longfellow's "Christmas Bells" have a swing and rhythm imitative of their subject:

"I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good will to men!"

"And thought how, as the day had
come,
The bellies of all Christendom
Had rolled along
The unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good will to men!"

"Till ringing, singing, on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime,
A chant sublime
Of peace on earth, good will to men!"

One of the finest portions of Tennyson's "In Memoriam" is on the bells of Christmas.

"The time draws near the birth of
Christ;
The moon is hid, the night is still;
A single church below the hill
Is pealing, folded in the mist.

"Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light:
The year is dying in the night:
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring happy bells across the snow:
The year is going, let him go:
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

"Ring in the valiant man and free;
The larger heart, the kinder hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be."

Washington Irving, in the "Sketch Book," has given us three short essays on the keeping of Christmas in England that are wonderfully interesting to us of the new world, which has no traditions, no time-honored observances in connection with our day. He quotes the old song:

"A man might then behold
At Christmas, in each hall
Good fires to curb the cold,
And meat for great and small.
The neighbors were friendly bidden,
And all had welcome true;
The poor from the gates were not
chidden
When this old cap was new."

After describing the mirth and wholesome jollity of the day, the songs, the games, the feasting, the yule log and holly, the giving and receiving, he expresses his opinion of Christmas in

of the world are continually operating to cast loose."

This thought of the real spirit of the Christmas season has been expressed by many prose writers. Henry Van Dyke has written some beautiful words on this true Christmas-keeping. There is a better thing, he says, than the observance of Christmas Day, and that is keeping Christmas: "Are you willing to stoop down and consider the needs and desires of little children; to remember the weakness and loneliness of people who are growing old; to stop asking how much your friends love you, and ask yourself whether you love them enough; to try to understand what those in the same house with you really want, without waiting for them to tell you; to trim your lamp so that it will give more light and less smoke; to make a grave for your ugly thoughts, and a garden for your kindly feelings;—are you willing to do these things even for a day? Are you willing to believe that love is the strongest thing in the world—stronger than hate,

ature is complete without Dickens' "Christmas Carol." I wish there were room to give it entire, but that being impossible, can only hope that every man, woman and child will add to their understanding of what the Christmas spirit truly is by reading "The Carol" before Christmas Day comes. Here is just a taste of it:

"If I could work my will," said Scrooge, impatiently, "every idiot who goes about with 'Merry Christmas' on his lips should be boiled with his own pudding and buried with a stake of holly through his heart. He should!"

"Uncle!" pleaded his nephew.

"Nephew," returned the uncle, sternly, "keep Christmas in your own way, and let me keep it in mine."

"Keep it!" repeated Scrooge's nephew, "but you don't keep it!"

"Let me leave it alone, then," said Scrooge. "Much good may it do you! Much good it has ever done you!"

"There are many things from which I might have derived good by which I have not profited, I dare say," returned the nephew, "Christmas among the rest. But I am sure I have always thought of Christmas time—apart from the veneration due to its sacred name and origin, if anything belonging to it can be apart from that—as a good time, a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time; the only time I know of in the long calendar of the year when men and women seem by one consent to open their shut-up hearts freely, and to think of people below them as if they really were fellow passengers to the grave, and not another race of creatures bound on other journeys. And, therefore, uncle, though it has never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, I believe that it has done me good and will do me good; and I say, God bless it."

Sir Gilbert Parker.

Sir Gilbert Parker, M. P., is another name on a growing list of Canadians who have made a splendid place and name for themselves in a useful and profitable industry, viz., literature. The self-discipline and brain-sweat demanded of the toiler in this field is not less, and in some respects more, than what is required of the harvester of agricultural wealth. With the latter is the accompaniment of sunshine and fresh air, and all the best elements of nature, in harmony with which the work is accomplished; with the former is always the less friendly air of indoors and the ungenerous conditions of gas, steam and similar artificial expedients. In the agriculturist's life there is the wholesome stimulus of neighborly enterprise and mutual good will, whilst in the life of the toiler up the slope of literary advancement there is full often unkindly rivalry, unwholesome criticism, and the debasing allurements of social and other baneful stimulations that so often appeal to jaded nerves. These all lie in wait for every one who goes this way, ready to mock or to answer his every prayer for inspiration. Sir Gilbert Parker has won success by setting his face towards his pole star and keeping it there. His regard for the preciousness of time brought out the remark the other day that he would buy up if he could, at a great price, the idle hours of the spendthrift loafers in Hyde Park.

Sir Gilbert, in addition to the time spent in Canada, resided for a few years in Australia. He represents Gravesend Division in the House of Commons. He was knighted by King Edward on the occasion of his coronation, sharing with Sir Conan Doyle the literary honors of that year.

The portrait we reproduce was painted for him by Mr. Forster, at his London home, and now hangs in the National Club, Toronto, bequeathed to his native land by Sir Gilbert, who is one of her loyal as well as most distinguished sons.



Sir Gilbert Parker, M. P.

From a painting by J. W. S. Forster.

these words: "Of all the old festivals, that of Christmas awakens the strongest and most heartfelt associations. There is a tone of solemn and sacred feeling that blends with our conviviality and lifts the spirit to a state of hallowed and elevated enjoyment. The services of the church at this season are extremely tender and inspiring. They dwell on the beautiful story of the origin of our faith, and the pastoral scenes that accompanied its announcement, and they break forth in full jubilee on the morning that brought peace and good will to men. I do not know a grander effect of music on the moral feelings than to hear the full choir and the pealing organ performing a Christmas anthem in a cathedral and filling every part of the vast pile with triumphant harmony. It is a beautiful arrangement, also derived from days of yore, that this festival which commemorates the announcement of the religion of peace and love, has been made the season for gathering together of family connections, and drawing closer again those bonds of kindred hearts which the cares and pleasures and sorrows

stronger than evil, stronger than death—and that the blessed life which began in Bethlehem over nineteen hundred years ago is the image and brightness of Eternal Love? Then you can keep Christmas."

George W. Curtis gives us another version of the same thought: "The lovely legends of the day; the stories and songs, and the half-fairy lore that has gathered round it; the ancient traditions of dusky woods and mystic rites; the magnificence or simplicity of the Christian observance of the day, from the Pope in gorgeous state celebrating high mass at the great altar of St. Peter's, to the bare service in some missionary chapel on the American frontier; the lighting of Christmas trees and hanging up of Christmas stockings, the profuse giving, the happy family meetings, the dinner, the game, the dance—they are all the natural signs and symbols, the flower and fruit of Christmas. For Christmas is the day of days which declares the universal human consciousness that peace on earth comes only from good will to men."

But no account of Christmas liter-

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A Message of Peace.

Ring out, sweet bells, with welcome peal,
Ring out the woe, ring in the weal—
The circling year has almost sped,
And soon will bend its hoary head.

We haste the youthful King to greet,
Who onward comes with hurrying feet;
Beneath his sway may peace return,
The torch of war no longer burn;

May women dry their falling tears,
Men beat to pruning hooks their spears,
And joy throughout the nations reign
Ere yet we hear those chimes again.

To this beautiful little "Message of Peace," the Editor of the "Home Magazine" wishes to add her personal word of good will to our hosts of kind readers. It has ever been a labor of love to prepare our weekly magazine of reading, and to see that everything in our pages should be the best of its kind; and now, as another Christmas season has come round, we wish to thank all for their many kind and appreciative words received by us during the past year. Few have been the complaints, but numberless the compliments we have had, and we hope to give our friends even better reading during the coming year.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to one and all!

The Children are Coming.

There comes to me, over the drifted snow,
The music of jingling bells,
And my pulses thrill, and my heart beats high,
For I know what the sound foretells;
My glad lips utter but one refrain—
Over and over they say—
"The children are coming, are coming home,
And to-morrow is Christmas Day!"

Dear heart, it is many a weary day
Since they left the old home nest;
But they're coming home, just as of old,
To the place they love the best.
Was ever a heart as glad as mine?
Heaven seems not far away,
For the children are coming, are coming home,
And to-morrow is Christmas Day!
—Florence A. Jones.

"Reading the Bible."

A solemn hour in a Christian cottage home is depicted by Mr. G. A. Reid, R. C. A., another of Canada's artists. The old man is reverently reading God's word. The wife listens intently, although her busy fingers continue their task almost mechanically the while, but it is the daughter's expression of awe and wonder which the artist has most faithfully caught. Solemnly she hears the words, "For he had only one daughter and she lay a-dying," and then follows the wondrous tale with its glorious climax, "Maid, I say unto these arise! And her spirit came again and she arose straightway. And He commanded to give her meat." Surely it is not to the preacher alone that the commission to teach is given. As true a message can be delivered, as faithful a sermon can be preached by the silent brush of the gifted artist as by the lips of the most eloquent divine in any church.
H. A. B.

Not Only in the Christmas-tide.

Not only in the Christmas-tide
The holy Babe lay;
But month by month His home He blessed,
And brightened every day.
Each season held its light divine,
Its glow of love and cheer;
For Christ, Who lived for all the world,
Was part of all the year.
—Mary Mapes Dodge.



The Home Gladness of Christmas.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.—S. Luke ii.: 10-12.

"O blessed day, which giv'st the eternal life
To self, and sense, and all the brute within;
Oh! come to us amid this war of life;
To hall and hovel come! to all who toll
In senate, shop, or study! and to those
Ill-warred and sorely tempted—
Come to them, blest and blessing,
Christmas Day!
Tell them once more the tale of Bethlehem,
The kneeling shepherds, and the Babe Divine;
And keep them men indeed, fair Christmas Day!"

"I wish you a happy Christmas!" What a wealth of meaning is contained in those dear, familiar words! In that common greeting which meets us everywhere is concentrated all the merry fellowship of Christmas past, the full, holy fellowship of Christmas present, and the high, joyous fellowship of Christmas future. The air is ringing with the sweet laughter of merry children, there are glad family gatherings in countless happy homes; and even those who seem far away are one, in deep spiritual reality, with the dear friends at home. Wherever they may be, in distant lands or on the tossing sea, the magic of Christmas draws their hearts home. The Christmas spirit is infectious; it is in the air, and no one can help absorbing it to some extent.
We say that we are "at home" with people when our thoughts and desires are one with theirs. We enjoy talking to them or being silent with them. We hardly need to ask

their opinion on any subject, for we know it instinctively, being accustomed to looking at everything from their point of view. This is the way in which we should be at home with Christ, feeling His presence even when actively engaged in other work, finding a deep joy in silent, wordless communion with Him, looking at everything through His eyes, so that we can welcome sorrow, pain or separation from those we love, if by these we are lifted nearer to Him. He is ready to make our hearts His home if we will extend the warm welcome to Him which is given so heartily to any other Christmas guest. He will not force His way in; but let us open the door wide, remembering the wonderful promise: "If any man heary My voice and open the door I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with Me."

Christ is continually coming into the world, coming to make a home in each heart that will receive Him—a home in which the glad fellowship with many true brothers and sisters makes Christmas gladness our portion all the year round. Though the "Merry Christmas" of the past may be only a tender memory, the sweet "home gladness" will still be ours when the dear father and mother have been lifted higher, when brothers and sisters are scattered far and wide, and the old home is in other hands.

"Room then for CHRIST!
And, having Him,
Then you are rich. He is enough for you."

What a strange climax there is to the herald angel's message. The "sign" he offers is strange, just because there is no strangeness in it. The more our eyes are opened to the infinite Majesty of Him who made all things and upholds them by His power, the more we marvel at the mystery of the Holy Incarnation. We cannot conceive how Jesus can be the Mighty God and yet a helpless Babe; how He can fill all infinite space and yet be lying in a manger. When

this wonderful Incarnation took place we might have expected that the whole universe would have been blazing with glory, and that great and marvellous "sign" would have announced the birth of the Divine Son of Man. But God's ways are above our ways. His glory is manifested in the common miracles which surround us always. Perhaps he wished to open his eyes to the common, marvellous miracle of birth. The "sign" was nothing more—and nothing less—than the sight of a little Babe, wrapped in ordinary baby clothes, and lying in the humblest of beds. The world is beginning to understand that the natural childhood of Jesus—which is described so simply by St. Luke—is far more Divine than any of the wild, legendary stories of a superhuman prodigy. Wise men from the east and from the west bow down to-day in wondering adoration before a little child, and, as they gaze on the Divinity which shines through the veil of helpless infancy, their eyes are opened more and more to the glory and majesty of every other little baby that comes from God—"trailing clouds of glory." In heathen lands the babies may be cast out to die as if they were of no value at all, but those who have long been gazing on the Holy Child have learned that the poorest, most friendless baby in the world is holy too, and of priceless value. He who dares to kill the tiniest child is a criminal and, if found out, must suffer the penalty of his crime. Though the father and mother may be dead to all human affection, the law in Christian lands declares that the life of every child is sacred. No money can buy off a murderer. Thank God that the Child He gave to us was born a natural, helpless, human Babe, revealing the glory of infancy to a world that had passed it by unheedingly. Though each child born into the world is linked indissolubly with the whole human race, yet he also stands alone. He is unique in God's universe, with a personality which belongs to himself alone—a personality from which he can never escape through all eternity. Therefore the intrinsic value of children—in palace or tenement-house—is above and beyond all calculation. Then who can measure the awful responsibility—often so lightly undertaken—of receiving from God's hands a little child, in trust for Him! It is a wonderful gift, indeed—the sweetest, holiest, greatest charge He ever en-



From painting by G. A. Reid, R. C. A.

Reading the Bible.

trusts to His servants. If woman's God-given position is that of subjection to man, here at least she reigns, a queen. That first and greatest Christmas Gift was entrusted to a meek and loving woman. Through a pure maiden God became one with man, and He still puts each precious, holy child especially into woman's hands—a sacred charge for which she must one day render strict account. It is indeed a great responsibility to be a mother, one from which a weak woman might well shrink, unless, like Mary, she venture to accept it in the power of the Holy Ghost, under the shadow of the Most High. He only knows the earnest prayers and trembling hopes which are worked into the little garments so dear to a woman's heart. Before the days of sewing machines, when dainty tucks and embroidery and tiny caps were all worked by loving hands, the long hours devoted to this happy employment were often hours of holy, hopeful meditation. Who can tell the possibilities which lie hidden in a little, ignorant baby's soul? When the Saviour of the world was once just as helpless, who shall question a mother's right to expect great things when, like Eve, she has gotten a man from the LORD?

Christmas is the greatest "home" day in the whole year—the day when the children reign supreme. Strange, is it not, that this "home gladness of Christmas" is drawn from the birth of a Child who came to earth and found no home to receive Him, not even the poor, temporary shelter of an inn. But, no, I made a mistake in saying that, for the best home any child can have was His—even the safe shelter of a holy mother's arms. What does any baby care if he is laid in a golden cradle or in a manger? Loving care is all he wants, and, having that, he is rich. The artificial distinctions between rich and poor are nothing to him. A baby that is loved and well cared for needs no pity from anyone. Home is not any particular style of house, but it is found wherever a man is living in glad communion with his fellows—and he can do that anywhere. One who cannot carry the "home gladness of Christmas" wherever he goes, has failed to enter into the Spirit of Him who was able to make a common home-center for all mankind out of a rough, ordinary manger. As Liddon says: "From that manger where adoring love tends the weakness of Omnipotence, there streams a ray of sunlight which in the depths of our Northern winter warms, and lightens and cheers every family that names the Name of Christ. . . . To-day a common chord is touched, here by the family greeting, There by the songs around the Throne."

The family greeting may no longer sound in our outward ears; we may be alone or among strangers, but our real life—the reality of home fellowship—is always a spiritual thing, therefore we may enjoy it in fullest measure anywhere. The "home gladness" of the past is always a present strength, for it is built into the character, and is a living part of our whole personality—body, mind and spirit. As the grand meaning of life dawns on us more and more, we understand that a glad and happy Christmas is far nobler and more blessed than a merry Christmas. Not so much for relief from burdens should we pray, but rather for added strength to shoulder them manfully and cheerily.

"Give us each day the strength to do
The right, the noble and the true.
And O! dear LORD, we do not ask
Nor for an easy stretch of road,
Nor to be spared from any load,
But give us, LORD, our direst need,
Strength to do and strength to heed.
Give us the power to live aright,
And heavy burdens then are light."

HOPE.

Bible truths comfort saints, convert sinners, and confound the devil. Selected.



A Letter to Santa Claus.

Dear Santa Claus, please don't forget to call at our house,
Our little kids will watch for you, each
"quiet as a mouse";
Unless the sand man comes too soon and
shuts some blinking eyes
That wait the coming reindeer sleigh
from out the wintry skies.

There's Tom, and Ben, and Sue, and
Kate, and little blue-eyed brother.
And me, but I'm the oldest one, so
'bout me don't you bother:
If Tom could have a painted sled, and
Ben could have a top,
When one gets tired of using his, why,
they could make a swap.

If Sue could have a pretty doll, and
Kate could have some dishes,
Our toddling brother have a book with
painted birds and fishes;
And if it ain't against your rule, to some-
times think of others,
I want to tell you that we have the very
best of mothers.

Mother's Christmas Gift.

We had the loveliest Christmas last year
that ever was.
All of us hung up our stockings ready
for Santa Claus.
I woke right up in the night time and
heard his sleigh bells ring,
And someone running up and down stairs,
just like everything.

But I shut my eyes again, and fell asleep
right away,
And when I opened them next time, 'twas
merry Christmas Day:
Our stockings were full, quite to the top,
full and running o'er:
We never had so many things any Christ-
mas before.

Mother's gift was the sweetest thing that
Santa Claus could bring,
He brought it to the door that time I
heard the sleigh bells ring.
Santa brought us a great many gifts,
candies, books and toys,
But he brought mother—just guess what—
a pair of baby boys!



The Two Mothers.

One year ago our father died, and left us
in the keep
Of God in heaven: and every night, be-
fore we go to sleep,
We kneel at mother's knee and say,
"Father who art in heaven";
And mother whispers tenderly: "Let us
all be forgiven."

So Santa Claus, if you will be to us so
kind and good,
Please fill the smallest stockings first,
and then if you but would
Skip mine and leave some little gift for
loving mother dear,

We'll have a welcome Christmas Day,
though father is not here.

"The Two Mothers."

Could there ever be found a picture
more fitting than this for the pages
of the "Home Magazine"?—sweet
motherhood and childlike confidence
admirably portrayed. The little
hands have thrown down the hand-
ful of grain, and in the quick run-
ning of the chicks to the feathered
mother's "cluck! cluck!" of invita-
tion, the baby brain has grasped the
symbol, and has lisped its meaning
into the listening ears of the being
dearest to him upon earth, the
source to him of the supply of his
every need, from bread to kisses.

A Prairie Christmas.

All of Nell Harris's Christmas prepa-
rations were finished. They had
given her a great deal of thought,
for half a dollar was every cent
that she could gather for her Christ-
mas shopping. It had taken hard
work and long saving to get that
much, and, now that she had saved
it, it took a great deal of stretch-
ing to make fifty cents buy hand-
some presents for six people. Every
one must have a present and a hand-
some one at that—Nell had decided
that point long ago.

It was dreadful to live on the
prairies, where you couldn't buy a
single thing but a postage stamp less
than five cents—and a postage stamp
didn't seem exactly the thing for a
Christmas present. In the East you
could buy lovely things for a cent,
so Nell had heard. But never mind,
she had done very well with her fifty
cents. She gave each parcel a
pleased little squeeze to see that all
the things were really there half a
dozen times during the afternoon of
the twenty-fourth, after she had tied
the knots in the six parcels for the
last time.

In the bundle was a handkerchief
for father, that she had hemmed her-
self—that cost ten cents. This big
fat bundle was the glory of the
whole collection—mother's pincushion.
The pieces for it came out of the
piece-box, but it had to have a bow
on it. It had to be a nice one,
too, and ribbon was depressingly ex-
pensive. Out of that same piece-
box that the beautiful pincushion
pieces came from, came some bits of black
silk which, with her mother's help,
Nell made into a nice necktie for her
Uncle Ben, who was visiting them
from the East. For her brother
Dick there was a big orange, to
which Nell had given more than one
squeeze, to make sure it was juicy.
Then for Jim and Joe, the two hired
men, there was a lead-pencil with a
rubber on the tip for Jim, and a
cigar for Joe.

"I didn't know another thing he
liked but an accordion, and the only
one I could find cost seven dollars.
Musical instruments are very expen-
sive, don't you think so, mother?
Besides, I only had five cents apiece
to spend on each of them."

But when night came and the ex-
citement of pinching the six pack-
ages to see if she could have made
any mistake in labelling them had
worn away, Nell wasn't very happy.
She went to bed early, hanging up
her stocking in a forlorn little way
on a nail in the kitchen. She had
tried so hard to have Christmas
this year, but she knew very well
that she was the only one in the
house who cared anything about it.
In all her life she had never before
minded much.

But she did mind to-night. In that
lovely book she had read last fall,
the children hung up their stockings
and got them full of candy, and had
so many, many happy things on
Christmas Day that, before she
meant to do it, there was a little
girl with a bright, freckled face sob-
bing away as if her heart would
break. She tried hard, but she
couldn't dig her nose down deep
enough into the pillow to prevent
the sound of sobs from getting out.
Soon her mother's head was on the
pillow beside her, and it didn't take
long to find out that the dreadful
trouble was, "I won't get anything
in my stocking—and I didn't know
I cared so much!"

Nell could hardly wait till she was
dressed to give her presents. Of
course, every one was pleased. How
could they be anything else, when
such a happy-faced little girl gave
the presents with such an important,
but such a loving air? She felt
like a real sure-enough Santa Claus.

Father took the new handkerchief
and wiped his spectacles; then put
them on to admire the little stitches
in the hemming. Mother said she
had never seen a pincushion she liked
so much as this, with its beautiful
bow. In fact, every one seemed
pleased, though no one quite so much

so as Nell. It was the first Christmas she had ever tried to keep, and she danced around, clapping her hands as the queerly-done-up little bundles were unrolled. To be sure—"Well, sis, didn't you get anything?" brought the sudden tears to the eyes of the small Santa Claus, who ran quickly into the kitchen, that the tears might not be seen.

Nell stopped at the door with a little gasp. There was her stocking on the nail where she had hung it the night before, but instead of having a lean, homeless look about it, it was as fat as could be, with the most delightful-looking knobs all over it.

Then wasn't there a dancing, happy time! O such a wonderful stocking as that was! It didn't seem possible that one small stocking could hold so much candy, besides a beautiful pop-corn ball and an orange. Uncle Ben was pounced upon and hugged over and over again; for Nell knew that Santa Claus did not know the road to the little, weather-beaten house where she lived, and that it must have been some person who had filled her stocking. Uncle Ben had betrayed himself by the twinkle in his eye and by pretending to be too innocent when the happy little girl's questioning eyes first went round the family.

In that wonderful stocking there were a cat, a shovel, two dogs, a man on horseback, a duck and a rooster, all in beautiful clear candy. Then, too, there were ten sticks of candy, five lovely pink-and-white peppermint sticks and five yellow lemon sticks.

It was nearly noon when Uncle Ben said: "If you are so pleased over your candy, Nell, why don't you eat it?"

"It will be so much more fun for us all to have our candy together, that I'm not going to eat a bite till father and the men get home."

Only it seemed to take a long time for the men to get back from the wood-lot. There the candy was on the table in seven piles. Nell looked it over and over to see if she had divided it fairly. At last the sharp eyes watching down the road saw the wagon of wood coming. But how queer it looked! Nell couldn't make out what gave it the dark green look till it came round the house and father drew up the mules at the door as he tumbled down a cedar tree, calling, "Christmas gift, Nell! Here's a Christmas tree for you."

A Christmas tree! Was there ever such a Christmas! Why, it was finer than the little girl had in that story! She didn't have a tree. This had little blue berries on it, and that was a good deal of trimming in itself. Then, Jim had brought home some bitter-sweet berries, which looked splendid on the tree. Such a happy time as Nell had trimming it! All the candy was tied on it and the Christmas presents she had given, all except the orange and cigar, which Jack and Joe had told her were "prime" early in the morning. Jack popped some corn to string on the tree, and when mother fried the doughnuts she made a lot of rings and three men out of the doughnut dough to hang on it. When it was all done, Nell thought nothing in the world could be prettier.

If Nell was happy before, I don't know what she was when Joe came home from the store just before supper and slipped up to the tree to tie on a box. When she opened it you could have heard her shouting all over the house, "Dishes! Dishes! O goody!"

Such pretty dishes as they were, and such dear little ones! The cans were so tiny you could hardly take hold of them unless your fingers were very little. There were four of them, and saucers to match, and a sugar-bowl and cream-nitcher and tea-pot. There never was a happier Nell than the one that poured tea out of them the rest of the day.

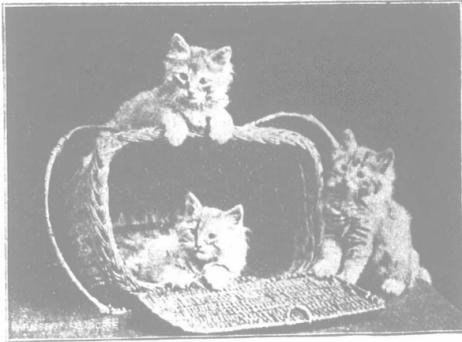
When bed time came, as Nell kissed her mother good-night, she said:

"Didn't I have a beautiful Christmas? Just think, mother, of all that lovely candy, the pop-corn ball, the orange, and those lovely, lovely dishes that Joe gave me; then, my beautiful tree, and the bitter-sweet berries, the pop-corn Jack popped for me, and all those nice doughnuts you fried! I don't believe any other little girl had as nice a Christmas."

Nell wondered why there were tears in her mother's eyes, as she said: "I don't believe any one ever had a nicer one, my darling."

A Basketful of Good-fellowship

Christmas kittens are we all,
Fluff, and Frisk, and wee Snowball,
White as beard of Santa Claus



A Basketful of Good-fellowship.

From tip of tail to soft fore paws.
A basketful of fun are we,
Brotherly as we can be.

Though we cannot write or spell
You may read our meaning well.
"Merry Christmas" to you all—
Children big and children small—
East and west the message flies,
Christmas gladness never dies.
Vancouverites reach out a hand
In fellowship with Newfoundland—
Canadians are one, you see,
From chain of lakes to Arctic Sea.

COUSIN DOROTHY.

Santa Claus.

Did you hear Santa Claus last night?
I think it's very queer,
We lock our doors as tight as tight,
And yet, just once a year

Somebody finds his way inside,
It's always Christmas Eves,
And I'd just like to show you now
The things that someone leaves.

It's only when you're good, you know,
That Santa Claus'll come,
And then he'll bring just what you want—
I had a sword and drum.

And little Jack, he had a ball,
And singing top that'll spin,
I meant to keep awake last night,
Till Santa Claus got in.

We don't have chimneys
at our house,
At least inside, I
mean,
Nor fire-places, and such
things.

And so it would have
been
Just like some folks to
give it up,
And let our presents
go,
Because he couldn't find
a place
To come right in—but
no;

Folks might do that,
but Santa Claus,
He loves us children
more,
And so he finds a way—
I b'lieve
It's through the collar
door.

Nov. 4th, 1905, Summit Farm,
Bamber Bridge, Nr. Preston,
England.

Dear Madam.—We take quite an interest
in your "Children's Corner," published
in the "Farmer's Advocate," which is
sent to us every week by some of our
English friends who are out there, so we
thought we would write a few verses that
might suit our little Canadian sisters and
brothers.

Yours sincerely,
WILLIAM CARR (aged 10) and
RACHEL CARR (aged 8).

It's Better to be Good than Pretty.

My precious little kitty!
You are very pretty!
But you are very playful, soft, and kind;
I'm not a pretty girlie;
But if we're good they say we needn't
mind.

My eyes are small and beady,
I've no pink cheek's like Edie;
My arms are rough, not soft, like yours,
to touch;
I've lost a tooth, but mother
Says I shall get another,
And everybody loves me just as much.

The pretty world is ours, kit!
All pretty clouds and flowers, kit!
The rabbits, birds and squirrels in the
wood;
We've nobody to scold us,
So we'll believe what's told us,
"You can't be very ugly if you're
good!"

—Copied by Rachel Carr (aged 8 years).

Fishing.

I go a-fishing every day,
Not like some idle boys—in play—
Who hold a line and just pretend
The hook is at the other end.

This stupid little dab or two
Is nothing to what I can do;
I've often caught a jolly meal,
And once I hooked a conger-eel.

They say I have a silly look,
But there's real bait upon my hook;
I mayn't look clever in the face,
But once I caught three whopping plaice.

So I don't mind if people jeer,
I'm not so soft as I appear,
And handsome boys may come to wish
They were more plain, and caught more
fish.

—Copied by William Carr (aged 10 years).

"The Grandmother's Blessing."

Time and toil have graven deep
furrows in the massive face of the
old Scotch grandmother. She has
dropped her unwound yarn upon Ler
knee, and has called to her side the
little kilted laddie to hear words she
had often before longed to utter but
had reserved until Sandie was of an
age to understand their import. She
has spoken her words of counsel;
she has laid her solemn charge upon
the lad, and now she gives him her
blessing: "The Lord bless thee and
keep thee; the Lord make His face
shine upon thee, and be gracious un-
to thee; the Lord lift up his coun-
tenance upon thee and give thee
peace." And grannie's words will
surely echo and re-echo in the ears of
Sandie, giving him strength and up-
lift in the years of weal or woe, of
sunshine or shadow which await him
long after she herself has passed over
the river. H. A. B.

A Christmas-eve Thought.

If Santa Claus should stumble
As he climbs the chimney tall
With all this ice upon it
I'm 'fraid he'd get a fall,
And smash himself to pieces—
To say nothing of the toys!
Dear me, what sorrow that would bring
To all the girls and boys!
So I am going to write a note
And pin it to the gate—
I'll write it large so he can see,
No matter if it's late—
And say "Dear Santa Claus don't try
To climb the roof to-night
But walk right in, the door's unlocked,
The nursery's on the right!"

—St. Nicholas.

A woman who had been selling fish en-
tered an omnibus with the empty basket
on her arm still giving forth an unmis-
takable odor of the finny folk it had
carried. She took a vacant seat next a
young "gentleman," who drew his
coat-tails away and plainly showed his
disgust.

"I s'pose," remarked the woman,
presently, "that you'd rather there was
a gentleman sittin' beside you?"
"Yes, I would," was the prompt reply.
There was a moment's pause, and then
came, "So would I."



The Grandmother's Blessing.



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If Royal Household Flour were not as good as Ogilvies say it is, who would be the greatest loser?

You would try it once—if it were not good you would be a small loser, perhaps.

But Ogilvies would probably lose your custom.

They would also lose the custom of every other woman who tried it and of thousands who had never tried it but had been told that it was not as represented.

Therefore Ogilvies *must* make Royal Household Flour the *best* flour because they stake their reputation upon it, and if you and thousands of others found it was not the best, Ogilvies would ruin their business.

So Ogilvies make Royal Household Flour the best flour, in their *own* protection. Incidentally that is *your* strongest protection—it guarantees you the best flour because the brand carries with it Ogilvie's Reputation.

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THE SHERLOCK-MANNING ORGAN CO.
LONDON, CANADA.

Tom Trenton's Christmas Box

A FRAGMENT.

"Don't forget, sweetheart," Tom Trenton had said to Madge, when three years ago she had put into his hand her little parting love-token, "don't forget that, sweet as it will be to look at your dear face from time to time as I prepare for us our little prairie home across the ocean, yet the Christmas box which will please me best, which I shall strive to earn, and of which, God helping me, I hope I may become more worthy, will be yourself. Madge, do you realize that this little locket, from which your dear eyes will look into mine, inspiring hope and giving me courage, is not just a gift only, but it is a pledge, a direct promise that you will give me yourself as the very best Christmas box man ever had."

And it was this promise that Madge had made, had even signed, sealed and delivered, after a fashion best known to lovers, and had also already redeemed when one year ago Tom had come to claim his Christmas box, with a heart as full of love as ever, with, perhaps, a few misgivings as to whether it was fair to ask of his dainty Madge, what must call for some sacrifice and probably entail some hardship. The question, "Should Women Emigrate?" had been discussed in Madge's home, until, as a subject of conversation, it had been worn threadbare.

Her uncle, who until she was twenty-one had the right of veto, had used it emphatically whenever Madge had somewhat defiantly asserted that "she knew one woman who certainly intended to emigrate." But, seeing that his ward had made up her mind to use her freedom when the law gave it to her, he had, like a wise man, put no obstacle in the way of her going to the Swanley Institution for Colonial training. Thus it came about that when Tom recrossed the Atlantic to fetch his promised Christmas box he found awaiting him not only a lovely, loving Madge, but a helpmeet fully equipped for whatever of sunshine or shadow might be in store for her.

Perhaps, had there been no Tom, it is more than probable that Madge would have been more open to conviction when the subject was under discussion in the Brown household, but there was Tom to be considered, and all the Browns or cousins in creation were not going to turn Madge from her determination. What other women had done she could do, Madge had declared. She was strong and healthy, and granted that she would have to bake the bread and wash the clothes—well, she had learnt how to do both, and, thanks to her Swanley training, she knew enough about dairy work and poultry-keeping to ensure her being a help rather than a hindrance when she became a settler's wife. "Why, I shall be too busy for vapors, and hard work is a splendid safety-valve for possible low spirits. I read once, somewhere, that a celebrated doctor had prescribed 'the care of horses, cows, pigs and poultry as a sovereign anti-spasmodic.' Anyway, I am not hysterical. I do not believe I ever fainted in my life, and my nerves are generally pretty fairly under control."

It was in this happy, hopeful and contented frame of mind that Madge, now Mrs. Thomas Trenton, began her new life as a farmer's wife in the far West. "Tom has disappointed me in nothing," she wrote. "I think, if anything, he made the worst, rather than the best of things. Our home is but a log shanty. We have but two rooms, with a lean-to for a kitchen. Our few outbuildings are of the most primitive structure, and when our supplies run out, which is a trick they have, however carefully you may think you have provided against the contingency, we try something else, or go without the missing article altogether."

In another letter Madge describes her pretty sitting-room to her cous-

ins: "It is all made up of contrivances, of which pine boards, crotone and 'fixings' are the component parts, but it is bright and homelike, with a welcome for our neighbors (if you can call those neighbors who live some five to twenty miles away), and not so fine that Tom need hesitate to ask his chums to come in for a chat and a smoke after they have tethered their teams to the gate-post, and left them to enjoy the well-earned feed of corn which the host makes it his first token of hospitality to provide. Sometimes our guests are persuaded to stay all night, content with the roughest of shake-downs when it is too cold for camping outside, and a merry time we have. I have my little organ close to my own especial cosy-corner; Tom has his violin.

With these, the mandolin and a banjo, which hang upon the walls, as amongst the proudest ornaments of our shanty, we have fine concerts from time to time. Girls, you need never pity us. We lead wholesome, happy and healthy lives. We are already fairly successful, and are bound to become more and more so if we keep abreast of the growing tide of prosperity which has set in. Of course, we must work, and work hard; but so excellent is the return for honest labor, so rich the fruits of toil, that it is a foregone conclusion that he who fails here would most certainly fail wherever his lot might be cast."

Tom adds, by way of postscript: "All Madge says is very true. We are prosperous. We are happy, and, thank God, in this bracing, exhilarating prairie air we are full of health and good spirits. Christmas is drawing nigh once more, and with it will come many sweet recollections of the dear old land; but, standing out as a boulder in my life, will always be the memory of that special holy season one year ago, when my Madge gave herself to me—the best Christmas box man ever had. H. A. B.

At Table-setting.

For the table-setting
Fewer are the places,
Fewer round the table—
Grow the children's faces.

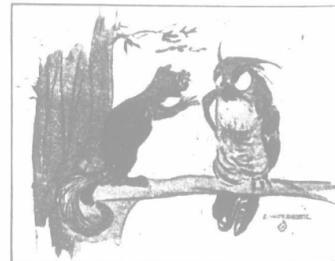
Changes, changes, changes,
Life and Death are bringing;
Sore my soul misgives me,
Fears my heart are wringing.

Otherwise I fancied
As I hushed their weeping;
Otherwise I fancied
As I watched them sleeping.

Small, we kept them near us,
Thou and I together;
Hard the task without thee,
Lonely the endeavor.

Round the board so crowded
Wider grow the spaces,
For the table-setting
Fewer are the places.

—Evangeline Metheny, in the Atlantic.



The Owl—"Do you see anything in my eye?"

The Squirrel—"Gracious! Yes! You have a hickory-nut in the far corner."

Fine thoughts are wealth, for the right use of which men are and ought to be accountable.—Bailey.



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HEALTH IN THE HOME.

By a Trained Nurse

Heavy Patients.

When heavy persons become seriously ill and are obliged to stay in bed, it is a matter of considerable difficulty to keep them clean and comfortable. Give the daily bath in bed, and change sheets according to directions already given in these papers, rolling the patient from side to side, which is the easiest movement for sick people. Heavy people are, on account of their weight, very clumsy in the recumbent position, and often require help in turning over. The easiest way to afford this is to loosen the draw sheet, which should be a long one, on both sides of the bed; take one end and lay it across the patient's body, so that both ends are hanging over the same side, one over and one under the patient, and pull hard on the upper one until the patient comes with it and is turned upon his side. This brings him dangerously near the edge of the bed, but the difficulty is remedied by handing back the end which is lying over the patient to your assistant standing at the other side of the bed, that more pulling may drag him back to the middle again, now on his side, instead of on his back. To lift the patient to the head of the bed, the same device may be used. Two people stand, one on each side, and lift by means of the draw sheet, and he can aid considerably himself—if the bed is an iron one—by grasping the bars and pulling a little. These movements accomplished, the draw sheet is made straight, and again tucked firmly under the mattress.

Another way is for two people to clasp hands under the hips and shoulders of the patient and lift together. By this means the weight is distributed. People who are not heavy, and children who are not small enough to be lifted in the arms in the ordinary way, can be directed to clasp their hands at the back of the neck of the person who is going to lift them, who, in turn, takes the patient around the body under the arms. Thus the weight is distributed between nurse and patient, the assistance of a third person not being needed. Do not try this with heavy people, or those suffering from an infectious disease, such as diphtheria, where the source of the infection is in the throat. If, from weight or weakness, the patient has a tendency to roll back, bend the knees, which is the natural position when lying on the side, though heavy people do not seem to know anything about making themselves comfortable when they are sick, and wedge a pillow firmly under the hips. It is usually much more comfortable and effective there than if placed in the middle of the back. After an abdominal operation, or in a case where there is abdominal pain and soreness, especially with thin people, great relief is often given, when the patient lies on the side, by wedging a small pillow between the abdomen and the bed. In this way the abdominal organs are kept in place and prevented from dragging upon the wound or part affected. A soft pad may also be placed between the knees and the ankles where bed-sores are apt to occur in emaciated subjects who are not cared for in this way.

THE PILLOW AS A COMFORT.

Under circumstances when the patient must be kept on his back for twenty-four or forty-eight hours, much comfort is derived from a pillow placed under the knees, which relieves the muscles of back and abdomen. An easy way to do this, if

the patient is not too heavy, is to loosen the clothes at the end of the bed and turn them back, take both the feet in the left hand and raise them, the patient assisting by bending the knees, and with the other put the pillow in place. For a patient lying on the side, the pillow under the head should be adjusted to make it straight with the shoulders, which will usually make it crooked with the head of the bed, and it will be more comfortable as a general thing if it does not extend under the shoulder, but merely fills up the hollow of the neck. On the other hand, if the patient lies on his back, it should extend well under the shoulders, unless very small and flat. The general principle followed in making patients comfortable with pillows is to fill up hollow spaces. Persons with large hips need one in the hollow of the waist. If every part is supported the patient will rest. If he is lying near the edge of the bed, so that there is no room to extend the arm, and is otherwise in a comfortable position, place a chair by the bed with a pillow on it for him to stretch it upon if he wishes to do so. Other details will readily suggest themselves as occasion requires. The judicious use of pillows can save a patient much restlessness and nervousness and loss of sleep, and even in cases where pain is so extreme as to require the use of a narcotic, a dose may sometimes be avoided by their aid, and a little is gained for the patient whenever this can be done. A. G. OWEN.

Canadian Forever!

When our fathers crossed the ocean
In the glorious days gone by,
They breathed their deep emotion
In many a tear and sigh—
Though a brighter lay before them
Than the old, old land that bore them,
And all the wide world knows now
That land was Canada.
Our fathers came to win us
This land beyond recall—
And the same blood flows within us
Of Briton, Celt and Gaul.
Keep alive each glowing ember
Of our sireland, but remember
Our country is Canadian
Whatever may befall.
—Dr. W. H. Drummond.

Recipes.

Date Scones.—2 cups "Five Roses" flour, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 cup chopped dates, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon lard, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 3 teaspoons (scant) baking powder. Rub the lard through the flour, and add the dates. Beat egg and sugar together, adding milk and vanilla. Stir the latter mixture carefully into the flour. Divide dough into five parts, pat each part until round, cut into four, thus making 20 scones.
Potato Cakes.—2 cups "Five Roses" flour, 3 cups hot mashed potatoes, salt to taste, half a cup sweet cream, half a cup buttermilk, half a teaspoon soda. Roll out about 1/4 inch thick, cut with a biscuit-cutter, and bake in a hot oven. This will make two dozen cakes.

For Our Girls.

If you desire to be winsome, here are a few "Don'ts" which you must observe:
Don't contradict people, even if you are sure you are right.
Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friends.
Don't underrate anything because you don't happen to possess it.
Don't believe that every other person in the world is happier than you are.
Don't repeat gossip, nor believe all the evil you hear.
Don't jeer at any person's conscientious beliefs.



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Dear Chatterers.—The Christmas feeling is already in the air, merchants are dressing shop windows, the magazines are sending out their gay Christmas numbers, while for some weeks the Christmas catalogues have been touring the land and being anxiously studied by those who are looking for suggestions as to what to give father or mother, Jack or Nell, this year. The study of catalogues last year so wrought upon my mind that I spent one whole night trying in my dreams to make a meat pie according to a jeweller's catalogue. Fortunately, I awakened before trying to eat it, for even an imaginary pie made according to such solid authority must have proved indigestible.

Now draw on the days when parcels are smuggled in, and you hear a suspicious "hustling" when you turn the door-knob. Now the boy retires to the cellar and concocts wonderfully clever and useful things with the aid of a hammer and saw, and growls dreadfully when anyone invades his realm; and the girl withdraws from the family circle for hours at a time, and you can't enter the room without knocking, and you are on your honor not to look into the top drawer of her dresser, though, fearing your curiosity will prove too strong, she discreetly carries the key; and everyone pretends not to know anything—such blindness, such dense stupidity and ignorance is never met with at any other season of the year—even mother is affected by it. Blessed Blindness!

How do you usually present your gifts—in the home circle, I mean? The Christmas tree is really the best where there are children; but sometimes that is not always possible. Here is a plan I saw tried last year, where the absent members of the

the other's unwrap theirs until his turn came round again. There never was such slow handling of paper, such deliberate untying of strings and ribbons, or, so it seemed to the waiting ones, and a groan of protest went forth when the father, who had unearthed a big rubber sponge in a sponge bag to which was attached a card bearing the inscription: "Cleanliness is next to Godliness," Ps. 151: 20, insisted upon getting up to find his Bible and verify the quotation, for his neighbor on the left could not proceed until he returned.

May it be a joyful day to all of us, because we have put love and thought into it, and have made some one else a little happier in memory of the birth of that One who brought the purest joy to earth, and who has made happiness possible. May you all give as you desire, and may you all get what you desire (or, better still, desire what you get). A merry Christmas to us all, and, as Tiny Tim says in "The Christmas Carol," "God bless us, every one!"

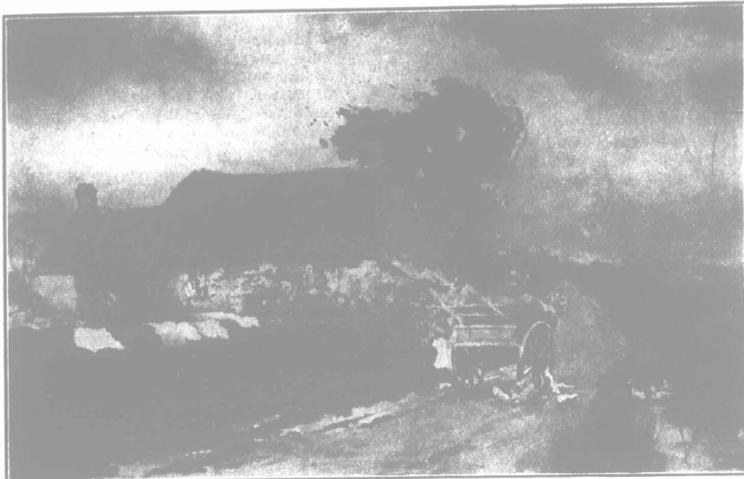
DAME DURDEN.

Aunt Marjorie Lends Timely Aid.

Dear Dame Durden,—May I come in to your cosy corner for just a few minutes? I was renewing our own subscription, and thought it would be a good idea to send a year's subscription for a friend who has lately started farming, as it would be a nice Christmas present. Will you please hand the enclosed to the proper department?

I wonder if any of the chatterers are wishing for a good recipe for a Christmas cake, and also for a Christmas pudding; thinking there might be, I am sending the ones I use, and which I know are excellent:

Christmas Cake.— $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. butter, 1 lb. sugar, 1 lb. eggs, 2 lbs. raisins, 2 lbs.



From a painting by W. St. T. Smith, St. Thomas, Ont.
"A Breezy Day in Devonshire."

family could not arrive until Christmas Eve: Breakfast first on Christmas morning—a very simple one, for all were too excited to eat, or else looked forward to dinner time enough to wish to preserve a healthy appetite. As the various members of the family came down stairs they brought with them the gifts they had prepared, well wrapped up, and placed them in the big clothes-basket standing in a corner of the dining room. After the breakfast table was cleared every one sat down again in his own place, but one, who took the parcels from the basket, read the names attached, and placed them before the rightful owners. When all had been dealt out, each in turn was allowed to open one parcel, watching

currants, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. citron peel, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. almonds (blanched and chopped), 1 lb. sifted flour, 1 nutmeg, tablespoon allspice, 1 teaspoon lemon essence. (This amount will make two nice-sized cakes.)

Christmas Pudding.— $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. raisins, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. brown sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. bread crumbs, 1 lb. suet, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. mixed peel, 1 teaspoon each of cinnamon, ginger, allspice and nutmeg, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup black molasses, juice of 1 lemon, 3 eggs, and a little milk. Boil about six hours. (This makes quite a large pudding.)

Hoping that all may have a merry Christmas.

AUNT MARJORIE.

Thank you. The same to you! That was certainly a bright idea of yours, and we are sure your friend will appreciate such a helpful Christmas gift. Your recipes, too, are

very opportune, for the same mail which brought your letter containing them, brought a request for those very recipes. Wasn't that a fortunate coincidence? D. D.

Treatment for Feathers.

Dear Dame Durden,—Would you kindly ask if some member of the Ingle Nook could give me information as to the treatment feathers should receive to make them fit for use in pillows?

AN ENGLISHWOMAN.

The disposal and management of feathers is a thing that calls for attention. As soon as a fowl is killed, and while yet warm, let it be carefully plucked. Separate the large wing and tail feathers, and put the others into small paper bags previously prepared. Put these bags into a moderate oven and let them remain half an hour. Repeat this process for three or four days in succession, then keep the feathers in a dry place until required. Care must be taken to free the feathers of any skin or flesh that may have adhered to them while being plucked, or they will be tainted. The hard, quilly portion of any of the larger feathers should be clipped off with the scissors. An easier plan than heating in an oven, but one which takes a longer time, is to suspend the paper bags containing the feathers from the ceiling of a warm kitchen.

D. D.

Dear J. B.—I am sorry that, so far, I have not been able to find the poem you have asked for. It may be some Chatterer is able to help our friend in this matter. If it does not come to light in time, why not learn one of the poems that have appeared in the Christmas numbers of the "Farmer's Advocate"? There is a fine one of Jean Blewett's in the December 15th issue of 1904, called "The Preacher Down at Cole's," that I am sure you could do very nicely. We wish you all sorts of hearty applause on the occasion, no matter what selection you give. D. D.

Dear Dame Durden,—I have received some valuable information from your paper, the "Farmer's Advocate." I saw a recipe how to make ornaments for a Christmas cake, but I cannot find it now. Would you please send me the recipe in the next issue?

Yours truly, MAGGIE C.

Was it in our "Home Magazine" that you saw the directions for ornamental icing? Search through back numbers has failed to reveal it, so I am giving another that I hope you may find of use:

Icing for Christmas Cake.—Whites of four eggs; one pound powdered white sugar; flavoring of lemon, almond or vanilla. Break the whites into a broad, cool dish. Throw a small handful of the sugar upon them, and whip in with long, even strokes of the beater. A few minutes later throw in more sugar and beat again. Do this at intervals until all the sugar is used up. Beat with a regular, sweeping movement until the icing is of smooth and firm texture. If not stiff enough at the end of half an hour add a little more sugar. Pour the icing by the spoonful upon the top of the cake and near the center of the surface to be covered. Use a broad-bladed knife dipped in cold water with which to spread the icing. Reserve a small portion of the icing and color it pink by adding a few drops of cranberry or strawberry juice. Drop this in small bits over the top of the white icing, or else get tiny, bright-colored candies and blanched almonds to put on in a pattern.

A boiled icing may be made by taking two cups of granulated sugar dissolved in one-half cup of water. Boil until it strings; then add the stiffly-beaten whites of two eggs and beat until nearly cold. Part of this may be saved and colored, and put on in some attractive way.

D. D.

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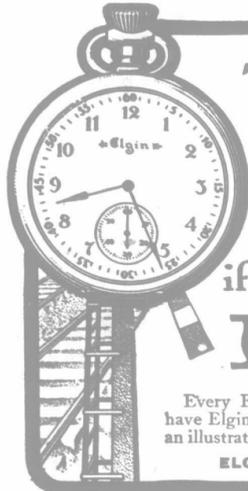
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What do I want for breakfast, dear?
My warts are all in my mind quite clear;
You—with your cheerful morning smile,
And a pretty dress, my thoughts beguile
Into thinking of flowers; an earnest word
That will all through my busy day be heard,
And make me sure that my morning light
Beams strongly true, e'en while darning bright,
Be certain to give me these, all these,
And anything else you can or please.

But dinner—what will I have for that?
Well, dear, when I enter, doff my hat,
And turn to the table, I want to see you,
Standing, just as you always do,
To make me lose all the forenoon's fret,
And cheer for the afternoon's work to get;
Tell me all your news, and I'll tell mine,
And with love and joy and peace we'll dine.
Be certain to give me these, all these,
And anything else that you can or please.

And what for tea? Have I any choice?
Yes, dear, the sound of your own sweet voice,
And your gentle presence. I always feel
The cares of the day, like shadows, steal
Away from your soul light; and evening rest
Come just in the way I love the best.
So, when you are planning our twilight tea,
With a special thought in your heart for me,
Be certain to give me these, all these,
And anything else that you can or please.
—Junia Stafford, in Good Housekeeping.

Beef Pickle.—Beef pickle, which may also be used for any kind of meat, tongues or hams: 6 lbs. of salt, 2 lbs. of fine sugar, 3 ozs. of powdered saltpetre, 3 gallons of water. Boil all the ingredients gently together, so long as any scum or impurity arises, which carefully remove. When quite cold pour it over the meat, every part of which must be covered with the brine. A ham should be kept in the pickle a fortnight; a piece of beef, weighing 14 lbs., 12 or 15 days; a tongue, 10 days.

Cream Puffs.—To 2 cups of boiling water add 1 cup of butter, place on the stove, and, while boiling, stir in thoroughly 2 cups dry flour; move from the stove, cool, and add 6 eggs (not beaten). Beat all together for 10 minutes. Add a scant teaspoon of soda. Drop on well-greased tin by spoonfuls, and bake about 20 minutes in a rather quick oven. Open at the side, and fill with a cream made of 2 cups of milk, 2 eggs, 2 table-spoons cornstarch, 1 cup sugar.

Sponge Cake.—1 cup white sugar, 1 cup flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder mixed in the flour; beat two eggs in a cup, and fill the cup up with thick, sweet cream.

Spiced Beef for 10 lbs.—Make a brine with $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. salt, $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. saltpetre, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. brown sugar, and 1 oz. each of allspice, cloves, and peppercorns. Bruise the spices, and add a pint of water, and boil all together for ten minutes. When perfectly cold, pour over the meat, and let remain in the brine for two weeks, turning each day. Make a covering of flour and water like a paste, and roast in the oven for three hours.

Hungry Cake.—1 lb. flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. butter, 1 lb. currants and raisins (mixed), 4 eggs, 1 cup sweet milk, 3 teaspoons baking powder. Beat up well the butter and sugar, then add the yolks, then the milk, then the whites (beaten stiff), then the flour in which the baking powder has been well stirred, and the

fruit, and flavoring last. Bake in a moderate oven for about an hour.

Mince Meat.—Two pounds raisins, 2 pounds currants, 2 pounds suet, 4 pounds apples (cut fine), juice and rind of 6 lemons, $\frac{1}{2}$ pound orange peel, $\frac{1}{2}$ pound lemon peel, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ pounds sugar, a little mace, 1 nutmeg, 1 dessertspoon of ground cloves, and same of cinnamon, a saltspoonful of salt, and as much cider or rhubarb wine or spirits as will moisten well.

Homemade Candies for Christmas.

CREAM TAFFY.

Add one cupful of cold water, two tablespoonfuls cream of tartar and one tablespoonful of vinegar to two cups of granulated sugar. Boil until it becomes brittle when tested in cold water, then add one teaspoonful of lemon or vanilla extract and pour out on a buttered platter. Do not disturb it until it is cool enough to pull.

PEPPERMINT DROPS.

Boil without stirring three cupfuls of granulated sugar, three-fourths cupful of water, one-half cupful of cream, one teaspoonful peppermint essence, and a pinch of cream of tartar. Cook until it hardens in cold water, then beat for a few moments and let the mixture fall from the spoon in drops.

CHOCOLATE CARAMELS.

Cream well together one cupful each of sugar, molasses and cream, with half a cupful of butter, and one-fourth pound of grated, unsweetened chocolate. Boil until the candy becomes brittle when dropped into ice-water. Pour into buttered tins, and when partly cool mark into squares with a buttered knife.

PEANUT CANDY.

Remove the shells and skins from one quart of peanuts and place the meats in a warm oven to heat. Boil three cupfuls of sugar, with three teaspoonfuls of lemon juice and three-fourths of a cup of water until the syrup begins to thread. Then stir in the nuts until well mixed, pour into a buttered tin and cut into squares while still warm.

CREAM NUT FUDGE.

Bring slowly to the boiling point two cupfuls of granulated sugar, three-fourths cup of milk and one tablespoonful of butter. Boil hard, stirring constantly, until the syrup threads. Remove from the fire and add one teaspoonful of vanilla and one cupful of chopped walnuts. Stir until the mixture becomes thick but not hard; pour into a buttered tin and cut into squares.

SUGAR CANDY.

Boil in a granite kettle one pound of granulated sugar with one-half cup of water and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Do not stir, but boil as fast as possible without scorching. It is done when it becomes brittle in cold water. When nearly done add one teaspoonful butter and one teaspoonful vanilla. Pour into buttered tins and pull when cool.

MAPLE SUGAR CANDY.

Break into small pieces one pound of maple sugar, and boil with one cup of milk and one cup of cream. Stir constantly. When it will harden in cold water stir in one cup of chopped hickorynut meats. Turn into shallow, buttered tins, and when hard break into pieces.

When Elizabeth Went Home.

It was only five o'clock, but the wide, far-stretching prairie-land lay swathed in twilight. It was too early for stars as yet, and the oncoming night hovered down unbroken by any point of light, unbelievably still, full of a strange solemnity, and to Elizabeth, unspeakably dreary. She stood with her face against the pane, gazing out absently into the deepening dusk.

"At home," she mused, and the word vibrated in her mind with an aching tenderness, "the electric lights are gleaming along the streets, the trolley cars are full of happy Christmas shoppers. Papa has come in now and hurries off to his room with various mysterious bundles; Alice and Dick are hobnobbing together in a corner over mama's present. After dinner, some of the crowd will come in and there will be music and dancing, then later a jolly little supper around the chafing dish." She turned from her thoughts to the gray stretch outside. "Snow, stillness—country, country, country! I hate it!" she gasped, with a sob of self-pity. "I like noise and lights and good times and people. Oh, I want to go home! I want to go home!"

Her husband was coming now. She could not discern his figure, but she heard his whistle, the notes dull and spiritless, mere ghosts of his old-time runs and trills. "But he doesn't hate this lonely life as I do," she thought, resentfully. "He likes it. He is troubled only because I am."

Stamping the snow from his feet, he came into the warm room, seeming somehow to fill it with his large personality. He stooped and kissed her tenderly, trying to meet her averted gaze.

"You're nice and snug in here, Elizabeth," he began, with a tentative cheerfulness. "It's awfully cold outside." The girl-wife made no response, but began to set the table, and the man said no more until she summoned him to the evening meal. He looked at her from time to time as she sat opposite him, hoping that her somber mood would pass, but she kept her wistful gaze bent toward her plate, and the bitter lines of her mouth never relaxed.

"What a dainty meal, dear," he said, with an attempt at animation. "Quite worthy of the season. It doesn't seem possible that the day after to-morrow is Christmas, does it?"

"Please don't remind me of it, Robert, I beg," she cried, sharply. The man winced and put down his coffee-cup, gazing with set brows into its amber depths. Suddenly he gave his shoulders an energetic little shake and sighed with the stress of a firm resolve.

"Elizabeth," he said, "let's hurry and finish, then we can spend the evening packing your trunk, for you must start home in the morning. You will arrive Christmas afternoon, in time for most of the festivities, and you can stay just as long as you like."

Elizabeth looked at him squarely now, with startled eyes.

"What do you mean?" she asked. "You know very well—"

"Just this, dear. You must take the seventy-five dollars we saved to get the new machinery in the spring. I'll manage about that somehow."

"Why—why, I couldn't do that," stammered Elizabeth in denial, but with hope mounting in her heart. "I won't do it."

"Oh, yes, you will," he replied, in his most masterful tones, and with an air of finality. And then his calmness broke, and he cried from his heart, "Ah, dearest, don't you know it just kills me to see you sad and lonely, not to hear you sing about your work any more, or make little jokes and laugh as you used to do? I think I can get the machinery somehow, but let's not think about that now. Nothing matters except for my sad little girl to find her happy heart again."

With a cry of remorseful tenderness, she threw herself into his arms.

"Oh, Robert, you're so good, so good! And what a poor wife I am! So selfish and unkind to you! But, Robert, you can't understand. You can't realize how I ache to go home. This snow and stillness and bigness of everything gets on my nerves. Sometimes I think I'll go crazy!"

"Yes, little girl, yes," he murmured, kissing her hair.

"It wasn't so bad in the early summer

when the woolly buffalo-grass was so soft and pretty, and the sky was so blue, and when mama and Alice were here, it was fine, but oh, this winter—" She broke off with a shudder. "And we've been married a year and a half, and I've never been home once! When we planned to go this Christmas, I was so happy, and then things went wrong and we couldn't afford it, and I thought I should die!" she cried with the extravagance of youth. "Oh, Robert, I know I oughtn't to go, but I do want to!"

"Yes, little girl, yes," he said, softly, again, "and you shall go."

The girl clung to him, leaving her tears and kisses upon his cheeks.

"My dear, good, generous Robert," she murmured. "Well, I'll go, but I won't stay long, and when I come back I'll be the best wife in the world."

So it was settled. The pretty trousseau, almost unworn, was prepared for the eastern journey.

"Are you sure you won't look shabby or old-fashioned?" Robert asked, anxiously, for pride was one of the strongest fibers of his being.

"Oh, no, they won't expect a fashion-plate to come out of the wilderness," she answered, gaily, "and Alice will help me furnish things up a little."

Stopping in her packing, she slipped on a little rose-colored evening gown, and opening her fan, peered at him, coquetishly, over its filmy edge.

"Why don't you ask me to dance?" she demurred. Obediently falling in with her mood, he caught her round the waist, whistled the bars of a lively two-step, and spun her gaily up and down the room. Elizabeth was transformed. He looked at the flushing, glowing, rose-colored girl-creature in his arms, and wondered if she could be the wan, heavy-eyed woman who had met him when he came in from his work. The great wide night held the little house in its clutch, and the wind moaned under the eaves like a soul debarred from Paradise, but for once Elizabeth did not hear it.

Robert did. "What will it be when she is gone?" cried a voice in his heart.

Early the next morning they drove over to Wilkes, the nearest town, where Elizabeth was to take the east-bound train. It was a wonderful day—white and blue and gold. The sky was as blue as a gentian flower; the snow-crystals flung back the sun's rays from their glittering facets, and the air was a joy to the lungs. Even Elizabeth, now that she was saying a farewell to the country, admitted its charm.

"Yes, I suppose this trackless white is more beautiful than the mud and slush of my little home city, but three cheers for mud and slush all the same!"

Robert laughed—with his lips. In his heart was an agony of loss. Arriving at the station, they learned to his dismay that the train was two hours late. To prolong this parting through two hours of dreary waiting would be more than he could endure. Besides, various duties urgently called him back to the little farm. Elizabeth divined his thoughts.

"Robert," she said, "you mustn't wait. Truly, I don't want you to. It would be too hard for us both. And there are so many things you ought to do back at the house."

She never called it home and the fact had stung him many a time.

"Very well, dear, if you wish it, but I'll telegraph your people before I go."

"Robert, if you don't mind, I'd like to do that myself. It'll help pass the time, and, besides, I want to send as funny and jolly a message as possible."

"Certainly, dear, and here's a note I wrote you last night. I was rather wakeful. Read it sometime along on the way. Well, good-bye, then, dearest one; have a good time and be happy. Good-bye." He kissed her with trembling lips and then turned quickly, climbed as hurriedly into the wagon, and drove away without once looking back.

Elizabeth gazed after him with some of the brightness gone from her face. She tapped the sill of the station door discontentedly with her little foot.

"There really isn't much pleasure in going without Robert," she thought, and then looked curiously at the note in her hand.

(Continued on next page.)

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This man is working for us heart and soul without a dollar's reward, because he knows that co-operation will effect a great saving for himself and his neighbors.

THE GLOBE (Saturday, Nov. 25th, '05) SAYS:

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I have not room here to explain how these tender, tiny nerves control and operate the stomach. How worry breaks them down and causes indigestion. How misuse wears them out and causes dyspepsia. How neglect may bring on kidney, heart and other troubles through sympathy. I have not room to explain how these nerves may be reached and strengthened and vitalized and made stronger by a remedy I spent years in perfecting—now known by physicians and druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative (Tablets or Liquid). I have not room to explain how this remedy, by removing the cause, usually puts a certain end to indigestion, belching, heartburn, insomnia, nervousness, dyspepsia. All of these things are fully explained in the book I will send you free when you write. Do not fail to send for the book. It tells how the solar plexus governs digestion and a hundred other things everyone ought to know—for all of us, at some time or other, have indigestion. With the book I will send free my "Health Token"—an intended passport to good health.

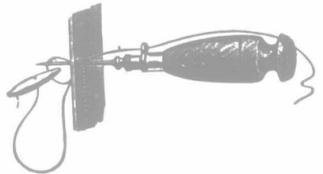
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"AWL-U-WANT."

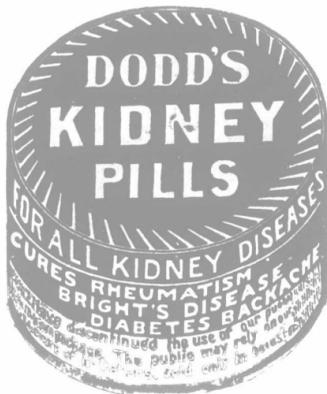


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GOLDEN CREST COMPOUND CO.
LONDON - CANADA.

Bridget (watching her mistress as she packs her missionary barrel): "An shure, mum, ye z must put in th' hammer, so they's hox somethin' t' open it wid."

A French gentleman, learning English to some purpose, replied thus to the salutations: "How do you do, monsieur?" "Do vat?" "How do you find yourself?" "I never loses myself." "How do your feel?" "Smooth. You just feel me."



hand. "I believe I'll read it now," she decided. "He said any time." She went into the station and sat down upon a hard bench. There was only one other person in the room, a gaunt, flat-chested German woman.

Elizabeth tore open the note and read: "This is to be only a few words to bid my little wife God-speed, tell her how much I love her, and a few other things that I want to say now while I see them clearly. It has come upon me lately that I have wronged you in bringing you to this lonely place. My boyhood was passed in the country, and I love it. It seemed to me that there could be no freer, happier life than here in this virgin land. I knew that there would be privations, of course, but I did not fear them, and you, catching a little of my enthusiasm, were willing to come. So I refused the kind offer of your Uncle Henry. The stifling round of the office, the struggle of the world of men, fevers me. To grapple with wind and dust and famine—that was the battle at thought of which every sinew of me thrilled.

"But you were differently made. You were born for the easier, more sparkling life of the city. All the pleasant and gracious things which society offers to a fair and sweet woman, were yours by right.

"Therefore, dearest, I beg your forgiveness. The happiness of you is the happiness of me. It is a small thing to say that I would die for you; rather, I will live for you, and in the way that is most pleasing to you. If your uncle's offer is still open to me, I will accept it, if you so desire. But, dear, if you could find it in your heart to give this life a few months' trial, I should be so glad. I feel sure that the crops will be as good this year as they were poor last, and then we could make this home more like your old one. Just until the autumn comes, Elizabeth, and you can stay with your mother as much of that time as you wish. But if you feel that you do not desire to make the trial, then say so, dear, and your wish shall be mine. For, after all, wherever you are is the sweetest spot in the world for me.

"Have a happy visit, dear; stay as long as you like, and God keep you!"

Elizabeth's tears fell on the note before she had finished. "There is not another in all the world as good as Robert," she thought. "I won't try to decide now about the farm. I'll wait until I reach home. I'd better telegraph now."

She turned toward the little room where the operator sat, and then hesitated; somehow the keen edge of her eagerness was dulled. The home vision was not so radiant, so fascinating, as it had seemed earlier. She remembered her brother Dick and his friends, with their well-groomed persons, their polished flippancy, and then she thought of Robert in his worn ulster, his cheeks glowing from the wind of the prairie, but with loneliness in his sober eyes. She drew her hand across her forehead with a childish gesture of trouble and dissatisfaction, and then her eyes fell on the German woman who still sat motionless on the other bench.

A dull, colorless creature she was, who might have been anywhere between twenty-five and forty. Her complexion was of an unhealthy, yellowish hue, and a few wisps of the same yellowish-hued hair straggled stringily down her thin temples. One would hardly have noticed her a second time, but for the expression of grief that dignified her unlovely face. Every once in a while a slow tear fell from her eyes, and, rolling drearily down her faded cheeks, dropped upon her hands which were folded in her lap. Elizabeth, always tender-hearted in the presence of suffering, rose and walked over to her.

"Is there anything I can do for you?" she asked, timidly.

"Nobody can't do nothings," replied the woman with simplicity. "My man been dead."

"Oh!" said Elizabeth, helplessly. "I'm sorry," and then as the woman moved over a little, she sat down beside her. The pathos of this bald statement touched the girl's already overwrought feelings unspeakably, and her face was very sweet with sympathy as she questioned gently.

"Has he been dead long?" The poor creature began to talk eagerly. "It was a relief to pour out some of the trouble in her heart to this kindly stranger."

"No, miss; one week he has been dead. Ten years Chris and me's been married

Chris hadn't no learning, but he was good-looking, yes. I had learning. I could read, and some I could write. I worked in the canning factory mit Gussie and Tina and lots of other girls, and sooch fun we been having. Then 'long come Chris and asked me won't I marry mit him and I did. But he ain't high-toned like me, and he want to have a farm, and we did come way out here. But I never did like it, no. It sads me to hear the wolves in the night-time, and everything is that still! And I don't like never to see nobody. I want to see Tina and Gussie and work in the canning factory again already, and I ask him to go, but he say no. And I sass him and sass him, and he don't say mooch, and never don't beat me, and now he been dead. My man been dead."

She paused, her stooped shoulders shaken with sobs. Elizabeth's face twitched oddly, but she struggled to maintain her composure.

"And now what are you going to do?" she asked, huskily.

"I'm going to try to get into the canning factory again already. But I don't want to work in the canning factory, no. I want to live out on the prairie mit Chris. It wouldn't sad me no more. Mein Gott, I been one fool! Wolves don't matter. Never seein' nobody don't matter. Nothin' matter, but your man!"

Elizabeth arose and grasped the woman's hand. The light that never was on sea or land was in her eyes.

"Yes, you're right. Nothing matters but your man. Thank you! And good-bye!"

It was Christmas eve. Robert sat alone in the little house and looked into the fire. The hook where Elizabeth's jacket had hung was empty. Her little overshoes were gone too. He was acutely conscious of this, and dared not turn his eyes in that direction. Suddenly he bowed his head in his hands. Strog and gallant soul that he was, there had come upon him to-night an utter heart-sickness and despair.

"I am a failure," he told himself, bitterly. "A failure. I have failed with the farm; I have failed with Elizabeth. I thought I could make up to her for the things she would lose. I thought my love would be enough. But it was not enough. We will leave the farm. Perhaps, I shall succeed after a fashion. Perhaps Elizabeth will be happy again. But I shall know it is not I who have done it. I shall see myself for what I am, a ghastly failure."

Tears fell upon his tanned cheeks—not the quick bright tears of childhood, but the awful tears of manhood, that start in the depths of the heart and come by a slow, burning pathway to the eyes.

Then Elizabeth came. Her cheeks glowed with the cold; her eyes were two dazzling love-lights. She fell upon him with a divine ferocity, she submerged him in her arms, she overwhelmed him with kisses.

"Oh, Robert," she cried, "I couldn't go! It was no use to try. I couldn't endure Christmas without you. I should die! I don't want to go home! I only want to stay with you. And, of course, we'll try this life a little longer—forever, if you like. I shall never hate it again. Nothing matters but your man," she ended, with a sobbing laugh.

He did not understand as yet. He did not try. He only felt that he had leaped from misery to happiness. He held his angel of deliverance fast, and hoped his heart wouldn't burst with so much joy.

Afterward, when they were a little calmer, he asked her, anxiously:

"But are you quite, quite sure you won't regret that you didn't go home?" She laughed, softly, and nestled closer within his arms.

"Home?" she repeated; "darest, this is home!"—E. B. Ronald, in McClure's.

POOR CHUMPLEIGH!

"Why, pa, this is roast beef," exclaimed little Willie at dinner on the evening when Mr. Chumpleigh was present as the guest of honor.

"Of course," said the father. "What of that?"

"Why, you told ma this morning that you were going to bring a 'mutton-head' home for dinner this evening."

Liquor and Tobacco Habits

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All Else had Failed

It will do the same for you, and that you may be convinced I will send ten days' treatment free to any lady who is suffering from troubles. Address, with stamp, MRS. F. V. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

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—BUT—
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IS WOMAN'S BEST FRIEND.

It cured me of painful periods, leucorrhoea, displacement and other irregularities, after I had been given up to die. I will send a free trial package of this Wonderful Home Treatment to suffering ladies who address, with stamp, MRS. F. V. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

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Many a husband is held down and life robbed of much happiness because his wife is an invalid. I will send a free sample of this Wonderful Remedy, which has brought happiness into so many homes. Address, enclosing stamp, MRS. F. V. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

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If you will send for a free trial of this Wonderful Remedy you can be convinced that in a few months she may be strong and well again. Hundreds of women have been cured and made happy. Send to-day, enclosing stamp. Address, MRS. F. V. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

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It is a Grand Remedy, having brought health and happiness to thousands of ladies all over the world. It will cure you too. A free sample will be sent by addressing, with stamp, MRS. F. V. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

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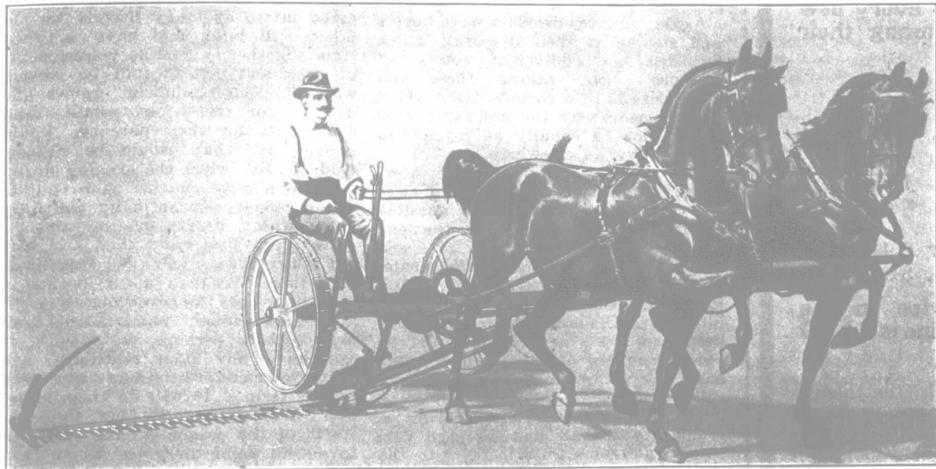
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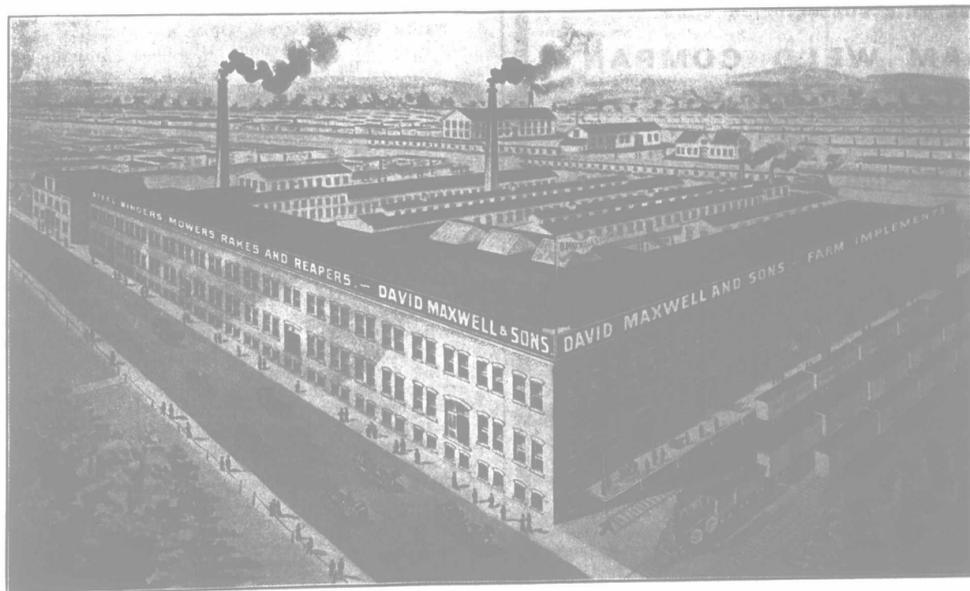
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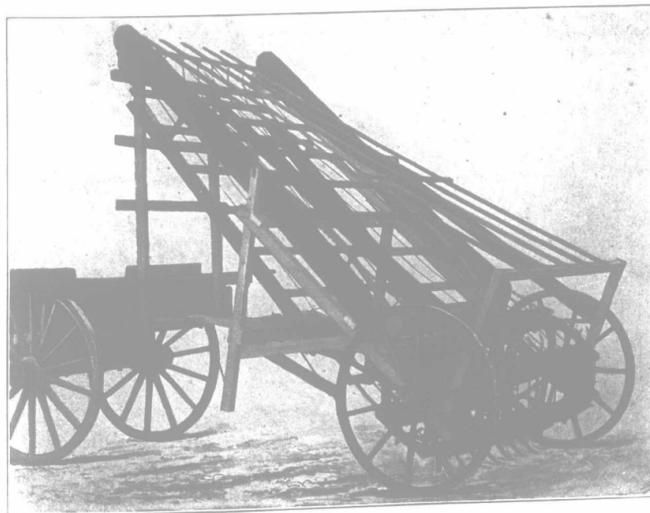
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Remember, the regular Subscription Price to the Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine is \$1.50 a year.

No premiums are allowed in connection with the above clubbing offer.

This club offer will be good only until Feb. 1st, 1906.

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Gentlemen,

Enclosed please find \$....., being subscription to the FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE for the balance of this year and all of 1906 for the following list of names :

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Write letter "N" after names of New Subscribers, and "R" after Renewals.

Christmas on the Farm.

By S. L. Hartvel, Stellarton, N. S.

Christmas can be spent as happily on the farm as in the town or city. All required is a little effort, and the determination to make use of the advantages within reach—and they are many. To begin with, farmhouses are not cramped for space, but are generally large and roomy—a desirable condition at all times, but especially so when Christmas draws near.

Again, country-dwellers have horses and sleighs at their disposal, which furnishes an additional source of pleasure. So, taking these and other details into consideration, there is no reason why the holiday period should not be equally as joyous in the country as elsewhere.

The first thing to aim at, however, is variety. Endeavor to have everything as different as possible from ordinary days. Keep that end in view when planning how to spend the day, when arranging the meals, and also when preparing your gifts. Regarding the latter, continue the old Santa Claus way for the children, but try a new method for the older members of the family. Perhaps the following suggestion may help you:

The day before Christmas bring a trunk into the hall, and ask each person to place his gifts in it, with the recipient's name written plainly on the parcel. Then, on the breakfast table next morning put a large card bearing this notice:

Santa Claus' Express Office.
Open in the sitting-room, 10 a.m.
Be on time.

At the appointed hour, when all are gathered, some one can act as Santa Claus, and after opening the trunk, deliver the presents. But, before receiving them, each person should be asked to guess three times as to their contents. This will cause much fun and merriment. The packages could be adorned with old postage stamps.

The rest of the morning can be spent in various ways—in reading, or conversation, or enjoying outdoor sports. The young folks could join in a merry snow-fight, and thus gain an excellent appetite for dinner. Carry out the Christmas idea, too, in the decorations for the table. If a potted plant in bloom is not available, have a low center-piece of pine and moss. Then try to make the meal a long, happy one of true pleasure.

In the afternoon, a nice plan is for all the young people in the neighborhood to arrange for a sleighing party. They could meet at some appointed place, and then drive away to make short Christmas calls on friends. Or, if a pond or river is convenient, a skating party could be arranged; and either way the hours would pass swiftly and pleasantly until tea time.

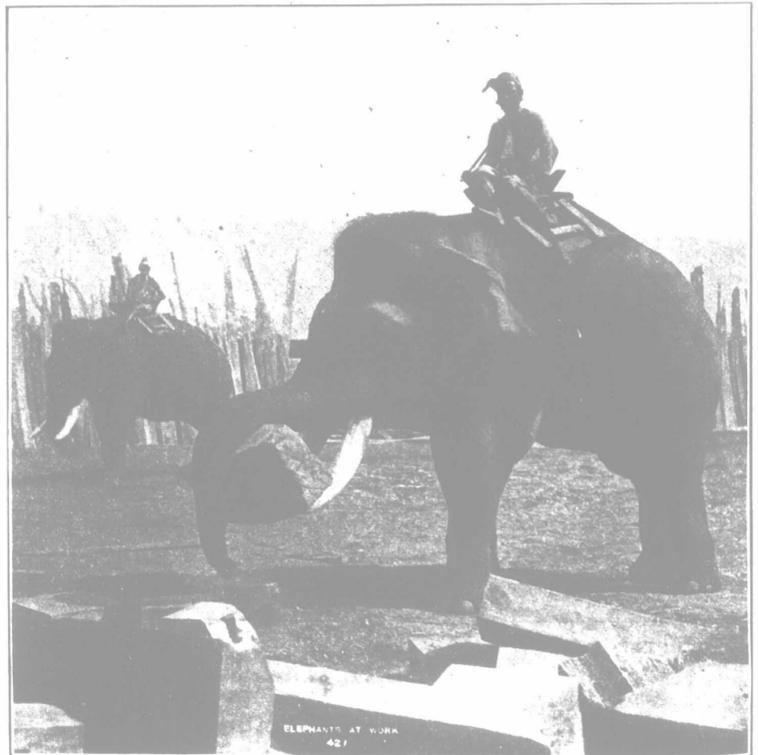
Then for the evening, a good way is to invite as many friends as the house will hold, and have a good time together. Simple refreshments of cake and coffee could be served, while, for entertainment, games and dancing for the young people, and cosy chats for their parents, would provide all that would be needed. And, finally, when the evening draws near to a close, gather your guests around the organ or piano and have some bright, hearty singing—the favorite songs first, and then the dear old Christmas hymns. Then will Christmas Day end as it began—in true happiness for everyone.

And one thought more in this connection may perhaps be given. If you have any poor relations, ask them to spend Christmas with you on the farm. It will do them good, and also you good, for the real spirit of the season—kindly, unselfish love—will reign in your heart and make you glad.

"Elephants at Work."

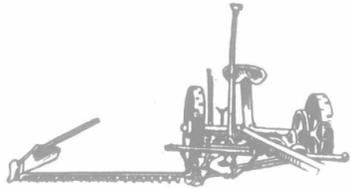
Just to see a circus parade and watch the string of elephants as the animals ponderously follow one another in the gaudy procession, conveys no idea of the wonderful combination of physical strength and surprising intelligence of those gigantic creatures. Our picture shows them as patient builders, lifting huge blocks of stone and placing them at the command of their dark-skinned drivers upon their massive backs. There seems but little limit to what the trained elephant can do, but to ensure his obedience it must be the voice of the trainer himself who commands, and the law of kindness his unflinching rule. If this be infringed and cruelty substituted, as it sometimes is by an ill-tempered keeper, the elephant treasures the memory of his wrongs, and some time, somewhere, will assuredly remember them. The study of elephant nature is a most fascinating and instructive one.

H. A. B.



Elephants at Work.

Labor Saving Money Saving
DAIN HAY MACHINERY



MOWERS—To cut your hay.



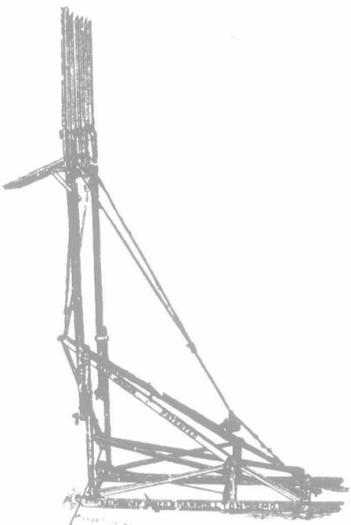
SIDE-DELIVERY RAKES—To ted and rake it.



LOADERS—To load it.



SWEEP RAKES—To bunch it for the stacker.



STACKERS—To put it in stacks.



PRESSES—To bale it.

That's a complete line, isn't it?
Each one of these machines embodies features found on the others.
Special circulars describing these Hay machines mailed to all who are interested enough to ask for them.
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We have a complete catalogue, which will be sent out cheerfully upon request.
Correspondence from farmers and dealers solicited.

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Preston, Ont.

THE FAIRCHILD CO'Y,
Winnipeg, Man.
Agents for Western Provinces

Humorous.

An enterprising gentleman of the breezy West, who superintends the "railroad eating-house" in his town, has recently hung out a sign that furnishes considerable amusement to those who pass by. It reads: Pies like mother used to make 5c.; pies like mother used to try to make, 10c.

Bluffer went to Scotland, and, wishing to let a friend know of his safe arrival, he entered the post office, and inquired if he could send a telegram direct to London, and how long it would take.

The attendant, a young lady, cut short his inquiries with:
"I am not paid to answer silly questions."

Imagine her feelings, however, when she found herself compelled to wire the following:
"Arrived safe. Girls here ugly and bad-tempered."

A certain venerable archdeacon engaged as a new footman a well-recommended youth who had served as stable-boy. The first duty which he was called upon to perform was to accompany the archdeacon on a series of formal calls.

"Bring the cards, Thomas, and leave one at each house," ordered his master. After two hours of visiting from house to house, the archdeacon's list was exhausted.

"This is the last house, Thomas," he said; "leave two cards here."
"Beggin' your pardon, sir," was the reply, "I can't—I've only the ace o' spades left."

"A pretty Irish girl, fresh from the Old Country, sat in a trolley car looking at the strange American country with modest interest.

"She had soft gray eyes, a face like roses and lilies, beautiful hair and white teeth.

"Your fare, miss," said the conductor, pausing before her.

"She blushed and bit her lip.

"Your fare, miss," he repeated.

"Sure," said the girl; "an' what if I be? Ye must not be repeatin' it like that before folks."

On one occasion, in trying an abduction case, Lord Morris, once chief justice of Ireland, addressed the jury as follows: "I am compelled to direct you to find a verdict of guilty in this case, but you will easily see that I think it is a trifling thing, which I regard as quite unfit to occupy my time. It is more valuable than yours. At any rate, it is much better paid for. Find, therefore, the prisoner guilty of abduction, which rests, mind ye, on four points—the father was not averse, the mother was not opposed, the girl was willing, and the boy was convaynient." The jury found the prisoner guilty, and the judge sentenced him to remain in the dock till the rising of the court. Hardly had he delivered sentence than, turning to the sheriff, Lord Morris said: "Let us go," and, looking at the prisoner, he called across the court: "Marry the girl at once, and God bless you both."

INSPIRED BOTANY.

The Rev. Appleton Grannin, of St. Michael's Church, New York, tells the following clerical anecdote on himself:

"I was preaching on the spiritual benefit that may sometimes accrue from temporal misfortunes," he says, "and in the course of my sermon I made use of this practical illustration:

"Some flowers thrive best under the benign rays of the summer sun, while others—fuchsias, for instance—require the deepest of shade to bring them to their fullest perfection."

"In one of the front pews sat a little, old lady of distinctly rural aspect who followed the sermon with the most gratifying close and eager attention. At the close of the service she hurried forward with outstretched hands to speak to me.

"Oh, sir!" she cried, "how can I ever thank you for the inestimable benefit your inspired words have imparted to me!"

"I started to say something appropriate when she continued:—

"I've been trying for twenty years to make my fuchsias grow well, and I never knew till to-day that I failed because I didn't plant them in the shade!"— [Lippincott's.]

For Every Day.

The boy is the best representative of possible power. What he may become no man can tell. Therefore, we should respect childhood for what it may become, as we respect age for what it is.—Forward.

Out of suffering have emerged the strongest souls; the most massive characters are seamed with scars.—E. H. Chapin.

Nothing is so commonplace as to wish to be remarkable. Fame usually comes to those who are thinking about something else, very rarely to those who say to themselves, "Go to, now, let us be a celebrated individual!"—O. W. Holmes.

In all good things give the eye and ear the full scope, for they let into the mind. Restrain the tongue for it is a spender; few people have repented them of silence.—Bishop Hull.

The comfortable and comforting people are those who look upon the bright side of life, gathering its roses and sunshine and making the worst that happens seem the best.—Dorothy Dix.

As the movement of the sunny spot on the carpet demonstrates the rotation of the earth, so little acts may illustrate great principles.—Selected.

It pays to become familiar with all the lessons that history and science can teach as to how to make life healthy and successful.—O. S. Marden.

Suffer if you must. Only try, if you are to suffer, to do it splendidly. That's the one way to take up a pleasure or a pain.—Phillips Brooks.

Stick to your aim if the mongrel's hold will slip. But only crowbars loose the bulldog's lip; Small as he looks, the jaw that never yields

Drags down the bellowing monarch of the fields.—Holmes.

Endeavor to gain knowledge of the natural laws of health; Forget not your honor while striving for great wealth.—Selected.

Nobility of character will assert itself at the slightest opportunity. It does not require great events to manifest its presence and power.—C. C. Herald.

If nothing more than purpose is thy power,

Thy purpose firm is equal to the deed; Who does the best his circumstance allows

Does well, acts nobly; angels could no more.—Edward Young.

"How can I hear what you say," says Emerson, "when what you are is thundering in my ears?"—Selected.

Active participation in the duties of this world seems to be the surest safeguard for the health of body and mind.—L. M. Child.

He who sedulously attends, pointedly asks, calmly speaks, coolly answers, and ceases when he has no more to say, is in possession of the best requisites of man.—Lavater.

Character's crown is a regnant will. Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide

In the strife of Truth with Falsehood, for the good or evil side.—Lowell.

If one has failed to reach the end he sought,

If out of effort no great good is wrought, It is not failure if the object be—The betterment of man.—Success.

Heed how thou livest. Do no act by day Which from the night shall drive thy peace away.

In months of sun so live that months of rain shall still be happy.—Whittier.

"If you wish for kindness, be kind;
If you wish for truth, be true.
What you seek in others you find,
Your world is a reflex of you.
For life is a mirror—you smile
And a smile is your sure return;
Bear hate in your heart and ere long
All your world with hatred will burn."

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Pianos and Organs

Canada's Greatest.

Thirty years manufacturing musical instruments. Over 50,000 in use in the homes of satisfied customers.

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Clinton, Ontario, Canada.

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The Oshawa Hay Carrier Works,

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BUFF Rock and White Wyandotte cockerels. \$1 each J. F. Bell, Leamington, Box 119, O.

BARRED Plymouth Rock cockerels for sale. I have some extra fine birds, large and finely barred, from a good laying strain. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Herbert J. Miller, Keene P.O.

BARRED ROCK cockerels. Big blocky birds at farmers' prices. M. C. Herner, Mannheim, Ont.

BARRED ROCKS—Cockerels at \$1 each. Large and well barred. S. L. Anderson, Crossland, Ont.

BARRED ROCK Cockerels for sale; prices low, money back if not satisfied. Write for particulars. W. W. Dods, Alton, Ont.

COCKEREL-BRED Brown Leghorn females—genuine ones—the product of exhibition males; \$1, \$1.50 and \$2. W. J. Player, Galt.

FQR SALE—Barred Rock, Buff Orpington, White and Silver-laced Wyandotte cocks and pullets. One to Three Dollars each. F. W. Krouse, Guelph, Ont.

FQR SALE—Large, well-grown Narragansett turkeys; prizewinners. W. Baldwin, Colchester, Ontario.

FQR SALE—Buff Orpington cockerels; good utility birds. Write for prices. Wm. Kendall, Trowbridge, Ont.

FQR SALE—Choice lot Barred Rock cockerels. Prices reasonable. Write A. S. Werden, Bethel, Ont.

GRAND Mammoth Bronze turkeys (both sexes), sired by London first-prize winning tom. John Carson, Ailsa Craig.

MAMMOTH Bronze turkeys; Silver-Grey Dorkings; Barred Rocks. Fine lot of birds from prizewinners. Pairs mated, not akin. Alfred E. Shore, White Oak, Ont.

SUPPLIES and books on all kinds of poultry, pigeons, pheasants, birds, dogs, cats and rabbits. Catalogue free. Morgan's Incubator Works, London, Ont.

Canadian Poultry Grit

Poultrymen who have tried this grit recommend it highly. It is the best in the market; possesses great shell-producing qualities, and keeps the hens healthy and robust. Supplied by

Alex Douglass, St. Mary's, Ont.

LADIES Fancy Mercerized Girdle and our catalogue of bargains sent free for 5 two-cent stamps. N. Southcott, Dept. 27, London, Ontario.

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Courses of special interest to Farmers' Daughters:

One Year's Course in Housekeeping.

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Three Months' Courses:—(a) In Domestic Science. (b) In Domestic Art;
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For Further Particulars and circular apply to

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INCUBATORS, BROODERS, Poultry Supplies, Etc.

Ours is a house of quality. We send out goods that satisfy and do good work. In a word, our goods are standard goods the world over.

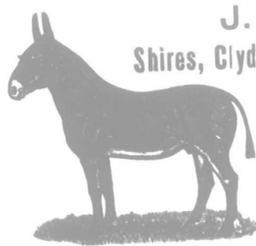
The following is only one of many letters from satisfied customers; this letter, with name and address, is at our office, and can be seen any time:

C. J. DANIELS, Esq., Toronto:

Dear Sir:—Re the Incubator, I must say it is the best I have ever seen. I don't wonder that you cannot give as large commissions as others; in fact, it seems wonderful that the price is only \$20. If I can only instil some of my own enthusiasm into my customers, I should sell fifty models by next spring. Kindly let me know if this is the price in Canada, Yours truly, etc.

Our Model Incubators hatch chickens, turkeys, geese and ducks. Our Model Colony Brooder raises them.

CYPHERS & DANIELS, 196-200 River Street, TORONTO.
Send for catalogue.



J. B. HOGATE'S Shires, Clydes, Percherons, Hackneys and Spanish Jacks.

My latest importation includes 45 head of Shire stallions and fillies, Clyde stallions and fillies, Hackney and Percheron stallions and Spanish Jacks, many of them prizewinners in England, Scotland and France. This is a gilt-edged lot and the best we ever imported, combining size and quality.

Stables at WESTON, ONT. Telephone connection.

J. B. HOGATE, Proprietor. om

TURKEYS! 147 BRONZE TURKEYS

Were shown at Winter Fair, Guelph, the past three years (Dec., '02, '03, '04), for which 18 first prizes were offered. Result: Bell wins 12 firsts; three other exhibitors, 2 firsts each. I bred all my winners. Stock for sale.

W. J. BELL - - - Angus, Ontario.

TO SECURE THE BEST RESULTS
Place an Ad. in the Farmer's Advocate

TRADE TOPICS.

THE HARMSWORTH SELF-EDUCATOR.

Announcement is made in our columns this week of an every-day-life magazine, written in the plainest, most simple and understandable English. It is a magazine of usefulness, and has been called the Harmsworth Self-Educator. There are no stories in it; there are 10 poems, but every page contains something that you and everybody else ought to know. Some of the things it contains you may know. Some of the things will show you that some of the things which you think you know are really entirely different. The Harmsworth Self-Educator originated with the firm controlled in London by Sir Alfred Harmsworth, the largest publisher of periodical literature and daily newspapers in the world, and it is the first of that gentleman's publications to be re-edited, printed and published in Canada for Canadians. It is to be issued every two weeks for two years for 15c. per number, so costing but one cent a day, or \$7.50 for the entire 50 parts, which will make eight handsome, substantial and lasting volumes. There is not a reader of this paper who does not need the Harmsworth Self-Educator, for it knows no sex; it is for men and women, for boys and girls, teaching each something. Before the first page of the Harmsworth Self-Educator was given to the printer, the compilation had cost the Harmsworth firm over \$150,000, and two millions of Great Britain's forty millions of people are already reading and enjoying this publication, which will be offered to Canadians on Tuesday, December 14th, and every second Tuesday thereafter.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY.—The boys and young men who read the "Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine" will be interested in the striking advertisement of the Dominion School of Telegraphy and Railroading, of Toronto, appearing in this issue. Read carefully what is said in it, as it contains a proposition which must appeal strongly to everyone who wants to secure work which is well paid from the start, besides opening up rare opportunities for advancement in the

great business of railroading. Telegraphy offers a splendid field in itself for a highly desirable and remunerative life work—one that has a fascination about it that no other calling or profession has. The demand for telegraph operators being far in excess of the supply, and likely to be for many years to come, means that there is a certainty of constant employment year in and year out. The new lines of railways that are being built at an increasingly rapid rate, as well as the extension of telegraph systems, makes it the one profession in which the supply is totally inadequate to meet the demand, hence the remuneration is almost certain to increase instead of diminish, as every line of business must do where the reverse conditions prevail. The Dominion School has been in existence for a number of years, and has had simply remarkable success, so much so that at the present time they have orders in from the big railroads to send them all the men they can. The highest officials have all confidence in their training of students, and will place them in good positions. Principal Somers has prepared a booklet called "The Highway to Success," which is without doubt the most interesting and handsomest book of the kind ever sent out by a Canadian educational institution. It explains his whole method, and quotes from many of America's greatest business and railroad men. He will send you this booklet if you write to him, mentioning this paper. It is well worth securing.

Two little girls became involved in a quarrel, the other day, which culminated in physical violence. One of the mothers took her little daughter to task very severely. Wishing to emphasize the enormity of her offence, the mother said: "It's the devil who tells you to do such naughty things." The little girl replied between sobs: "He may have told me to pull her hair, but I thought of kicking her shins all by myself."

The annual meeting of the American Leicester Sheep Breeders' Association will be held in the City Hall, Guelph, Ont., on Tuesday, December 12th, at 7 p. m.



Types of Canadian Farmers' Daughters.

Daughter of the Farm.

By Kerry O'Byrne.

Canada: thou giant of the west!
Pause for a moment in thine onward flight
And pay a tribute to thy fairest gem.
Seek for that gem not in the palace grand,
Where nurtured beauty thinks but of its praise,
Where wealth and pleasures fill the soul's demand,
And fashion's goddess all her art displays.
Seek it not in the city's rushing tide,
Where gorgeous shops expose their vain display,
Where hidden pitfalls yawn on every side,
And wealth and misery paint life's checkered way
Search for it not within your realms of gold,
Nor where the ocean hides her wonders grand,
Nor where the ice-fields of the north unfold
The unknown treasures of an unknown land.
Seek for that gem, the fairest that may be,
Where agriculture plays her noble parts,
And tells the world with clarion voice that she
Is nurse, and mother of all other arts.
Seek ye no further: here the gem is found,
Close to the heart of nature, free, unchained,
Aglow with health, with honest virtue crowned,
Pure as the morn by sunlight's rays fresh stained.
No purer, fairer, brighter gem you'll find,
Though all earth's store of wealth should be displayed;

And ne'er hath heaven a purer soul designed,
Or in life's raiment rarer charms arrayed.
Such sweet enchantments, such unstudied grace,
Was ne'er displayed before the foot-light's glare;
No sculptor's mind, no painter's brush could trace
A soul more artless, more divinely fair,
No dreams hath she of higher walks and ways,
No vain ambitious vex her soul's repose;
For why? She knows the brightest, sunniest days
Are not the children of wealth's puppet shows.
The miming affectations and deceits,—
Vain brilliancies which mar the noblest grace,—
She learns not in her blest, sublime retreat,
Where simple sweetness holds the highest place.
No vain display she makes of raiment grand,
Coquettish follies lurk not in her heart,
Her airs betray no arrogant command,
No noxious phrases do her lips impart.
Her healthful habits tint her rounded cheek,
And light the spirit sparkles of her eye;
As o'er the mead she trips with sprightly feet,
Joyously singing as she passes by.
Worship, who will, the dainty, languid queen,
The ballroom belle, the petted child of wealth;
But give to me this maid of humbler mien,
Blessed with the glowing, radiant bloom of health.

The Bells Across the Snow.

By Frances R. Havergal.

Frances Ridley Havergal, the daughter of Rev. W. H. Havergal, Canon of Worcester Cathedral, and musical composer, was born at Astley on Dec. 14th, 1836. A talented child, she mastered several modern languages, tried Greek and Hebrew, and, developing her poetical gift, gave utterance from time to time to many sweet and delicate religious strains of song. Her prose and poetry have become very popular with the religious public, and some of her hymns have found their way into church collections. She died at Caswell Bay, Swansea, June 3rd, 1879.

O Christmas, merry Christmas!
Is it really come again,
With its memories and greetings,
With its joy and with its pain?
There's a minor in the carol,
And a shadow in the light,
And the spray of cypress twining
With the holly-wreath to-night;
And the hush is never broken
By laughter light and low,
As we listen in the starlight
To the "bells across the snow."

O Christmas, merry Christmas!
'Tis not so very long
Since other voices blended
In the carol and the song!
If we could but hear them singing,
As they are sitting now,
If we could but see the shining
Of the crown on each dear brow,
There would be no sigh to smother,
No hidden tear to flow
As we listen in the starlight
To the "bells across the snow."

O Christmas, merry Christmas!
This it nevermore can be;
We cannot bring again the days
Of our unshadowed glebe,
But Christmas, happy Christmas,

Sweet herald of goodwill,
With holy songs of glory,
Brings holy gladness still;
For peace and hope may brighten,
And patient love may glow,
As we listen in the starlight
To the "bells across the snow."
—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Conundrums.

What time is it when the clock strikes thirteen? Time the clock was fixed.
What key is the hardest to turn? Donkey.
If a pig wanted to build himself a house, how would he set about it? Tie a knot in his tail and call it a pig's tie (pig-sty).
What ship has two mates and no captain? Courtship.
Why are tears like potatoes? Because they spring from the eyes.
What is the keynote of good manners? B natural.
Why is the letter O the most charitable letter in the alphabet? Because it is found oftener than any other in doing good.
In what month do men talk the least? In February, because it is the shortest month.
Why are fowls the most economical creatures that a farmer keeps? Because for every grain they eat they give a peck.
Gravies Free from Grease.—When making gravies and sauces from meat juices, to take off the grease, draw the pan to one side of the fire, and pour into the juice a tablespoonful of cold water. Then the fat will rise to the top and may be readily taken off with a spoon or with white paper.

The Best Xmas Gift

to give your children is
a deposit book in the

SOVEREIGN Bank of Canada

No better way of teaching
them business habits
exists. Deposits of \$1.00
and upwards received.

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the Dominion

MARKETS.

Toronto.

LIVE STOCK.

Export Cattle—Choice, \$4.25 to \$4.60; good to medium, \$3.60 to \$4.10; others, \$2.75 to \$3.65; bulls, \$3.50 to \$4, and cows, \$2.75 to \$3.50.

Butchers' Cattle.—Picked lots, \$4 to \$8.50; good to choice, \$3.75 to \$3.90; fair to good, \$3.20 to \$3.60; common, \$2.50 to \$3; cows, \$2 to \$2.75; bulls, \$1.75 to \$2.25, and tanners, \$1.75 to \$2.50.

Stockers and Feeders—Short-keep feeders are quoted at \$3.60 to \$4; good feeders, \$3.40 to \$3.65; medium, \$2.50 to \$3.30; bulls, \$2 to \$2.75. Good stockers run at \$2.80 to \$3.30; rough to common, \$2 to \$2.70, and bulls, \$1.75 to \$2.50.

Milch Cows—The demand for choice cows is still active, and the market has a firm tone; \$30 to \$60 each.

Calves—Trade steady. Quotations are \$2 to \$10 each, and 8c. to 6½c. per lb.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheep are quoted at \$4 to \$4.25 for export ewes, and \$3 to \$3.50 for bucks and culls; lambs, \$5 to \$5.65.

Hogs—Higher. It is evident that throughout Ontario hogs are not any too numerous, and predictions are made that prices will be still higher. Selects are quoted at \$6 per cwt., and lights and fats at \$5.75.

BREADSTUFFS.

Wheat—Ontario—No. 2 white and red, 78c.; goose, 74c. to 75c.; spring, 74c. to 75c.

Milfeed—Ontario—Bran, in car lots, \$13 to \$14 per ton; shorts, \$15.50 to \$17, outside. Manitoba—Bran, \$16.50 to 17.50; shorts, \$18.50 to \$19.50 per ton, in car lots, at Toronto and equal freight points.

Oats—35c. to 36c., for No. 2, outside. Barley—No. 2, 50c. to 51c.; No. 3, extra, 48c. to 49c.; No. 3 45c. to 46c., at outside points.

Rye—71c. to 72c.
Peas—75c. to 76c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Creamery, 22c. to 24c.; solids, 21c. to 22c. Dairy, pound rolls, good to choice, 21c. to 22c.; medium, 20c. to 21c.; tubs, good, 19c. to 20c.; inferior, 17c. to 18c.

Cheese—12½c. to 13c.
Eggs—Fresh, 22c. to 23c.; limed, 20c. to 21c.

Poultry—Chickens, fat, 8c. to 10.; thin, 7c. to 8c. Hens, fat, 7c. to 8c.; thin, 6c. to 8c. Ducks, fat, 10c. to 11c.; thin, 6c. to 8c. Turkeys, 12c. to 13c. Geese, 9c. to 10c.

Potatoes—Ontario, 65c. to 75c. per bag, on track; 75c. to 85c., out of store; Eastern stock, 75c. to 80c., on track, and 90c. to 95c., out of store.

Honey—Combs, \$1.50 to \$2 per doz.; strained, 7c. to 8c. per lb.

Baled Hay—No. 1 timothy, in car lots, \$8 to \$8.50; No. 2, \$6 to \$6.50; baled straw, \$6 per ton.

FARMERS' MARKET.

Dressed Hogs—Light, \$8 per cwt.; heavy, \$7.75. Butter, 24c. to 26c. Eggs, 30c. to 35c. Spring chickens, dressed, 8c.; live, 6c.; old, dressed, 5c.

live, 3c. Turkeys, dressed, 12c.; live, 11c. Geese, dressed, 8c.; live, 6c. Potatoes, 80c. to 95c. per bag. Apples, per bbl., \$1.50 to \$3. Turnips, per bag, 50c. Beef, hind quarters, 6c. to 7c.; fore quarters, 4c. to 5c.; carcasses, 6½c. to 7c.; calves, 7½c. to 9c.; lambs, 9c. to 10c.

HORSES.

Trade is described as fair during the past week in the local horse market, and dealers express satisfaction with the volume of business transacted, though there has been nothing remarkable in the way of values. Prices on the whole were steady to firm, and a fairly good 'tween seasons demand was in evidence for everything making any claim to quality. The poorer classes, however, were exceedingly slow and draggy. The buyers were generally local, but a few shipments were sent out of town, mostly workers and drafters, though a couple of drivers were among the number.

Following is the range of prices:
Single roadsters, 15 to 16 hands \$125 to \$170
Single cobs and carriage horses, 15 to 16.1 hands. 125 to 180
Matched pairs of carriage horses 300 to 500
Delivery horses, 1,100 to 1,200 180 to 175
General-purpose and expressers, 1,200 to 1,350 lbs. 130 to 180
Drafters, 1,350 to 1,750 lbs. 150 to 190
Serviceable second-hand workers 50 to 90
Serviceable second-hand drivers 50 to 90

Montreal.

Live Stock—Markets in England are a little unsettled, Liverpool being about steady, and London being easier. Shipments from Montreal for the season are now practically finished, there being but one more boat to sail, the Lake Michigan. Shipments from Montreal, for the week ending Nov. 25th, were 2,590 cattle, and 498 sheep, compared with 3,661 cattle and 50 sheep the previous week. Shipments from United States ports were 2,797 cattle from Boston, 1,050 sheep and 11,346 quarters beef, those from New York being 1,784 cattle and 15,957 quarters beef, those from Baltimore being 1,021 cattle. The feature of the local live-stock market is the increased strength of live hogs. These have been gradually firming for a few weeks past, and it would now be hard to buy selects at less than 6½c., off cars, the range being, however, 6½c. to 6¼c., and mixed lots ranging from 6c. to 6¼c. Supplies have shown a slight increase of late, but the demand more than made up for this, thus forcing prices slightly higher. The price of cattle showed very little change. The quality still ranges poor, for the most part, and the demand for canners' stock was more active than for some time past. Best cattle sold at 4c. to 4½c., the bulk of the good bringing 3c. to 4c., common being 2c. to 3c., and inferior, 1½c., or around 2c., there being, perhaps, a slightly firmer tone. Common calves still sold at 2c. to 3c. per lb., and good at 3c. to 4c. Sheep ranged from 3½c. to 4½c., and lambs at 5½c. to 5¼c., and even 5½c. Choice stock will commence to arrive for the Christmas trade within a few weeks now.

Dressed Hogs—Choice, country-dressed, 7½c. to 8c.; fresh-killed abattoir, 8½c. to 8¼c.

Poultry—Turkeys cost as high as 14c. in the country, and have been sold here at from 15c. to 16c.; ducks, 13c. to 14c.; chickens being in fair request at 10c. to 11c., and even 12c. for particularly choice stock. Geese range from 10c. to 11c. for fine, and fowl sell around 8c. to 9c. The stock at these figures is fresh-killed, unfrozen, dry-plucked, and nice and fat.

Eggs—Some very carefully-selected fresh eggs sold as high as 30c., in single cases; general price 25c. to 27c. Cold-storage have a wide range from 19c. to 23c.; 19c. to 20c. for summer-gathered; 21c. to 23c. for fall-gathered and selected. Limed eggs are 20c. to 21c.

Cheese—The season is now practically over, and shipments from Montreal, since the opening of navigation, amounted to 2,119,920 boxes, or 7,522 more than those for the corresponding period of last year. At present there is a little flurry in the trade. It is believed that stocks

throughout Canada are not greatly in excess of 500,000 boxes, as against 700,000 or more a year ago, and as stocks in England are light also, holders are asking full prices and expect to get them. Finest October cheese is quoted at 12½c. for Quebec makes, 12½c. for Townships, and 12½c. to 12½c. for Ontarios. November makes are obtainable at 4c. under these figures. A few cable orders are now coming in, and the market is buoyant for the moment.

Butter—Although final returns are not yet in, for all practical purposes it may be said that the season's shipments of butter from the port of Montreal amounted to 554,041, or 68,583 more packages than for the corresponding period of last season. The average price was probably two cents, or more, greater than that of a year ago. Prices are 20c. to 21c. for Western dairy tubs, and 21½c. for fresh rolls; fine creamery being 23½c.; choice, 23½c., and fancy, 23½c. There is practically nothing being done for export, and the local demand is only moderate. Stocks in the Northwest are thought to be light.

Potatoes—58c. to 60c. per 90 lbs., on track. This stock is selling in small lots, bagged, at 70c., delivered in store; in large lots, on track, at about 62c.

Grain—No. 2 Ontario oats are quoted at 39½c.; No. 3 at 38½c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy is \$8.50 to \$9 per ton; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8; clover-mixed, \$6.25 to \$6.50, and clover, \$6.

Beans—There has been a little export, and prices are a shade firmer. Supplies small, and arrivals light. Prices are \$1.65 to \$1.70 for primes per bushel.

Chicago.

Cattle—Common to prime steers, \$2.90 to \$6.75; cows, \$2.80 to \$4.30; heifers, \$2 to \$5; bulls, \$2 to \$4; stockers and feeders, \$2.15 to \$4.15; calves, \$2 to \$7.

Hogs—Good to prime, heavy, \$4.95 to \$5.05; medium to good, heavy, \$4.85 to \$4.95; strong weight butchers', \$4.95 to \$5.05; good to choice, heavy, mixed, \$4.85 to \$5; packing, \$4.55 to \$4.95.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, \$4 to \$5.90; yearlings, \$6 to \$6.80; lambs, \$4 to \$7.75.

CATTLE AND SHEEP SALES AT CHICAGO.

An exceedingly attractive series of auction sales of pure-bred cattle of the beef breeds, under the auspices of the breed societies, and also of mutton breeds of sheep, is announced for the week of the International Live-stock Show, at Chicago, commencing December 18th.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS FROM EATON'S.

—The way the T. Eaton Co., of Toronto, run their mail-order department makes it possible for our readers to do their buying from their magnificent establishment practically the same as if they lived right in Toronto. Eaton sends out nothing that is not good. When you write for their goods, you get exactly the same article as you would if you went after it personally. More than that, if the amount of your purchase is \$25 or over, Eaton prepays express charges, as referred to in their advertisement in this issue. Don't fail to read Eaton's offerings in this Christmas number before you do your holiday buying. There is surely something there which you will want to buy, either for yourself or for a gift at Christmas. You have plenty of time to get it before Christmas, if you write now. They will send you their catalogue if you ask for it. You will get more up-to-date articles if you send to Eaton's than you can get near home, and you can get them cheaper.

Buffalo.

Hogs—Heavy and mixed, \$5.15 to \$5.20; Yorkers and pigs, \$5.10 to \$5.15; roughs, \$4.25 to \$4.50; stags, \$3 to \$3.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Lambs, \$5.75 to \$8; yearlings, \$6.25 to \$6.50; wethers, \$5.50 to \$5.75; ewes, \$5.25 to \$5.50; sheep, mixed, \$2.50 to \$5.50; Canada lambs, \$7.50 to \$7.75.

British Cattle Market.

London.—Cattle are quoted at 9c. to 11½c. per lb.; refrigerator, 8c. to 8½c. per pound.

MONEY IN PEEPS.—Many successful enterprises have sprung from the most humble beginnings, for "Mighty oaks from little acorns grow," is a proverb that fits the poultry business better than any other industry. The raising of chickens can be started in a small way and the flock gradually increased till one has just as many birds as he can handle.

To quickly and successfully accomplish this, the hen nowadays is used only for egg-production—an incubator hatches the "peeps." One of the most modern, and at the same time most successful, chicken hatchers is the incubator known as the Wooden Hen. It is made by George H. Stahl, of Quincy, Illinois, the well-known maker of incubators and brooders. The catalogue which this firm issues is one of the most instructive books on poultry-raising which has been issued in recent years. It is quite elaborate, containing many plates in natural colors, including views showing the development of the chick from the egg to the bird. They mail this book free to all inquirers.

CLARKE'S AND OTHERS.—There is this interesting difference between the gloves, mitts, moccasins, etc., manufactured by A. R. Clarke & Co., of Toronto, and similar goods made by other firms, that Clarke's goods are made from leather they tan themselves, while others buy their leather elsewhere. Thus A. R. Clarke & Co. know exactly what kind of leather they put into their goods, leaving every bit out that is not up to their high standard, and ensure for users of their products an unblemished article. More than that, they make a saving by doing their own tanning, which the buyer benefits by. When you buy other goods in this line, you pay the tanner's profit too. Does that seem good policy, when you can get an article of surer quality and better price. Read the advertisement of A. R. Clarke & Co. in this issue, and when you are buying mitts or gloves, or other leather wearing apparel, ask for Clarke's. Every article they put out is branded. Look for the brand; it's the guarantee of right goods and right price. This company will send you their catalogue, if you write them a card mentioning this paper.

To Fight Consumption.

Good Houses, Good Air and Good Exercise Necessary.

While tuberculosis is spread through infection, it must be remembered that its predisposing cause is in the body itself. If one could get rid of narrow chests and bring up children in healthy surroundings, we should resist the sources of infection more successfully, whatever they are. We are all in danger from bacilli, but we do not all get consumption, because many of us have constitutions with a sufficient power of resistance. Good houses, good air, good exercise must be brought to the help of the weak constitutions; and they are also necessary if we are to have strong constitutions and the weak are to be eliminated.

THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

Capital Authorized,
\$2,000,000.00.

HEAD OFFICE:

TORONTO, ONT.

EDWARD GURNEY, President

Special attention given to accounts of Cheese Factories, Drovers and Grain Dealers, and all out-of-town accounts.
Farmers' Notes discounted, Farmers' Sales Notes collected and advances made against their security.

Municipal and School Section accounts received on favorable terms.

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G. de G. O'GRADY, General Manager.



The Crown Domain of Ontario

The **Crown Domain of Ontario** stretches from the Ottawa River to the Manitoba boundary, and from the Great Lakes to the salt waters of James' Bay.

It includes the Great Clay Belt, which extends from Lake Temiskaming to the Albany River, and contains 16,000,000 acres of first-class arable soil.

It comprises far-stretching forests of pulpwood and pine, in which are vast hunting-grounds full of big game.

It is dotted by innumerable lakes, inhabited by trout, bass, pickerel and sturgeon.

In many parts of it the rocks are favorable to the occurrence of valuable minerals. It is only two years ago since the sensational discoveries of extraordinarily rich silver ore, carrying also cobalt, nickel and arsenic, were made near Lake Temiskaming. Carload shipments of this ore brought as much as \$3,000 per ton.

The geological formations in which these deposits were found extend over a wide tract of country.

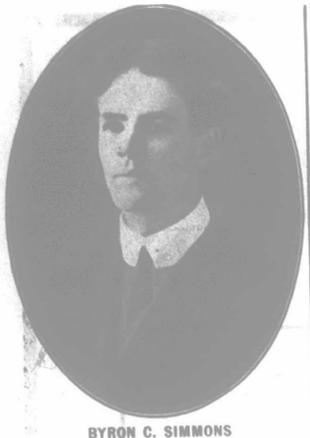
The nickel fields of Ontario are the richest and most productive in the world.

Other minerals, such as gold, iron, copper, zinc, lead, etc., have been discovered in many places, and are being produced in commercial quantities.

There is land for the landless, timber for the lumberman, pulpwood for the papermaker, and one of the easiest and most promising prospecting grounds in North America for the explorer for minerals.

For Maps, Reports, Mining Laws, and Homestead Regulations, apply to

HON. F. COCHRANE, Minister of Lands and Mines, Toronto, Ont.



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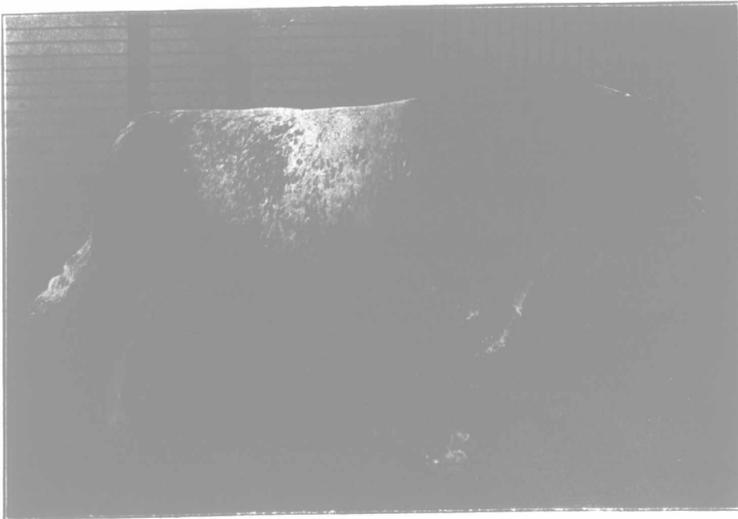
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Glengarry School Days.

A STORY OF EARLY DAYS IN GLENGARRY.

By Ralph Connor—Rev. C. W. Gordon.

CHAPTER IV.

The New Master.

Right in front of the school door, and some little distance from it, in the midst of a clump of maples, stood an old beech tree with a dead top, and half-way down where a limb had once been and had rotted off, a hole. Inside this hole two very respectable but thoroughly impudent red squirrels had made their nest. The hole led into the dead heart of the tree, which had been hollowed out with pains so as to make a roomy, cosy home, which the squirrels had lined with fur and moss, and which was well stored with beechnuts from the tree, their winter's provisions.

Between the boys and the squirrels there existed an armed neutrality. It was understood among the boys that nothing worse than snowballs was to be used in their war with the squirrels, while with the squirrels it was a matter of honor that they should put reasonable limits to their profanity. But there were times when the relations became strained, and hence the holidays were no less welcome to the squirrels than to the boys.

To the squirrels this had been a day of unusual anxiety, for the school had taken up again after its two weeks' holidays, and the boys were a little more inquisitive than usual, and unfortunately, the snow happened to be good for packing. It had been a bad day for nerves, and Mr. Bushy, as the boys called him, found it impossible to keep his tail in one position more than one second at a time. It was in vain that his more sedate and self-controlled partner in life remonstrated with him and urged a more philosophic mind.

"It's all very well for you, my dear," Mr. Bushy was saying, rather crossly I am afraid, "to urge a philosophic mind, but if you had the responsibility of the family upon you—goodness gracious! Owls and weasels! What in all the woods is that?"

"Can't be wolves," said Mrs. Bushy, placidly, "it's too early for them."

"Might have known," replied her husband, quite crossly; "of course it's those boys. I wonder why they let them out of school at all. Why can't they keep them in where it is warm? It always seems to me a very silly thing anyway, for them to keep rushing out of their hole in that stupid fashion. What they do in there I am sure I don't know. It isn't the least like a nest. I've seen inside of it. There isn't a thing to eat, not a bit of hair or moss. They just go in and out again."

"Well," my dear, said his wife, soothingly, "you can hardly expect them to know as much as people with a wider outlook. We must remember they are only ground people."

"That's just it," grumbled Mr. Bushy. "I only wish they would just keep to themselves and on the ground where they belong, but they have the impudence to come lumbering up here into our tree."

"Oh, well," replied his partner, calmly, "you must acknowledge they do not disturb our nest."

"And a good thing for them, too," chattered Mr. Bushy, fiercely, smoothing out his whiskers and showing his sharp front teeth, at which Mrs. Bushy smiled gently behind her tail.

"But what are they doing now?" she enquired.

"Oh, they are going off into the woods," said Mr. Bushy, who had issued from his hole and was sitting up on a convenient crotch. "And I declare!" he said in amazed tones, "they haven't thrown one snowball at me. Something must be

badly wrong with them. Wonder what it is? This is quite unprecedented."

At this Mrs. Bushy ventured carefully out to observe the extraordinary phenomenon, for the boys were actually making their way to the gate, the smaller ones with much noisy shouting, but the big boys soberly enough engaged in earnest conversation. It was their first day of the new master, and such a day as quite "flabbergasted," as Don Cameron said, even the oldest of them. But of course Mr. and Mrs. Bushy knew nothing of this, and could only marvel.

"Murdie," cried Hughie to Don's big brother, who with Bob Fraser, Ranald Macdonald, and Thomas Finch, was walking slowly towards the gate, "you won't forget to ask your pa for an excuse if you happen to be late to-morrow, will you?"

Murdie paid no attention. "You won't forget your excuse, Murdie," continued Hughie, poking him in the back.

Murdie suddenly turned, caught him by the neck and the seat of his trousers, and threw him headfirst into a drift, from which he emerged wrathful and sputtering.

"Well, I hope you do," continued Hughie, "and then you'll catch it. And mind you," he went on, circling round to get in front of him, "if you want to ask big Bob there for his knife, mind you hold up your hand first." Murdie only grinned at him.

The new master had begun the day by enunciating the regulations under which the school was to be administered. They made rather a formidable list, but two of them seemed to the boys to have gone beyond the limits of all that was outrageous and absurd. There was to be no speaking during school hours, and if a boy should desire to ask a question of his neighbor, he was to hold up his hand and get permission from the master. But worse than all, and more absurd than all, was the regulation that all late comers and absentees were to bring written excuses from parents or guardians.

"Guardian," Thomas Finch had grunted, "what's that?"

"Your grandmother," whispered Don back.

It was not Don's reply that brought Thomas into disgrace this first day of the new master's rule, it was the vision of big Murdie Cameron walking up to the desk with an excuse for lateness, which he had obtained from Long John, his father. This vision breaking suddenly in upon the solemnity of Thomas Finch's mind, had sent him into a snort of laughter, not more to the surprise of the school than of himself. The gravity of the school had not been greatly helped by Thomas' sheepish answer to the master's indignant question, "What did you do that for, sir?"

"I didn't; it did itself."

On the whole, the opening day had not been a success. As a matter of fact, it was almost too much to expect that it should be anything but a failure. There was a kind of settled if unspoken opinion among the children that no master could ever fill Archibald Munro's place in the school. Indeed, it was felt to be kind of impertinence for any man to attempt such a thing. And further, there was a secret sentiment among the boys that loyalty to the old master's memory demanded an attitude of unsympathetic opposition to the one who came to take his place. It did not help the situation that the new master was unaware of this state of mind. He was buoyed up by the sentiments of enthusiastic admiration and approval that he carried with him in the testimonial

(Continued on next page.)

The Test of the Strong



W. H. SHAW

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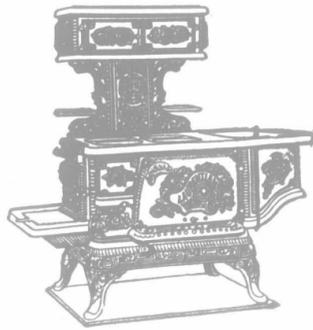
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Glengarry School Days.

(Continued from page 1755.)

from his last board of trustees in town, with which sentiments he fully agreed, and hence he greeted the pupils of the little backwoods school with an airy condescension that reduced the school to a condition of speechless and indignant astonishment. The school was prepared to tolerate the man who should presume to succeed their former master, if sufficiently humble, but certainly not to accept airy condescension from him.

"And did you see him trying to chop at recess?" (Ree'cis, Hughie called it.) He couldn't hit twice in the same place."

"And he asked me if that beech there was a maple," said Bob Fraser, in deep disgust.

"Oh, shut up your gab!" said Ranald, suddenly. "Give the man a chance, anyway."

"Will you bring an excuse when you're absent, Ranald?" asked Hughie.

"And where would I be getting it?" asked Ranald, grimly, and all the boys realized the absurdity of expecting a written excuse for Ranald's absence from his father. Macdonald Dubh was not a man to be bothered with such trifles.

"You might get it from your Aunt Kirsty, Ranald," said Don, slyly. The boys shouted at the suggestion.

"And she could do it well enough if it would be necessary," said Ranald, facing square round on Don, and throwing up his head after his manner when battle was in the air, while the red blood showed in his dark cheek, and his eyes lit up with a fierce gleam. Don read the danger signal.

"I'm not saying she couldn't," he hurried to say, apologetically. "but it would be funny, wouldn't it?"

"Well," said Ranald, relenting and smiling a little, "it would be keeping her busy at times."

"When we are deer running, eh, Ranald," said Murdie, good-naturedly. "But Ranald's right, boys," he continued, "give the man a chance, say I."

"There's our bells," cried Thomas Finch, as the deep, musical boom of Finch's sleigh-bells came through the bush. "Come on, Hughie, we'll get them at the cross." And followed by Hughie and the boys from the north, he set off for the north cross-roads, where they would meet the Finch's hob-sleighs coming empty from the saw-mill, to the great surprise and unalloyed delight of Mr. and Mrs. Bushy, who from their crotch in the old beech had watched with some anxiety the boys' unusual conduct.

"There they are, Hughie," called Thomas, as the sleighs came out into the open at the cross-roads. "They'll wait for us. They know you're coming," he yelled, encouragingly, for the big boys had left the smaller ones, a panting train, far in the rear, and were piling themselves upon the Finch's sleighs, with never a "by your leave" to William John—famously known as Billy Jack—Thomas' eldest brother, who drove the Finch's team.

Thomas' home lay a mile north and another east from the Twentieth cross-roads, but the winter road by which they hauled saw-logs to the mill, cut right through the forest, where the deep snow packed hard into a smooth track, covering roots and logs and mud holes, and making a perfect surface for the sleighs, however heavily loaded, except where here and there the pitch-holes or cahots came. These cahots, by the way, though they became, especially toward the spring, a serious annoyance to teamsters, only added another to the delights that a sleigh-ride held for the boys.

To Hughie the ride this evening was blissful to an unexpressed degree. He was overflowing with new sensations. He was going to spend

the night with Thomas, for one thing, and Thomas as his host was quite a new and different person from the Thomas of the school. The minister's wife, ever since the examination day, has taken a deeper interest in Thomas, and determined that something should be made out of the solemn, stolid, slow-moving boy. Partly for this reason she had yielded to Hughie's eager pleading, backing up the invitation brought by Thomas himself and delivered in an agony of red-faced confusion, that Hughie should be allowed to go home with him for the night. Partly, too, because she was glad that Hughie should see something of Finch's home, and especially of the dark-faced, dark-eyed little woman who so silently and unobtrusively, but so efficiently, administered her home, her family, and their affairs, and especially her husband, without suspicion on his part that anything of the kind was being done.

In addition to the joy that Hughie had in Thomas in his new role as host, this winter road was full of wonder and delight, as were all roads and paths that wound right through the heart of the bush. The regular made-up roads, with the forest cut back beyond the ditches at the sides, were a great weariness to Hughie, except indeed, in the springtime when the ditches were running full with sunlit water, over the mottled clay bottom and gravelly ripples. But the bush roads and paths, summer and winter, were filled with things of wonder and of beauty, and this particular winter road of the Finch's was best of all to Hughie, for it was quite new to him, and besides, it led right through the mysterious, big pine swamp and over the bitternut ridge, beyond which lay the Finch's farm. Balsam trees, tamarack, spruce and cedar made up the thick underbrush of the pine swamp, white birch, white ash and black were thickly sprinkled through it, but high above these lesser trees towered the white pines, lifting their great, tufted crests in lonely grandeur, seeming like kings among meaner men. Here and there the rabbit runways, packed into hard little paths, crossed the road and disappeared under the thick spruces and balsams; here and there, the sly, single track of the fox, or the deep hoof-mark of the deer, led off into unknown depths on either side. Hughie, sitting up on the bolster of the front bob beside Billy Jack, for even the big boys recognized his right, as Thomas' guest, to that coveted place, listened with eager face and wide-open eyes to Billy Jack's remarks upon the forest and its strange people.

One thing else added to Hughie's keen enjoyment of the ride. Billy Jack's bays were always in the finest of fettle, and pulled hard on the lines, and were rarely allowed the rapture of a gallop. But when the swamp was passed and the road came to the more open, bitternut ridge, Billy Jack shook the lines over their backs and let them out. Their response was superb to witness, and brought Hughie some moments of ecstatic rapture. Along the hard-packed road that wound about among the big butternuts, the rangy bays sped at a flat gallop, bounding clear over the cahots, the booming of the bells and the rattling of the chains furnishing an exhilarating accompaniment to the swift, swaying motion, while the children clung for dear life to the hob-sleighs and to each other. It was all Billy Jack could do to get his team down to a trot by the time they reached the clearing, for there the going was perilous, and besides, it was just as well that his father should not witness any signs on Billy Jack's part of the folly that he was inclined to attribute to the rising generation. So steadily enough the bays trotted up the lane and between long lines

(Continued on page 1758.)

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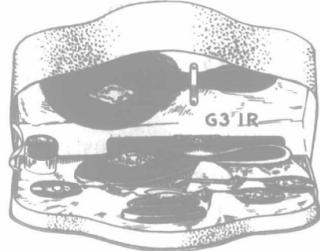
C41X. Taffeta Silk Belt, fancy shirring at back, trimmed with small buttons.....\$1.50

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C48X. Dresden Silk Opera Bag. Xmas special \$1.00
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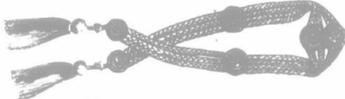
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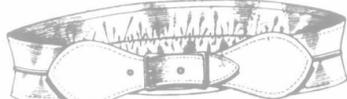
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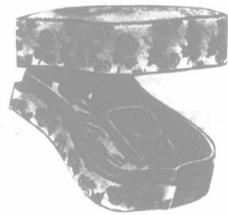
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WE HAVE been sending out our Sewing Machines for Free Trial for nearly four years. They have gone to every part of Canada, from Prince Edward Island to British Columbia, without one dollar being sent in advance. Not one of these machines has ever been returned. Every one sent out has proved satisfactory, and has been retained and paid for. Our booklet contains 4 pages of letters received from those who have tried them.

We take no risk in sending out our sewing machines on Free Trial. They are better in all essential features than any of high-priced machines, and they cost only about half as much. We have 8 styles, varying in price from \$17.50 to \$35. For \$21.50 we furnish a machine guaranteed for 20 years, and with more hardened and tempered parts than any of the high-priced machines. Let us send you one on Free Trial, and then test it and compare it with the high-priced machines in your own home. Our little pamphlet, "All About Sewing Machines," explains their important parts and tells how to test them. It will be sent to any address on application.

Russell, Man., Oct. 30, 1905.

Windsor Supply Co., Windsor, Ont.
Dear Sirs:—Your letter to hand, and in reply would say I am very sorry you have not received the money before this, as I left it with the Postmaster and sent you a receipt. I thought you would notify him, and that you would have your money long ago. You will find enclosed a post office order for \$45. I am well pleased with the Separator, and also the Sewing Machine I received last winter. Yours truly,
W. S. GARNETT.

We take great pleasure in recommending the machine whenever we have the opportunity, as it is the best machine we ever saw, in every respect. Often my wife wonders if it is sewing, it runs so lightly. I have run the treadle and balance wheel for three and a half minutes with one starting. As to the price, my mother-in-law says she would trade her \$75 Singer machine for the Matron any time. There is no comparison between the two machines. Wishing you every success, I remain, yours truly,
GEORGE GOODWIN,
McTaggart P. O., Assa.

Bridgeport, C. B., N. S., Oct. 27, 1905.

Windsor Supply Co., Windsor, Ont.
Gentlemen:—The Matron Sewing Machine I purchased from you one month ago has proved itself to be a first-class, up-to-date machine. I prefer it to any other, and could not get one so good in this country for \$50. It was in good order when it reached us, not a scratch on it. I have not yet tried the attachments, but they are all right. Thank you very much for the scissors.
Cape Breton, N. S.

The Windsor Supply Co., Windsor, Ont.

Gentlemen:—The Matron Sewing Machine we got from you gives entire satisfaction, and it is equal to any machine I have ever seen at any price. Wishing you every success, I am, yours sincerely,

The Windsor Supply Co., Windsor, Ont.

Gentlemen:—Your Matron Sewing Machine was received in good order, but delayed writing, as I wanted to try the attachments, and am well satisfied with them and the machine. Everybody that has seen it likes it also. Very truly yours,
DUNN

WINDSOR SUPPLY COMPANY,



ONLY \$33.50

MISS JANE LAWRENSON.

Mekivik, Man., June 17, 1904.

Gentlemen:—The Matron Sewing Machine I have ever seen at any price. Wishing you every success, I am, yours sincerely,
JOHN DUFF.

Dunlop, Ont., June 26, 1905.

Gentlemen:—I wanted to try the attachments, and am well satisfied with them and the machine. Everybody that has seen it likes it also. Very truly yours,
DENISE LAGUE.

Windsor, Ontario.

Glengarry School Days.

(Continued from page 1756.)

of green cordwood on one side and a hay-stack on the other, into the yard, and swinging round the big straw-stack that faced the open shed, and was flanked on the right by the cow-stable and hog-pen, and on the left by the horse-stable, came to a full stop at their own stable door.

"Thomas, you take Hughie into the house to get warm, till I unhitch," said Billy Jack, with the feeling that courtesy to the minister's son demanded this attention. But Hughie, rejecting this proposition with scorn, pushed Thomas aside and set himself to unhitch the S-hook on the outside trace of the nigh bay. It was one of Hughie's grievances, and a very sore point with him, that his father's people would insist on treating him in the privileged manner they thought proper to his father's son, and his chief ambition was to stand upon his own legs and to fare like other boys. So he scorned Billy Jack's suggestion, and while some of the children scurried about the stacks for a little romp before setting off for their homes, which some of them, for the sake of the ride, had left far behind, Hughie devoted himself to the unhitching of the team with Billy Jack. And so quick was he in his movements, and so fearless of the horses, that he had his side unhitched and was struggling with the breast-strap before Billy Jack had finished with his horse.

"Man! you're a regular farmer," said Billy Jack, admiringly, "only you're too quick for the rest of us."

Hughie, still struggling with the breast-strap, found his heart swell with pride. To be a farmer was his present dream.

"But that's too heavy for you," continued Billy Jack. "Here, let down the tongue first."

"Pshaw!" said Hughie, disgusted at his exhibition of ignorance, "I knew that tongue ought to come out first, but I forgot."

"Oh, well, it's just as good that way, but not quite so easy," said Billy Jack, with doubtful consistency.

It took Hughie but a few minutes after the tongue was let down to unfasten his end of the neck-yoke and the cross-lines, and he was beginning at his hame strap, always a difficult buckle, when Billy Jack called out, "Hold on there! You're too quick for me. We'll make them carry their own harness into the stable. Don't believe in making a horse of myself." Billy Jack was something of a humorist.

(To be continued.)

Mr. John Racey, Jr., Lennoxville, Que., makes a change in his advertisement in this issue, in which he offers for sale Shorthorn bull calves and heifer calves and Shropshire ram lambs.

After three months of the hardest work ever done by any senior class of the Animal Husbandry Department of the Iowa State College, for representation on the student-judging team which will represent the college in the competition at the International Live-stock Exposition at Chicago, on Dec. 16th, 1905, the names of the six men having the highest standing have been announced. This year's team will be composed of R. A. Cave, Ames, Iowa; R. W. Crouse, Dyke, Iowa; C. F. Coverdale, Delmar, Iowa; S. A. Fry, Corydon, Iowa, and R. S. Gribbon, Minburn, Iowa, with L. E. Troeger, Storm Lake, Iowa, as alternate. Iowa students have won the famous Spoor trophy three times in succession, and it is now the property of the Animal Husbandry Department of the Iowa State College, also the new horse trophy, won at the last International Exposition.

Following are the dates claimed for pure-bred stock sales by auction:
Dec. 13th—A. E. Meyer and Geo. Amos & Son, at Guelph, Shorthorns.
Jan. 10th—W. C. Edwards & Co., Rockland, Ont., Shorthorns.
Jan. 19th—R. E. Johnston, Pickering, Ont., Shorthorns and other stock.

Winter Feeds for Hogs.

Agriculturist Grisdale, in his bulletin on the breeding and feeding of bacon pigs, says:

Just as pasture or soiling crops are valuable in summer, so are roots or some form of succulent feed almost indispensable in winter where successful bacon production operations are to be carried on. These feeds are valuable not only on account of economy, but also because of the good effect they have upon the health and digestion of the animals fed. Many experiments have been conducted here to gain some information as to the best green feeds for winter, as to their value compared with grain or meal, as to the best way to feed them, and as to the quantity to feed to get the best results. In a general way it may be stated that our experiments rank succulent feeds available for winter in the following order according to palatability and value as flesh-producers: Artichokes, potatoes, sugar beets, mangels, carrots, turnips, small apples, pumpkins, khol rabi, cabbage and ensilage. According to the method of preparation and the kind of succulent feed, 100 pounds of mixed meal is worth from 500 to 700 or 800 pounds or even more of succulent feed.

Some of these green feeds may be fed best one way, and some in other ways, as indicated below, and generally speaking from 3 to 4 pounds of succulent feed to 1 pound of meal gives the most economical gains of the best quality of meat.

Cabbage.—Generally speaking, cabbage are too expensive to feed to swine, but occasionally they are available, and seem to be quite palatable. Some feeders report them to be rather constipating than laxative in effect.

Carrots.—These roots have been fed here to a limited extent for pork production. They are not quite so palatable as are mangels and sugar beets. They do not keep so well in winter as do most other roots, hence are not to be very highly recommended.

Clover Leaves.—Clover leaves and small stems gathered from the unloading floor in haying time, stored in sacks and steamed in winter or at any time, make a most excellent drink and feed for swine of any age. Such a drink seems as valuable and quite as palatable as skim milk. Especially is this the case if it be fed warm.

Ensilage.—Corn, clover, alfalfa, corn and clover, and alfalfa and corn ensilage have all been fed here to a greater or less extent. Ensilage containing clover or alfalfa has invariably proven welcome to swine, while pure corn ensilage also has been eaten fairly well. The addition of some dry meal to the ensilage causes it to be eaten quite readily.

Mangels.—For the sows and general feeding, Long Red or Gate Post mangels are difficult to improve upon. They are exceedingly palatable, may be fed in large quantities, do not need to be pulped, and are better suited for the requirements of sows carrying young, and for growing pigs than are sugar beets or any other sort of green feed we have tried. They should not be cooked. Other varieties of mangels are also useful, but apparently not so welcome to the pigs as are the Long Reds. We have fed as high as 25 lbs. a day of these roots to dry sows or to sows not far advanced in pregnancy. As the period of pregnancy advances, however, it will be found advisable to decrease the roots and slightly increase the meal ration.

Potatoes.—These tubers fed alone, raw, scarcely suffice to sustain life in pigs, but cooked and a moderate amount of meal, 20 pounds of meal to 100 pounds of potatoes, mixed with them, they make a most excellent feed for fattening pigs, and produce a very fair quality of bacon. Potatoes in small quantities fed raw, help to keep pigs in health where other succulent feed is lacking.

Pumpkins.—To get the greatest returns from this fruit it must be cooked. Boiled in double its weight of water and half as great a weight of meal as of pumpkin added it will be found to furnish a most appetizing and fattening feed. The quality of meat so produced here has been very good. Rapid gains may be anticipated, with a slight tendency to over-development of fat.

Sugar Beets.—Sugar beets are easily the most palatable of the different sorts of roots that have been fed here. They may be fed to greatest advantage by pulping them. From 3 to 6 pounds a day per

100 pounds live-weight, according to rate of grain desired, has been found to give best results. The meat produced on this feed has always proven of a superior quality. They do not need to be cooked. They are not so suitable for young pigs, brood sows and breeding stock generally as are some of the other roots—mangels and turnips, for instance.

The sugar mangel, a root halfway between the sugar beet and the mangel, has been fed extensively here with very good results. It has, however, not proven quite so good as mangels for breeding pigs. If only one kind of root can be grown, it is possibly the best that could be chosen.

Thousand-Headed Kale.—This plant, which resembles rape, has, like the latter, proven valuable as a feed for swine, but is not likely to be found quite so useful. It should not be sown quite so thickly as rape, as it makes a somewhat stronger growth.

Turnips.—Where other roots have not been fed, turnips will prove quite palatable and give very satisfactory returns. They do not seem at all to the liking of pigs that have been getting sugar beets or mangels. They may be fed cooked, when they seem to give somewhat better returns and are much more welcome to the pigs. If for sows, they may be pulped and mixed with the dry meal in the proportion of about 10 of meal to 100 of roots. Fed in this way they are a very valuable food.

GOSSIP.

The taint of fish may be removed from the blades of knives and the prongs of forks by rubbing them with a piece of lemon peel.

I. GROFF'S SHORTHORNS AND BERKSHIRES.

One of the best known Shorthorn breeders in Ontario is Mr. Israel Groff, owner of Maple Leaf Stock Farm, 2 1/2 miles from Alma Station, G. T. R., and 2 1/2 miles north of Guelph. Mr. Groff is one of Canada's leading farmers; his farm is a model one in its appointments, scarcely a weed can be found growing on its broad acres, his barns are among the best in the Province, and everything is kept as clean as a new pin. The same spirit of tidiness that characterizes his farm management is to be seen in the sleek, well-groomed coats of his splendid herd of Scotch Shorthorns, representing Crimson Flowers, Stamfords, Marr Blossoms, Cruickshank Lady Fannys and Queen Esthers, all in the pink of condition, and built on the up-to-date type, carrying a wealth of flesh evenly put on—truly a grand lot of Shorthorns. The stock bull used with such signal success until a few days ago, when he was sold to go to Nebraska, was Victor's Roan Duke, got by Imp. Gold Drop Victor, bred by Mr. Duthie, dam Imp. Golden Duchess, was a bull of modern type, low, thick and heavy fleshed. He proved for Mr. Groff a very potent sire, and left his calves exceptionally straight and even, and will, no doubt, prove a paying investment for his new owners. Among his get still on hand for sale is a thirteen-months old bull, out of a Cruickshank Lady Fanny cow, that was got by Royal Victor, a son of Imp. Royal Sailor. This young bull is a good one, and will, no doubt, prove a valuable sire. There are also two younger ones by the stock bull, one out of a Lady Fanny cow, the other out of a Queen Esther bred cow—both good youngsters. There are still a few heifers that could be spared, rare good ones. At the time of our visit the Berkshires were sold pretty close, but more coming on. Mr. Groff reports the last year as the best he ever experienced in the Shorthorn business, inquiries and sales being away ahead of any former year, and all his customers satisfied.

TRADE TOPIC.

SOVEREIGN BANK INTEREST.—Owing to an error in our composing room, it was stated in our issue of Nov. 23rd, that the Sovereign Bank paid interest nine times a year. This should have read, "interest paid four times a year." As this error is likely to cause much inconvenience to this most up-to-date and successful bank, we hasten to make the correction.

JOINT AUCTION SALE

OF

30 Scotch and Scotch-topped

SHORTHORNS

At the Western Hotel Stables, GUELPH, ONT.

Wednesday, Dec. 13, 1905

(During Winter Fair)

The offering comprises such families as Village Blossoms, Mysies, Nonpareils, Brawith Buds, Cecalias, Bessies, Rosebuds, Minas, Clementinas, Clarets, Urys and others. Four bulls, the balance females. A good number in calf to the stock bulls, Scottish Hero (imp.) and Old Lancaster (imp.).

THOS. INGRAM, Guelph, Ont., Auctioneer.

A. EDWARD MEYER, Guelph, Ont.,
GEO. AMOS & SON, Moffat, Ont.,

Proprietors.

For catalogues address

A. EDWARD MEYER, Box 378, Guelph, Ontario.

DISPERSION SALE ON

MONDAY, DECEMBER 11th, 1905

THE ENTIRE HERD OF

20 Scotch and Scotch-topped Shorthorns

Also grade Shorthorn Cows, Heifers and Steers, 8 head of work Horses and Colts, 20 head of grade Lincoln Ewes and Ewe Lambs; and Farm Implements. Also the first-class 100-acre farm, Lot 3, Range 2, N. L. W. R., Ekfrid Township, Middlesex Co.

TERMS:—12 months' credit on approved notes, or a discount of 6 per cent. per annum for cash. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

Conveyances will meet morning trains at Longwood Station, G.T.R., 8 miles distant.

For Catalogue apply to

McNEIL & CAMPBELL, Melbourne P.O., Ont.

THE RAZOR STEEL, SECRET TEMPER, CROSS-CUT SAW.

We take pleasure in offering to the public a saw manufactured of the finest quality of steel, and a temper which toughens and refines the steel, gives a keener cutting edge and holds it longer than by any process known. A saw to cut fast "must hold a keen cutting edge." This secret process of temper is known and used only by ourselves. These saws are elliptic ground thin back, requiring less set than saws now made perfect taper from tooth to back. Now, we ask you, when you go to buy a Saw to ask for the Maple Leaf, Razor Steel, Secret Temper Saw, and if you are told that some other Saw is a good, ask your merchant to let you take them both home, and try them and keep the one you like best. Silver steel is no longer a guarantee of quality, as some of the poorest steel made is now branded silver steel. We have the sole right for the "Razor Steel" brand. It does not pay to buy a saw for one dollar less, and lose 25 cents per day in labor. Your Saw must hold a keen edge to do a large day's work. Thousands of these Saws are shipped to the United States and sold at a higher price than the best American Saws. Manufactured only by



What You Gain

In a few words, you gain this by using a Tubular: (1) One-quarter to one-half more cream, because Tubulars skim by centrifugal force, which is thousands of times stronger than the force of gravity that makes cream rise in pans. (2) One-half to twice as much for butter, because Tubulars remove dirt and bacteria, thus making gilt-edge butter possible. (3) Half the work saved, because you finish skimming five minutes after milking, feed warm skimmed milk at barn, and have only the can of cream to care for. Write today for catalog W-193. It tells all plainly.

THE SHARPLES SEPARATOR CO.
WEST CHESTER, PA. CHICAGO, ILL.

TORONTO, CAN.

Sharple's TUBULAR CREAM SEPARATORS

"Clarke's" Mitts

Clarke's mitts are made from the best hides and skins, tanned in our own tannery and finished in our own factory.

Our celebrated "Horsehide" mitts are made from genuine horsehide—not cowhide, which is found in most mitts, and called horsehide. This mitt is soft, tough, pliable, neat-fitting, warm, heat and wet-proof, and will stand more hard wear than any other mitt made.

We also make mitts from Peccary hog, which is one of the toughest leathers that it is possible to tan; muleskin, buck, elk, sheep, and all other leathers suitable for mitts. Every mitt is branded, so that you know exactly what you are buying.

Sold by enterprising dealers everywhere.

Write for our catalogue. It's free.



A. R. Clarke & Co., Limited Toronto Canada

Tanners and makers of all kinds of leather gloves, mitts, moccasins, etc., for outdoor hard wear.

"Clarke's" Moccasins

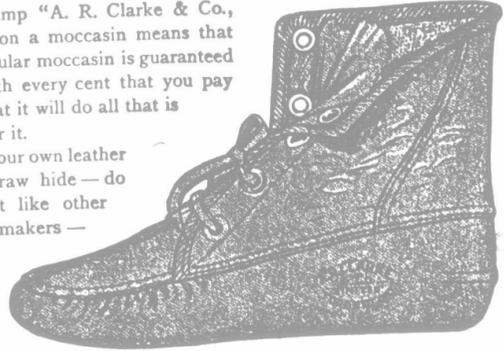
The stamp "A. R. Clarke & Co., Limited," on a moccasin means that that particular moccasin is guaranteed to be worth every cent that you pay for it—that it will do all that is claimed for it.

We tan our own leather from the raw hide—do not buy it like other moccasin makers—and by doing so we save the tanner's big profit and give you the advantage in extra value.

"Clarke's" Bullhide moccasin is made from real bullhide—is thick and heavy, heat and wet proof, wears like iron, and will stand scalding, scorching, etc., without hardening.

Sold by enterprising dealers everywhere.

Our catalogue tells all about our different kinds of moccasins, and is free for the asking. Write for it.



A. R. Clarke & Co., Limited Toronto Canada

Tanners and makers of all kinds of leather gloves, mitts, moccasins, etc., for outdoor hard wear.

"Clarke's" Gloves

Made from every leather from which good gloves can be made, and every glove is stamped, so that you know exactly what you are getting.

"Clarke's" Horsehide—real horsehide, not cowhide—is our best working glove—and we guarantee it to be heat and wet proof, soft, pliable, and neat fitting; will wear like iron, and stand scorching and scalding without getting hard.



Tanned in our own tannery and made up in our own factory. We do not buy the leather, like other makers of these gloves—the wearer gets the advantage of the profit thus saved in extra value.

See that the gloves you buy are stamped "Clarke's."

Sold by enterprising dealers everywhere.

Write for our catalogue. It's free.

A. R. Clarke & Co., Limited Toronto Canada

Tanners and makers of all kinds of leather gloves, mitts, moccasins, etc., for outdoor hard wear.

"Clarke's" Gloves, Mitts Moccasins, etc. are Branded



The unbranded, unknown value Nugget

You know the value of a piece of gold or silver by its stamp or brand—the stamp is the government's guarantee of its worth; without the stamp you would doubt its value, and would not accept it.



Stamped Coin, showing exact value

Leather values, unbranded, are just as deceptive as gold or silver values unbranded, and in order to protect the people who buy and wear our goods, we have stamped our name on every article. Our stamp means our guarantee of value to you, just the same as the government's stamp.

If you insist on buying gloves, mitts, moccasins, etc., with "Clarke's" stamp you will know exactly what kind of leather you are buying, and have our guarantee of its value.

Only the best materials, finish and workmanship are used in "Clarke's" lines.

Sold by all dealers. Catalogue free for the asking.

A. R. Clarke & Co., Limited Toronto Canada

Tanners and makers of gloves, mitts, moccasins, etc., for outdoor hard wear

GOSSIP.

W. G. SANDERS & SON'S SHORT-HORNS.

Four miles south-east of St. Thomas is the splendid farm of W. G. Sanders & Son, known as Elm Grove Stock Farm, the home of an exceptionally choice herd of Scotch Shorthorns belonging to the Roan Lady, Clara and Fashion families, headed by the thick, mossy, heavy-fleshed bull, Village Earl (imp.), by the great sire, Moonstone; dam Virginia, by Cornelius. This bull is proving a very remunerative investment for Mr. Sanders, as his calves are coming very thick, straight-lined, and even. His predecessor in service was Scottish Rex (imp.), by Count Amaranth; dam Don-side Lily, by Clan Alpine; granddam by Gravesend. This richly-bred bull left the

herd vastly improved, as is shown by the thick, mossy heifers now adorning the stables. From the above it will be seen that Mr. Sanders has always exercised great care in his selection of sires to head his herd rightly, believing that it pays to buy the best, and the ready sale for his surplus stock that he enjoys shows that he is on the right tack. Among the many good cows in the herd is Lady (imp.), by Scottish Prince, a Roan Lady bred cow, that is proving a wonderfully good breeder, which is amply verified in the choice roan heifer out of her, and by Sittyton Choice. Another cow that has proven her sterling worth as a dam is the Clara-bred cow, Clara Forest, by Forest Prince; dam Belle Forest, by Imp. Clan Alpine. She is now suckling a pair of heifer calves by the

stock bull. Another daughter of hers is the grand good cow, Geraldine Forest, by Klondike. She is a very thick, mossy cow, covered with a wealth of thick silky hair; she has a bull calf by the stock bull that looks like making something extra. All through the cows are a very large, fleshy lot, bred right, and in splendid condition. As stated above, there are a number of heifers, mostly the get of Imp. Scottish Rex. Any of these are for sale; in fact, nothing is reserved. Write the Messrs. Sanders, to St. Thomas P. O.

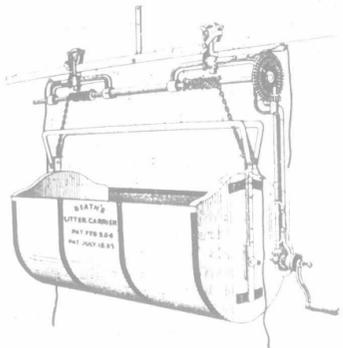
Lemons used as soap will remove stains and roughness of hands. Baths of salt and cold water will rouse a sluggish skin, and will cure cold feet.

TRADE TOPIC.

COTTAM'S BIRD SEED.—For very many years Cottam's bird seed has been the best known food for birds on the Canadian market, and large numbers of our readers are undoubtedly buyers of it at the present time. This old-established company has started in to tell our readers something about their seed every week, and any who have birds should read their advertisements carefully. If you desire, you might write to this company at their office here in London, and they will be glad to give you the benefit of their experience in caring for birds, which advice will prove of great help and value.

BEATH'S Feed & Litter Carrier

Awarded Diploma at Central Fair, Lindsay, 1904.
Awarded Diploma at Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, 1905.



It is absolutely the most durable, best made and easiest working Litter Carrier on the market

This machine is designed for the purpose of removing litter from stables and for carrying feed. It runs on overhead steel track, which can be curved and switched in any direction to suit any stable. It is one of the greatest labor-saving machines of the 20th century. Read:

Beath's Litter Carrier is the most useful and most used implement on the farm.—J. Bath (200 ft. track).

It is strongly built and works easily. With the Litter Carrier, one man can do the work of three.—John Burnett, Brooklyn, Ont.

All farmers should have one where it is possible to work one advantageously.—John Dryden & Son, Brooklyn (700 feet track).

Will be pleased to quote prices on application and furnish specifications and estimates to fit any barn or stable. All enquiries will have prompt attention.

ADDRESS

W. D. Beath & Son
Columbus, Ont.

Agents wanted in unrepresented localities

THE BISSELL STEEL ROLLER.



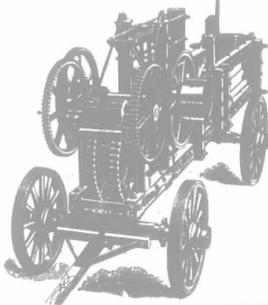
With three drums and strong rigid frame—some improvements are heavy steel axle; thick heavy steel plate drums, riveted up to stand any strain; roller bearing. Runs like a bird.

Full particulars free by mail or ask your dealer

Address: T. E. BISSELL, Dept. W., ELORA, ONT.

None genuine without the name "Bissell" look out for it. See advt. Disk Harrow, page 1765

COLUMBIA HAY PRESS CO., Kingsville, Ont



HALLOO—Don't fail to see our exhibit of both steam and horse balers at the leading fairs this fall. Both presses are self feeders and are cracker jacks.



ROCK SALT for horses and cattle, in ton and car lots. Toronto Salt Works, Toronto

IMPORTED **Clydesdale Stallions and Fillies,**

Also Hackney Stallions for sale. At reasonable prices. Come and see them, or write to

ADAM, DAWSON, Cannington, Ont.

Roads in Temiskaming.

"I didn't know Truth was such an invalid, I said. How long is it since she could only take the air in a close carriage? * * * I think, generally, that fear of open discussion implies feebleness of inward conviction, and great sensitiveness to the expression of individual opinion is a mark of weakness."—Oliver Wendell Holmes (Professor at the Breakfast Table).

The above passage has been recalled to my memory by the extraordinary resentment displayed by Mr. Neil A. Edwards against certain statements in the notes on Temiskaming recently contributed to your paper by Mr. G. W. Weaver. One would almost gather the impression that Mr. Edwards considers it the whole duty of a district correspondent to present only a rose-colored view of affairs, and to carefully suppress any details which might conceivably mar the picture. This seems to me a great mistake, and I personally much prefer the policy of facing drawbacks, and drawing attention to them in the hope of finding remedies, but it is not so much my purpose to dispute Mr. Edwards' opinion on that score, as to correct at least one serious error in his last letter. He states that a stage has been running regularly this summer between New Liskeard and Long Lake, a distance of 35 miles, and that in competition with the railway. I beg to inform him that the stage has been doing nothing of the kind. Since the road broke up in the spring it has run to Milberta only, a distance of 12 miles, and the mails beyond that place have been carried partly by rail and partly by the White River steamer to Tomstown. They are now, I believe, carried entirely by rail. The last ten miles of the road to Long Lake was only completed a few weeks ago. I think that a writer who so lightly charges your correspondent with "prevarication" should be more careful in his corrections (?). However, putting that aside, I would like to remind Mr. Edwards that we do not all live on a main Government road, and it was to the condition of some of the concession roads that Mr. Weaver referred. If Mr. Edwards cares to investigate for himself on that point, and would like to hear some first-hand opinions from settlers on them, we would be pleased for him to come out to our farm before the road is frozen up, and judge for himself. We would make him very welcome, and will take the opportunity of showing him the traces of the windstorm mentioned, in a district which, by the way, was not burnt over in 1901, nor yet this summer. As it cost us two days' work to clear our own trail of trees blown across it, we may be excused for regarding the said storm as something more than a summer breeze. But in the name of common sense, why is Mr. Edwards upset at the passing mention of a windstorm in Temiskaming? Is this district supposed to be more exempt than the rest of the Dominion? For my own part, I could not give five cents for a district where I could not enjoy a respectable storm now and then!

As to climate in general, we yield to no one in appreciation of that. Personally, I may say I have never seen skies so blue, or breathed an atmosphere so pure and bracing as in Temiskaming, and for crops, we have this year been successful with practically every kind of vegetable in use, in addition to the ordinary farm produce. Given good roads to market, we would not change localities or prospects for any others we know of, but at present the roads are still to be made, and we cannot evolve them out of our imagination, even to please Mr. Edwards.

GEORGE WEAVER, Sr.
Rimol Farm, New Liskeard, Ont.

The fastest trotting team in Canada. Mary Scott 2.14, and Jennie Scott 2.14, says the Horse World, were recently purchased by Mr. John Crabtree, of Boston, Mass., for \$5,000. They are own sisters, sired by Bryson 2.15, son of Simmons, and were owned, developed and successfully campaigned several seasons by Mr. A. Collins, a prominent knight of the sulky, of Hamilton. The great span of mares were named in honor of the daughters of Mr. Hugh Scott, of Toronto, who recently owned Bryson 2.15.

Happy School Days.

(Sam Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.)

I. 'Tis with fondest recollections that I turn sometimes to gaze Back upon the little schoolhouse, and live o'er those happy days: I can see the sweet-faced teacher, as I stood beside her knee, Droning out my little lesson—"M-y, m-y," and "m-e, m-e"; I can hear her gentle accents, as she spoke when I was through, Saying: "You may now be seated," always adding, "That will do." And I still am thrilled as Fancy leads me past the meadows home, Where dear, anxious mother waited with her fine-toothed comb.

II.

What a privilege I deemed it when the teacher let me go To the distant spring for water! What cared I for wind or snow? For a fortnight, I remember, I adored Cornelia Gray, When her older sister Clara basely threw my love away. But my heart, though somewhat fickle, always had a tender place For the gentle, slender teacher, with her sweet, sad-looking face, And a place still far more tender for the anxious one at home, Who, when school was out, stood waiting with her fine-toothed comb.

III.

Ah, the little old white schoolhouse! I can see it standing there At the crossroads where the guidepost leaned with signs of wear and tear; Still, in fancy, I can plainly hear the bell ring out its call, And I know just where I whittled my initials on the wall; And the scratched and dusty blackboard! I can never more, alas! Earn such pride or feel such triumph as were mine when from the class I was first called up to figure, and forgot to think of home— Even ceased to think of mother and her fine-toothed comb!

IV.

Someone else to-day is sitting at the desk which once was mine, Someone else to-day is learning that two, three and four are nine; The sweet-faced, gentle teacher whom I loved has long been dead: Where she sat there sits another looking longingly ahead— And the curls that wildly tumbled o'er my forehead, where are they? Oh, to stand there struggling bravely with my a, b, c's to-day, Oh, to wiggle through long hours and at last go romping home, To find mother waiting for me with her fine-toothed comb!

A Clever Bird.

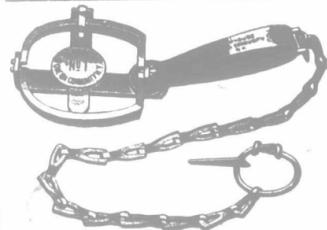
When Admiral Dewey, of immortal American fame, was a lieutenant, he served under an eccentric captain who had a pet parrot which showed signs of ill health while the ship was in the harbor of Rio de Janeiro. Upon prescription of the ship's physician, the bird was sent ashore in charge of a pompous negro steward, on whom the boys played a trick by easing off the "liberty-boat" as the darkie was stepping into it with the caged parrot, man and bird tumbling into the sea.

The steward was promptly rescued, but his charge went to the bottom. The poor fellow's three days of leave were spent in the city contemplating his fate upon his return to the vessel minus the parrot. At last, by good luck, he succeeded in purchasing for a trifle a bird and cage identically like the captain's. The latter was delighted to see his pet come back so much improved in plumage and spirits, but was astonished to hear it accept a cracker with a string of Portuguese oats. Upon being fed, it further contributed to his amazement by embellishing its expression of gratitude with Spanish profanity. Feeling that he must share his feelings with someone, the captain called Mr. Dewey, for whose benefit the bird was persuaded to swear some more.

"Mr. Dewey," exclaimed the commanding officer, excitedly, "don't you think this is a most remarkable bird? In three days ashore he has picked up a thorough working knowledge of the Spanish and Portuguese languages!"

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Don't allow your catch to escape because caught in a poor trap. A **GENUINE NEWHOUSE** trap will hold the game and earn its extra cost several times in a season.



NEWHOUSE STEEL TRAPS
Are absolutely guaranteed. Made since 1848 by **ONEIDA COMMUNITY, LIMITED**
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Pulper and Slicer combined. 6 knives. Roller and ball bearings make it easy to work. They put the clean pulpings in the basket without the dirt. And the anti-choking levers make it impossible to choke up the machine even with the biggest and longest man-golds. Will last a lifetime. Fully guaranteed.



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St. George, Ontario.

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Litter Carrier

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Choice Seed Potatoes for Sale.

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OUR DAISY
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Neat dressiness makes them please the eye

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"Our Daisy" Trade Mark on your rubbers means the good old time wearing quality.

606

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U. S. CREAM SEPARATOR
WINS
GOLD MEDAL
The Highest Award

at the Lewis and Clark Exposition at Portland, Oregon. At the Pan-American Exposition in 1901, The U. S. Separator established and continues to hold the

WORLD'S RECORD
For Clean Skimming

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18 centrally located distributing warehouses throughout the United States and Canada.

U S U S U S U S U S U S U S U S U

A Test Will Tell

What Liquozone Can Do for You -- and It Is Free.

You who are waiting—we ask you again to try Liquozone; to try it at our expense. You'll regret this delay when you learn what the product means to you.

Do as millions have done—stop doubting; give Liquozone a test. Then judge it by results. Germ diseases—and there are scores of them—call for a germicide. Those are the diseases to which Lipozone best applies. Don't cling blindly to old-time remedies, if you don't find them effective. Let us prove the power of the new.

What Liquozone Is.

The virtues of Liquozone are derived solely from gases. The formula is sent to each user. The process of making requires large apparatus, and from 8 to 14 days' time. It is directed by chemists of the highest class. The object is to so fix and combine the gases as to carry into the system a powerful tonic-germicide.

Contact with Liquozone kills any form of disease germ, because germs are of vegetable origin. Yet to the body Liquozone is not only harmless, but helpful in the extreme. That is its main distinction. Common germicides are poison when taken internally. That is why medicine has been so helpless in a germ disease. Liquozone is exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying; yet no disease germ can exist in it.

We purchased the American rights to Liquozone after thousands of tests had

been made with it. Its power had been proved, again and again, in the most difficult germ diseases. Then we offered to supply the first bottle free in every disease that required it. And over one million dollars have been spent to announce and fulfill this offer.

The result is that 11,000,000 bottles have been used, mostly in the past two years. To-day there are countless cured ones, scattered everywhere, to tell what Liquozone has done.

But so many others need it that this offer is published still. In late years, science has traced scores of diseases to germ attacks. Old remedies do not apply to them. We wish to show those sick ones—at our cost—what Liquozone can do.

Where It Applies.

These are the diseases in which Liquozone has been most employed. In these it has earned its widest reputation. In all of these troubles we supply the first bottle free. And in all—no matter how difficult—we offer each user a two months' free trial without the risk of a penny.

- | | |
|---------------------|-----------------|
| Asthma | Gout |
| Abscess | Gonorrhea |
| Bronchitis | Hex Fever |
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| Bowel Troubles | La Grippe |
| Coughs | Leucorrhoea |
| Colds | Malaria |
| Consumption | Neuritis |
| Contagious Diseases | Piles |
| Cancer | Quinsy |
| Cataract | Rheumatism |
| Dysentery | Scalding |
| Diphtheria | Syphilis |
| Dyspepsia | Skin Diseases |
| Eczema | Tuberculosis |
| Erysipelas | Tumors |
| Fever | Ulcers |
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Also most forms of the following:
Kidney Troubles, Liver Trouble, Stomach Troubles, Women's Diseases, Fever, inflammation or catarrh, impure or poisoned blood, usually indicate a germ attack.
In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing remarkable results.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to let the product itself show you what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligations whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c. and \$1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON.

Fill it out and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 458 1/2 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

My disease is _____
I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

W 411 Give full address, write plainly.

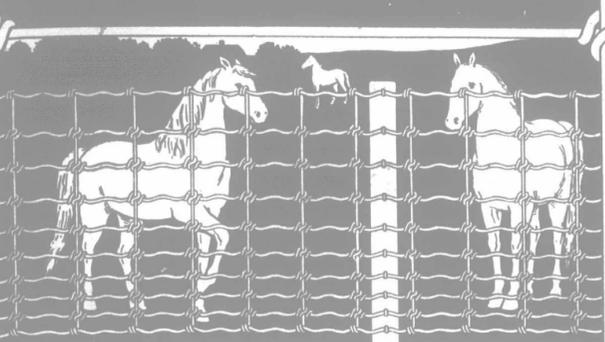
Note that this offer applies to new users only. Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

Advertise in the "Farmer's Advocate."

GOSSIP.

A STABLE OF GOOD HORSES.
Last week the "Farmer's Advocate" representative dropped into the London stables of Truman's Pioneer Stud Farm, and had the pleasure of inspecting some splendid specimens of horseflesh. The Canadian manager, Mr. H.W. Truman, is a horseman from the word go, out for business, and not in it for his health exactly either, but a good sort to deal with, and anxious to handle the very best stock his customers can be induced to buy. The firm has a continental reputation for importing top-notchers, and in Shires, particularly, stand easily at the top. The Canadian branch has very comfortable quarters fitted up, just back of the Western Hotel, and visitors are always welcomed and treated white. First among the animals led out for inspection came the brown six-year-old Shire, Prince Charles of Warsley 7776 (19028). He is a massive, powerfully-knit horse, with clean, flat-boned legs, finished with ample feathering. He is put up in a good, true stallion mould, and crowds the ton mark in weight. Next came the four-year-old Clydesdale, King's Herald, Vol. 28, one of the recent importations of Clydes, an advance notice of which appeared in these columns some weeks since. He is got by Cannongate (10521) (a son of Holywood, and of Camilla, by Prince of Wales), dam Jess of Christlach (13629). He is a compact, massive young horse, with extra heavy bone of the clean, flat sort, the best of feet, and oblique, springy pasterns; is powerfully muscled, strongly put together in every part, and fills the eye any way you look at him. Though but recently off the boat, and, therefore, below his natural fleshing, he shows a body almost as massive as that of a Shire, and has Clydesdale feet and legs to match. Unlike some of the trappy Clydes, which have quality and action alone, he has the size to begin with, and appearances are deceiving if he is not a draft-horse getter from the ground up. Mr. J. H. Truman, who has an eye for substance, searched all over Scotland, and was finally fortunate in finding him in the noted stud of David Riddle.

In Percherons, we noticed the dappled-gray six-year-old stallion, Rutabaga 27994. He is a substantial-looking horse, with good ends, joined by an extra deep, wide middle, a bit too deep for appearances, it must be confessed, but, after all, this is a pretty good fault, for the average horse stock of the country could very well do with a little more of it. We are assured he is a particularly easy keeper, and he looks the part. He was purchased from Mr. Edwin Hobson, of Clifton, Ill., the same man from whom that great colt, Mark Hanna, was bought, which was sold by Truman's last spring to a company in St. Thomas, and which, we believe, has given great satisfaction. Docile, the twenty-one hundred upstanding, black, imported Percheron, had just left the barn, sold to Messrs. Connolly, Green, Brown & Kyle, of Ferguson, Ont. We might mention here, in passing, the sale, last September, of Commodore 5th (imp.), the redoubtable champion Shire of America, and winner of the English Shire Horse Society's gold medal at Chicago, where the judge, Robt. Graham, bestowed upon him high encomiums. This horse was imported by Truman to Bushnell, Ill., as a two-year-old, sold to Finch Bros., of Joliet, Ill., and repurchased at their auction sale two years ago for \$3,500, and resold this fall to three California bankers for the magnificent price of \$6,000. This is the grand horse that was so much admired this year at the Western Fair, and the price shows how the Americans bid up for a really good thing. In Hackneys, we noticed the five-year-old, Coronado (8428), by Chocolate Jr. (4185), out of Chesnia (14986), by Garton Hero. On his grandam's side, this horse dates back to 1755. He is a good, useful type of Hackney, was second this year at the Iowa State Fair, and carries a certificate of soundness by the professors of London Veterinary College, who passed him at the London, Eng., show. In fact, all the horses in the stable are sound, and are kept in condition on good bran and oats. Mr. Truman takes no stock in dopes or drugs, which mar a stallion's procreative powers, and kill the stallion's business in the end.



Will Last a Lifetime

We want every farmer to send for our Catalogue. We can't tell you all about the "Ideal Fence" in this advertisement. We can only say that it is made of best No. 9 hard steel galvanized wire throughout, with the famous Ideal lock that cannot slip; that it cannot be pushed down from above, rooted up from the bottom, or buckled in the middle; that it is a good, strong fence, which will last long, always look well, won't get out of order, and save the farmer money, time and trouble. We believe it is absolutely the best fence ever built.

A one-cent postal card will bring you our **FREE** catalogue explaining all about the "Ideal Fence." Write for it to-day.

The MCGREGOR-BANWELL FENCE CO., Ltd., Walkerville, Ont.

Pedlar's Steel Siding and Shingles
LOCKED ON ALL FOUR SIDES.

Wind, Water and Storm Proof. Will Last a Lifetime.



Galvanized or painted red on both sides. Most durable and economical covering for Roofing or Siding for Residences, Houses, Barns, Elevators, Stores, Churches, Poultry Houses, Cribs, etc. Easier to lay and will last longer than any other covering. Cheaper than wood, shingles or slate. No experience necessary. A hammer and snips are the only tools required. It is semi-hardened, high-grade steel. Also Corrugated Iron, Painted or Galvanized, in sheets 96 inches long. Beaded and Embossed Ceilings. V Crimped Roofing. 2,000 designs of Roofing, Siding and Ceilings in all grades. Thousands of buildings through the Dominion covered with our Sheet Metal Goods, making them

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING PROOF.

Send in your order for as many squares (10x10 feet) as you require to cover your new or old building. The very best roofing for this climate. We can supply **Eavestrough, all sizes, Corrugated or Plain Round, Conductor Pipes, Shoes, Elbows, Spikes, Tubes.**

All goods shipped day after order is received. We are the largest concern of the kind under the British flag. Established 1861.

Write for free samples of our Oshawa Shingle. Write to-day.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,
MONTREAL, QUE. OTTAWA. TORONTO. VANCOUVER, B.C.
 767 Craig St. 423 Sussex St. 50 Yonge St. 615 Pender St.
Write Your Nearest Office.
HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS—OSHAWA, ONT.

21 days' offer. Order now.



Stem Wind. Stem Set.

Our \$6 Genuine Gold-Plated Watch for \$2.75.
This offer good for 21 days only. Your money back if not suited.

Men's or Boy's sizes, plain or engraved. This handsome genuine gold-plated watch, thin model, open-faced, beautifully engraved on back, like cut, or perfectly plain for initials, we will sell at \$2.75, which is less than half-price, for 21 days only. Every watch filled with guaranteed movement, stem wind and stem set, double sunk dial, small second hand, accurate to the second and guaranteed to keep perfect time. Imagine, you get a regular \$6.00 watch for \$2.75.

Manufacturer's dated guarantee with every watch we sell.

This watch makes a magnificent gift for young men. It both wears well, is a good time-keeper, and looks like a \$25.00 watch.

We do this to place our watch department before the people.

With every order for the above watch at \$2.75, not \$6.00, we will give free, one of our handsome gold-laid watch chains, with cross-bar and snip. The above offer is positively the greatest bargain on earth. Write to-day.

This special offer will positively not appear again.

Send registered letter, express order or stamps. Don't delay. Order now.

THE SOVEREIGN SPECIALTY CO., P.O. Box 459, London, Ont.

The Watch is much larger than this Cut.

Building of G. T. Pacific.

Frank G. Carpenter, the brilliant special correspondent of the Chicago Record-Herald, writes as follows of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railroad:

I have just had a long talk with Frank W. Morse, the vice-president and general manager of the new trunk line, which the Government of Canada is building from ocean to ocean. I say the Government, for although the road is being engineered under the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway management, and although it will really belong to that company, it is being built on Government guarantees, and the eastern half by Government engineers and on Government contracts.

It is the biggest single job any government has ever undertaken, with, perhaps, the exception of the Trans-Siberian Railway and the Panama Canal. Its building will be as difficult as that of the Trans-Siberian, and it will cost \$123,000,000, or more than half as much as the Panama Canal.

Transport yourself in your imagination back to the time when the United States had 6,000,000 people. We had about 3,000,000, I believe, when Jefferson was President. Think of the period when most of our citizens were along the Atlantic seaboard and south of Lakes Erie and Ontario, and suppose that we then had determined to build an iron track through the wilderness from Boston to San Francisco, and thence north to Seattle. That is something like what this little six-million nation is undertaking now. It is surveying a new line of railroad 3,000 miles long, which shall connect Halifax, Nova Scotia, with Port Simpson, on the Pacific Ocean, not far from the lower end of Alaska, about 500 miles north or Puget Sound, and, perhaps, half that distance south of Sitka, in Alaska. The line everywhere runs several hundred miles north of the American boundary. In the Rockies, it is about 500 miles north. It goes most of the way through a new and unsettled country, and for a thousand miles, or so, through lands so suited for farming that Mr. Morse tells me they will be soon as thickly populated as Iowa or Nebraska.

BACKED BY GOVERNMENT.

The railroad is not a mere possibility—a scheme mapped out upon paper. It has been authorized by the Canadian Parliament; \$33,000,000 worth of Grand Trunk Pacific bonds, guaranteed by the Government, have been issued, and they were subscribed for ten times over. The money is at the call of the managers, and it is being put into the work as rapidly as possible. Already 275 miles of road are under construction. Two thousand men are at work laying the rails between Winnipeg and Edmonton, and by this time next year there will be an army of laborers pushing the construction all along the line.

The road is being built to stay. The Government contract provides that it shall be as good as the line of the Grand Trunk between Toronto and Montreal, and that it is as good as any road on the continent. The Trans-Siberian was made with rails which were far too light for the traffic, and the whole road must now be relaid. So Prince Hilkoft, the Russian Secretary of Railroads, told me when I talked with him about that line just before the war with Japan. The Canadian Pacific was originally laid with 56-pound rails, that is, with rails which weighed 56 pounds to the yard. This has all been changed, and the road now has the heavy rails and all the improvements of the New York Central or the Pennsylvania. The Grand Trunk Pacific is being laid with rails which weigh 80 pounds to the yard, and its grades will be the least, so Mr. Morse says, of any transcontinental line. The road will be completed in 1911.

Before I tell you the story of the road, let me give you a thumb-nail sketch of its manager. It will show you the kind of men who are moving things in Canada to-day. The vice-president and manager of this great enterprise is about eight years younger than President Roosevelt. He is about as tall as our President, and not quite so heavy. He looks younger than he really is, and every molecule of his anatomy seems to be fed with red young blood. Like the greatest of Canada's railroad men, he is American born and American bred. He comes from Lafayette, Ind., was educated as a mechanical engineer, and had his training

on the Wabash and other of our systems before he took charge of the engineering department of the Grand Trunk. He came to the Grand Trunk through his friendship for Chas. M. Hays, its president, with whom he has been closely associated for many years. Mr. Morse has a big head, a smooth, open face, and a bright, clear, blue eye. He talks well, and is enthusiastic over the Grand Trunk Pacific and its possibilities.

DETAILS OF REMARKABLE WORK.

I asked him to tell me something of the railway in its relations to the Government. He said:

"The road has two divisions, an eastern and western division. The eastern division runs from the Atlantic Ocean to Winnipeg. It is 1,800 miles long, and it will be constructed by the Canadian Government. The western division runs from Winnipeg to the Pacific Ocean. It is also 1,800 miles long. It is to be built by the Grand Trunk Pacific Company."

"When the Canadian Government has completed the eastern division of the road, by its contract with us it is bound to lease it to the Grand Trunk Pacific for 50 years. For the first seven years we pay nothing but the working expenses, and for 43 years thereafter we annually pay 3 per cent. on the actual cost of construction. As to the western division, that will be built with our own money, but the Government guarantees our bonds to the extent of \$13,000 per mile when the road crosses the prairies, and to three-fourths of the actual cost of construction when it goes over the mountains."

"But is there no land grant with the railroad, Mr. Morse?"

"Not on the main line. We have a branch going down through New Ontario to Port Arthur. This is known as the Lake Superior branch. It will be used merely as the outlet of our great wheat traffic to water transportation, and will rather be a mighty grain chute than a passenger line. For it we get from the Provincial Government \$2,000 in cash and 6,000 acres of land per mile."

"But is it not dangerous to agree to pay 3 per cent. on any road built by any government? The chances for graft and boodling will be great."

"Not in this case. The railway must be constructed under our supervision, and all contracts for work and supplies will be competitive. We can even bid upon the work ourselves, and we shall be vitally interested in making the cost as low as is consistent with good work, as we have to pay an interest upon it for 50 years."

"What becomes of the road at the end of that time?"

"The Government agrees either to take that branch of it, giving us operating rights with the western division and the Grand Trunk system, or to renew our lease for another 50 years."

"What will it cost to construct the road?"

"It has been estimated that it can be built for \$123,500,000. This is supposing the eastern division can be built for \$30,000 a mile, and the mountain section for from \$50,000 to \$60,000 a mile. This is what our surveys show to be the probable cost. The prairie section of the line can be built for \$20,000 or \$25,000 a mile."

LOWEST GRADE TO COAST.

"How about the grade? Do you not have a big lift in getting across the Rockies?"

"No; we will have a better grade than any other continental line. Our grade will be nowhere more than four-tenths of 1 per cent., or 26 feet to the mile. That means less than six inches anywhere in 100 feet. This is on the prairie section. In the mountain section, it will nowhere exceed 91 feet to the mile. It will be 20 per cent. less than that of any other road over the Rockies."

"What will be your highest pass?"

"Less than 4,000 feet," replied Mr. Morse. "The Canadian Pacific has to lift its through trains to 5,299 feet, the Great Northern to 5,202 feet, and the Northern Pacific to 5,567 feet. The Union Pacific crosses the mountains at a higher altitude than any other road. It goes up to 8,247 feet, and the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe rises to 7,623 feet. The Southern Pacific crosses at a little over 5,000 feet, but it falls in one place to 263 feet below tidewater. We shall

(Continued on next page.)

Building of the G. T. Pacific—Cont.

have the lowest lift, and hence can operate at a lower cost."

"Will you have trouble getting over the mountains?"

"The chief trouble will be in going down the Pacific side. The grade is easy from the prairies to the top, but we shall have to wind this way and that down the western slope."

"As I understand it, the western division will belong entirely to the Grand Trunk?"

"Yes; it will be constructed by the Grand Trunk Pacific Company, with the Government guarantees, as I have stated. On the mountain section, the Government will pay the interest on the amount of its guarantees for the first seven years, and if there should be a default of interest during the next three years, it will pay that also, but such last payment will be capitalized and eventually paid back by the company to the Government."

"As to the prairie section," continued Mr. Morse, "that will pay the interest on its bonds from the start. That country is so rich that settlements will spring up all along the road, and we shall be hauling out millions of bushels of wheat and other products within a year or so after the rails are laid. I do not dare to describe the richness of that region to the full. Any man who tells the truth about it to a stranger is looked upon by the latter as a visionary or a liar. We have the richest wheat lands upon earth; better than those of the United States, better than any other of the world. This road goes through a strip of virgin soil which will raise 25 bushels and more wheat to the acre, and that strip contains four times as much wheat land as all the wheat-growing lands of the United States. About a hundred million bushels of wheat were harvested in the lands of that region which are now accessible to railroads this year, and the country has hardly been touched."

AMERICANS AHEAD OF RAILS.

"Americans and other immigrants are coming in by the thousands. Husky young fellows with two, three, five and ten thousand dollars apiece in their pockets are buying lands and settling. I met scores of them wherever I went out there along the line of our road. All they wanted to know was whether the road would be actually built, and when I told them there was not a doubt of it they said they would go ahead and buy. They have bought, and buying is going on everywhere there to-day."

"I saw settlers who were coming in with all their belongings from Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa, and the Dakotas. They had sold their farms, and were ready to take the cheap lands and make new homes. The situation is such there that a man can plow and have a wheat crop the year after he settles, and one young fellow of 28, whom I met, told me he had paid for his land, his moving and his stock with his first crop, and had money in the bank. I do not mean to say that that is a common occurrence, but it is what one young man did."

"How about the towns along the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific?"

"The road is not yet laid out, and the town sites are not settled. It passes, as I have said, through Winnipeg, and also through Edmonton in Alberta. Edmonton will, I believe, be the metropolis of that new wheat region. It will probably surpass Winnipeg. The region about there will grow wheat, and also many other crops. The country is underlaid with coal. If a citizen of Edmonton digs a cellar he is likely to find his winter fuel before he gets to the bottom. The town is now reached by a branch of the Canadian Pacific and by the Canadian Northern. The Grand Trunk Pacific will, as I have told you, also go through it. It will be a railroad center, and a manufacturing and commercial one as well."

"What is the size of Edmonton?"

"It has about 7,000. Strathcona, just across the Saskatchewan River, has about 4,000. The two places are bitter rivals. If one cannot get a certain thing it wants, it is bound the other shall not have it, and fights to prevent it. The two places are as much alike as St. Paul and Minneapolis were years ago. They should unite and work together. It is somewhat the same with the flour milling and exporting towns of Port Arthur and Fort William, on Lake Superior.

They are close together, and their rivalry is as bitter as the feuds in the mountains of Kentucky and Tennessee."

"What is to be the future of your terminal on the Pacific?"

"It will be a great city. We have not yet picked out the exact spot, but we shall soon do so, and our plans will be such that the town will be a beautiful one. It will be so arranged as to admit of expansion along rational and artistic lines. The best of landscape gardeners will aid us, and the port will be beautiful, as well as most conveniently and commercially arranged. The whole city will be planned out upon paper before a street is surveyed; it will be done somewhat as Dalny was planned by the Russians, before it had either railroad or citizens."

SHORTEST WAY TO ORIENT.

"When the road is completed, and our steamers are running, we shall have from 500 to 1,000 and more miles of an advantage over any other route between England and Asia, and the trip can be made in one or two days' less time. Passengers from New York can go to Montreal, and thence over our line to Japan, and save more than 500 miles over San Francisco via Chicago, and 1,800 miles over the route from that port via Galveston. Buffalo can save more than 600 miles via San Francisco, and more than 700 via the Canadian Pacific and Vancouver. We shall have fast steamers across both oceans, and I doubt not we shall have what the other lines will consider more than our share of the trade."

"How about your proposed line to Alaska?"

"That is a matter for the future," replied Mr. Morse. "We shall have plenty to do for the next few years in constructing the main line and its branches. The Alaska line may go from Hazelton, in British Columbia, northward to Dawson and the Klondike. In the meantime that part of the Rocky Mountains through which our line is to pass has never been carefully prospected, and old miners who have visited parts of it tell me the indications are that it is wonderfully rich in all sorts of valuable minerals. We may open up a new Klondike in that region. Indeed, a great part of that country is almost entirely unknown."

"What can you tell me about the eastern division?"

"It is also largely unexplored," replied Mr. Morse. "We know that there is a block of good land stretching from the boundary of the Province of Quebec westward, comprising an area as large as that of West Virginia, or over fifteen million acres, which is nearly all good for farming. It is a clay loam, well watered and rich. We know that the line goes for hundreds of miles through some of the best forests of Canada. There is enough pulpwood there to make your newspapers for generations to come, and billions of feet of pine and hard woods."

TRADE TOPIC.

THE DOHERTY ORGAN.—A musical instrument in these times has become an acknowledged necessity in the majority of Canadian farm homes, and an up-to-date reed organ fills the bill for the general farmhouse or village home or church or school. The Doherty organ, built by W. Doherty & Co., of Clinton, Ont., has made for itself almost a world-wide reputation as a high-class instrument, and the business of the company has undergone remarkable expansion in the last few years in unison with the increasing demand and rapid sale of organs turned out by the company. Churches and schools in all the provinces have ordered the Doherty, and found it entirely satisfactory, as have also a host of individual purchasers. The export demand for this organ has also grown rapidly, and it has made itself popular in many European countries. It has also been recognized by royalty, Mr. Doherty having received word last month from his agent in Hamburg, Germany, to the effect that His Majesty the Emperor of Germany had graded one of his royal parlors with a handsome Doherty organ, thus recognizing their superiority. This is another significant honor to the popular Doherty organ. Note the advertisement in this paper, and write for particulars.

EVERY truck farmer knows (or ought to know) that **POTASH** is indispensable for producing good-paying truck crops. A liberal quantity of **POTASH**, along with ample amounts of phosphoric acid and nitrogen, is vital to successful truck growing.

"Truck Farming," an interesting book dealing with practical truck raising and valuable to every truck farmer, will be sent to farmers on request, free of any cost or obligation.

Address, GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York

The Classik Kids



THE GALT ART METAL CO., GALT, CANADA LIMITED

The barn in the distance has got to be clad with the best shingles and sidings that are to be had, Honest John knows the "Sure Grip," Galt Sidings, too, So the Kids get both orders without more ado.

—Let the Classik Kids do for you
—what they did for Honest John.

Catalogue B on Request.

Galt Steel Siding

DAIRYMEN

Do you know how much each cow is earning for you? The only way to know this is to buy a

Peerless Babcock Tester

IT WILL TELL YOU ORDER TO-DAY

4-BOTTLE MACHINE, PRICE, \$5.00

G. Richardson & Co.,
Box 500
St. Mary's, - Ontario.

INTERNATIONAL LIVE-STOCK EXPOSITION SHOW and SALES

Union Stock-yards, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
December 16th to December 23rd

THE CROWNING EVENT OF THE YEAR TO BE HELD IN THE NEW AMPHITHEATRE. AMPLE SEATING CAPACITY. LARGEST BUILDING DEVOTED TO SHOW PURPOSES IN THE WORLD. There will be sold at Public Auction the following number of selected cattle:

Tuesday, December 19th 50 SHORTHORNS 50 For catalogue write B. O. Cowan, Asst.-Sec. Exchange Ave., U. S. Yards, Chicago.	Wednesday, Dec. 20th 60 HEREFORDS 60 For catalogue write C. R. Thomas, Sec. Kansas City, Mo.
Thursday, December 21st 60 ABERDEEN-ANGUS 60 For catalogue write W. C. McGavock, Springfield, Ill.	Friday, December 22nd 40 GALLOWAYS 40 For catalogue write Chas. Gray, Sec. Exchange Ave., U. S. Yards, Chicago.

Railways are offering better rates and facilities for this year's Exposition than ever before.

American Saw Mills

LEAD THE WORLD.

Factory at doors of iron, coal and steel production. Lowest freight rates; prices right, too. Five sizes portable saw mills; shingle machines; bath mills; cord wood, cut-off and rip saws; steam and gas-turbine engines; food mills. Free catalogue. Ask for it. Address American Saw Mill Machinery Co., 113 Hope St., Hackettstown, N. J. New York City office, 621 Engineering Building.

Distributing Points: San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Vancouver, St. Louis, New Orleans, Atlanta, Richmond.

Progress and Profits in Quebec.

The fall season is again upon us. The green fields of a few weeks ago are now brown and bare, and ere long we expect them to be clothed with their mantle of white. Such is the variety we have in this Canada of ours, that breaks the monotony of life and gives spice to our farm operations. The season just closing is one of the most successful we have had for some years. The spring opened backward, but an almost tropical summer, with plenty of moisture, more than made up for the backwardness of our spring. Copious showers gave us an abundance of pasturage all season. This gave us a larger and more continuous milk flow. On nearly every farm more cows are kept from year to year, therefore the income from this source is increasing. This season, with the high prices of dairy products, the dairy farmer "has been in it, all right." The present prospects are that our creameries will average over 85c. per cwt. of milk for the season, and our cheese factories over 90c. per cwt.

Our cheese board closed for the year two weeks ago, and had the best season's operations since its inauguration. Some of our factory men fought very shy of it at first, but are gradually getting over their diffidence and coming into line, and rightly so, for it is only a system of co-operation in selling our produce. This tends to unify our efforts and strengthen our position. Thanks to a kind Providence, we had a bountiful harvest. Much threshing has been done, and grain is turning out well. Many of our farmers have their own threshing outfit, which consists of a two-horse-power and separator, and do considerable threshing after the cold weather sets in. Oats are our largest acreage, and are turning out well, and we expect 40 bushels per acre will be about the average, while on some of our best farms it will much exceed this amount. Barley turned out well, and is a good sample of grain. Wheat was a splendid crop, and a larger acreage than usual was sown; we hear of 30 bushels per acre as the results in some cases. The samples I have seen are bright and plump. The Red and White Fife seem to be the standbys in this section.

Of peas, the acreage was not large, but the crop was good. Mangels and roots turned out well. Among our dairy farmers not as many roots are grown as formerly, but a larger acreage of corn for ensilage is grown instead. Although the spring was unfavorable for the corn crop, yet ideal conditions prevailed during the summer months, with the result that all had a splendid crop of corn. Silos are full to overflowing, giving us plenty of succulent food for the winter months. Potatoes were a good crop, but badly affected with the rot, and in many cases farmers will not have enough to supply their own household, and before spring may have to import, not only for planting, but table use as well. As the potato crop has been a good one in the Maritime Provinces, we may have to import them from the East.

The apple crop in some sections was good, in others not up to the average, but the quality was fine, and prices were remunerative.

Prices for all live stock have been high, especially milk cows, lambs and hogs. Quite a few farms have changed hands this fall, at prices ranging from \$55 to \$70 per acre; the latter price has been for farms with good buildings and fertile land. A few large barns have been built the past season, but not so many as last year. Huntingdon now boasts of a large number of modern up-to-date barns, which are not only convenient and simplify the labor problem on the farm to some extent, but add materially to the appearance of our community.

A deputation of our farmers waited on the tariff Commission at their sitting in Montreal, and while not asking for any favors, they did impress the commission with the fact that the farmer would not stand any more taxation, and when possible to decrease taxation in the farmer's favor, if possible, make it easy for the farmer to prosper, and nearly all other trades and business concerns will prosper also. W. F. STEPHEN.
Huntingdon, Que.

Norfolk County, Ont., Notes.

As there have lately been no notes from this section, I thought it as well to let the readers of the "Farmer's Advocate" know what and where we are at. We do not go into dairying so extensively as in some districts, yet there is considerable done along that line, and those who have been at it have had no cause to complain. The most of the factories are still running, but the majority will close at the end of this month. Wheat was not an average crop, although better than last year. Farmers seem to have faith in the future, as I think there is a larger area than usual sown this fall. As a rule, it is looking fine, but the earlier sown may possibly be getting too much top. Hay was a maximum yield, and spring crops were all good. Roots yielded well, with the exception of turnips; they seem to have been blighted, and, as a result, they were in most cases small and quite rooty. Almost every farmer had some clover seed, but I have heard of no exceptional yields. Apples were a light crop, yet some growers, who have given their orchards special attention, were amply rewarded for their pains. We must spray, if we want apples. We are having fine weather, and there is a good deal of plowing done, which will be appreciated when spring work begins. There are many odd jobs that might be done, but we should not grumble if winter sets in at once. G. M. B.

GOSSIP.

CRESCUS SOLD FOR \$21,000.

At the "Old Glory" annual sale, held at Madison Square Garden, New York, Nov. 20 to Dec. 1, the champion trotting stallion, Cresceus 2.02½, went to M. W. Savage, Minneapolis, Minn., for \$21,000. Mr. Savage now owns, besides Cresceus, Dan Patch, 1.55½ (pacer); Directum, 2.05½; Arion, 2.07½, and Roy Wilkes, 2.06½. That the daughters from any one of these horses will cross successfully with any one of the others is fairly certain, and if their owner is spared to continue his breeding operations until he can combine the blood of all of these horses, it is almost certain that he will see the productions of his stud racing at a rate of speed below what is now characterized as the extreme limit.

Mr. Wm. Thorn, Lynedoch, Ont., writes: My herd of Ayrshires have gone in winter quarters in fine condition. I have some fine animals for sale, including a yearling bull, whose dam has a milk record of 62½ lbs. per day on grass alone, and is a very large exhibition cow. His sire is Royal Peter of Neidpath, a fine bull, bred from one of the heaviest-milking strains of Ayrshires in Canada. This young bull has won first prize wherever shown, and should make a good sire to head any herd. I also have some very good bull calves, one a full brother to the above yearling bull; also one from the noted cow, Belle of Rosemond, with a milk record of 61 lbs. per day. Another, a very fine, large, exhibition calf, of fashionable color, sired by Royal Peter, and out of White Floss of Trout Run, whose grandam is Sprightly 3rd (imp.). This fine calf has been exhibited this fall at four shows, and won four first prizes. I also have some extra fine cows and heifers for sale cheap, considering quality. My herd is headed by Royal Peter of Neidpath, whose sire is Royal Peter of St. Annes, imported in dam. His dam is Kirsty of Neidpath, by Beauty Style of Auchenbrain (imp.), whose dam has a milk record of 72 lbs. per day. Purchasers desiring first-class stock at reasonable prices cannot fail to be pleased with stock from my herd. For prices, note advertisement.

Gombault's Caustic Balsam

The Worlds Greatest and Surest

Veterinary Remedy

HAS IMITATORS BUT NO COMPETITORS!

SAFE, SPEEDY AND POSITIVE.

Supersedes All Cautery or Firing. Invaluable as a CURE for

FOUNDER, WIND PUFFS, THRUSH, DIPHTHERIA, SKIN DISEASES, RINGBONE, PINK EYE, SWEENEY, BONY TUMORS, LAMENESS FROM SPAVIN, QUARTER CRACKS, SCRATCHES, POLL EVIL, PARASITES.

REMOVES

BUNCHES or BLEMISHES, SPLINTS, CAPPED HOCK, STRAINED TENDONS.

SAFE FOR ANYONE TO USE.

We guarantee that one tablespoonful of Caustic Balsam will produce more actual results than a whole bottle of any liniment or spavin mixture ever made. Every bottle sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Write for testimonials showing what the most prominent horsemen say of it. Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use.

The Accepted Standard VETERINARY REMEDY

Always Reliable. Sure in Results.



None genuine without the signature of The Lawrence-Williams Co. Sole Importers & Proprietors for the U.S. & CANADA. CLEVELAND, O.

THE BEST FOR BLISTERING.

I have used GOMBULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM quite a good deal, and for a blister it's the best I ever used. I wish your remedy every success. CHAS. KOTT, Manager, Mayfield Stud Farm, Leesburg, Va.

CURED CURB WITH TWO APPLICATIONS.

Have used your GOMBULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM to cure curb. I blistered it twice, and there is no sign of it any more. The horse is as good as ever.—DAN SCHWEB, Evergreen, Ill.

Sole Agents for the United States and Canada. **The Lawrence-Williams Co.** TORONTO, ONT. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

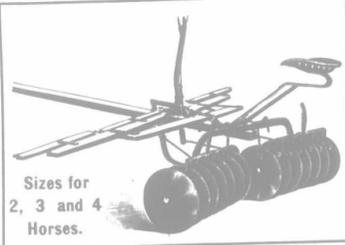


INNIS & PROUSE

New importation of CLYDESDALE STALLIONS represent such noted blood as: Baron's Pride, Hiawatha, Sir Everard, Up-to-time, Pride of Blaon, The Dean, Prince Fauntleroy and Lord Stewart. They were selected with great care; combine size and quality. They are an A1 lot. 21 head to choose from.

INNIS & PROUSE, Woodstock and Ingersoll.

THE BISSELL DISK HARROW



Sizes for 2, 3 and 4 Horses.

Is a King among Disks.

Balanced right—stays down to its work. Correct concave—cuts and turns the soil. Ball Bearings—durable, light of draught. Capacity—greater than any other disk. Sold in competition with anything built for cultivating. The good points can't all be told here. Write for free particulars.

Address—**T. E. BISSELL,** Dept. W. - - Elora, Ont. None genuine without the name "Bissell." See advt. Land Roller, page 1761.



If You Want to Buy or Sell a Farm Try an "Ad." in Our "Want and For Sale Column." Always Sure to Bring Results. Address: Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont.

GRAHAM BROTHERS "CAIRNBROGIE," CLAREMONT

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

Trumans' Pioneer Stud Farm

Bushnell, Illinois,

Include in their exhibit at the International Show, Dec. 16th, the largest and best selection of **Shire Stallions** ever exhibited by one firm in the United States. Also a select lot of high-stepping **Hackney** and weighty **Percheron Stallions**, strictly high-class and for sale. Each one a show horse and fit to head the best stud of pure-bred mares in the United States. Don't fail to see them and make yourself acquainted with the Trumans, who have been in the business 28 years, and won 75% of the prizes on imported Shire Stallions and Mares at the past four Internationals.

Importations July 11, Sept. 12 and Nov. 10 this year.

BRANCHES: LONDON, ONTARIO, and MOSCOW, IDAHO.

TRUMANS' PIONEER STUD FARM

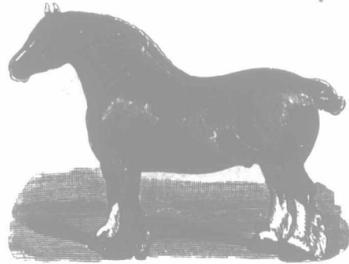
Bushnell, Illinois.



25 Percherons, also French Coachers, Hackney and Clyde Stallions

Have just arrived, Aug. 16, 1905, from Great Britain and France with our new importation of high-class stallions, many of them prizewinners in their native lands, bred by the best breeders. The Percherons are large blocky fellows, 3 to 5 years old, descendants of such noted champions as Brilliant, Besique and Romulus. Blacks and dark dapple greys, weighing from 1,600 to 2,100 lbs., with the right kind of legs and feet, and can go like trotters. We personally selected every horse ourselves, using extraordinary caution to select nothing but good sound serviceable horses that will do our customers and the country good. The French Coachers, Hackneys and Clydes are also of the best breeding, some of them prizewinners in England, Ireland and Paris. We will sell you a better stallion for less money than any other importers in America, with a guarantee as good as gold. Intending purchasers should visit our stables before buying elsewhere. Inspect our stock and get our prices. Terms made to suit purchasers.

Hamilton & Hawthorne, Simcoe, Ont. 82 miles S.W. of Toronto, on G.T.R. & Wabash



Clydesdales and Hackneys

DALGETY BROS., Dundee, Scotland, and London, Ont., have on hand just now at their stables, London, Ont., a choice selection of above, including several prizewinners in this country and Scotland. All combining size and quality. Come and see them.

JAMES DALGETY, Glencoe, Ont.

HODGKINSON & TISDALE

Breeders of High-Class Clydesdales and Hackneys

BEAVERTON, ONT.

Our present stock of mares and fillies are the best lot we ever had together. Among them are championship, first, second and third prizewinners at Toronto. Our prices are consistent with quality. Look us up at Toronto. We have something that will suit you.

BEAVERTON P. O. & STATION. Long Distance Telephone.

Hackneys and Clydesdales



From such noted champions as Baron's Pride, Hiawatha, Marcellus, Macgregor, Baron Fashion and Lord Lothian, etc. Inspection invited.

For fuller description and prices write:

T. H. Hassard, Millbrook, Ont.

NOTICE. When writing advertisers please mention the Farmer's Advocate.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

ESTATES IN ENGLAND.

Where could I purchase a book registry, containing the names of wills and estates in England, also what is the price of them?

E. A. L.

Ans.—We are not aware of any that we would consider reliable.

MR. RUSSELL SAGE.

Besides New York, what is the address of Russell Sage, i.e., street number? What is his business and religion?

T. W. E.

Ans.—506 Fifth Ave., New York. Interested in railways; a Wall Street operator in railway securities. We don't know about the religion of these Wall Street men.

HOLIDAYS AND CHORES.

As I have a man hired by the year, would you kindly inform me through your paper how a man could have the holidays allowed him in your issue of October 26th, if he has to do all necessary chores?

Ort.

A SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—While they are properly to be regarded as holidays, the "farm hand's" enjoyment of them as such must be taken, qualified as indicated, unless there has been an agreement on the point to the contrary.

LIABILITY ON DEBENTURES.

The trustees of our section have called a special meeting of the ratepayers, to sanction a loan of \$1,000, to be paid by debentures in ten equal payments. Application has been made to the council for the issue of debentures at the first meeting of the council in January. The council refuse to pass the by-law, because the debentures were not prepared (the figuring of the ten payments), but tell the trustees they will consider the application, and they will pass the by-law at the next meeting. Before the by-law was passed five ratepayers apply their taxes to a separate school for not to pay the debentures. The by-law was passed at the next meeting on the taxable property of all the section, registered and published three months, and debentures paid by all the ratepayers this year.

1. Who has to prepare the debentures, the council or the trustees?

2. Is a ratepayer responsible for debentures from the date the loan is sanctioned at the meeting or the application made to the council, or the date the by-law is passed?

3. Has the council the power to remit the money to those ratepayers, and exempt them from payment in future?

Ontario.

J. B.

Ans.—1. The council.

2. Not directly, but the municipality is responsible according to the tenor of the debenture.

3. We think so.

RESEMBLES BLACK HEAD IN TURKEYS.

Barred Rock hens are dying; some drop dead off the roost, and are good, plump hens. Others are sick for a few days; some live a week, and get very thin. Their droppings are a yellow color. I lost turkeys the same way a year ago. Please let us know cause and cure.

J. M.

Ans.—If memory serves me correctly, there have been one or two chickens sent in to the laboratory here, in which the organs presented much the same appearance as do turkeys when they have black head.

I would be inclined to believe that the chickens have either a disease similar to the black head in turkeys, or else enteritis. In either case, the coop should be cleaned and disinfected, using lime and carbolic acid rather freely in making a whitewash; for whitewashing your place—five-per-cent. solution would probably be strong enough. Free use of air-slacked lime all over the floor, etc., would be advisable. I would recommend giving the chickens sulpho-carbonate of zinc in the proportion of one teaspoonful to a gallon of water, and giving no other water to drink. This is used as a preventive. Sick birds would be better killed and burned. I would recommend sending one or two birds that are living to the Bacteriological Laboratory here for examination. It would be interesting to know if the turkey disease attacks chickens, and it would be of advantage to correspondents, as they would then know

directly what would be the most advantageous method of treatment.

W. R. GRAHAM,

Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

A TRESPASSING BULL

My neighbor owns a scrub bull, which jumped from his field into the road, and from there into my field, and served one of my registered heifers. When I asked him to pay the damage he refused, claiming that he did not know that the bull was breechy, and that my fence being low he had no right to pay damage.

1. Had he any right to turn the bull at large?

2. Have I any redress, or must I meekly submit?

SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—1. Possibly yes, but he did so at his own risk.

2. We think you are entitled to compensation for such injury as you can prove.

WAGES PAYABLE.

B had a sawmill, and had C employed by the day for tail-sawyer, for \$1.25 per day. C could not go one day, and B was looking for a man to take his place, and he met A, and A said he would help him in the forenoon. So A went, stating no wages or mentioning what C received per day, and when through A charged B \$1.50 per day. B offered to pay A 60c. for his half day's work, but A would not take it until he got it all. A asked B again for it, but B would not pay it. He claimed he had paid A once, and that it was too much. Can A collect the money, or does it make any difference to A what C got, as he boarded at B's and A had one meal at home?

SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—We think that A is in a position to enforce payment of the amount of his claim.

GOSSIP.

ELMFIELD YORKSHIRES.

We welcome to our advertising columns Mr. Geo. B. Muma, the owner of that excellent and well-equipped farm, Elmfield, situated in the County of Brant, three miles from Ayr Station, on the C. P. R. and seven miles from Paris, on the G. T. R. Mr. Muma's specialty in pure-bred breeding is Yorkshire hogs, although he is also building up a herd of dual-purpose Shorthorns, having purchased from Kyle Bros. a big sappy pair of Bates-bred cows that are breeding him some splendid specimens of this old-time favorite breed, among them being a year-old bull, sired by Prince of Archers, that shows a splendid form, and will develop into a big, useful animal. He is for sale, well worth the money asked. In Yorkshires, Mr. Muma is showing some crack things. He spared no expense in the purchase of his breeding animals, and the result of this far-seeing policy is that he offers Yorkshires as good as the country produces, and bred in the purple. His stock boar is Summer Hill British Prince (imp. in dam), bred by the Earl of Roseberry, sired by Lord Roseberry's great champion boar, and out of the Toronto and London sweepstakes sow this year, thus being bred from sweepstakes winners on both sides, and he shows it, as he is one of the best proportioned Yorkshires we ever saw, and is very strong-boned. Woodstock Dalmey Girl (imp. in dam) is one of the brood sows that would grace any herd in the world. She is sired by Bottesford Park Royal, dam Dalmey Long Lass 10th (imp.). She is an exceptionally even sow, hard to fault. Among her offspring on hand for sale are three sow and three boar pigs about five weeks old, an ideal lot of youngsters, sired by H. J. Davis' imported boar. Another of the brood sows is Duchess of York 8343, sired by Oak Lodge Hotspur (imp.), dam Oak Lodge Cinderella 9th, by Oak Lodge Diamond. This is an extra nice type of sow, and a wonderfully prolific breeder. Of her produce for sale are four young sows by the stock boar. Other brood sows are a daughter and granddaughter of hers, splendid types of the breed. As above mentioned, Mr. Muma can supply both sexes of modern type and choice breeding. If in want of a young Yorkshire, write him to Ayr P. O.

The Repository

BURNS & SHEPPARD, Props.



Cor. Simcoe and Nelson Sts., Toronto

Auction Sales of

Horses, Carriages, Buggies, Harness, etc., every Tuesday and Friday, at 11 o'clock.

Special Sales of Thoroughbred Stock conducted.

Consignments solicited. Correspondence will receive prompt attention.

This is the best market in Canada for either buyer or seller. Nearly two hundred horses sold each week.

Shire Horses



We breed the very best and soundest, which from birth are kept in their natural condition, neither forcing nor overfeeding for showing purposes.

Canadian buyers visiting England are invited to call and see what we have.

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

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

JOHN CHAMBERS & SONS,
Holdenby, Northampton, England

I WILL SELL BELVOIR

300 ACRES, one of the very best farms in Ontario. 100 acres arable, average yield of wheat for 20 years, 36 bushels. 200 pasture and bush; 150 acres on the noted Delaware Flats, irrigated spring and occasionally fall, nearly surrounded by River Thames. Good fishing and shooting. The house is large and very substantially built. For further particulars address,

RICHARD GIBSON, Delaware, Ont.

Asthma

Climate wear out. Smokes, Sprays and "Specifics" relieve only temporarily; they cannot cure. Our CONSTITUTIONAL treatment, founded 1883, permanently eliminates the CAUSE of Asthma and Hay Fever, so that nothing brings back the old symptoms or attacks. Write for BOOK 87 P., containing reports of many illustrative cases that have STAYED CURED for years. Mailed FREE. Write **P. HAROLD HAYES, Buffalo, N. Y.**

GLEN CAIRN KENNELS offers for sale **Collie Dogs, Oxford and Lincoln Sheep**, at reasonable prices. **R. E. CLARKE, West Lorne, Ont.**

A Good Hair Tonic.—Put a teaspoonful of salt in a half pint of water, boil, pour over a handful of rosemary leaves, bottle; apply freely to the scalp every day with a small piece of sponge.

LIFE ON THE RAIL IS A HARD ONE

C. P. R. Engineer's Experience with Dodd's Kidney Pills.

They Brought Back His Strength when He Could Neither Rest nor Sleep.

Winnipeg, Man., Dec. 4.—(Special).—Mr. Ben Rafferty, the well-known C. P. R. engineer, whose home is at 175 Maple Street, is one Winnipeg man who swears by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Long hours on the engine and the mental strain broke down my constitution," Mr. Rafferty says. "My back gave out entirely. Terrible, sharp, cutting pains followed one another, till I felt I was being sliced away piecemeal. I would come in tired to death from a run. My sole desire would be to get rest and sleep, and they were the very things I could not get. Finally I had to lay off work."

"Then I started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills, and the first night after using them I slept soundly. In three days I threw away the belt I have worn for years. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me."

Agriculture on Vancouver Island

The agriculture of Vancouver Island, like its surface, is somewhat varied. Among thousands of acres of "mountain rocks" we find valleys of wonderful fertility. Among these Comox may be mentioned as one of the best. This thriving little place is situated on the east side of the Island, about 150 miles from Victoria and a little farther north than Vancouver.

To reach Comox from Victoria by the quickest way, you would take one of the two trains which run daily over the Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway, to Wellington, and get off at Nanaimo. By the way, this is the railway which was built by the late Hon. Robt. Dunsmuir, who owned large coal areas in the vicinity of Nanaimo. For building this road the Government gave Mr. Dunsmuir several thousand acres of land situated in the central part of the Island. This railway has lately been sold to the C. P. R., who are now making surveys north, with the intention of extending the road to Comox, or perhaps farther.

The transfer of the railway included also the land grant. Much of this would be suitable for agriculture if cleared of its enormous growth of timber, but that means work. Stumping by ordinary methods in B. C. is a serious problem as well as very expensive, costing as much as ten dollars in some cases for the removal of one stump.

I understand that the C. P. R. have in contemplation clearing some of this land in a wholesale way with large and powerful machinery, thus getting it ready for settlers before they sell it. In this way, the timber taken off will probably pay the cost of clearing, and the value of the land will be greatly increased from an agricultural standpoint. Some of the best of this land is situated in the vicinity of Nanaimo, where there are already some nice little farms. One of the mining companies divided quite a large tract of land into five-acre lots, and sold it to miners at reasonable rates. This system encourages the miners to build homes for themselves, making them more prosperous and contented and less liable to leave on slight provocation.

The idea might be introduced into other mining sections with good effect. Just back of the town of Nanaimo, one of the mining companies has a 300-acre farm of its own, which is largely utilized in growing hay for the mules and horses which are worked in the mines. However, some of the farm is used in growing grain and roots, which do well in an ordinary season.

Dairying is quite an important feature among the farmers of this section. There is a cream-gathering creamery at Nanaimo which does a very good business and turns out a good quality of butter.

But I started to tell you about Comox. To go there from Nanaimo, you board the C. P. R. boat called the City of Nanaimo, which sails from Comox twice each week, calling at a few places on the way. The village of Courtney in the Comox district is located in a rich valley, where the tidal waters meet the waters of the River Comox. By overflowing its banks occasionally and depositing rich sediment from the hills, this little river has built up some farms of wonderful fertility. Some of the farmers have made money on the places, and would be insulted if you offered them less than one hundred dollars per acre for their farms. This section is well suited for dairying, and the farmers are wisely following that trend. They have a creamery here which is fairly well supported, and besides this there are several farmers who make from one to three thousand dollars' worth at home. There is a good local market at Cumberland, a mining town, only six miles distant, where butter usually sells at 30c., and pork at 9c. to 10c. per lb. Roots grow exceedingly well in this locality, and may be left in the ground all winter and taken as needed. Clover, too, can be grown very easily, as well as corn and grain of all kinds. So, with the above prices prevailing for dairy products and pork, what would prevent the farmers making money in the dairy business?

There is another problem which is perhaps the most serious question the farmers have to consider. That is the eradication of weeds. In this fertile soil and mild climate, the growth of weeds is almost a continuous performance. Already the Canada thistle and other noxious weeds are claiming the farms by right of possession, and if a united effort is not made among the farmers to keep them in check and prevent the introduction of new varieties, the result will be serious. Weeds are going to be one of the big questions all along the coast, and it seems to me that if the Government enacted a law compelling their destruction, future generations would rise up and call it blessed.

BLUENOSE.

Young Stuff Lacks Flavor.

A very important article appears in a Chicago paper commenting upon the price of so-called "baby beef," as compared with older cattle, two and three-year-olds. The quotation appears to give an impression that this baby beef is being sold at 50c. under prices paid for two and three-year-olds of no better finish. Some reasons assigned for this are that the baby beef (yearlings) are not brought to market in a sufficiently ripe condition—not properly finished; in this case it is highly probable that the dead weight and live weight would stand in very different relations to each other. Experience has proved to the writer that a very young beast, unless thoroughly finished, dresses very much lighter than could be anticipated. There is also no doubt that butchers' perquisites are more substantial from older cattle.

Possibly there may be other reasons that are not spoken of in the markets as yet. The other day my own butcher, who slaughters the best cattle he can obtain, informed me that one of his best customers had written wishing him to call; upon his doing so, he received great complaints as to the eating or quality of both beef and mutton supplied. This client, who had been accustomed to aged Scotch wethers and choice aged bullocks, slaughtered in the establishment, said, "We think the beef and mutton you kill is too young; it has not the flavor of our own fed wethers and bullocks." There may be something in this. Indeed, I believe it is generally acknowledged by all gourmards that two-year-old wether sheep are the ripest and richest mutton. May not the same obtain in cattle?—[Mark Lane Express.]

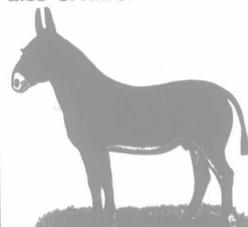
CANADA'S LEADING COMMERCIAL EDUCATIONIST.

The subject of this sketch is entitled to this distinction on account of the number of years in which he has been engaged in commercial training, and because of the high-class work which has been done in the Canada Business College, Chatham, Ont., over which he presides, and its sister school, the McLachlan University, of Grand Rapids, Mich., under the management of his brother and partner, Mr. M. McLachlan. The best evidence in support of this claim is the fact that over 100 of the leading commercial teachers in Canada and the United States received their training under Mr. McLachlan's instruction. His skill as a penman, and his ability to impart by his instruction that skill to others, is acknowledged even by his strongest competitors in the field of commercial training, and has been a great factor in the building up of this grand school, of which not only Chatham, but all Canada may be proud. The proprietors, Messrs. D. McLachlan & Co., have taken a grand step in the forward march of commercial education by being the first in the Dominion to erect a splendid building, as will be seen by the sketch which appears in their advertisement in this issue, to be used exclusively for business college purposes. You will also notice the fine recreation grounds which form a part of this excellent equipment. As this institution has led its competitors for the past twenty or twenty-five years in the field of commercial training, it was but fitting that it should be the first to make this advance in the cause of commercial education by erecting a splendid building at a cost of many thousands of dollars, and equipping it in a manner befitting the work of so worthy a school. It is also the only business college in Canada running in its thirtieth year without change of management. The catalogue issued by Mr. McLachlan for their Chatham institution is in keeping with everything else in connection with this worthy school. It is said to be the handsomest issue of the kind on the continent, and is beautifully illustrated with high-class pieces of pen art, all of them the work of his former students.

An Inflamed Tendon NEEDS COOLING ABSORBINE

Will do it and restore the circulation, assist nature to repair strained, ruptured ligaments more successfully than Firing. No blister; no hair gone; and you can use the horse. \$2.00 per bottle delivered. Book 2-B Free. ABSORBINE, JR., for manking \$1.00 Bottle. Cures Strained Torn Ligaments. Cures Varicose Veins. Always pain quickly. Genuine manufactured only by W. F. Young, P. D. F., 73 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass. Canadian Agents, Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal.

Shire, Percheron, Clyde, Belgian, Standard-bred and Coach Horses, also SPANISH-BRED JACKS, for Sale.



Specialty made of forming companies, if desired.

W. R. GRAHAM, Box 33, Kincardine, Ont.

NEW IMPORTATION

I have landed one of the best importations of CLYDESDALES, SHIRES and HACKNEY STALLIONS, males and fillies ever landed in America. They are got by such sires as Baron's Pride, Everlasting, Up-to-Time, Maxwell, Pride of Blacoon and others, Scotland's greatest sires. Mares and fillies all bred in Scotland to the best sires obtainable. Have size and quantity, and I am offering these at just one-half less than other importers are asking for theirs. For full particulars write DUGALD ROSS, Streetsville, Ontario.

My motto: "The Best is None too Good."

Imported and Home-bred Clydesdale & Shire Horses Scotch Shorthorn Cattle. Leicester Sheep.

A choice lot of reg. fillies and Shorthorn calves to choose from. Our stock exhibited have won the highest honors (at the largest shows in America).

WESTON P.O., C. P. R. and G. T. R. 10 miles west Toronto. Telephone at house and farm.

J. M. GARDHOUSE.

DR. PAGE'S ENGLISH SPAVIN CURE

For the cure of Spavins, Ringbone, Curbs, Splints, Windgalls, Capped Hoof, 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 blister. 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: on J. A. JOHNSTON & CO., Druggists, 171 King St. E., Toronto, Ont.

HIDES, SKINS

WOOL, FURS, TALLOW, Etc.

Consignments solicited. Top prices.

E. T. CARTER & CO., Toronto.

Farnham Oxford Downs

We are offering 50 ewes from one to three years old, bred to our choice imported ram, champion at Toronto in 1905. Also 50 ram and ewe lambs. Price reasonable. HENRY ARKELL & SON, Arkell, Ont.

Carnefac is Good for Horses



Saxon.

Horses fresh from grass, or newly changed from old to new grain, look rough and out of condition. Why? They have indigestion and the blood is in bad shape. If your horses assimilated their feed instead of only eating it, they would always be right. CARNEFAC STOCK FOOD is the Great Conditioner and Assimilator. Feed it to your horses and they will feel well, look well, and work well. These gentlemen know something of horses.

Claremont, Ont., Aug. 5th, 1905.

The Carnefac Stock Food Co., Toronto, Ont.:

Dear Sirs,—We have feed Carnefac since April last, and find it gives us entirely satisfactory results in conditioning our Hackneys and Clydesdales. We can safely recommend it as a safe and reliable tonic. Yours faithfully,

(Signed) GRAHAM BROS.,

Breeder and Importers of Clydesdale and Hackney Horses.

Carnefac is a Canadian Food Tonic, made by Canadians for Canadian Stock

If your dealer has not got it, TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE, but write direct, and we will forward you a pail, F. O. B. your station, on thirty days' trial.

CARNEFAC STOCK FOOD CO.,

**WINNIPEG and
65 Front St. East, TORONTO**

HAMPSHIRE DOWN SHEEP

"Reserve" for Champion in the Short-wool Classes, Smithfield, London, 1904

**SPLENDID MUTTON
GOOD WOOL GREAT WEIGHT**

This highly valuable English Breed of Sheep is unrivalled in its

Wonderfully Early Maturity.

Hardiness of constitution, adapted to all climates whilst in the quality of mutton and large proportion of lean meat it is unsurpassed, and for crossing purposes with any other breed unequalled. Full information of

JAMES E. RAWLENCE,
Secretary Hampshire Down Sheep Breeders' Association.
Salisbury, England.

W. W. CHAPMAN,

Secretary of the National Sheep Breeders' Association.
Secretary of the Kent or Romney Marsh Sheep Breeders' Association,
and late Secretary of the Southdown Sheep Society.

Pedigree Live Stock Agent, Exporter and Shipper. All kinds of registered stock personally selected and exported on commission; quotations given, and all enquiries answered.

Address: **MOWERAY HOUSE, Norfolk St. LONDON, W. C., ENGLAND.**
Cables—Sheepcote, London.

The Riby Herd and Flock of Shorthorn Cattle and Lincoln Sheep

The largest of each in England. Established 150 years, with world-wide reputation both in the show ring and sale yard. Holders of the 100-guinea champion prize at Smithfield Show, London, 1902, against all breeds, and breeder of the two 1,000-guinea rams, and also the heaviest sheep at Chicago Show, 1903. Selections for sale. Cables—**DUDDING, KEELBY, ENG.**

The MARHAM COTSWOLDS

Largest flock of the breed in England, numbering 1,200. Over 300 rams disposed of annually. Fifty-second annual ram letting, July 27th, 1905.
T. BROWN & SON, Marham Hall, Downham Market, Norfolk, Eng.
Telegrams: Marham.
Railway station: Downham, G. E. Ry.

SHROPSHIRE—We have for sale a number of choice ram lambs at reasonable prices. Also ewes and ewe lambs; also 4 young Shorthorn bulls, from 6 to 11 months old, and a few yearling heifers.
BELL BROS.,
"The Cedars" Stock Farm, Bradford, Ont.

Vagaries of the Season in New Brunswick

We have now the forces of winter crowding down upon us. We look back on an unusually strange season. May and the greater part of June was the coldest in our experience, and we felt very much discouraged. The last of June, July and August were all that could have been desired, as to heat, only too dry—had only a few thunder showers. Harvesting was general by middle of August, and by middle of September most of the grain was in the barn. The most backward spring was followed by the most forward harvest. We have had the longest and the finest fall I can remember, and with it severest drouth in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. There was no aftermath, and the pastures were dried up in a way I have never seen before. Only the most careful have brought the cattle and sheep to winter feed in good condition. The ground was so dry, plowing was hard on man and horse, and the furrows anything but smooth. Grist and saw mills depending on streams for power have been idle most of the time for months; even the River St. John shows stretches of gravel never, it is said, seen before. At one time, we would have been glad of the assurance of half a crop. Now our barns are as full as usual. We have had cold seasons and hot seasons, wet seasons and dry seasons, and have, during growing time, often been full of anxiety; but in all our experience for the last thirty-two years, when the crops were all in the barn, we have always found them very good, taking one thing with another. If one class of grain was short, I have invariably found the deficiency made up by another turning out extra.

We don't have the great things we read about in some far-off lands, either good or bad; but have found this a good place to live in, with every opportunity to build up a comfortable home. Not much chance to get rich, but the poorest live in comfort.

The season seemed to suit wheat—it did well. Oats are threshing out well, and are full-weight, although they seemed to be hastened by the heat and drouth. All crops were extra on heavy land, and very fair on light soil. Potatoes were, in general, an extra crop, and of excellent quality. Turnips turned out at the last a very fair crop, even extra on good land. At our Institute meetings in October, we had a gentleman from Ontario, Mr. Duncan Anderson, who gave great satisfaction. He appears to be a thoroughly practical man, with knowledge enough to make allowance for difference in climate and soil, and to appraise at about its true value the effect of our general surroundings.
Victoria Co., N. B. W. L. McPHAIL.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Veterinary.

BOG SPAVIN.

Give cure for bad blood spavin. I see in your journal several cures for bone spavin, but none that suits our case.

P. W. M. J.

Ans.—I presume you mean bog spavin, as there is no such disease as blood spavin. Treatment consists in a long rest and repeated blistering. This disease appears in horses that have a congenital predisposition, and is liable to reappear even after treatment has effected a cure. Take two drams each biniodide of mercury and cantharides, and mix with two ounces vasoline. Clip the hair off the parts; tie the head so that he cannot bite them; then rub well with the ointment daily for two applications, and on the third day wash off, and apply sweet oil. Turn him in a roomy box stall now, and oil the hock daily until the scale comes off, when you will tie him up and blister again. After this, blister every four weeks, as long as necessary.

A SICK SHEEP.

Last fall I purchased a fine ram lamb at Toronto Exhibition. After I had him in my possession about two and a half months, he took to scours and shrunk greatly in flesh. He has had several attacks since, about every two months. After a little exertion will stand with his tongue about half out and pant. He did the same in the warm weather, when other sheep would be quite comfortable. What is the cause of his panting and scouring? Can I do anything for him, and is it contagious?
G. W. N.

Ans.—His panting would appear to indicate some affection of the lungs, and the scouring indigestion. A dose of castor oil or raw linseed oil, given as a drench, would be most likely to check the dysentery. Nourishing food of a light nature, as whole oats and dry bran in moderate quantity, should be given in addition to good clover hay. If available, salt should also be within reach constantly. It is not contagious.

"How do you think the Americans and Canadians compare?" was a question asked recently of a visiting Scotchman.

"They're just about the same in most respects."

"Did you find the Yankee a little more hustling?"

"A wee bit more impertinent," was the reply. "They don't understand my brogue very well sometimes, and instead of a polite, 'I beg your pardon,' they'd snarl out, 'What?'"

Shropshire & Cotswold Sheep SCOTCH SHORTHORNS and CLYDESDALES



Choice ram and ewe lambs. Also 50 shearing ewes for sale. Apply to

JOHN BRIGHT,
Myrtle Station, Ontario.

FAIRVIEW SHROPSHIRE

I now offer: 15 shearing ewes, bred to St. Louis Champion ram. Also 15 shearing and 2-shear ewes, bred to other choice rams. This is a rare opportunity to get the progeny of the best rams at a World's Fair. Considering quality and values of common sheep. Extra good bargains are offered. Send for circular.

JOHN CAMPBELL,
Fairview Farm, Woodville, Ont.

70 Shropshire Shearing Ewes 70 FOR SALE.

These ewes are a capital lot of the right type and very fine quality, and bred to No. 1 rams. Will be sold at a reasonable price to anyone taking the lot. Address:

JAMES SMITH, Trout Creek Stock Farm, Millgrove, Ont.

SOUTHDOWNS

For sale: Babraham Pattern, two years old, the best ram lamb in the second-prize pen at the Royal, and first London Fair.

COLLIES

At stud, imported Wishaw Hero, \$10. Puppies out of dam of first and sweepstakes New York.
ROBERT McEWEN, Byron, Ontario.

DORSET HORN SHEEP and SCOTCH SHORTHORNS

The latter representing the Nonpareil, Miss Ramsden, Missie and Gloster families exclusively, and the former comprising more Royal winners and more St. Louis prizewinners than any other flock in the world. Stock for sale always on hand.

JOHN A. MCGILLIVRAY,
North Toronto, Ontario.

BROAD LEA OXFORDS.

Present offerings are: Ram and ewe lambs of the low-down, blocky type. Also Yorkshire boar and sows five months old, of improved bacon type. A number of nice Barred Plymouth Rock cockerels at reasonable prices. Correspondence promptly answered.

R. R. Stations: **W. H. ARKELL,**
Mildmay, G. T. R. Teeswater, Ont.
Teeswater, C.P.R.

SHROPSHIRE RAMS & EWES

from imported stock. Also **Buff Rock and White Wyandotte Fowls** For particulars apply to **J. W. GOSNELL & SON, Ridgetown, Ont.**

Fistula and Poll Evil



Do yourself what horse doctors charge big prices for trying to do. Cure Fistula or Poll Evil in 15 to 30 days.

Fleming's Fistula and Poll Evil Cure is a wonder—guaranteed to cure any case—money back if it fails. No cutting—no scar. Leaves the horse sound and smooth. Free Book tells all about it—a good book for any horse owner to have. Write for it.

FLEMING BROS., Chemists,
45 Front Street, West, Toronto, Ont.

IMPORTED SHROPSHIRE RAMS AND EWES
From the Best Breeders.

Home-bred Rams and Ewes, both Shropshire and Cotswold, of the best breeding. Great sappy strong fellows that will breed well, and at prices that cannot be anything but satisfactory. Write me.

ROBERT MILLER, Stouffville, Ont.

SHROPSHIRE FOR SALE

A good bunch of lambs of both sexes. A few shearing ewes. The right type. Prices moderate. Come and see.

WM. D. DYER, Columbus, Ont.
Brooklin Sta., G.T.R. Myrtle Sta., C.P.R.



SHROPSHIRE.

We are offering 18 shearing ewes, full of quality, sired by Marauder (imp.). He won 2nd at Chicago, 1902. Also a limited number of ram and ewe lambs by same sire, and 30 useful breeding ewes, which we intend to make with our Chicago winner of 1904, Prolife (imp.).

W. R. BOWMAN, Mt. Forest.

Lincolns are Booming

We have only a few more ewes and ram lambs and breeding ewes for sale. We have seven choice young bulls, Scotch-topped, and a grand lot of heifers and young cows for sale at reasonable prices. Write or come and see us.

F. H. NEIL & SONS,
Telegraph & R.R. station, LUCAN, ONT.

100 Shropshires & Cotswolds 100

One hundred head for sale. Ten shearing rams, fifty ram lambs, and sixty shearing ewes. Rams are good enough to head any flock. The ewes are a choice lot and will be bred to imp. ram.

John Miller, - Brougham, Ont.

Sheep Breeders' Associations.

American Shropshire Registry Association, the largest live-stock organization in the world. Hon. John Dryden, President, Toronto, Can. Address correspondence to MORTIMER LEVY-ERING, Secretary, Lafayette, Indiana.

LEICESTERS

We have for sale some good Leicesters. 1 two-shear ram, shearing and some good ram lambs. two-shear ewes, shearing and ewe lambs, all bred from imp. stock.

DUNNET BROS., Clonbrassil, Ont.

COTSWOLDS

Some good shearing ewes and ewe lambs, and a few choice ram lambs, right type, for sale. Prices moderate.

E. F. PARK, Burgessville, Ont.

Hampshire Downs

We have a few choice ram lambs for sale, from imp. stock. Correspondence invited.

FREEBORN BROS., Denfield Stn. and P.O. o

SHROPSHIRE

Choice ram and ewe lambs for sale; also a few aged ewes.

GEO. HINDMARSH, Alisa Craig, Ont.

Leicester Sheep—Choice ram and ewe lambs; also a few yearlings for sale. For particulars write to **CHAS. F. MAW,** Milton Stn. and Tel. o **Omagh P.O.**

Oxford Down Sheep, Shorthorn Cattle, Yorkshire Hogs.

Present offering: Lambs of either sex. For prices, etc., write to **John Cousins & Sons,** Buena Vista Farm, o **Harriston, Ont.**

Oxford Down Sheep

Choice rams and ewes, any age, for sale. Reasonable. For particulars, apply to **PETER ARKELL & SONS,** Summer Hill Stock Farm, o **Teeswater, Ont.**

DEHORNING STOPS LOSS.

Cattle with horns are dangerous and a constant menace to persons and other cattle. Debhorn them quickly and with slight pain with a **KEYSTONE DEHORNER** All over in minutes. Not a harsh method. Leaves a clear, clean cut. Cows give more milk; steers make better beef. Send for free booklet. **G. H. McKenna, Picton, Ontario, Can.**



GOSSIP.

Mr. W. F. Stephen, Huntingdon, Que., writes: "My herd of Ayrshires has gone into winter quarters in fine condition. Having increased our acreage last spring by purchasing the farm adjoining mine, we have a larger run of pasture, and are able to carry a heavier stock than formerly. Our herd now numbers nearly 60 head. I expect to beat the record in my dairy in amount of production. Comrade of Glenora's heifers give promise of developing into splendid strong dairy cows; while the calves from the Pilot of Glenora are dandies. My present bull, Lessnessock Crown Prince (imp.) 19508, is developing into a large, splendidly-formed animal, and we have at present over 40 females due to drop calves by him within the next seven or eight months. Sales have been good during the past season. One or more animals have been sold to the following: Hon. J. C. McCorkill, Cowansville, Que.; Dr. Geo. H. Dunsmore, St. Albans, Vt.; A. F. Sanborn & Son, South Roxton, Que.; Peter Tulley, Atheistan, Que.; Geo. Ewart, Cazaville, Que., and others. I am now offering two young bulls, and booking orders for bull and heifer calves."

THE MEYER-AMOS SHORTHORN SALE.

The contribution of Mr. Meyer to the joint sale of Shorthorns from his herd and that of Geo. Amos & Son, to be sold at Guelph, on December 13th, during the Winter Fair, is made up of all of his young things of sufficient age, together with a few of his young breeding females. All of breeding age have been bred to his imported Rosemary bull, Scottish Hero. Wedding Gift 17th is a five-year-old roan, of good scale and type, with a very even covering of flesh of good quality. She was sired by Royal Bruce =26018=, bred by H. Cargill & Son. This cow is due to produce her fourth calf to the service of Scottish Hero (imp.) on Dec. 29th. Nonpareil 56th traces to Nonpareil 31st (imp.), and is an exceedingly well-bred Cruickshank Nonpareil, all the bulls used being imported, with the exception of her sire, who was one of Arthur Johnston's Crimson Flowers, sired by the great Victoria bull, Indian Chief (imp.). Nonpareil 56th, four years old, is nursing her third calf, a nice red-roan heifer, sired by Lovely Prince =50757=; cow and calf go together. Ury's Marigold is a red five-year-old Kinellar Ury, large, with good quality, a good milker, a quick breeder of heifers thus far, and due to calve to the service of Scottish Hero early in January. Ury's Pet, a roan yearling from the above cow, sired by the Cruickshank Clipper bull, Chief of Stars (imp.), is a deep, meaty heifer, of good type, and is safe in calf to Scottish Hero (imp.). Roan Bessie, a roan yearling Campbell Bessie, sired by Chief of Stars, and out of Red Bessie, purchased from J. Miller & Son, of Brougham, is a grand individual of the thick, low-down type. Roan Bessie 2nd, a full sister to the above, will be exactly seven months old on sale day, and is deserving of close inspection. She is a beautiful roan, and an all-round nice one. Ury's Blanche 2nd is a red Kinellar Ury, just a year old, sired by Lovely Prince =50757=, a Love-ly, bred by J. Gardhouse & Sons. This is a heifer with outstanding individuality, and is a good proposition for the showing. Roan Bud, eleven months old, roan, a Cruickshank Brawith Bud, sired by Chief of Stars (imp.), and out of a Miller-bred dam, is a lengthy, low, smooth heifer that should command the attention of anyone wanting something good. Claret's Pride 2nd is a red ten-months-old Campbell Claret, sired by Lovely Prince. Her dam, Claret's Pride, is one of Mr. Meyer's plums, and the calf is very promising. Village Lassie 3rd is a roan of the Cruickshank Village Blossom family that will just be weaned. She was sired by the Nonpareil bull, Nonpareil Lad =49337=, out of Village Lassie, by Royal Wonder =34682=, twice junior champion at Toronto, and sold for \$1,000. Village Lassie 3rd is so promising a calf that Mr. Meyer feels assured she will be appreciated, otherwise he would hesitate to offer her, being so young. Mr. Meyer is offering two bull calves: one an Airdrie Duchess, sired by Lovely Prince, and the other a Scotch-topped Verhena, ten months old, sired by Chief of Stars (imp.). They are both reds of good type.

We direct attention to the advertisement in this issue of Cyphers & Daniels incubators and brooders. The name itself is sufficient guarantee, and the present state of the poultry business is sufficient cause for interest in the above-named advertisement.

Mr. James Smith, Millgrove, Ont., manager for Mr. W. D. Flatt, advertises for sale 70 Shropshire ewes, bred to first-class rams. Mr. Smith, who knows Shropshires, having bred them years ago, purchased these ewes with the intention of founding a flock, but he has since accepted another position as farm manager, and the sheep are for sale privately. M. Smith writes they are a capital lot of ewes: good size, well woolled, of very fine quality, and bred to first-class rams.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the firm of McNeil & Campbell, of Milbourne, Middlesex Co., Ont., in this issue, of the dispersion sale to take place on Monday, Dec. 11th, of their entire herd of 20 head of Shorthorn cattle, 20 grade Lincoln ewes, the work horses, implements, and also the first-class 100-acre farm. The sale is made owing to the death of Mr. Campbell, and will be absolute. The Shorthorn herd includes four or five representatives of the popular Scotch Mary Anne of Lancaster family, to which belongs the grand champion bull at Toronto this year, Old Lancaster (imp.), whose portrait appeared in our last issue. The red cow, Mary Anne of Lancaster 12th, is said to be an exceedingly good one, with a very promising bull calf at foot to go with her. The cows in the herd are good milkers, and most of them bred from deep-milking strains. The sheep are also a vigorous, thrifty, well-woolled lot. The terms are easy, and the sale is at a convenient place, only three miles from Longwood Station, on the Windsor branch of the G. T. R., 20 miles from London.

T. H. MEDCRAFT'S SHORTHORNS AND SHROPSHIRE.

Eight miles south-east of St. Thomas, Ont., lies Peargrove Stock Farm, the property of Messrs. T. H. Medcraft & Son, breeders of Shorthorn cattle and breeders and importers of Shropshire sheep. The Shorthorns represent the Queen Bess, Fashion, Miss Syme and Elvira families, the latter being a Canadian family, tracing to Imp. Elizabeth. Par excellence among the females is Veronica (imp.), by Marksman. She is a Queen Bess-bred cow, a big, well-balanced roan, soon due to calve to Imp. Favourite. Another of the big, good cows is Mary Wilkes, by Young Abbotsburn's Heir =15947=, dam Mattie Wilkes, by Rob Roy =5865=. She is a Fashion-bred cow, and a nice, sweet daughter of hers is got by Imp. Favourite. The Miss Syme family is represented by Pansy Blossom, by Lorne King =25822=, dam Ruby 2nd, by Mina Chief 13670. She is another big cow, and a very persistent milker. Maid of Ivan belongs to the Elvira family, and is got by Wilfred King 26705, dam Red Rose, by Barmpton M. 12240. There are a number of heifers in the herd, principally the get of D. Almuir, sired by Imp. Blue Ribbon, dam June-mont, by Imp. Warfare. The present stock bull is Sunbeam's Champion, by Imp. Prince Sunbeam, dam imported, by Lovat's Champion. He is a rich red, and a well-balanced, thick, good animal.

The Shropshires are an exceptionally big, strong-boned and well-covered lot, imported and bred from imported stock. This year's lambs were sired by the well-known prize and championship winner, Marauder, and certainly show royal breeding in their grand quality and low, thick forms. There are only two ram lambs left, but one of them is an extra good one, and if properly cared for will make a winner sure. The ram in service this fall is Nocks' 140 (imp.), a rare good type, and should couple well with the flock. For sale there are about 20 one and two-shear ewes, served by the imported ram, a very large, good lot. Anyone in want of some choice breeding ewes should look after these at once; some of them are imported. This season's importation consisted of six head, 5 ewes and the ram now in service. Write Mr. Medcraft, to Sparta P. O. Farm is connected with long-distance telephone.

SUFFERING WOMEN

who find life a burden, can have health and strength restored by the use of

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

The present generation of women and girls have more than their share of misery. With some it is nervousness and palpitation, with others weak, dizzy and fainting spells, while with others there is a general collapse of the system. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills tone up the nerves, strengthen the heart and make it beat strong and regular, create new red blood corpuscles, and impart that sense of buoyancy to the spirits that is the result of renewed mental and physical vigor.

Mrs. D. O. Donoghue, Orillia, Ont., writes: "For over a year I was troubled with nervousness and heart trouble. I decided to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a trial, and after using five boxes I found I was completely cured. I always recommend them to my friends."

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.25, all dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited Toronto, Ont.

Linden Oxfords

A few good yearling rams still for sale, and a nice lot of ram lambs. Write, or come and see us.

R. J. HINE, - Dutton, Ont.

Lincoln Ewes

Bred to Imported Ram. Also a few prizewinning yearling rams for sale.

In Shorthorns, Scotch Cows & Heifers.

J. T. GIBSON, Denfield, Ont.

Trout Run Herd of Prizewinning AYRSHIRE CATTLE

For sale: One choice yearling bull, \$45; bull calves from dams with milk records from 50 to 65 lbs. of milk per day, from \$35 to \$40 each; high-class dairy and exhibition cows and heifers from \$65 to \$75 each. Above stock is No. 1 quality, tracing direct to imported stock. Also Toulouse geese, \$5 per pair; B.P. Rock and White Wyandotte cockerels, \$2 each. For particulars write **WILLIAM THORN,** Trout Run Stock Farm, Lynsedge, Ont. Norfolk Co.

THE GLENGORE HERD OF ABERDEEN ANGUS

Has for sale 3 of the choicest bull calves ever offered by any breeder. They won everything at the fall shows—never been beaten—and their quality has been pronounced by judges as unsurpassed; also females all ages. All by imported Black Bird sire. Would be pleased to hear from persons requiring such stock. Prices and terms to suit purchasers. All stock American registered. **GEO. DAVIS, Aitken, Ont. o**

Broxwood Herefords

Young bulls for sale from 6 to 18 months old, all from imported sire and dams, prizewinning stock at Royal and leading English shows.

R. J. Penhall, Nover P. O., Ont.

THE SUNNYSIDE HEREFORDS

Imp. Onward in service. Six choice bulls of serviceable age; this includes 4 3-year-olds, all of the blocky, heavy type, at prices that will move them. We can yet spare some cows and heifers.

O'NEIL BROS., Southgate, - Ont.

HEREFORD CATTLE

FOR SALE.

A number of nice young bulls, from 6 to 24 months old, low-down, beefy fellows. At rock-bottom prices.

W. BENNETT, Otham, Ont.

Box 425. Otham, Ont. FOREST VIEW FARM HEREFORDS

Four bulls from 8 to 12 months old; prizewinners and from prizewinning stock. Several heifers bred on the same lines; choice individuals, for sale.

JOHN A. GOVENLOCK, Forest Sta. and P.O. o

HEREFORDS

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

J. A. LOVERING Coldwater P.O. and Sta.

We are Aberdeen-Angus show stock. One yearling bull, two bull calves and one yearling heifer that won first last year at Toronto, London and Guelph; also Fat stock Show.

JAS. BOWMAN, Guelph, Ont.

**With New Blood
in the Arteries**

YOU WILL FEEL NEW VIGOR AND
CONFIDENCE THROUGHOUT
THE WHOLE BODY.

**Dr. Chase's
Nerve Food.**

Do you know what it is to feel well—to feel young and hearty and vigorous—to feel full of energy and ambition—to enjoy work and look forward hopeful and confident of the future?

This is the natural way to feel when your blood is pure and rich and your nerves thrill with life and vitality.

This is the way you will feel if you revitalize your wasted and depleted nervous system by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Not in any miraculous way—not after the first dose or first box, it may be, but when your system has been gradually built up—your blood enriched and new vim and vigor instilled into the nerves.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a wonderful medicine, but its wonders are accomplished in Nature's way, by thoroughly restoring the elements lacking in a run-down body.

No other treatment for the nerves acts in exactly this way. Some relieve by deadening the nerves—some by excessive stimulation.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food brings about lastingly beneficial results by forming new, rich blood and creating new nerve forces.

There is lots of evidence of what this great food cure has done for other. Ask your neighbors about it. 50c. a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Pine Grove Stock Farm
Breeder of
High-class Scotch Shorthorns,
Choice Shropshire Sheep, Clydesdale and Hackney Horses.

Second annual sale of Shorthorns at farm, on **Wednesday, Jan. 10th.**

Herd catalogue on application. Address: **C. W. WILSON, Supt., Rockland, Ont.**
W. C. EDWARDS & Co., Limited, Prop. om

JOHN GARDHOUSE & SONS, Highfield P.O., Ont.

Breeders of
Scotch and Scotch-topped Shorthorns, Lincoln and Leicester Sheep and Shire Horses.

A good selection of young stock of both sexes always on hand for sale. **Scotish Prince (imp.), Vol. 49, at head of herd. Royal Albert (imp.) 20867, at head of stud. Farms 3 1/2 miles from Weston, G. T. B. and C. P. R., and electric cars from Toronto.** om

Scotch Shorthorns

Herd headed by Imp. Royal Champion. Young stock for sale from Imp. sires and dams. For particulars write to

Ed. Robinson, Markham Sta. and P. O.
Farm within town limits.

Shorthorn Cattle and Lincoln Sheep

Shorthorn bulls, cows and heifers for sale at greatly reduced prices for the next 60 days. om

J. T. GIBSON, Denfield, Ont.

PEARGROVE SHORTHORNS & SHROPSHIRE

We are now offering 20 Shropshire ewes, one and two shear, imp. and from imp. stock, a big, strong, well-covered lot; also a few Shorthorn heifers. No fancy prices asked, for quick sales.

T. H. MEDCROFT & SON, Sparta P.O.

St. Thomas station. o Long-distance telephone.

Scotch-Topped SHORTHORNS

Three choice young bulls, ready for service, for sale at low prices. For particulars, write

W. H. WALLACE, Woodland Farm, Mt. Forest, Ont.

Shorthorns For Sale—Two choice red yearling bulls, from imported sire and dam; also females of all ages. **Scotland's Fame (imp.) at head of herd.** o

ALEX. BURNS, Rockwood P.O. and Station, G. T. R.

SHORTHORNS AND DORSETS.

3 bulls, seven to nine months old; also a few ewe lambs and ewes in lamb for sale. Prices reasonable.

R. H. HARDING, Thorndale, Ont.
Mapleview Farm.

**QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Veterinary.**

COLT'S LEGS STOCK.

Three-year-old driving colt has scratches. There is a scruff in his fetlocks, and his hind legs stock when he stands.

W. A. H.

Ans.—Give him a purgative of six drams Barbadoes aloes, and two drams ginger. Feed bran only until purgation ceases. After his bowels become normal, give one ounce Fowler's solution of arsenic night and morning every alternate week as long as necessary. Keep dry, and give regular exercise. Hand-rub and bandage the legs. If the heels become raw, dress, three times daily, with carbolated oxide of zinc ointment. V.

SUSPICIOUS OF TUBERCULOSIS.

1. I am of the opinion that one of my cows has tuberculosis. She coughs some, but not much.

2. In case I have to kill her, how shall I proceed to receive indemnity from the Government? M. W.

Ans.—1. The only method of diagnosing tuberculosis, except where clinical symptoms are well marked, is to test with tuberculin. If you wish to know with reasonable certainty whether or not she is tubercular, you must get your veterinarian to test her.

2. The Government does not give indemnity for cattle slaughtered on account of this disease. V.

STERILITY IN MARE

Mare had difficulty in parturition last spring. The presentation was false, and great force was used to deliver. Since then she has shown oestrus every two weeks, and has been bred several times, but has not conceived. She shows no abnormal symptoms, except that the womb is very hot.

C. H. W.

Ans.—If, as you say, there is abnormal heat still in the womb, it should be flushed out about twice weekly with about a gallon of a two-per-cent. solution of Zenoleum, or other disinfectant, introduced with an injection pump, and should be given four drams hyposulphite of soda three times daily, until the womb regains its normal condition. She can not conceive while this condition continues, and I would advise you to not breed her until next year. V.

SPRAIN OF FETLOCK JOINT, ETC.

1. Mare's fetlock joint is swollen, and appears to jump up as soon as the weight is taken off it. She is not lame.

2. Mare stocks in all legs when standing. Her hair is dry and straight. Her appetite is ravenous, and she has scratches. J. E. R.

Ans.—1. Give her rest, and blister all around the joint with two drams biniodide of mercury, two drams cantharides, mixed with two ounces vaseline. Clip the hair off; tie so that she cannot bite the parts; rub well with the blister daily for two applications, and the next day wash off, and apply sweet oil. Put her in a box stall now, and oil every day. Repeat the blistering every four weeks, as long as necessary.

2. Give a purgative of eight drams aloes and two drams ginger. Feed bran only until purgation commences. Keep dry, and after the bowels become normal, give regular exercise; feed lightly, and give one and a half ounces Fowler's solution of arsenic twice daily every alternate week. Dress the scratches twice daily with carbolated oxide of zinc ointment. V.

LUMP JAW.

Last spring my cow had a lump on her jaw. It gathered and broke, and got smaller. Now there is a lump, the size of a man's fist, in the same place. I lanced it, and it is reducing some. Would it be all right to fatten her? D. P.

Ans.—This is lump jaw, and it is unlawful to offer the flesh of an animal affected with the disease for sale. I would advise the following treatment: Insert five grains corrosive sublimate, rolled in tissue paper, into the opening you made in the lump. In a few days you will be able to draw some tissue out. Then inject a five-per-cent. solution of carbolic acid twice daily until healed. Give her iodide of potash, internally, three times daily. Commence with dram doses, and gradually increase the size of the doses, by, say, 15 grains daily, until her appetite fails, she drinks little, tears

flow from her eyes, and saliva from her mouth. When any of these symptoms appear, cease giving the drug. Repeat treatment in six weeks, if necessary. V.

Miscellaneous.

CLYDE HORSE, FIDELITY.

Please give number and pedigree of a Clyde horse named Fidelity. I think he was owned by Mr. Gardhouse, near Weston, Ont. SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—We find only one horse in the Canadian Clydesdale Studbook named Fidelity. He was imported in 1902 by a Quebec breeder, and sold to go to the Northwest Territories, and is probably not the horse you enquire about. An imported Shire horse named Fylde King 2nd [255], foaled in 1887, and imported by Geo. Garbut, Thistleton, was owned near Weston.

AGRICULTURAL BELTING.

How may a cheap and serviceable belt be made, or procured, for driving farm machinery? W.

Ans.—Buy from your local hardware dealer. Canvas or cotton stitched belting is recommended as the cheapest for agricultural purposes, being about 80 per cent. cheaper than leather, fairly durable, and standing the weather much better. A good quality should, however, be secured. Leather belting is to be preferred for fast-running machinery, as its tensile strength is greater, and it will stand the wear better. An objection to the canvas belting in factories, where it is necessary to shift the belt frequently from one pulley to another, is that the friction in so doing frays the edge; but for most agricultural purposes, cost considered, it is to be recommended in preference to either leather or rubber belting.

THE CAUSE OF THICK-NECK ONIONS.

A correspondent from Thompsonville writes: "I had 80 bags of onions this year (Red Wethersfield and Yellow Globe Danvers), and out of the 80 bags, I had 10 bags of thick necks. What was the cause? I used a hand weeder every week, and never allowed the earth to bank against the bulbs. Could the fault have been with the seed?"

Ans.—Just what constitute all the causes which may produce thick-necked or scallion onions is not definitely known, but it is generally conceded that the main cause is growing from poor seed, that is, seed taken from bulbs which have not been thoroughly matured the previous season. It is not at all unlikely that last year's seed crop was not up to the average for quality, as there have been more complaints of thick-necked onions this year than usual. H. L. HUTT.
O. A. C., Guelph.

PEAFOWL—PARROTS POSITION ON RAILROAD.

1. Where could I get a peacock? Are they hard to keep?

2. Where would a man have to go to get a position on the railway as fireman or brakeman? Would he have to apply personally, or would correspondence be all right?

3. Where could I get a parrot, and about the cost of it? SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—1. Those having peafowl should advertise them in the "Farmer's Advocate." We are not aware that they are hard to keep.

2. For a position as fireman, or on the mechanical department, apply to the master mechanic at the nearest divisional point. For a position on station or train service, apply to the superintendent or his assistant at the nearest divisional point. It might be well to write before applying in person, but before engaging a man, the officers wish to satisfy themselves as to his qualifications, and would probably require an interview.

3. Parrot fanciers, here's business; advertise in the "Farmer's Advocate."

Mr. S. H. Buckler, Raegan, Ont., advertises for sale a thirteen-months-old Shorthorn bull that is exceptionally well bred, being sired by Prince Gloster, the stock bull at the head of Hon. John Dryden & Son's herd, and out of a Cruickshank Cecelia dam. Mr. Buckler writes he has the quality and thickness of his sire, and should please anyone looking for a herd header. Parties wanting such should write Mr. Buckler for particulars, or call and see the bull at his farm, near Oshawa, G. T. R.

**Every Hour Delayed
IN CURING A COLD
IS DANGEROUS.**

You have often heard people say: "It's only a cold, a trifling cough," but many a life history would read different if, on the first appearance of a cough, it had been remedied with

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

It is a pleasant, safe and effectual remedy, that may be confidently relied upon as a specific for Coughs and Colds of all kinds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Pains in Chest, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Quinsy, and all affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Mrs. Stephen E. Strong, Berwick, N.S., writes: "I have used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for Asthma, and have found it to be a grand medicine, always giving quick relief. We would not be without a bottle of it in the house."

Dr. Woods Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper. Three Pine Trees is the trade mark and the price 25 cents at all dealers. Refuse substitutes. Demand Dr. Wood's and get it.



**ARTHUR JOHNSTON
Greenwood, Ont.**

Offers for sale at moderate prices:

- 3 high-class imp. bulls.
- 2 excellent yearling bulls, home-bred.
- 17 first-class bull calves.

Also cows and heifers, imp. and home-bred. Most of the above imp. or sired by imp. bulls and from imp. dams. om

MAPLE SHADE



Cruickshank Shorthorn and Shropshire Sheep

16 choice young bulls of Cruickshank breeding, from which you can select high-class herd headers. If you wish to see the breeding we shall be pleased to mail a catalogue.

**JOHN DRYDEN & SON,
Brooklin, Ont.**

Stations (Brooklin, G.T.R. Long-distance Myrtle, C.P.R. telephone.)

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS

- 9 heifers, yearlings.
- 29 heifers, calves.
- 4 bulls, yearlings.
- 26 bulls, calves.

All out of imported sires and dams.

Prices easy. Catalogue.

**John Clancy, H. CARGILL & SON,
Manager, Cargill, Ont.**

**T. DOUGLAS & SONS,
Strathroy, Ont.**

SHORTHORNS and CLYDESDALES

Present offerings: 12 young bulls, of No. 1 quality, ready for immediate service; also cows and heifers of all ages. Also one imp. stallion and two brood mares. Prices reasonable. Visitors welcome. Farm one mile from town.

Maple Lodge Stock Farm.

1854.

An excellent lot of Shorthorn bulls and heifers for sale now. Have choice milking strains. Have a few Leicesters left yet. Bargains in ewes. om

A. W. SMITH, Maple Lodge, Ont.

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.

Two young bulls fit for service, from imp. sires and dams, one of them a half-brother to Hot Scotch, the champion winner at the Western Fair, London, 1905.

For particulars apply to
JAS. COWAN, Fairview Stock Farm, Seaforth, Ontario.

R. A. & J. A. WATT, SALEM P.O., Elora station,
13 miles north of Guelph, on the G.T.R. & C.P.R.
Two trains daily each way.

This season's offering comprises ten young bulls and an equal number of heifers, richly bred in the best of Scotch blood.

Prices reasonable.

HIGH-CLASS SHORTHORNS.

The great Duthie-bred bull, Scottish Beau imp. (33399), formerly at head of R. A. & J. A. Watt's herd, now heads my herd.

Present offerings: two bulls seven months old, and females of different ages. Also for sale, Clydesdale mare and foal.

N. S. ROBERTSON, Arnprior, Ont.

Shorthorns FOR SALE

Two red bull calves; 6 heifers, sired by that grand bull sire of unbroken Fair Queen and sister, Queen Ideal. First prize senior heifer calf at the International, 1904. Also first prize and junior champion, and reserve grand champion at Winnipeg, 1905.

H. K. FAIRBAIRN, - Thedford, Ont.

CHAS. RANKIN, Wybridge, Ont.

Importer and Breeder of
SHORTHORN CATTLE and OXFORD DOWN SHEEP.

Herd headed by Pride of Scotland (imp.).

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

Shorthorns, Cotswolds, Berkshires

FOR SALE: Stock Bull, Red King 2nd = 41746. Also calves of both sexes, and cows and heifers. About 60 head on hand. Nothing to offer in Cotswolds. In Berkshires, a few young sows from 3 to 4 months.

CHAS. E. BONNYCASTLE, P.O. & Stn., Campbellford, Ont.

SHORTHORNS FOR SALE

For young bulls, including 22-months son of Mayflower 3rd, champion female at Winnipeg and Toronto, 1904; also a few good heifers of same family. Primrose Day (imp.) at head of herd.

WM. McDERMOTT, Living Springs, Ont., Fergus Station.

ROWAN HILL STOCK FARM OF SHORTHORNS

Greengill Archer (imp.) 45184, at head of herd. Present offering: Young cows and heifers at reasonable prices. Correspondence or inspection invited.

A. DUNCAN & SONS, Carluke P.O., Ont.

MAPLE + GROVE + STOCK + FARM Scotch and Topped SHORTHORNS

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

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

THE CEDARS STOCK FARM. SHORTHORNS.

Imp. Scottish King at head of herd. Some choice young bulls for sale. For prices apply to

O. L. WESTOVER, Luton, Ont.

MAPLE LEAF STOCK FARM

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

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

SHORTHORNS FOR SALE

A few females of different ages, and one red Golden Drop bull, 12 months old. Prices reasonable.

Hugh Thomson, Box 556, St. Mary's, Ont.

SHORTHORNS, LINCOLNS & OXFORD DOWNS

Herd headed by imp. Royal Prince and imp. Abbotsford Star. For sale: Nine bulls, six months to one year, three from imp. dams and imp. sires; also females, Lincoln and Oxford Down sheep; Oxford Down ram lambs; and Barred Rock cockerels.

John McFarlane & W. H. Ford, Dutton, Ont.

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS.

RIVER VIEW STOCK FARM is offering young stock for sale from Marr Stamford, Scottish Maid and Rosemary dams, and sired by Scott's Choice = 4370.

A. J. ROWAND, Dumblane, Ont.

SHORTHORNS AND LEICESTERS.

4 extra choice young bulls ready for service. Also bull calves, all from imp. sires. Leicester cows and lambs of both sexes for sale. Address:

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

Pioneer Days.

An interview with an Old Manitoba Settler, Mr. G. M. Yeomans, of Alexander, Tells of Early joys and sorrows.

I came to Manitoba in the early spring of 1873 with my family, and about forty in our party. We took boat at Owen Sound for Duluth, and rail from Duluth to Moorehead. A 30,000-pound box-car for this short run cost me \$220.

Our women and children went from Moorehead to Winnipeg by boat, and the men with teams, etc., drove down the Red River trail to Winnipeg. At Winnipeg our stock was herded, and our camping ground was on Colony Creek, about where the City Hall and market now stands. We were four weeks getting from Owen Sound to Winnipeg, and four more moving out to Rat Creek, where I settled, and the moving of less than a car lot cost me one thousand dollars.

I took up my homestead on Rat Creek (Burnside), and put in three glorious years fighting mosquitoes and grasshoppers, and the best of it is, and was, and ever shall be, we came out on top. I was the first farmer to ship wheat over the C. P. R. from west of Rat Creek. It was two cars for a mill at St. Boniface, in, I think, 1881.

My children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren are all real natives of Manitoba, and look it—healthy as badgers. In this country, the most tender kids grow up for roughing and get it.

For my first load of lumber (green poplar) I had to go twenty miles, and was late in getting back, and having to pass through a damp thicket of bush, my team got mad with mosquitoes and smashed out my wagon tongue. I went back and borrowed a wagon, and in the delay getting changed in that mosquito nest, my team got frantic and ran me on a big stump and broke another wagon tongue. Two tongues broken, but it did not loosen mine. I simply set my teeth into it and crowded some language, which was more forcible than polite, back behind my larynx, and pinched myself to be sure I was not in some horrible nightmare.

I got my shanty up, and then had to hustle, early and late, to get breaking done for next season's crop, and was often too tired to rest. One night I awoke to find my wife keeping the mosquitoes off me to let me sleep. She had done that before and often, but knew I must get that plowing done, besides, she said, "I can get a nap through the day." The green lumber shrinking opened cracks in our shanty through which the mosquitoes would pour, and, although Mrs. Y. would spend most of the afternoons in stopping those cracks with grass, often drove of cattle would come up in the night with clouds of mosquitoes and tear the grass out of seams in our shanty, and, then, good-bye to sleep for the rest of the night, and most of the time (a long time) would be spent in bitter tears from smoke, and wishing for heaven or morning.

I think we went through purgatory those first few years in pioneering, and after we got used to roughing, and better protected, we took considerable delight in seeing others go through the same tender process, especially the swell "tender-foot"; we helping them through their Godforsaken plight, if we were not in the same fix ourselves, and if we were, misery enjoyed the company.

It was not always safe to crack jokes on seeing men like Gov. Morris in difficulty, blessing mosquitoes, and eating pemican at a camp fire, but it was hard to resist a sly wink and smile.

Once Professor Macoun and Mr. Tupper struck our place looking like two tramps, driving a played-out shagginappi pony in a dilapidated buckboard. My wife knew them, and knew by their looks what was wanted, and wanted quickly. She showed them the stable and horse feed, but there was no man about to get their horse in. Mrs. Y. is an expert at filling in a void, and while Prof. Macoun and his mate were laying a foundation with the common necessities, Mrs. Y. was busy changing part of a good old fruit cake into a fresh-steamed-up plum pudding. This was a surprise for them, and gave everything before it a tinge of pleasant romance.

Governor Laird and party, on their first trip to Battleford, camped on my

farm for a night. The ladies, and there were a number of them, were a beautifully-robed lot of city women, timid, anxious, expectant, but cheerful under the new order of things. When their tents were all up, and lighted, it was a lovely little city in the wilderness for a night. I gave them fresh straw to carpet their tents a foot deep. Things looked comfortable and cosy, and, after supper was over, the beds were spread down. Mrs. Scott, the most timid of the ladies, was one of the first to be escorted to her boudoir, but a repulsive lizzard was there first, and showed up badly on the white sheets and pillows. "No more sleeping in tents for me," was the declaration of Mrs. Scott.

VISITING THE EXHIBITION.

I must tell you of one of the many pleasure trips I and my wife had in pioneer days. One of the early big "Provincial" exhibitions was held in Winnipeg, October 4th to 9th, about 1878 or 1879. A few of the Rat Creek settlers decided to indulge in a rest and take that exhibition in. I, among the others, loaded up, and Mr. Kenneth McKenzie, who at that time was the biggest pioneer farmer in the Northwest, led the procession with his team as far as Poplar Point (about half way to Winnipeg). After lunch, in some way, I got on the lead with my team.

Soon after leaving Poplar Point a snow-storm came up, and on reaching Baie St. Paul I saw a fresh track crossing the Baie. I called back to Mr. McKenzie to know if it was safe to cross the Baie. He answered, "Yes, go straight ahead." I was a little dubious, but a saving of four miles of bad road was worth risking a little for, so I struck across. I soon saw that I had made a mistake, and when too late remembered that a strong north-west wind was backing up the water of Long Lake into the Baie.

The water got deeper, and the mud softer, until we got to the middle of the Baie, two miles from either side. Here our horses tired out and mired, Mr. McKenzie's and mine about the same time. Mr. McKenzie saw my dilemma, and, although nearly as bad himself, called out for me to take it cool and his load of men would soon be there to help me. I soon got cool, for I had to jump out into about two feet of ice-cold water and snow to keep my horses' heads up to prevent drowning.

The lady passengers were directed to wrap up and sit still in the wagons. After two hours' pushing and pulling, we got our teams on footing and in shape for a fresh start. By this time our horses' tails and mane were frozen masses of ice and snow; but a sharp drive of three miles brought us to the hotel, where we were well provided with a change of clothing and a good hot supper, which ended our troubles for the day, and all hands were cracking jokes before bedtime.

Late at night, I told Mr. McKenzie I would strike for home about daylight, but the way he brought down his foot made me change my mind suddenly. He said no living man that started with him ever turned back, and if snow came fifteen feet deep, we would make jumpers and go on and see some of that exhibition. We did go through (on wheels) and saw the show—a good show, a show and snow to remember.

If I had time, I would tell you about two years' big fight with grasshoppers, and how fighting brought us through every time. But, you see, I am on my golden wedding tour, and have no time for long stories.

MILK SUBSTITUTE FOR CALVES.

Attention is drawn to Blatchford's calf meal, the advertisement for which appears in one of our columns. It is very widely used, the export trade in it being enormous. It is thoroughly well cooked and prepared for digestion, and this is not the case, we are informed, with some milk substitutes. The head factory, located at Waukegan, Ill., U. S. A., is always open for inspection of farmers and dairymen. The manufacturers believe that the best way to get a customer is to show him exactly how the goods are made, and the results of using same as evinced by the large number of testimonials received from all over the U. S. as well as foreign countries. Inquiries for further particulars addressed to Blatchford's Calf Meal Company, Waukegan, Ill., will receive prompt and careful attention.



Bone Spavin
Know it by the lump and the limp—a hard, bony growth on the inner side of the hock joint, usually low down and a little forward of the center of the leg—a quick hitch with the sound leg, and a stiff movement of the lame leg, bearing the weight on the toe, most noticeable in starting.
New cases, old and bad cases, the very worst cases, cases where firing has failed, are cured by
Fleming's Spavin and Ringbone Paste
Guaranteed to cure the lameness for good—may or may not take off the lump. Easily used by anybody, and a single 45-minute application usually does the work—occasionally two required. Write for Free Horse Book before ordering. It gives all the particulars, and tells you what to do for other kinds of blemishes.
FLEMING BROS., Chemists, 45 Front Street, West, Toronto, Can.

GREENGILL HERD of high-class

SHORTHORNS

We are now offering for sale 12 bull calves, 2 yearling bulls and high-class females, all ages, at moderate prices. The herd is headed by the great breeding bull (imp.) Lord Roseberry.

R. MITCHELL & SONS, Nelson P.O., Ont.; Burlington Junc. Sta.

Scotch Shorthorns SHROPSHIRE SHEEP.

4 yearling bulls.
12 young bulls, 8 to 12 months, all from imp. sires and dams.
30 heifers under 3 years old.
40 breeding ewes, 20 ewe lambs and 20 ram lambs.
3 imp. Yorkshire brood sows.
Prices easy for quick sales.

W. G. PETTIT & SONS, Freeman, Ont.

Burlington Jct. Sta. Long-distance telephone in house.

HILLYVIEW STOCK FARM SHORTHORNS, CLYDESDALES and COTSWOLDS

Present offerings: Choice young bulls and heifers. Also a few good young cows. Apply to **JOHN E. DISNEY & SON, Greenwood, Ont.**

STATIONS: Claremont, C.P.R.; Pickering, G.T.R.; Brooklin, G.T.R.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE SHORTHORN BULL

GOLDEN ABEL (imp.) 40382, sired by Golden Fame 76782.

Golden Abel has headed my herd for three years, and is sure and active, and as a sire, the 20-odd youngsters in my stable will vouch for that.

R. J. DOYLE, Owen Sound, Ont.

1864 + HILLHURST FARM + 1905 SHORTHORN CATTLE

Herd of thirty. Stock bull: (Scottish Archer (50608), Missie 134th, by William of Orange, Prince Horace, bred by W. S. Marr, Butterfly 46th (Stittyon Butterfly).

JAS. A. COCHRANE, Compton, P. Q.

CEDAR VALE SCOTCH SHORTHORNS

Present offering: A few Scotch-bred heifers, sired by Scott's Choice = 43670. For particulars write to

JOHN SCOTT, Dumblane P.O., Port Elgin station and telegraph.

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS FOR SALE

Two young bulls 12 and 16 months old, both royally bred; also fifteen heifers and cows, most of them in calf to a son of Lord Gloucester, No. 26996.

DR. T. S. SPROULE, CEDARDALE FARM, Markdale P.O. and Station

Shorthorns—Will sell or exchange Kinellar Stamp, my famous Golden Drop show bull. Have for sale also young heifers and bulls got by him. Tracing imp. Pansy Lily and Beauty

SOLOMON SHANTZ, Haysville, Ont., Plum Grove Stock Farm, Baden Station.

SHORTHORNS

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

JOHN McCALLUM, Springbank Stock Farm, M. C. R. and P. M. R. Box 91, Iona Station.

Shorthorn Bulls

I have for sale two good young roan SHORTHORN bulls, fit for service, sired by imp. Scottish Peer = 40424. Come and see, or address,

JAMES SNELL, - Ginton, Ont.

MAPLE HILL SCOTCH SHORTHORNS STOCK FARM

of best families. Herd headed by the grandly bred Lavender bull, Wanderer's Star = 42695. A few choice young bulls.

Box 426. **WM. R. ELLIOTT & SONS, Guelph, Ont.**

WATCH FOR MR. THOS. MERCER'S

new importation of Clydesdales, Shires and Hackneys, on his return in January from Scotland. Address:

THOS. MERCER, Markdale, Ont.

It Will Pay You

to let us tell you more about the labor-saving, money-making features of the Easy Running

EMPIRE Cream Separator.

There is no separator like it—none that will make so much extra profit for you. And all we ask of you is that you let us show you some of its many advantages before you buy a separator. You cannot look at its extreme simplicity of construction, its few parts, its little friction, and note how easily it is kept clean, how strong and durable it is, how little there is about it to get out of repair, and not make up your mind that it's the separator for you. Don't make a mistake in buying a separator. Get the one that will do the best work for you, cause you the least bother and last the longest. **That's the Empire.** We don't ask you to take our word for it, but we do urge upon you that you owe it to yourself and your own best interests to investigate its merits.



Our agent will be glad to show you—and the showing costs you nothing. Remember this: No separator made has increased in popularity and sales so rapidly as has the Empire. Wherever introduced it at once becomes the leader.

Send for Catalog. We will gladly send you our handsome catalog. Ask for book No. 11.
EMPIRE CREAM SEPARATOR CO. of Canada, Ltd., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

CLOVER LEA STOCK FARM

SHORTHORNS

Imp. Golden Cross at head of herd. 6 young bulls, three reds and three roans, from six to twelve months old. Parties wishing to visit the herd will be met at Ripley station and returned.
R. H. REID,
Ripley Sta., G.T.R. Pine River, Ont.

BELMAR PARO

SHORTHORNS

Bulls in service: Merryman, imp. (77263) = 32075; Pride of Windsor, imp. (Vol. 50) = 50071; Nonpareil Archer, imp. (51778) = 45903. Our females have been carefully selected and are of the best Scotch breeding, many of them imported. Address correspondence to
PETER WHITE, Jr., Pembroke, Ont.

PLEASANT VALLEY HERD

SHORTHORNS

Headed by imp. Old Lancaster. Young stock for sale. For particulars, write or come and see.
Visitors met at station, Moffat, C.P.R., 1/2 mile, or Guelph, G.T.R., 11 miles.
GEO. AMOS & SON, Moffat, Ont.

Shorthorns and Clydesdales

One pair registered Clyde mares, 3 and 5 years old; one pair Clyde geldings, 4 and 5 years old (show team.) Shorthorn heifers, cows and bulls.
JAS. MCARTHUR, Gobles, Ont.
Pine Grove Stock Farm.

KENWOOD STOCK FARM.

SHORTHORNS.

Headed by (Imp.) Jilt Victor = 45187 =, 10 grand young bulls; also heifers; from imp. and household cows, for sale. Choice Lincoln sheep; Berkshire and Tamworth hogs offered.
HAINING BROS., Highgate, Ont. Kent Co.

SHORTHORNS AND LINCOLNS.

Present offerings: 4 choice young bulls 9 to 14 months; also a few good heifers, Lincolns, descended from the best English flocks.
JOHN LEE & SONS,
Highgate, Ont.
40 miles west St. Thomas, on M.C.E.R. & P.M. Ry.

SUNNYSIDE STOCK FARM.

Seven good young Shorthorn bulls for sale, from 6 to 15 months old; sired by Brave Ythan (imp.), some from imp. dams. Prices right.
JAMES GIBB, Brookdale P.O. and Tel.

SHORTHORN BULLS.

Seven good young bulls, also a number of heifers for sale. Prices very reasonable.
J. WATT & SON,
Top station, G.T.R. and C.P.R. Salem P.O.

Riverview Shorthorns and Oxfords

Shorthorns represent **Crimson Flowers, Athelstanes, Lady Janes and Roses.**
We have for sale eight bulls, including our stock bull, four yearlings, and the balance calves; also a few one, two and three year-old heifers. A thick, straight, mossy lot. Also some spring and one-year-old Oxford rams.
Peter Cochran, Almonte P. O. and Sta.

GEORGE D. FLETCHER, Breeder of Scotch Shorthorn Cattle And Large English Yorkshire Swine.

Herd headed by the Duthie-bred bull (imp.) Joy of Morning, winner of first prize at Dominion Exhibition, Toronto, 1903.
Present offering: young Shorthorns of either sex; also a choice lot of Yorkshires of either sex, six months old, from imp. sire and dam. Prices easy.
Binkham P. O., Ont. Erin Station and Tel.

Queenston Heights Shorthorns

Choice yearling heifers, **Straight Scotch.**
Two bull calves at easy prices.
HUDSON USHER, Queenston, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

Scottish Baron = 40421 = (imp. in dam). Also several young bulls and heifers.
H. GOLDING & SONS, Thamesford, Ont.
Stations: Thamesford, C.P.R.; Ingersoll, G.T.R.

Wm. Grainger & Son, Hawthorn Herd of deep-milking Short-horns. Aberdeen Hero (imp.) at head of herd. Eight grand young bulls by Prince Misty = 37864 =. Prices reasonable.
Londesboro Sta. and P.O.

Willow Bank Stock Farm | Established 1855
Shorthorn Cattle, Leicester Sheep.
Imp. Rosierucian of Dalmeny = 45220 = at head of herd. Choice young stock for sale.
JAMES DOUGLAS, Caledonia, Ont.

Shorthorn Bull—Provost = 37865 =, 4 years old, in prime condition, sure and active; a grand stock bull. Write or call on **RICHARD WILKIN,** Springfield Stock Farm, o **Harriston, Ont.**

SPRING VALLEY SHORTHORNS.
Imp. Bapton Chancellor = 40359 = (78286) heads the herd. We have for sale a choice lot of young bulls of the very best breeding and prices right. Inspection and correspondence invited.
Address:
KYLE BROS., Afr. C.P.R.; Paris, G.T.R.

BONNIE BURN STOCK FARM
Offers **Scotch and Scotch-topped bulls,** cows and heifers, 50 Shropshire rams and ewes, and Berkshire pigs, from imp. dams and sires, not akin. A bargain for quick sale.
D. H. RUSSELL, Stouffville, Ont.

ELMHEDGE SCOTCH SHORTHORNS. Stamford, Minas, Nonpareils, Crimson Flowers, Marr Floras and Lavines. Our herd will stand comparison with any. We serve nothing; 45 head of both sexes, all ages, for sale.
James Bowes, Strathairn P.O. Seaforth, Ont.

One Hundred of the Richest Men on Earth.

Who They Are and How They Got Their Colossal Wealth.

(Chicago American.)

Name.	Country.	How made.	Total fortune.
John D. Rockefeller	U. S.	Oil	\$1,000,000,000
A. Beit	South Africa	Diamonds	500,000,000
J. B. Robinson	South Africa	Gold Mines	400,000,000
Czar	Russia	Inherited	307,000,000
Andrew Carnegie	U. S.	Steel	250,000,000
W. W. Astor	U. S.	Real Estate	200,000,000
Prince Demidoff	Russia	Inherited	200,000,000
Em. Franz Joseph	Austria	Inherited	185,000,000
William K. Vanderbilt	U. S.	Railroads	100,000,000
Wm. Rockefeller	U. S.	Oil	100,000,000
King Leopold	Belgium	Inherited and ac	100,000,000
Shah	Persia	Inherited	100,000,000
Grand Duke Vladimir	Russia	Inherited	100,000,000
Marshall Field	U. S.	Merchant	100,000,000
Russell Sage	U. S.	Finance	80,000,000
John J. Astor	U. S.	Inherited	75,000,000
D. O. Mills	U. S.	Banker	75,000,000
J. Pierpont Morgan	U. S.	Banker	75,000,000
Lord Rothschild	England	Banker	75,000,000
Duke of Westminster	England	Inherited	75,000,000
A. von Roelsch	Germany	Banker	70,000,000
Sultan	Turkey	Inherited	65,000,000
J. J. Hill	U. S.	Railroads	60,000,000
Archduke Frederick	Austria	Inherited	60,000,000
Lord Iveagh	England	Inherited	55,000,000
Senora Isadore Cousinho	Chili	Inherited	55,000,000
M. Heine	France	Banker	55,000,000
George Gould	U. S.	Railroads	55,000,000
H. H. Rogers	U. S.	Oil	50,000,000
Sir Gervin Clark	Australia	Sheep	50,000,000
Prince Lichtenstein	Austria	Inherited	50,000,000
H. L. Flagler	U. S.	Oil	48,000,000
A. Brehr	Austria	Banker	48,000,000
Mrs. Hetty Green	U. S.	Finance	45,000,000
Henry Phipps	U. S.	Steel	45,000,000
Jas. H. Smith	U. S.	Inherited	40,000,000
Duke of Devonshire	England	Inherited	40,000,000
Lord Strathcona	Canada	Finance	40,000,000
H. C. Frick	U. S.	Steel	40,000,000
Mrs. Walker	U. S.	Inherited	40,000,000
Don Luis Wiperrazas	Mexico	Mines	40,000,000
Earl of Grosvenor	England	Inherited	40,000,000
J. D. Archibald	U. S.	Oil	40,000,000
Jas. B. Haggin	U. S.	Gold Mines	40,000,000
Grand Duke Michael	Russia	Inherited	40,000,000
Earl of Derby	England	Inherited	40,000,000
Miss Bertha Krupp	Germany	Inherited	40,000,000
John Smith	Mexico	Mining	36,000,000
Prince Henry of Pless	Germany	Inherited	36,000,000
Count Henckel	Germany	Inherited	36,000,000
A. G. Vanderbilt	U. S.	Inherited	36,000,000
John H. Flagler	U. S.	Finance	35,000,000
Baron E. Rothschild	Paris	Banker	32,000,000
C. Spreckles	U. S.	Sugar	32,000,000
Bishop Kohn	Austria	Inherited	32,000,000
Fritz Swartzenberger	Austria	Inherited	32,000,000
W. A. Clark	U. S.	Mining	32,000,000
W. F. Havemeyer	U. S.	Sugar	32,000,000
Clarence Mackay	U. S.	Inherited	32,000,000
J. Ogden Armour	U. S.	Beef	32,000,000
P. A. B. Widener	U. S.	Finance	30,000,000
Baron A. Rothschild	England	Banker	28,000,000
Duke d'Arenberg	Belgium	Inherited	25,000,000
Angeli Quantier	Italy	Inherited	25,000,000
W. H. Tilford	U. S.	Grocer	25,000,000
M. Nobl	Russia	Oil	25,000,000
Baron Leitenberger	Austria	Inherited	25,000,000
Miss Helen Gould	U. S.	Inherited	25,000,000
Prince Jussopoff	Russia	Inherited	25,000,000
Lord Armstrong	England	Manufacturing	25,000,000
Lord Mountstephen	Canada	Real Estate	25,000,000
Duke of Portland	England	Inherited	25,000,000
Guzman Blanco	France	Finance	25,000,000
Thomas F. Ryan	U. S.	Finance	25,000,000
Lord Brassey	England	Inherited	25,000,000
Charles Yerkes	U. S.	Street Railway	25,000,000
Ogden Mills	U. S.	Banker	25,000,000
Sir Thomas Lipton	England	Tea	25,000,000
Frederick Pabst	U. S.	Brewer	25,000,000
John Wanamaker	U. S.	Merchant	25,000,000
John W. Gates	U. S.	Finance	25,000,000
Sir Francis Cook	England	Inherited	25,000,000
Queen Wilhelmina	Holland	Inherited	25,000,000
Ex-Empress Eugene	France	Inherited	25,000,000
Langrave of Hesse	Germany	Inherited	25,000,000
Prince Anton Ratzill	Germany	Inherited	25,000,000
Duke of Northumberland	England	Inherited	24,000,000
William Sloane	U. S.	Merchant	20,000,000
James Stillman	U. S.	Banker	20,000,000
J. H. Schiff	U. S.	Banker	20,000,000
E. H. Harriman	U. S.	Railroad	20,000,000
James P. Duke	U. S.	Tobacco	20,000,000
A. N. Brady	U. S.	Finance	20,000,000
John G. Moore	U. S.	Finance	20,000,000
Geo. W. Vanderbilt	U. S.	Inherited	20,000,000
F. W. Vanderbilt	U. S.	Inherited	20,000,000
David H. Moffatt	U. S.	Banker	15,000,000
Jos. E. Brown	U. S.	Finance	15,000,000
Geo. F. Baker	U. S.	Banker	15,000,000
Henry B. Payne	U. S.	Finance	10,000,000
Total wealth of the world's one hundred richest men			\$6,740,000,000

Blatchford's Calf Meal
 RAISES THE FINEST CALVES AT ONE-HALF THE COST OF MILK
 Free Pamphlet at your Dealers or
BLATCHFORD'S CALF MEAL FACTORY
 WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS
 Established at Leamington, England, in 1890



You need a HOLSTEIN BULL
 to head your herd, sired by such noted sires as "Vale Piebe De Kol," whose dam and sire's dam records average 619.2 lbs. milk, 27.31 lbs. butter in 7 days, or "Duchess Auggie De Kol Beryl Wayne," grandson of the famous "Beryl Wayne," 92 lbs. milk in one day, 27.87 lbs. butter in 7 days, 17,175 lbs. milk in 104 months. We have 12 imported and home-bred bulls to offer of such breeding; also heifers and young cows. Just imported, 36 head in the past six months. Write to us from which to select. It will be to your interest to enquire before buying elsewhere.

H. E. GEORGE, Crampton, Ont.
 Seven miles from Ingersoll.

ANNANDALE HOLSTEIN HERD

are the greatest of the breed individually, and backed by great records, viz.:

Brookbank Butter Baron, dam and sire's dam average 92 lbs. butter in 7 days, 4.5 per cent. fat. First-prize bull at Ottawa and Toronto, 1905.
 Prince Posch Calamity, dam and sire's dam average 26.1 lbs. butter in 7 days, 86 lbs. milk in one day, 3.6 per cent. fat. Also a prizewinner at Toronto and Ottawa.
 Wopke Posma, imported in dam from Holland. Sire Wopke, his dam Boss, greatest cow in Holland. Record: 17,160 lbs. milk in 336 days, 734 lbs. butter, 3.97 per cent. fat.
 You don't draw a blank in purchasing a bull from such sires and such dams as are kept at Annandale Stock Farm, **Tilsenburg, Ont.**
GEO. RICE, Prop.

RIVERSIDE HOLSTEINS

80 head to select from. Six young bulls, from 4 to 7 months old, whose dams have official weekly records from 16 to 31 lbs. butter; sired by Johanna Rue 4th's Lad, a son of Sarcastic Lad, Grand Champion prize bull at World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904.

MATT. RICHARDSON & SON, Ontario, Canada.

WOODBINE HOLSTEINS

Herd headed by Sir Mechthilde Posch, absolutely the best official-backed sire in Canada. Dam Ianthe Jewel Mechthilde, 25.8 pounds butter in seven days. Champion cow of Canada over all breeds. Sire's dam, Aaltje Posch 4th, holds the world's largest two-day public test record—8.6 pounds a butter. Young bulls of the choicest quality for sale.

A. KENNEDY, Ayr, Ont.
 Ayr, C.P.R.; Paris, G.T.R.

HOLSTEINS AND CHESTER WHITES.

Our Holsteins are producers and prizewinners. Young bulls and a few choice heifers for sale, also some extra good young Chester White pigs, both sexes. **D. G. GODDERHAM, Thornhill P.O., G. T. R. and street cars.**

Maple Glen Holsteins

Select bull calves from producing dams now for sale. Herd now includes one of the best females ever imported from Holland, a cow bred to Canary Mercedes' Son, and one to Mercedes Julip Pieterje Paul. Secure the best.

C. J. GILROY & SON, Glen Buell, Ont.

IMPERIAL STOCK FARM HOLSTEINS

Stock for sale, all ages, imported and home-bred.

W. H. SIMMONS, New Durham P.O., Burgessville or Harley Stations.

"GLENARCHY" HOLSTEINS

We have for immediate sale several young bulls, and a number of young females, that for ideal type and superior quality, backed up by gilt-edged breeding, are unsurpassed.

G. MACINTYRE, Renfrew P.O. and Stn.

Holstein Bulls—Maple Grove still has a few

richly bred bulls of serviceable ages, which are offered at prices that nobody can afford to use a scrub. For particulars address, **H. BOLLERT, Cassel, Ont.**

Lyndale Holsteins

Stock for sale, any age, either sex.

BROWN BROS., Lyn, Ont.

FOR SALE—One thoroughbred yearling Hol-

stein bull; 2 Holstein bull calves; 2 Holstein heifer calves. All nicely marked. Some very fine thoroughbred Jersey yearling heifers and heifer calves. Cows of either breed for sale at all times. **Apply J. W. Robertson, Vankleek Hill.**

SPRINGBROOK HOLSTEINS & TAMWORTHS

Two choice bulls, 11 and 12 months old, Toronto prizewinners, rich breeding; yearling Tamworth boar, 2nd prize at Toronto, good stock get set; Tamworth sows, bred, and young pigs, pairs and skin. All high-class stock. Come and make your own choice. Prices right.

A. C. Hallman, Waterloo Co., Breslau, Ont.

Queen City Holsteins

of the noted Fairbairn family, whose reputation as prizewinners and producers are world-renowned. For sale are 8 young bulls from 1 to 12 months old, out of enormous producing dams and sired by richly bred bulls. **R. F. HICKS, Newtonbrook P.O., Co. York, 7 miles north of Toronto.**

TRADE TOPIC.

THE STEWART STRAW CUTTER Mfg. Co., of Toronto, is making its first appeal to the readers of the "Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine" in this issue. Mr. W. E. Rothwell, of Toronto, who is widely and favorably known to the farmers of Canada, is manager of this company. In the Stewart Straw Cutter the cutting box is attached to the back end of the thrasher, and can be attached to any separator as easily as an ordinary wind stacker can be attached. The knives are so placed on heads that the two outside ends first come in contact with ledger plate or cutting bar, and cut to the center from both ends. This makes a positive cut of every straw, and instead of forcing the straw to the sides of the machine to bunch and clog, the straw is cut from the sides to the center, all straw cut falling from the cutting knives direct to the hopper of stacker, and is conveyed automatically to whatever point desired. By removing the ledger plate the straw can be left long, as in the usual threshing operation, if long straw is desired for any special purpose. Attached to rear of the cutting-box frame is an emery roller the full length of cutting knives, and by two handles attached to frame of the emery roller it can be lifted in position and the knives ground at any time, the operation occupying but a few minutes; thus the knives are always perfectly sharp, insuring good work. The whole machine, from feeder to hood of wind stacker, is constructed in a rigid, strong, workmanlike manner, built to do good work, fast work, and work that will please. By using a self-feeder and cutting attachment with wind stacker, threshing can be done faster, cleaner and better. Write to the Stewart Straw Cutter Mfg. Co., Toronto, for their illustrated booklet.

GOSSIP.

Mr. Douglas Thompson, the enterprising breeder of Berkshire hogs at Woodstock, Ontario, whose enlarged advertisement appears in this issue, writes that having added to his own by purchase the prize-winning herd of Wm. Wilson, of Brampton, he is prepared to furnish boars and sows of breeding age of the best strains, and younger pigs, singly or in pairs or trios, not akin. Among recent sales he reports a good young boar, to Isaleigh Grange Stock Farm, at Danville, Que., and others to Ontario and U. S. buyers, who still have full faith in the Berkshire as the most profitable bacon hog for the farmer and feeder.

St. John, N.B., Jan. 4, 1902.

Messrs. Puddington & Merritt, St. John, N. B.:

Gentlemen,—We have been handling your Tuttle's Elixir for the last three or four years, and find it to be a liniment that takes well with the trade, and also that the sales of same have increased until it has become a good seller.

From all accounts we hear from our customers, and those purchasing this liniment, it is spoken of in the highest terms. Yours respectfully,

THE CANADIAN DRUG CO., Ltd.
 John Russell, Jr., Secretary.

Has every woman who reads the "Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine" started in yet to save her Comfort Soap trade-marks? Are you yet using Comfort Soap? Their premiums are not cheap trashy stuff. The Comfort Soap Company won't send out anything that isn't good value. They can't afford to. Their soap is too good an article itself to let it be in the company of poor goods. You are simply sharing in the profits of the company when you use Comfort Soap. Save the trade-marks, and send them in for whatever premium you wish. Have you sent for their premium list yet? Every economical housewife should do so. No soap can beat Comfort Soap, and it is not higher in price than others, yet they give you the best kind of premiums just for the trade-marks. Why shouldn't you have this great advantage as well as save your neighbor? Write now to the Comfort Soap Co., Toronto, asking for their premium list. It shows what they offer as premiums, with pictures of them, and also tells you many interesting things about this famous soap. And don't forget to read their advertisement in this issue.

INNIS & PROUSE'S CLYDESDALES.

Several times in these columns we have remarked that the improvement in the quality of this fall's Clydesdale importations is most marked, and once again we were able to verify that statement after looking over Messrs. Innis & Prouse's new importation of fashionably-bred and strictly high-class Clydesdale stallions. This is a new firm at the importing business. Although having been intimately associated with the breeding of Clydesdales all their lives, this is their first venture at importing, and if this, their first lot, is a criterion by which to judge their future importations, we bespeak for them an exceptionally successful future. Both are known to be critical judges of what constitutes an up-to-date typical Clydesdale, and this lot shows that they have spared neither time nor expense in their selection. All told, there are 21 head. They combine size and quality to a marked degree, have grand feet and nice sloping pasterns, and clean, flat bone.

Baron's Luck is a brown yearling, got by the sire of champions, Baron's Pride; dam by McGregor. He is a very large quality colt, and Messrs. Montgomery say he is the best colt that ever left Scotland. Hiawatha Prince is a bay two-year-old, by the champion Hiawatha; dam by Prince Alexander. This colt, bred on such winning lines on both sides, is, as might be expected, a very sweet animal, large, and full of quality from the ground up. We look for great things from him. Still Another is a brown three-year-old, got by Pride of Blacon; dam by Mountain King. This is an exceptionally nice-turned, stylish horse, and has a number of winnings to his credit. Sorby Boy is a black five-year-old, a cracker, a combination of quality, style and action, got by Up-to-time; dam by Prince of Galloway. Pottaloch is a bay three-year-old, got by Handsome Prince; dam by Robin Hood. He is a very large, heavily-muscled horse, on ideal legs and feet—just the kind to get big, good draft horses. Gay Everard, by Sir Everard, the sire of Baron's Pride, dam by Ardnacraig, is one of Scotland's most noted sires. He is now ten years of age, and is as chipper as a two-year-old, and as clean of limb and active of foot as a colt. He is a grand type of horse, and if he does a fraction of the good in this country he did in Scotland, it will be a lucky day when he landed here. Sir Patrick is a bay yearling, got by Prince Fauntleroy; dam by Sir Morell Mackenzie; grandam by Top Gallant; a very large, well-balanced colt, with very strong bone, the making of a 2,200-lb. horse. Horatio is a foal got by Hiawatha; dam by Legacy, a son of Sir Everard. Royal Brunstane is a bay four-year-old, by Prince of Brunstane; dam by Macbeth, he by MacGregor, thus combining the blood of Scotland's two most noted horses, Prince of Wales and Darnley. Yardbent is a six-year-old, by Prince of Brunstane; dam by Don Cosack. He is a big quality horse, weighing 2,100 lbs., and moves like a machine. Roslin is another of the tried and found successful sort, having few equals as a sire. He is 13 years old, got by Rosedale, by Maclellan; dam by Pride of Endrick, by Topsman. His legs are as clean as possible; he is a quality horse all through, with wonderful style and action, and as a sire has few equals. Chaplin is a bay three-year-old, got by The Dean, he by Royal Gartley; dam by Gallant Prince; grandam by Darnley. He is a rare good kind, big, stylish, and full of quality. Sir Cecil is a very large three-year-old—the making of something away above the average—weighs a ton now, and has quality to spare; got by Lord Stewart, dam by Buxom Lad. Sir Nigel is a six-year-old, got by Prince of Campsie; dam by Star of Gartshore. He is a big, good kind, on splendid feet and legs, and is a winner of note in Scotland. Sir Sydney is a two-year-old, by Baron Stewart; dam by The Regent—a very sweetly-turned colt, large, and the making of a rare good horse. Aberdeen is a thick-set, tidy, good-moving two-year-old—a quality colt all through. Besides these, there are several Canadian-bred stallions and fillies—a splendid lot. Messrs. Innis & Prouse guarantee every horse they sell to be right in every particular. They are not asking any fancy prices, and are strictly reliable men. Write them to either Woodstock or Toronto, Ont.

THAT BOOK.

"Stock Pointers" is a book that should be in the hands of every farmer, and every farmer can have it in his hands simply by sending his name and address to the Beaver Mfg. Co., Galt, Canada.

This is an opportunity greater than you know of. The book is valuable, and is full of interesting and instructive reading matter. It contains a number of good pictures of Canadian prizewinning stock. Stock that captured honors at the World's Fair and at the great Canadian shows. There are letters in "Stock Pointers" from the owners and feeders of these animals which add greatly to its value. If you turn this offer down, you deprive yourself of much valuable information. Just now is the time. Send your name and address to the Beaver Mfg. Co., Galt, Canada, and mention this paper, and you will receive "Stock Pointers" by return mail.—Adv't.

OGILVIE'S Ayrshires

As quite a number of the cows of this herd have freshened since our auction sale of young stock in March last, we are now able to offer for sale CALVES, of both sexes, at reasonable prices, and also a few COWS.

Apply to **ROBERT HUNTER, Manager**
 Lachine Rapids, Que.
 Telephone M. 9298.

AYRSHIRE BULLS

Fit for service; sired by Royal Peter, imp. Grand Champion at Dominion Exhibition this year; also one May and several August calves by a son of imp. Douglassdale and imp. Minnie of Leasnessock, both champions and out of daughters of imp. Daisy and imp. Kirsty.

W. W. BALLANTYNE, Stratford, Ont.

Hillview Herd of Prizewinning Ayrshire Cattle

All animals bred and carefully selected for size, constitution, long tests and deep-milking qualities. Select animals of both sexes for sale at reasonable prices. For further information and prices write

A. KENNEDY & SON, Hillview Stock Farm, Vernon, Ont., Winchester Station, C.P.R.

SHANNON BANK STOCK FARM FOR AYRSHIRES AND YORKSHIRES

Young stock of both sexes for sale from imported stock.

W. H. TRAN, Cedar Grove, 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.**

SPRINGBROOK AYRSHIRES.

Averaged nearly 7000 lbs. of milk last year, testing 3.9% butter-fat. 1 yearling bull; 1 bull calf six months, also females for sale.

W. F. STEPHEN, P.O. Box 101, Huntingdon, Que.

Meadowside Farm Ayrshire Cattle, Shropshire sheep, Berkshire pigs, B. F. Books and B. Orpingtons. Young stock for sale.

A. R. YULL, Prop., Carleton Place, Ont.

AYRSHIRES—Choice stock of either sex, different ages, for sale. Prices reasonable. For particulars apply to N. DYMONT, Hickory Hill Stock Farm, Dundas Stn. & Tel. Clappison, Ont.

Maple Cliff Dairy and Stock Farm

Breeders of Clydesdale Horses, Ayrshire Cattle, Berkshire and Tamworth Pigs. Young stock for sale at all times.

R. REID & CO., Hintonburg, Ont. Farm adjoins Central Experimental Farm.

Highgrove Jersey Herd—Our present offering

is: 5 young bulls and few females, among them being 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th prize winners at Toronto this year. Bred from producers and sired by richly-bred bulls. **ROBT. TUFTS & SON, Tweed P.O. & Sta.**

Brampton Jersey Herd—We have now for immediate sale 10 bulls,

from 6 to 18 months old, descended from St. Lambert or imported stock; also females of all ages. In order to reduce our stock, we are making a special offer. For full particulars address **B. H. BULL & SON, Phone 68, Brampton, Ont.**

BARREN COW CURE

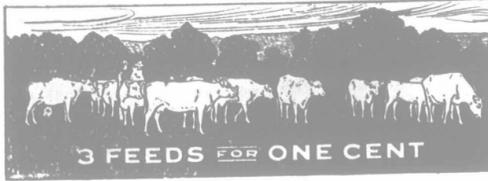
makes any animal under 10 years old breed, or refund money. Given in feed twice a day. Particulars from **L. F. SELLECK, Morrisburg, Ont.**

TOOK FIRST PRIZE.

Orangeville, Ont., Dec. 30th, 1904.
International Stock Food Co., Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs: We have a calf weighing 770 lbs. at seven months old. He took first prize. We feed him "International Stock Food," and believe it is splendid for either horses or cattle. We have a calf only three months old, weighing 350 lbs., that we are feeding "International Stock Food" to. It is certainly a splendid food, and at every feeding our calves will bawl for it. Yours truly,

(Sgd.) E. J. HOLMES.

**WITHOUT EQUAL FOR CALVES.**

Maynard, Ont., Feb. 23rd, 1905.

International Stock Food Co., Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs: We have used your "International Stock Food" for our horses, cows, pigs and calves, and think it is without an equal for young calves, and we can easily see a big difference on the other animals. Yours truly,

(Sgd.) JOS. E. KNAPP.

WHY THROW GOOD GRAIN ON THE MANURE PILE?

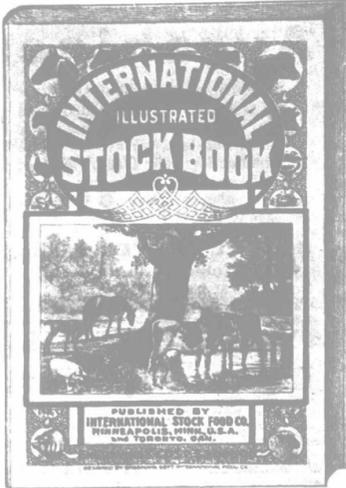
Under the old system of feeding a large part of the grain fed to live stock was wasted, because it passed through the system without being digested, and was thrown on the manure pile. Recent inventions of farm machinery have saved you a great deal of time and money. Is it not reasonable to suppose that new ideas in regard to stock-feeding can save you just as much? We know that **International Stock Food, "3 Feeds for One Cent,"** will save you money, for it will save you a large part of the grain you have had to throw on the manure pile, because it was not assimilated or taken into the system.

International Stock Food is a highly-medicated preparation, composed of roots, herbs, barks, seeds, etc., and is fed in small quantities in addition to the regular grain ration for the purpose of aiding digestion, and insuring perfect assimilation. It is entirely harmless even if taken into the human system, and we positively guarantee that it will save you more than its cost, which is **3 Feeds for One Cent.**

Practical farmers know that an aid to digestion is needed when stock are taken off pasture and put on grain. Many of the best farmers in Canada are using **International Stock Food** now, if you are not satisfied it will now. Their letters to us show what they think of the results obtained. If you have not tried **International Stock Food**, we want you to do so on the agreement, that if you are not satisfied it will not cost you one cent. We believe that you will consider this a fair and reasonable proposition, and hope that no matter what you think of **International Stock Food** now, you will make a trial at our expense.

International Stock Food will fatten your stock in from 30 to 60 days' less time than you could without it, it will cure and prevent many forms of disease, and every ton you feed will make you a net profit of \$360. It is also the cheapest high-class medicated Stock Food you can buy. Our feed measure is a very small one, and it costs you only **3 Feeds for One Cent** to feed the genuine "International" and to be guaranteed paying results. Beware of harmful imitations.

International Stock Food and International Veterinary Preparations have been on the market for many years, are sold all over the world, are in use by over 2,000,000 farmers and stock-raisers, and are sold on a positive guarantee to give satisfaction. You will save money by calling on our dealer in your town and making a trial for yourself.

**A \$300000 STOCK BOOK FREE**

CONTAINS 183 LARGE ENGRAVINGS. The cover of this book is a beautiful live-stock picture printed in six brilliant colors, without any advertising on it. (See illustration.) The book is 6 1/2 inches wide by 8 1/2 inches long, and cost our engraving department over \$3,000 to produce. It gives illustrations and descriptions of the various breeds of horses, sheep, cattle, hogs, goats and poultry. It contains an up-to-date veterinary department, which treats of all the ordinary diseases to which stock are subject, and tells how to cure them. This department alone should save you hundreds of dollars. A copy of the **International Stock Book** should be in the home of every farmer and stock-raiser in Canada, being a book of great interest, and containing as it does, pictures of some of the most famous horses in the world, including Dan Patch, 1.552, the world's champion harness horse. We mail this book absolutely free. Postage prepaid by us. Write at once and answer the following questions: 1st—HOW MUCH STOCK OF ALL KINDS HAVE YOU? 2nd—WHERE DID YOU SEE THIS OFFER? Address at once:

Largest Stock Food Factories in the world **INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD COMPANY,** Capital paid in, \$2,000,000
TORONTO, CANADA.

YOUR MONEY BACK IF THEY FAIL TO CURE

If "International" Preparations were not up to the standard, we could not afford to make such an offer. We hereby agree to forfeit \$1000 if we ever fail to do as we say.

"International Stock Food"
"International Poultry Food"
"International Louse Killer"
"International Worm Powder"
"International Heave Cure"

"International Colic Cure"
"International Harness Soap"
"International Foot Remedy"
"International Hoof Ointment"
"International Pheno-Chloro"

"International Compound Absorbent"
"International Gall Cure"
"International Silver Pine Healing Oil"
"International Quick Cleaner"
"International Distemper Cure"

Prepared and Sold on a "Spot Cash Guarantee" by **INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., Toronto, Can.**

GOSSIP.

Mr. A. W. Smith, Maple Lodge, Ont., writes: I have had phenomenally good sales for Leicesters this year, and the flock is in grand trim. Have some choice ewes I can spare yet, and carrying over what I think will make a grand lot of shearlings. Have a large number of Shorthorn bull calves, several of which are from excellent milking cows.

W. J. BELL'S BRONZE TURKEYS.

It is very doubtful if there is a man in America more favorably known in connection with the breeding of Mammoth Bronze turkeys than Mr. W. J. Bell, of Angus, Ont., Secretary-Treasurer of the Turkey and Water Fowl Club. Certainly no one in the business has more prizewinning honors to his credit. For the last three years at the Winter Fair at Guelph, in the strongest competition of any show in Canada, Mr. Bell has won practically everything in sight, and he holds the Canadian record as receiving the highest price ever paid for a single turkey, namely, \$65. He has shipped turkeys to every province in Canada, and nearly every state in the Union, besides hundreds to England, Ireland and Scotland. His catalogue contains numerous testimonials from satisfied and pleased customers from all parts of America and the Old Country. He is acknowledged to be Canada's leading authority on turkey lore, and has given special lectures on turkeys at the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph for several years. His farm is the best appointed for the care and management of his flocks of any in the country, the runs being enclosed by 11 bar 58 inch wire fence. At the present time he has on hand for sale only about fifty head, having shipped a great number already. These are a grand lot, but intending purchasers should order early, as they will probably soon be all gone. He has also on hand for sale a number of Rosecomb White Leghorn cockerels and pullets. Look up his advt. in this issue, and write him at once to Angus P. O., Ont.

ONTARIO PROVINCIAL WINTER FAIR

GUELPH, ONT.

DECEMBER 11th to 15th, 1905

The Exhibits and lectures combine to make the Fair most valuable to all farmers.

ENTRIES CLOSE NOVEMBER 25th

Railway Rates: Single fare on all lines east of Port Arthur.

For entry forms, programme of lectures, etc., apply to the Secretary.

ARTHUR JOHNSTON, President. **A. P. WESTERVELT,** Secretary,
Parliament Buildings, TORONTO, ONT.

HILLCREST HERD OF ENGLISH BERKSHIRES

Our business stands without a rival in the manner of its expansion; our success is not due to "Show-yard Records"—as we do not exhibit—but is the result of growth upon its merits. Our aim has been to live up to representations, and retain customers once we get them. From its inception we based our trade upon the mail-order system, with the result that more than 90 per cent. of our sales the past few years are mail orders.

At the present time my offerings are an excellent lot of young things, at reasonable prices. These are mostly the get of Concord Triumph 13303, a magnificent hog, sired by that noted boar, Perfection, (imp.) 9801.

In comparing my prices with others, do not overlook these facts: I furnish you registered pedigree, prepay express charges and guarantee to replace non-breeders.

JOHN LAHMER, Vine P.O., Ontario.

Vine Station—near Barrie—G.T.R. (100 rods from farm).

WOODSTOCK HERD OF BERKSHIRES.

Imp. Polgate Doctor.

Have a nice lot of fall litters sired by Imp. Polgate Doctor; also a few boars and sows, six to nine months old. Can supply winners at reasonable prices.

DOUGLAS THOMSON, Woodstock, Ontario.

YORKSHIRES

My offering is young stock of both sexes and all ages; bred from imp. stock and the get of imp. stock, they are true to type and first-class in every particular. Write me for what you want. **L. HOEY, Powel's Corners P.O. Fenelon Falls Station.**

**Cattle and Sheep Labels**

do not neglect to drop me a line for circular and sample. It costs nothing to be informed. Ad dress, **F. G. JAMES, Bowmanville, Ont.**

TRADE TOPICS.

PEDLAR'S DISTRIBUTING PLACES.—It isn't necessary to tell our readers much about the goods the Pedlar People of Oshawa put out—their steel siding and shingles have been known for years for their good lasting qualities and economical price. But this enterprising company have lately made a step forward in a way that every farmer in Canada should know about. They have established branches in the following places: Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and Vancouver. This makes it possible for you to buy from your nearest office. You don't need to wait for your siding or shingles to come from Oshawa. Write to the Pedlar People at any of the places named, whichever you are closest to, when you need their material. This will make a decided difference in time and freight. Read their advt. in this issue; it will interest you in many ways.

THE NEW PEERLESS FENCE.—Every farmer in Canada is interested in the making of wire fences, and in new companies entering this field of industry. We trust that all our readers will read the advt. in this issue of the Banwell Hoxie Wire Fence Co., Ltd., of Hamilton, Ont., because it tells you of a new fence which from now on can be secured in this country. This company has acquired the Canadian right to the Peerless Wire Fence. This fence has had a great and growing success in the United States—so great, indeed, that there can be no doubt of its attaining equal success in Canada. It has all the ear-marks of an A1 fence, with distinctive features, described in detail in their advt. The management is in the hands of men who have a knowledge of what is wanted in fencing by the farmers of Canada, and their machinery for converting wire into fencing is of the latest and most improved kind. We bespeak a great success for this new company, and would suggest that if you are interested in fencing you would do well to write the Banwell Hoxie Wire Fence Co., Hamilton, for fuller information regarding the Peerless.

THE CROW'S WORST ENEMY

AND THE BOY'S BEST FRIEND



STEVEN'S FIREARMS

take him out of doors, and keep him well employed.

A Stevens rifle or shotgun is a teacher and companion all in one, for it not only gives him something to do all the time, but it sharpens his wits, steadies his nerve, and makes him alert and careful.

It raises his self-respect, for now he can be of greater use, helping to save the crops from crows, woodchucks, rabbits, foxes, or any other of the farmers' foes.

- "Stevens-Maynard Jr." \$3.00
"Crack Shot" \$4.00
"Little Krag" \$5.00
"Favorite, No. 17" \$6.00

are all thoroughly reliable pieces, made for serviceable, lasting work.

Our Valuable Catalog Free

to any one who is at all interested in a gun, 140 pages, dealing with single and double barrel shotguns, rifles, pistols; full of interest to anybody who shoots. Send two 2-cent stamps to cover postage, and you get it right away. Insist on Stevens. If your dealer cannot supply you, order from our direct.

Our attractive three-color Aluminum Hanger will be sent anywhere for 10 cents in stamps.

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL COMPANY 317 High Street Chicopee Falls, Mass., U. S. A.

NEWCASTLE HERD OF Tamworth Swine and Shorthorn Cattle

Still have a lot of beauties to offer in Tamworths of both sexes, from 2 months to 2 years old; a half-dozen March sows that will be bred in October and November. All for sale at moderate prices. Also four young Shorthorn bulls ready for service, and a half-dozen beautiful heifers.

COLWILL BROS., Newcastle, Ontario.

TAMWORTHS & HOLSTEINS

Two boars sired by Colwill's Choice, sows bred and ready to breed, and a choice lot ready to wean. Pairs not akin. Also cows and calves of the deep milking strains. All at moderate prices. Write or call on BERTRAM HOSKIN, Grafton Sta., G.T.R.

TAMWORTHS

2 fine boars fit for service; also a choice lot of both sexes, from 2 to 4 months old, of good breeding stock. Prices reasonable. Jas. Dickson, Orono, Ont. Glenairn Farm.

Rosebank Herd of LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRES

Present offering: Choice stock from 6 weeks to 5 months old, sired by Concord Professor and Willow Lodge Crown 8th. Can supply pairs and trios not akin. Satisfaction guaranteed. Express prepaid. JOHN BOYES, Jr., Churchill, Ont.

YORKSHIRES AND LEICESTERS

For Sale: Boars and sows, 6 weeks to 5 months old; ram and ewe lambs, of good quality; at moderate prices. Write C. & J. CARRUTHERS, Cobourg, Ont.

POLAND-CHINAS

Two litters farrowed Oct. 19th; ready to ship Dec. 19th. Price, \$10, registered, crated and f.o.b. here. Order early, as supply is limited. F. S. WETHERALL, Enniskillen Farm, Cookshire, Que.

LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRES

Young boars of good size and form, ready for use. Also Shorthorn calves and Shropshire shearing rams and ram lambs. JOHN RACEY, Jr., Lennoxville, Que.

Elmfield Yorkshires

Young stock, both sexes, by imp. sire and dam, and the get of imp. sire and dam, up-to-date type with plenty of bone; also one 13-month-old Shorthorn bull, dual-purpose bred. A good one. G. B. MUMA, Ayr P.O., Ayr and Paris stations.

GOSSIP.

Mr. Geo. M. Smith, Haysville, Ont., writes: "While many orders have been filled for Improved Yorkshires, we are still offering a few choice young boars fit for service, and sows bred or ready to breed; also a number of thrifty youngsters, bred from imported stock. The right type of Improved Yorkshires apparently are in active growing demand. We have also sold the Shropshire ram lambs mentioned in last week's issue."

Messrs. J. Watt & Son, Salem, Ont., write: We have recently sold to Mr. D. Robertson, Brussels, the fine young Shorthorn bull, Merry Archer, sired by Imp. Royal Archer, and out of Imp. Merry Lass 8th, by Lord Lovat, a very thick calf, of the right Scotch type. This calf, in Mr. Robertson's hands, won first and champion over all breeds at Brussels last September. Also to the Woods Investment Company, Omaha, Nebraska, Royal Star, sired by coming Star (a prizewinner at the International), and a grandson of Imp. Royal Sailor, and having for his dam Idylwild 2nd, tracing to Rose of Strathallan (imp.). This bull topped the company's sale in South Omaha on Nov. 15th. We have still three very nice bull calves sired by him, and four sired by Imp. Good Morning, and out of our very best cows. One of the good ones is out of our only Bampton Hero cow. He is a very nice roan, and gives promise of developing into a good show bull. He is from the same cow as Star of Morning and Spicy Robin, noted prizewinners at Toronto and London. The heifers and cows in calf, or with calves at foot, are descendants of our very best families. Our prices are reasonable, to make room for our crop of calves.

A. KENNEDY'S HOLSTEINS.

Holsteins are certainly on the upward trend and rapidly coming into favor as the ideal dairy cow. One of Canada's oldest established herds is owned at Woodbine Stock Farm, the property of Mr. A. Kennedy, whose well-appointed dairy farm lies in the County of Brant, four miles south of Ayr, on the C.P.R., and seven miles north-west of Paris, on the G.T.R. For over twenty years Mr. Kennedy has made a specialty of breeding Holsteins, and during all that time has used great care in the selection of his sires, using only those that were backed up by heavy producing ancestors, with the inevitable result that his splendid herd of about 20 milch cows are a source of great profit to their owner. They are a large, well-formed lot, of ideal dairy type, and carry faultless udders and large teats. Only two of the herd have as yet been officially tested, and both are now in the advanced registry. Mr. Kennedy intends as rapidly as possible to have all the herd tested, and those not coming up to advanced registry standard will be got rid of. The majority of the younger milch cows and heifers over a year old are sired by Homestead Albino Paul De Kol, by Pietertje Hengervald Paul De Kol, whose pedigree contains four official records, averaging 25 pounds of butter each in seven days. Dam, Shadeland De Kol, whose official record as a two-year-old was a shade over 15 lbs. in seven days, and her dam, Shadeland Aggie, had a 15-pound record. The present stock bull, and the sire of everything one year and under, is Sir Meethilde Posch, sired by Sir Abberkirk Posch, a full brother to the world's champion two-year-old, whose record is 27 lbs. in seven days; dam Ianthe Jewel Meethilde, whose official record is 27 lbs. Individually this bull is hard to fault, and although never shown, we are of the opinion that he would be a hard nut to crack in the prize-ring; but what is of more importance to his owner, he is proving a sire of sterling worth, his calves coming true to type and very even. Just now there are on hand eight young bulls of his get—a rare, nice even lot—that should prove very potent sires, as that should prove very potent sires. There are also a few choice heifers that could be spared. Mr. Kennedy reports sales as exceptionally brisk and enquires on the increase. Write Mr. Kennedy to Ayr P. O.

Messrs. R. A. & J. A. Watt, Salem, Ont., an illustration of whose champion Shorthorns appears in this issue, write: The young bulls we are offering are equally as good as any lot we have ever offered. Among them are three from imported sires and dams, the rest are mainly of the Mina and Stamford families, which we prize very highly. One of these young bulls is from the same dam (Mildred 4th) as the justly famous trio of bulls, Judge, Royal Victor and Royal Hero. We consider that with proper attention several of them will develop into high-class show bulls, and being so highly bred should go into good herds. However, they are priced easily within the reach of any stockman. We shall be pleased to meet at the Guelph Winter Fair any wishing to see the herd, as our place is situated only fifteen miles north of Guelph.

LAKEVIEW SHORTHORNS.

Lakeview Shorthorn herd is the property of Messrs. Thos. Allin & Bros., whose beautiful farm lies in the riding of South Ontario, four miles south-west of the town of Oshawa, on the G. T. R. This small but choice and richly-bred herd of Shorthorns represents the Miss Ramsden, Duchess of Gloster and Strawberry families, headed by Spicy King (imp. in dam) =50096=, sired by Chance Shot; dam Spicy Louisa (imp.), by Spicy King. He is a Miss Ramsden bred bull, a straight-lined quality chap, and a grand stock-getter. His predecessor was Quarantine King (imp. in dam), by Wrestler; dam King's Magic (imp.). He is the sire of all the young stuff over one year old. Among the females for sale are two daughters of Strawberry (imp.), one three, the other four years old, one got by Quarantine King (imp.), the other by Grand Sweep (imp.). One of these is the dam of the richly-bred roan yearling bull, Royal King, by Quarantine King, that shows good form and should make a successful sire, and will be sold cheap. Then there are for sale two Duchess of Gloster heifers, got by Quarantine King—an extra nice pair—and some younger heifers by the stock bull; also, there is for sale two six-months-old bulls, got by the stock bull. All these animals can be bought well worth the money. Their individuality and breeding is among the best.

TRADE TOPIC.

MORE THAN TWELVE MILLION IN USE.—We want every reader of the "Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine" to study carefully what is said in the advt. of the American Waltham Watch Co. in this issue. You are at present thinking of what you will give as a Christmas gift to your boy or girl. Our younger readers are considering what their father or mother would be glad to receive at this season. To every one of you we say that there is no Christmas gift which can be surer of welcome, or make the recipient more frequently and enduringly mindful of the giver than a Waltham watch. What makes a boy or girl so proud as the possession of a fine watch? It is their constant and valued companion, and remains for a lifetime as the memento of the love that inspired the gift. But you don't want to buy a watch haphazard. If you go to your jeweller he may try to sell you one that is not what a good watch ought to be, because he makes a better profit on it, or for some other reason. In buying a Waltham watch you are absolutely sure you are buying the best watch in the world. The British Government would not use it on the Government railroads unless it was sure the Waltham is the best. Every railroad in Canada and the United States uses it. So you see you know you are getting the best when you buy the Waltham. To further convince yourself, however, write to the American Waltham Watch Co., Waltham, Mass., and ask for their booklet, "The Perfected American Watch." It is very interesting, and is well worth having. Then when you go to buy a watch you will know why you want a Waltham and won't take any other. If you write at once you will have the booklet in time for Christmas buying. By the way, why not be good to yourself this year, and buy a Waltham watch for your own use?

EYE SIGHT BY MAIL. Glasses correctly fitted to relieve headaches and eye-strain. Satisfaction guaranteed. We are Specialists. Write for Booklet.

MARTER OPTICAL CO., Post Office N. New York City.

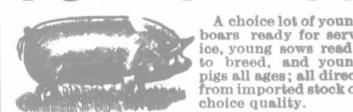
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Pigs of the most improved type, of both sexes, all ages, for sale at all times. We have more imported animals in our herd than all other breeders in Canada combined. We won more first prizes at the large shows this year than all other breeders combined. We won every first but one and all silver medals and Bacon prizes at Toronto and London, and at St. Louis we furnished all the first-prize hogs in the breeding classes except two; also supplied both champion and grand champions. Prices reasonable.

D. C. FLATT & SON, Millgrove, Ont.

Large White YORKSHIRES



A choice lot of young boars ready for service, young sows ready to breed, and young pigs all ages; all direct from imported stock of choice quality.

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A number of large, good sows in farrow; also some choice young pigs for sale. Now is a good time to order. Our herd has won more first prizes at leading shows in Ontario than any other. Pigs of different ages for sale. Write for prices.

SNELL & LYONS, Snelgrove, Ont.

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Of the largest strains. Imported fresh from England. The produce of these and other noted winners for sale reasonable. Let me book your order for a pair or trio not akin.

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Our stock is giving the utmost satisfaction. We prepay express, furnish registered pedigree and guarantee satisfaction. Our motto: Quality and square dealing. Prices reasonable.

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Young boars fit for service. Sows bred or ready to breed from choice imported stock. Also young pigs for sale—reasonable.

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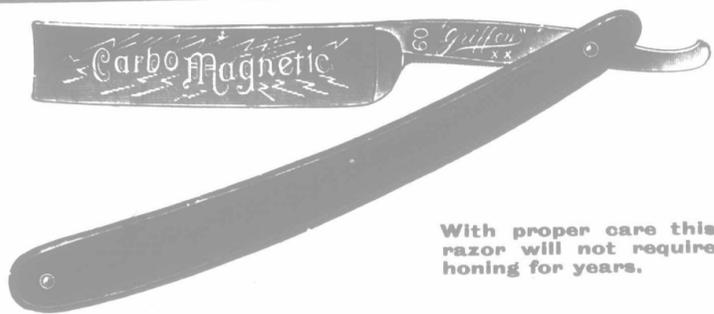
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We have just received a large consignment of the celebrated Griffin Carbo Magnetic Razors, direct from the manufacturers in Germany, with "Farmer's Advocate" etched on every blade. The manufacturers will not allow this grade of razor to be sold for less than \$2.00.

We will send one by registered mail to anyone sending us Three New Subscribers and \$4.50, or will sell the razor for \$2.00.



With proper care this razor will not require honing for years.

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A first-class farmer's knife, finest steel blades, strong and durable, beautiful nickel handle. Manufactured by Jos. Rodgers & Sons, Sheffield, England. Every farmer and farmer's son should have one of these knives. **For One New Subscriber.** Worth a dollar.

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GOSSIP.

KYLE BROS.' SHORTHORNS.

Few Shorthorn breeders in Canada can show a herd equal to that of Kyle Bros., whose farm lies in the County of Brant, three miles south of Ayr Station, on the C. P. R., and eight miles from Paris Station, on the G. T. R. Their herd numbers 35 head, imported and Canadian-bred, all Scotch, representing the Village Maids, Duchess of Glosters, Marchionesses, Cruickshank Lovelys, Golden Drops, Fairy Queens, Clementines and Butterflies. They are an exceptionally large, heavy-fleshed lot, the bulk of them weighing from 1,500 to 1,800 lbs., straight-lined and even, and coupled with the wonderfully successful sire in service, the progeny is strictly high-class and up-to-date. He is Imp. Bapton Chancellor, bred by J. Deane Willis, sired by Silver Plate, dam Crocus, by Captain of the Guards, breeding that leaves nothing to be desired. He is one of the very heavy-fleshed, short-legged, mossy kind, and as a sire has few equals. It was a lucky day for Kyle Bros. when they got him to head their herd. Several of the breeding cows are imported, notably Village Maid 37th, Marchioness 22nd, Fairy Queen, etc., and the bulk of the others are closely-topped by imported sires, a few of them bred from imported stock on both sides. Among the young stuff on hand for sale is the very choice nine-months-old red bull calf, by the stock bull, and out of the cow, Marchioness (imp.). This youngster was shown five times, and won five firsts, beating a Toronto winner. He has been pronounced, by competent judges, practically without a fault, and we are of the opinion that he has few equals. Another is the three-months-old bull calf, got by this year's Toronto grand champion, Old Lancaster (imp.), and out of a Clementina dam. This calf is a roan yearling, got by Imp. Beauchamp, a big, useful bull. Still another is a seven-months-old roan, got by Prince of Archers, a son of Imp. Beauchamp, and out of Diamond Queen, a granddaughter of Imp. Indian Chief. He is a very mossy youngster, and will certainly make a big, useful sire. In females, there are some extra thick, nice heifers that can be bought well worth the money. Roan Duchess is a roan two-year-old, by Imp. Mayfly, safe in calf to the stock bull; a rare, good kind she is, and a good doer. Another is a red two-year-old Kinellar Rosebud heifer, got by Imp. Prince George, and safe in calf to Bapton Chancellor; also a thick, good one. These are only samples of several. In fact, anything in the herd is for sale. Make a note of it, if you are looking for choice Shorthorns. Kyle Bros. are also breeding Yorkshires, and have a few choice young ones for sale, of both sexes, out of imported sows. Write Kyle Bros., Ayr P. O., Ont.

R. F. HICKS' HOLSTEINS.

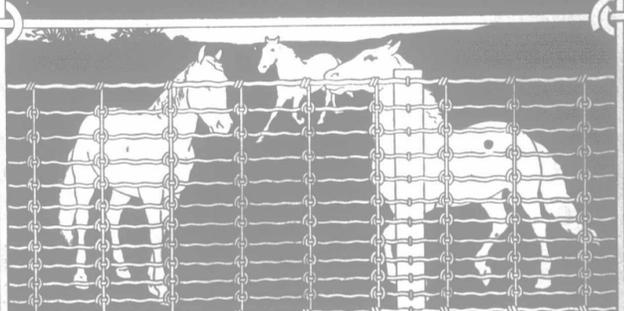
Queen City Holstein Dairy Farm is situated in York Co., Ont., seven miles north of Toronto, and one and a half miles west of the village of Newtonbrook, which can be reached every hour in the day by electric cars from Toronto. The owner, Mr. R. F. Hicks, is a young man rapidly coming to the front as one of Canada's most successful Holstein breeders. His herd of 40 head nearly all belong to the renowned Faforit family, whose reputation as a record-breaking strain stands out brightly in Holstein literature. Of this family, the Holstein-Friesian World says: They are superb specimens of the breed, every one a show cow of extraordinary merit, with immense udder of perfect shape. Altogether, they are a family of faultless individuality, and at the front in official tests. Faforit 3rd and her four daughters were the foundation of the herd. This cow, at twelve years of age, five months after calving, made an official butter record of 18 lbs. in 7 days. Of the others, Faforit 6th has a record of 16 lbs.; Faforit 5th of 26 lbs.; Faforit 7th of 21 1/2 lbs., as a four-year-old. A number of the females in the herd are in the Advanced Registry, and others are now being tested for admittance. Also among them are a number of prizewinners at Toronto. The sire of a number of the younger animals in the herd is Faforit 5th's Gamey, whose dam, Faforit 5th, has a butter record of 26 lbs., and has since been sold

for \$1,000. A bull being used to some extent is Count Mercena Posch 3902, bred by Rettie Bros., and sired by Sir Abbe-kirk Posch, whose dam is the noted cow, Albia Posch. Count Mercena Posch's dam is Mercena 3rd, whose official butter record is 27 lbs. in 7 days. From such richly-bred bulls as are in use in this herd, we look for great things from the Faforits in the near future. Just now, Mr. Hicks is offering for immediate sale eight young bulls from four to twelve months of age, several of them sired by Faforit 5th's Gamey, and out of heavy-producing dams. If in want of a richly-bred young bull, write Mr. Hicks, to Newtonbrook P. O., Ont. An illustration of the foundation cow, Faforit 3rd, appears on another page of this issue. One of her daughters, Faforit 7th, was recently sold to Messrs. Rettie Bros., who were successful with her in winning first prize and sweepstakes at the Toronto and London exhibitions this year.

ADAM DAWSON'S CLYDESDALES.

At the present time in Canada, the demand for big quality Clydesdales far exceeds the supply, at prices that make the breeding of this class of horse a very profitable business, and nothing in sight would indicate the slightest falling off in that demand, for some years to come at least, hence the necessity of farmers being careful in the selection of their breeding sires and dams, raising only those that combine size and quality. Adam Dawson, of Cannington, Ont., is just now offering a trio of Clydesdales that, to our way of thinking, just about fill the bill, and wide-awake intending purchasers would do well to look after these horses, as they combine size and quality to a marked degree, and are bred in the purple. Whiteside King (imp.) (5048) is a bay stallion, three years old, sired by Peter Crawford's well-known stock horse, King o' Kyle, he by the noted show horse, Prince of Kyle, that sold as a two-year-old for \$10,000, and won the Cawdor Cup three times, he by the great Prince of Wales. His pedigree also shows he carries the blood of other sires that have made Scottish Clydesdales famous, notably Darnley, Lord Erskine, Boydston Boy, Topsman, etc. As might be expected from such royal breeding, this horse is built on winning lines, a beautiful-topped horse with a proud, lofty carriage, flashy action, choke-full of quality, with perfect legs, feet and ankles. Combined with all that, another year will easily make him weigh a ton, just the kind of horse this country requires. Hermin, Vol. 28, is a bay two-year-old filly, sired by the champion son of Baron's Pride, Pride of Morning, dam Floence, Vol. 28, by Prince Resemblance. Her stable mate is Gaity, Vol. 28, by Frivolity, dam Kate of Yardbent, by King Durnley. She, too, is a bay two-year-old. Both these have white hind legs and a white strip in face, and would hitch well together, as they are both large, full of Clyde character, with a grand quality of bone and substance, and have a natty, stylish way of going that reminds one of the red ribbon in the show-ring. Anyone looking for a crack pair of fillies should look after these. Besides the Clydesdales, Mr. Dawson has for sale the high-class Hackney stallion, Painslack Prime Minister (8599), sired by Pilot 2nd, by Lord Derwent, by Denmark, dam Lady Gwendoline (6895) by High-flyer. He is a dark bay, five years old, an ideal Hackney from the ground up, stands sixteen hands, with not a slack inch in his make-up, shows wonderful style and natural action, for he has never been educated, and is quality all through, and as kind as a kitten. He has only to be seen to be appreciated.

THE NEWHOUSE STEEL TRAP.—Each succeeding winter finds furs increasing in value all over the world. Like diamonds, however, there is also a steady increase in the demand for them. Anyone able to get raw furs can easily find a profitable market. We refer our readers to the advt. of the Onide Community, Ltd., of Niagara Falls, Ont., in this issue, in which they offer for sale the celebrated genuine Newhouse Steel Traps. Those now using these traps easily make several times their cost in a single season. If you write to the Onide Community, Ltd., they will tell you all about these traps, and what they will do. You would be making no mistake if you ordered one at the same time.



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Let us tell you why

Woven Wire Fence is a good investment for any Farmer, but it is a much better investment if you buy the right kind, and there is all the difference between a 10% investment and a 100% investment in just this point of getting the right kind.

Only the best hard galvanized fence wire is used in the PEERLESS, the regular styles being all No. 9 throughout. It is woven together in the most perfect manner. Look carefully at the picture of the Peerless tie in the four corners of this advertisement. Note that while it holds securely, it does not damage the wire. The Lock is the vital point in any wire fence. You should have the best; then sit down and write us so that we can get your name on our list for our free printed matter, giving much useful information regarding fencing in general.

We have acquired the Canadian right to the PEERLESS. Its great success in the U. S. assures us that it will also take the lead in the Dominion.

We honestly believe that you cannot afford to buy any fence of any kind until you have made sure about getting the most and best for your money. So we ask you, whether you are in the habit of answering advertisements or not to drop us a card and get your name down and get our free literature that tells you why.

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I've got a good thing. I'm proving that every day. I want every weak, puny man, every man with a pain or an ache to get the benefit of my invention.

Some men have doctored a good deal—some have used other ways of applying electricity—without getting cured, and they are chary about paying money now until they know what they are paying for.

If you are that kind of a man, this belt is yours without a cent of cost to you until you are ready to say to me, "Doctor, you have earned your price, and here it is."

That's trusting you a good deal and it is showing a good deal of confidence in my belt. But I know that most men are honest, especially when they have been cured of a serious ailment, and very few will impose on me.

As to what my belt will do, I know that it will cure wherever there is a possible chance, and there is a good chance in nine cases out of ten.

So you can afford to let me try anyway, and I'll take the chances. If you are not sick, don't trifle with me, but if you are, you owe it to yourself and to me, when I make an offer like this, to give me a fair trial.

I want you to know what I have done for others.

Ernest R. Saunders, Bresaylor, Sask., says:—
Dear Sir,—I write to thank you for your Belt. It is indeed a true friend to a poor fellow like me. I have used it every night since I got it, a month ago, and it has helped me wonderfully already, as I feel twice the man and twice as strong as I did before I got it. I feel better every way, my memory is improving and my intellect is brighter. I am more able and encouraged to work and, to tell the truth of the matter, I have gone through with more work than I have in a long time. Wishing you all success in your grand undertaking, yours sincerely, Ernest R. Saunders, Bresaylor, Sask..

If you would believe the thousands of men whom I have already treated, my belt is worth its weight in gold.

Samuel Barker, Grafton, Ont., says:—
Dear Sir,—It is more than thirty days since I received the Belt from you, but I have been away from home, so couldn't write before. I am feeling better altogether; I sleep better than I have for a long time; am more fit, and am putting on flesh. The parts are getting firm, and there is no dragging pain, as there was at times. Lastly, but not by any means least, I am glad to say that my appetite is improving marvellously, and that I have no distress after eating, and no indigestion, which is remarkable for me.

But some men don't believe anything until they see it. That's why I make this offer. I want to let you see it, and feel it, and know it by your own experience before I get a cent.

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But I expect to cure you if I take your case. If I think I can't cure you I'll tell you so, and not waste your time. Anyway, try me, at my expense. Come and see me and let me show you what I have, or if you can't, then cut out this coupon and send it in. It will bring you a description of my belt and a book that will inspire you to be a man among men, all free. My hours, 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., Wednesday and Saturday to 9 p.m.

Dr. M. S. McLAUGHLIN,
214 St. James Street, Montreal, Can.
Please send me your free book in sealed envelope, without marks, and oblige.

Name

Address

GOSSIP.

GOODERHAM'S HOLSTEINS.

We welcome, with pleasure, to our advertising columns Mr. D. G. Gooderham, of Pleasant View, Ont., one-half mile south of Thornhill P. O., on Yonge St., twelve miles north of Toronto. For a number of years, Mr. Gooderham has been extensively engaged in the breeding of Holstein cattle and Chester White hogs, his ambition being to own a herd of Holsteins and of Chester Whites that could hold their own with any in the country. He has always paid particular attention to the selection of his sires, and his herd to-day shows the result of his good judgment and care. The cows are an exceptionally big, deep-bodied lot, showing uniformity of type that is most marked, possessing very large, evenly-balanced udders, and are wonderful producers, milking as high as 92 lbs. a day. The stock bull is Sir Una Pietertje 20E2, by Sir Pietertje Josephine Mechthilde S60, dam Disone 2nd. Una 698 is a bull of faultless form, and a prizewinner, never having been beaten in the showing, and his get are coming straight and true to type. His predecessor was Sherwood Hiram 1896, by Jubilee Prince 1196, dam Sherwood Emma 975. Pride of Lindencourt 936 is a very large cow, with a perfect udder, and has milked 92 lbs. a day. She is sired by Sir Archibald 3045, dam Ocean Wave 6271. In the herd are some of her daughters that are grand types of the breed, and are very persistent and heavy milkers. As an up-to-date herd, this is an exceptionally choice one. Mr. Gooderham has generally on hand for sale a few heifers and young bulls. Write him for what you want. The Chester Whites show the same careful selection. The stock boar, Councillor 5072, by Bornholm King, is one of the best we have seen. He is exceptionally even and smooth, and of true bacon type. In fact, we very much doubt if Mr. DeCourcy ever bred a better one. The sow, Bessie 3159, by Sunnyside Boy 2561, is also a grand type of the up-to-date packer, and is a splendid breeder. There are also several others, but space forbids a more extended description. Suffice it to say, Mr. Gooderham's Chester Whites are second to none. If you want one, or a pair, of this favorite breed, write him. You may depend on what he says.

L. HOOEY'S YORKSHIRES.

Scugog Stock Farm is a name new to our "Gossip" columns, but one that we welcome, from the fact that its owner, Mr. L. Hooey, is a young man, who comes to us well recommended as a man of sterling integrity. This splendidly-equipped farm lies in the County of Victoria, quite near to Fenlon Falls Station. Mr. Hooey, whose ambition is to mount the ladder of fame as one of Canada's leading Yorkshire breeders, purchased as foundation stock the best he could procure, regardless of price. The main stock boar is Oak Lodge Nobleman 15th 8610, by Oak Lodge Royal Prince (imp.), dam Oak Lodge Novice 4th (imp.). This grand hog shows wonderful length and depth, and an evenness throughout truly remarkable, stands on legs that are perfection, possesses very heavy bone, and all around is hard to fault. Second in service is Orchard Home King 16828, by Summer Hill Picaador 3rd 8703, dam Summer Hill Cherry (imp. in dam). This hog is also a model of the true type, and full of quality. Among the several brood sows is the great show animal, Elmdale Type 16721, by Summer Hill Barrowfield Topman 20th (imp.), dam Summer Hill Colgrave Lassie 7th (imp.). She is a sow that is built on ideal lines, with good strong bone and full of character. One of her daughters, Scugog Beauty 17176, by Summer Hill Dalmeny Royal (imp.), is also an exceptionally even, smooth sow. Dalmeny Beauty 4th (imp.), by Bottesford Park Royal, dam Dalmeny Beauty 2nd, stands second to none as a sow of a high standard of excellence. There are several others that might be mentioned, as they are equally as good in point of breeding and type, but space forbids. Enough has been said to convince the reader that Mr. Hooey has spared neither money nor pains, backed up by his good judgment, in laying a foundation of his herd that will certainly become famous. There are for sale both sexes, and all ages, and intending buyers can depend on just what Mr. Hooey says. His P. O. is Powle's Corners, Ont. Write him for what you want.

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Are you a rheumatic? Have you Sciatica? \$1.00 will cure or your money back. We have cured hundreds, we can cure you. No medicine to take. You eat what you like. You get relief in 48 hours and absolutely cured within 30 days. Our rheumatic cure is an application of the curative principles of electricity, combined with the electricity and magnetism in the earth. Your system furnishes the acids and salts necessary in conjunction with our Disc to make a complete battery. You take no chances, we guarantee the purchase money refunded on return of the Disc if it does not cure. **Agents Wanted.** ELECTRIC MAGNETIC RHEUMATISM CURE CO. Sherbrooke, Que., Canada.

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R 26—14k. Gold Filled Ring, Tiffany Setting. Choice of Amethyst, Emerald, Ruby, Turquoise. For 150 Comfort Trade Marks, or 25 Trade Marks and 60c.

Ladies' or Gentlemen's Solid Gold Shell Oval Wedding Ring. Manufactured especially for us, and guaranteed to wear five years with ordinary care. For 100 Comfort Trade Marks, or 25 Trade Marks and 25c.

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Lady's Signet Ring, gold filled, with two of your initials engraved thereon. Free for 100 Comfort Trade Marks, or 10 Trade Marks and 25c.

TO GET THE RING SIZE WANTED.



Measure with a piece of string around the second joint of the finger for which the ring is intended. Cut off the exact length of string which encircles the finger, and place one end at 0; the figure which the other end of the string touches will be the size of ring wanted. When sending for a ring, send that number, as well as the premium number of the ring desired.

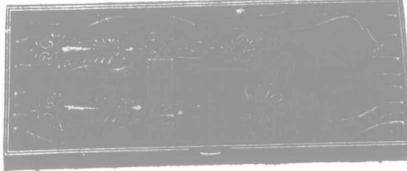


Chased Silver Filled Chain Bracelet with lock and key, for ladies or children, both sizes. Free for 100 Comfort Trade Marks, or 25 Trade Marks and 25c.

This **Serrated Bread Knife** free for 50 Comfort Trade Marks, or 25 Trade Marks and 10c.



Silver Salt and Pepper Shakers.—The pair free for 50 Comfort Trade Marks, or for 25 Trade Marks and 10c.



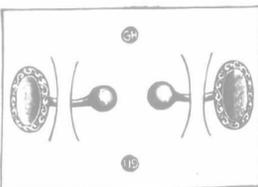
This handsome set of **Carvers** free for 200 Comfort Trade Marks, or 25 Trade Marks and 60c.



Pretty patterned **Butter Knife & Sugar Shell.** The pair, in a nice box. Free for 100 Comfort Trade Marks or 25 Trade Marks and 25c.



No. 28458—Elephant Grained Ladies' Hand Bag. 8-inch 4-balled frame; 2 compartments, 1 fitted with purse; moire lined; braided handle; 4 1/2 in. deep. Free for 400 Comfort Trade Marks, or 25 Trade Marks and \$1.00.



L 119—Rolled Gold-Plated Link Cuff Bracelet. Bright finish. Sent for 50 Trade Marks, or 10 Trade Marks and 15c.



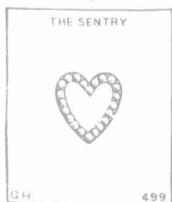
N. 398—Ladies' Shirt Waist Set, Turquoise, consists of four pieces, three small hearts and heart-shaped brooch, to each set. Free for 50 Comfort Trade Marks, or 5 Trade Marks and 15c.



Drawing Room Clock—Adamantine enamelled case, double side pillars, imitation marble ornamentation, ivory dial, gold plated ornaments, eight day, hour and half hour strike, cathedral gong movement, 13 inches high, 17 inch base. A beauty. Packed and shipped F.O.B. for 25 Comfort Trade Marks and \$5.00, or free for 2000 Trade Marks.



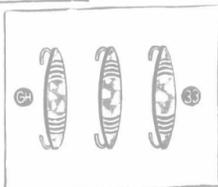
Ormolu Gold Clock, 10 inch, high, very fanciful and decorative, a real gem. For 25 Comfort Trade Marks and \$2.50, or free for 1000 Trade Marks.



499—Gold Filled Heart Brooch. Mounted with choice imitation pearls, very dainty. 100 Comfort Trade Marks, or 10 Trade Marks and 25c.



No. 28420—Walrus Grain Finger Bag. Three-inch two-balled fancy frame; strap handles; white kid lined; 3 in. deep. Free for 100 Comfort Trade Marks, or 10 Trade Marks and 25c.



A 33—Mother of Pearl Beauty Pin. Three to each set. Set sent for 25 Comfort Trade Marks, or 5 Trade Marks and 10c.

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DIRECTIONS FOR MAILING TRADE MARKS.

Cut out the necessary number of trade marks, as shown here, from your Comfort Soap wraps, and mail them to us with a note, telling exactly what you want. Fifty trade marks, with a note, can be mailed for a two-cent stamp, and don't fail to write your name and full address quite clearly. If sending more than 50 trade marks, just cut out the centre of the trade mark as shown (No. 2), and reduce weight, saving postage.



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Amounts under \$1.00 may be sent in stamps or postal note. Larger sums should be forwarded by P. O. Order, Express Money Order, Bank Draft, or Registered letter. We cannot be responsible for money sent in unregistered letters. This list of premiums is offered for a limited time only. We reserve the right to withdraw any article enumerated, in which case you may make another choice. Address all letters, money orders, trade marks, etc., to

COMFORT SOAP, TORONTO.

HOW A WALTHAM WATCH SET ENGLAND'S TIME



GREENWICH OBSERVATORY, GREENWICH, ENGLAND.

Greenwich Observatory is situated six miles from London Bridge, on a hill one hundred and eighty feet high, in the centre of Greenwich Park. It marks the Meridian from which English astronomers make their calculations. The correct time for the whole of England is settled here every day at one o'clock P.M.; a large colored ball descends many feet, when the time is telegraphed to the most important towns throughout the country. A standard clock, with the hours numbered from one to twenty-four, and various standard measures of length are placed outside the entrance, pro bono publico.

26 Ormiston Road, Westcombe Park,
London, S. E., England,
10-2-'97.

American Waltham Watch Co.,
Waltham, Mass., U. S. A.

GENTLEMEN: About three years since, acting on the advice of a friend who had had one of your watches for about eighteen years, I purchased a Lever Waltham Watch. I am happy to say it has turned out a marvel of accuracy, and under the circumstances I feel I am only doing my duty in bringing this fact to your notice. . . . But perhaps its most unique performance, and the one of which I am especially proud, is the fact, that by its aid I was able to detect an error in the fall of the time-ball at the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, which gives the standard time to the civilized world. It happened as follows: I make a practice of watching the fall of the time-ball each day at one o'clock p. m., whenever the air is clear enough, and one day, to my surprise, I found the ball had dropped some few seconds before I had expected it to. I had such confidence in my watch that I did not believe it was at fault, and felt sure that some mistake had been made at the Observatory. On telling some of my friends of my convictions, I was simply laughed at for my impudence in daring to pit my Waltham watch against the accuracy of the Royal Observatory. However, to set the matter at rest, I wrote to the Astronomer Royal, telling him of my conviction, and asking him if he would let me know whether I was right or wrong. In return I received a courteous reply from the Astronomer Royal, stating that I was quite right, and that on the day named, owing to an accident, the ball was dropped about eighteen seconds too soon. This seems to me such a remarkable proof of the reliability of your watches that I feel justified in bringing it to your notice. If you would care to have the Astronomer Royal's letter as a memento, I should be pleased to hear from you to that effect. Wishing every success and prosperity to your deservedly world-famed Company, I remain,
Yours very sincerely, THOMAS WHEATE.

The Reply from the Astronomer Royal.

Royal Observatory, Greenwich,
London, S. E., 1894, March 10.

Dear Sir:

In answer to your letter of yesterday the Astronomer Royal requests me to inform you that on Thursday last the time-ball was through an accident dropped about eighteen seconds before one o'clock.

Yours truly,

H. P. Hollis.

T. Wheate, Esq.

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American Waltham Watch Company, Waltham, Massachusetts.