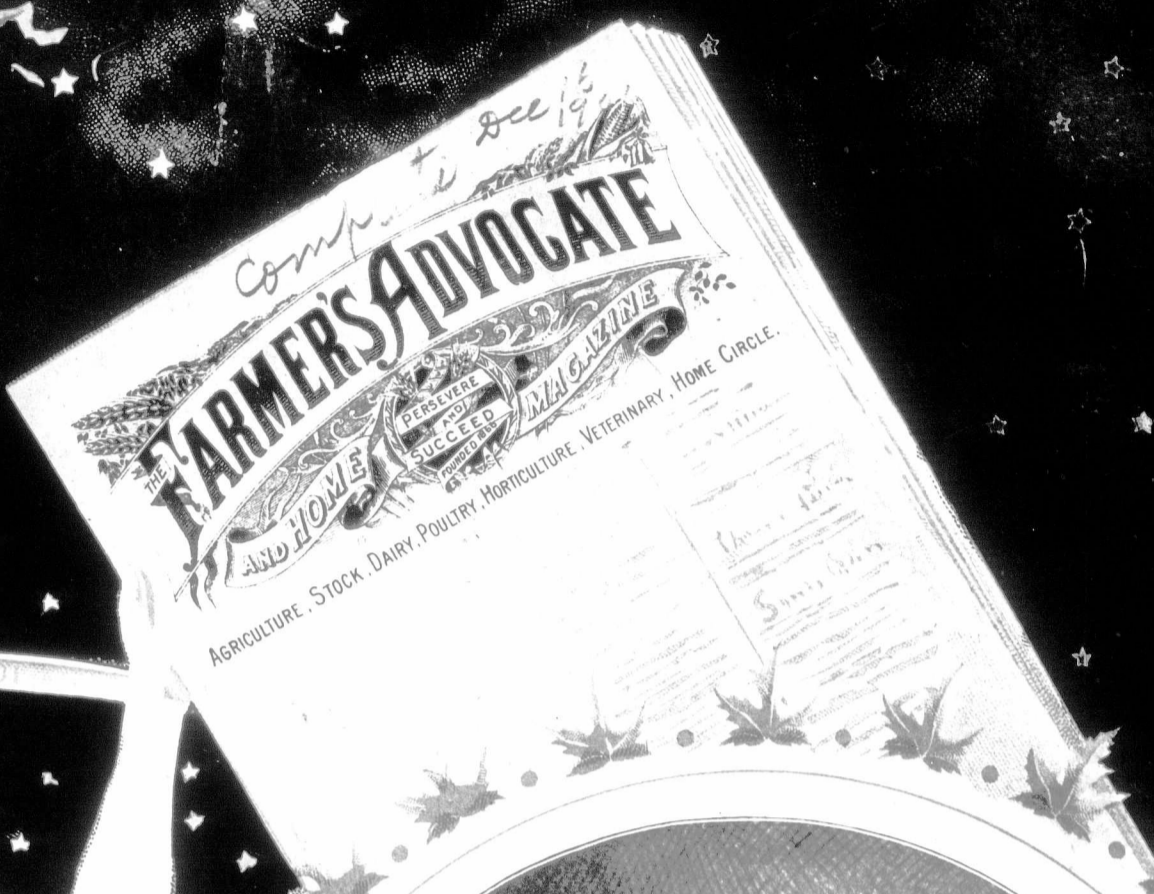


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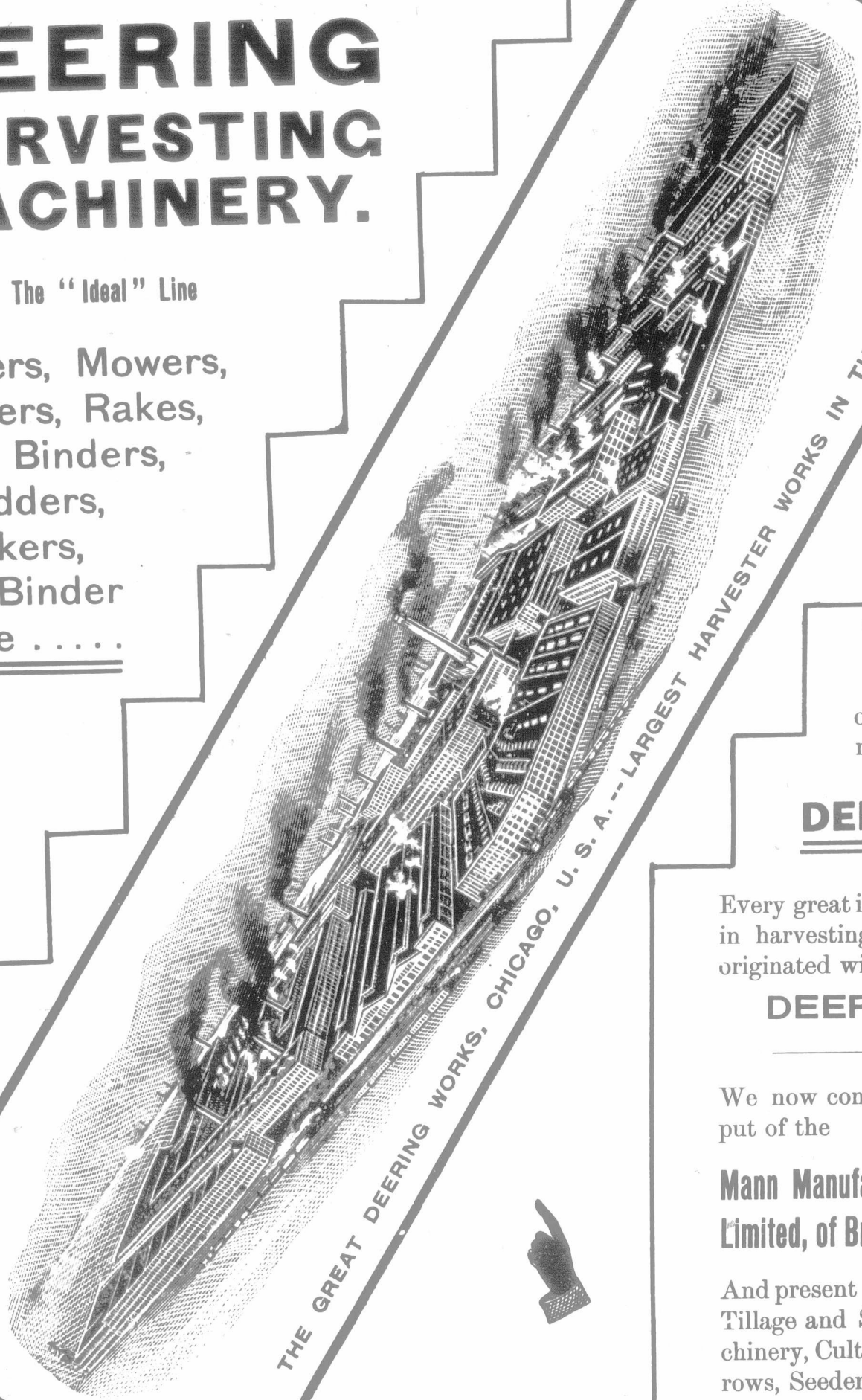
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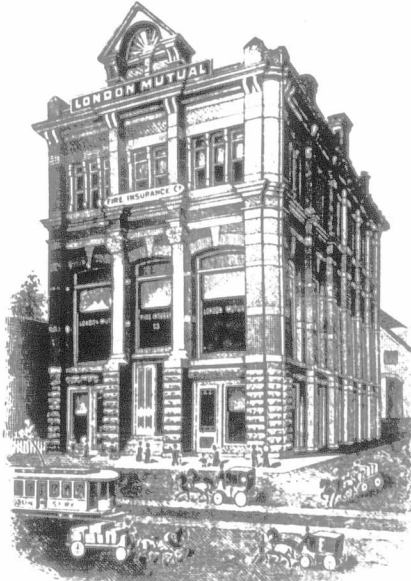
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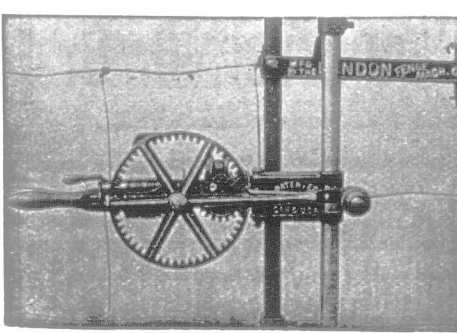
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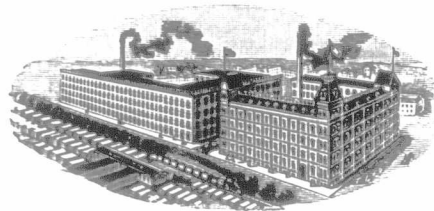
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BATH BRIDGE, TETBURY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE, ENG., Aug. 8th, 1901.

DR. HESS & CLARK, Ashland, O.:
GENTLEMEN,—Where can I get Dr. Hess' Stock Food in England? In my travels in America I find it in many stables, and highly recommended by my friends.

Yours respectfully, M. G. RICH.

P. S.—I farm nearly 1,000 acres.

DR. HESS' STOCK FOOD IS NOT A STIMULANT,

but a tonic. It expels worms, cleanses the blood and system generally; calls into healthy action every organ of the animal body; allows no food to pass off undigested. It pays to feed it as a health promoter and as a flesh and milk producer.

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TERMS OF REPAYMENT EASY. COSTS LOW. DEBENTURES PURCHASED.

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Vol. XXXVI.

LONDON, ONTARIO, DECEMBER 16, 1901.

No. 540.

Edward III.

As a Stock Breeder.

THE ROYAL FARMS AT WINDSOR.

A Canadian or American visitor to England who had been prevented by any cause from spending a day at least at Windsor would, on his return, consider that his tour had been incomplete in a most important particular. The Royal borough is the "Mecca" every year of thousands of "pilgrims." Of these, the majority come merely to feast their eyes on the great castle, with its interesting and time-honored immediate surroundings, taking in also, perhaps, that famous public school, Eton, on its low-lying site across the river, or satisfying themselves with a distant view of the Home and Great Parks, as they wander or drive along the beautiful Long Walk, which runs straight as a line from a point near the Castle southwards as far as the eye can trace.

One of the most interesting sights, however, at Windsor, as live-stock breeders and agriculturists well know, is the farm department, which is under the able management of Mr. William Tait. This gentleman, like so many other successful breeders of stock, hails from the "Land o' the Heather," and has for twenty years guided the destinies of the Royal herds, succeeding his father, who had occupied the same position for even a longer period.

There are certain formalities that have to be passed through before visitors can inspect the Royal herds, but permission is readily given when a good reason is shown for the request.

It was a dull, lowering morning when a representative of the "Farmer's Advocate" boarded an express train on the Great Western Railway, that covered the distance between the London terminus at Paddington and Windsor in thirty-five minutes, and by the time the latter station was reached rain was falling steadily, with every prospect of an all-day rain. However, a covered carriage was awaiting us, and the couple of miles between the station and the farms were traversed in good comfort.

THE FARMS.

The farms are divided into two, the Home or Shaw Farm and the Flemish. The total acreage is about 1,500, of which 300 are arable. The Shaw Farm is the largest, comprising about 1,000 acres. On this are kept the Shorthorns and dairy cattle, while the Flemish Farm is the headquarters of the Herefords and Devons.

SHORTHORNS.

The Shorthorn herd was started in 1856 by the purchase of two cows, Cold Cream and Alix, at Sir Chas. Knightley's sale. Additions were made in succeeding years from the herd of Mr. Majoribanks, at Bushey, and various other breeders. Bulls were hired from the famous Warlaby herd for several seasons. About the year 1882 it was thought desirable to bring the herd more into conformity with the type now so popular everywhere, and the well-known sire, Field Marshal, was hired from Mr. William Duthie, Collynie, a transaction which not only immensely benefited the Royal herd, but also proved the prelude to the general demand for bulls of Scotch type now so evident in England, and the re-

modelling of the type of the leading British Shorthorn herds to suit the tastes of breeders in the colonies, the United States, and elsewhere.

Field Marshal was followed, among others, by New Year's Gift, a grand bull, of Lord Lovat's breeding, who, after some years' service, was included in a draft sale of stock in 1892, when he fell to the bid of Lord Feversham at 1,000 guineas. The average of the thirty-six head sold at the same time was £75 8s. This was the last public sale held of the Royal stock, and since that date all sales have been made privately. After New Year's Gift, the pure Cruickshank Violet bull, Volunteer, bred by Mr. Sutton, Nelthorpe, was selected to head the herd, on which he made a good impression. He was the sire of Frederica, the champion at Smithfield and Birmingham in 1895. The Cruickshank Lavender bull, Count Lavender, was also hired from Mr. J. Deane Willis for one season, thus further strengthening the Scotch blood and type in the Royal herd.

Mr. Tait's good judgment was clearly shown when he once more turned to the Bapton Manor herd for further blood, and secured one of the present stock bulls, Prince Victor, a son of the Royal winner, Count Victor, out of Pretty Princess, one of the Princess Royal tribe from Uppermill. To this excellent sire and to Field Marshal the herd is principally indebted for the standard of excellence to which it has attained. Prince Victor is one of the low-set, blocky kind, with grand hind quarters, is straight and strong on the back, and of excellent girth. Most of the younger things in the herd are sired by him, and a really fine lot they are. His great son, Royal Duke, a smooth, even bull, of fine girth, with a splendid back and loin, thick in the ham, straight in the flank and good in the front, has already proved his superiority in the show-ring by winning the championship this year and last at the Royal Show, although he was by no means in very high flesh when shown at Cardiff last June. Our readers will also know Prince Victor as being the sire of that great cow, Cicely, bred at the Shaw Farm, and imported by Mr. W. D. Platt, Hamilton, Ont. Royal Duke now shares with Prince Victor the honor of heading the herd of Shorthorns on the Shaw Farm. It is worthy of mention that the offer of £1,600 was once refused for Royal Duke, as Her late Majesty did not wish him to leave the country.

SHORTHORN FEMALES.

The Shorthorn herd numbers about ninety head. It is under the immediate care of Robt. Wilson, who has been herdsman for the last thirteen years. Wilson learned his trade under the late Mr. Jas. Bruce, Burnside, Forcubers, and the skill with which he fits out animals both for the breeding and fat-stock shows is good evidence that he served his apprenticeship thoroughly. Since he has been in charge, championship prizes at the Royal Show have been won on four occasions and thrice at Smithfield.

The herd is of a uniform character, all the stock being of the deep, thick, blocky style. Among the older cows, one of the best is Forget-Me-Not, a Fanny B., a grand old matron, standing on short legs, and yet general-purpose enough to give an astonishing quantity of milk. Then there are Fragrant 9th (a dam of several champion winners), Spruce and Rose of Scotland, one of Duthie's breeding. Of the younger cows, Festiv-

The King.

BY ROBERT ELLIOTT.

TWENTY days of old, 'mid stormy seas
An island-people, grandly rude,
Caught Freedom's gleam and by degrees
Felt through their stubborn hardihood
'Twas Heaven's light in Alfred's eyes
(Whom Envy harried through the land)—
That great-soul'd Saxon with the wise
Clear brain, true heart and mighty hand.

As Jacob with the angel strove,
So Alfred strove with England till
She bless'd him with her faithful love
And turned to do his gracious will.
His subjects to their honor found,
As painfully he won the throne,
That, far as spread his realm around,
The King's will grew to be their own.

Behold 'neath ever-wid'ning skies
A thousand years have pass'd away,
And, fitted for that high emprise,
A man in Alfred's Seat to-day
Whom we in climes no Alfred knew,
To homes our hands have dearly won,
Now welcome as our Ruler true
Knight, Yeoman, Royal King in one!

At tilt of tourney down the ring
He meets his fellow farmer where
High Honor knows not any king,
For Justice twines the laurel there;
And win who may that wreath of fame,
Let truth be told when all is done,
You cannot hide a noble name—
The Farmer wins—a King has won.

An Empire's Servant, Edward keeps
High watch and ward in earnest thought,
And turning where the sea-tide sweeps,
He listens, as his mother taught,
Through myriad tongues around his throne
To catch that voice—his people's will—
That wheresoe'er his flag is flown
It lights up Freedom's rugged hill.

The Sovereign of an Empire he,
Ingathering as the years unfold,
His scepter rules more nations free
Than dreams of Alfred e'er foretold:
Our own land plays a noble part
On that high stage and so we sing,
With fervent voice and loyal heart,
God Save Our Sovereign Lord, the King.

ity (a pure Scotch-bred one), Eliza 17th (tracing to Field Marshal), Meadow Queen 7th, Sincerity and Ruby (a Royal winner) are some of the leading heifers. A great many of the cows are now in calf to Royal Duke.

HEREFORDS AND DEVONS AT THE FLEMISH FARM.

The Hereford herd totals about sixty head, and the Devons thirty in all. They have been for the past twenty years under the charge of Jas. McMillan, who was previously with the well-known Angus breeder, Sir William Gerdon Cumming. Both herds originated about 1854, the Whitefaces being of blood from Lord Berwick and Turner of The Leen, while the Devons are Quarterly stock. The first Hereford bull used was Conqueror, afterwards sold to go to the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. He was followed by Horace, Hardwick, Pioneer (hired from Mr. Thos. Price for three seasons), Ladas and Lancelot. The present stock bulls are Earlsfield and Arbitrator. The first, a deep animal, of good substance and heavy front, was bred by Mr. Lawton Moore; while Arbitrator, bred by Mr. John Price, though not fleshy, is straight in his lines and good in the thighs.

The females are all of a good type, good mothers, in nice breeding condition. Among the cows we specially noticed Ringdove 2nd (bred by Mr. R. Oliver, Cornwall), Firefly, who was nursing a promising bull calf, and Sedate.

DEVONS.

There were some very fine matrons among the Devons out at pasture, and the younger stock was also good. The principal sire in the herd is Quantock Bridegroom; a bull of fine Devon type. He is assisted by Benedictine, a straight, thrifty two-year-old. The long list of prize cards around the stable spoke volumes for the success of the Devons and Whitefaces at different shows. We saw a beautiful two-year-old Devon steer, and a younger one, also very good, in preparation for the fat-stock shows this month (December), also some yearlings, and a promising Hereford one-year-old steer. For the same shows, there were at the Shaw Farm two wonderful Shorthorn steers, one two years old and the other a yearling, that will take something good to beat them. They were being carefully fitted, and their even flesh and well-covered frames were worth going a long distance to see. The two-year-old steer was a first-prize winner at Smithfield and Birmingham last year.

The soil of the Flemish and Shaw Farms is of heavy clay, which is not favorable to the raising of cattle, and therefore the successful breeding and feeding of the Royal herds is most creditable. Wheat, beans and oats do well, but roots are not a success as a rule, and this year they were a failure, though sown three times. Wheat yields forty to forty-eight bushels per acre, and beans about forty-eight bushels. The beans are mixed with oats and fed with oat straw and hay cut fine. The farms lie nicely, and there are plenty of shade trees in every field.

THE DAIRY FARM.

The dairy stock consists of Shorthorns, Jerseys, and Red Polls. These latter milk well, but are of rather a nervous temperament. Some of the Shorthorns give over twenty quarts a day after calving, their average being fourteen to fifteen quarts. Some of them had capital udders. There are about thirty Jerseys, all nice milkers. The stable is a comfortable one, lighted by gas at night, and there is a raised walk between the two rows of cows, which face one another. There are nice yards for the young stock. The floor is of asphalt, with stone gutters and gratings for carrying off the liquid manure. Bulls are kept for each breed used in the dairy.

The dairy itself is built on the ground floor, with tile flooring, and crocks of Minton ware for the milk, of a handy shape for emptying. Water runs into the building through fountains, and there are taps on the floor for cooling purposes. The stands for milk are marble. The building was erected in the twenty-first year of the late Queen, under the direction of the late Prince Consort. The dairy operations are conducted by the Misses Stoddart, who have made a great success of it, in spite of the fact that they have to conduct their operations in the old-fashioned way. In 1899, to show what could be done, in spite of this supposed drawback, entries of butter were made at the Royal Show at Windsor, and in the face of a very strong competition the Royal dairies won first for fresh and second for slightly salted butter, thus showing that care and cleanliness can, to a large extent, overcome the advantages those have who are possessed of up-to-date dairy implements and machinery.

HORSES.

Mr. Tait is one of the large number of breeders who would fain have seen Clydesdales and Shires amalgamated in order to combine size and quality. True to this belief, he keeps a capital Clyde stallion, Bentinck, who won first at the Royal at Maidstone two years ago (the only time he has been shown), and crosses him on Shire

mares. Judging by the progeny, Mr. Tait's theory is justified by practice, for they show the quality and smoothness of the sire and the size and substance of the dams.

The breeding of sheep is not followed, on account of the heavy character of the soil, but several hundred half-bred Leicester and Cheviot ewes are bought every fall and bred to Shropshire rams. The ewes and lambs are then sold the following summer. A number of good pure-bred Berkshires are kept.

The Royal Farms first commenced showing in 1843, when a prize was won at Smithfield for a pen of Suffolk and Bedfordshire pigs. Between 1890 and 1899, £5,221 13s. was taken in cups, medals and money, all with home-bred animals. Prizes won in 1900 and this year are too fresh in our readers' memories to need repetition.



"HAMILTON PLACE."
Home of Paul Wickson, Canadian Artist.

Home Life on the Farm.

BY JESSIE McEWEN, TULLICHMEN, N. BRANDON.

The writer can speak from experience of home life on the farm only as she has lived it on a Manitoba prairie farm. Before that she was engaged in the duties and activities of a very busy city life in the east.

Home-making in any land depends largely on the character and training of the mother, and our West has reason to rejoice that so many of its women are educated and refined, as well as brave and self-reliant. Pioneer life on our prairie farms has borne most heavily on woman, deprived as she was, in those early years, of her former comforts and conveniences, exposed to many hardships and often hungry at



MRS. JESSIE McEWEN.

heart for a sight of loved ones left far behind. In addition to all this was the heavy burden, which is still felt, of doing all the household work without any or, at best, with very unskilled domestic help.

In spite of these drawbacks, however, courage and perseverance have had their reward, and many bright and happy homes are now to be found in our dear prairie-land.

A world of privilege and of opportunity opens out to one in the life on a prairie-farm. But here, as elsewhere, the prize is to those who have eyes to see and ears to hear. Too many look upon the world merely as a place in which to eat and drink, to buy, sell and get gain. They are

blind to the wealth and beauty around them in the ever-changing clouds or in the marvellous tints of sunset and sunrise. They take no delight in the constant succession of flowers that carpet the prairie from early spring till the frosts of winter set in.

To the cultivated eye and heart there is no monotony upon the prairie. On the contrary, one never wearies of watching the variety of its appearances and adornments.

What a pleasure it is to shut one's eyes on a summer evening, out of doors, and drink in with one's ears the many sounds to be heard on the prairie: the calls and songs of birds, the hum of busy insects, the music of the wind amongst the trees, and, what is still more charming, its thrilling refrain as it sweeps through the billowing grain.

Life on the farm may be made beautiful to mind and soul by keeping near to nature and looking up through it to nature's God. Failing to do this, the life grows sordid and selfish and the soul is dragged down, and droops, a weary captive.

Through the use of right books the life may be brought into touch with the whole world, and thus broadened in sympathy and enriched in knowledge. The scarcity of books in most of our prairie homes is very noticeable, and there is surely something amiss when such is the case. Better to do with less costly food and clothing for the body than to starve the mind and soul. Our Master taught wisely when He said, "The life is more than meat and the body than raiment."

It is pitiful to meet a body good to look upon, and well cared for, which encloses an empty mind and a starved soul! There need be nothing in the routine of farm life to hinder our homemakers from being not only skilled in all house-keeping arts, but also to share intelligently in subjects of interest to the outside world, and knowing something of the literature of the day. Such a life will brighten those at home and reach out in its sympathy and helpfulness to others even far away.

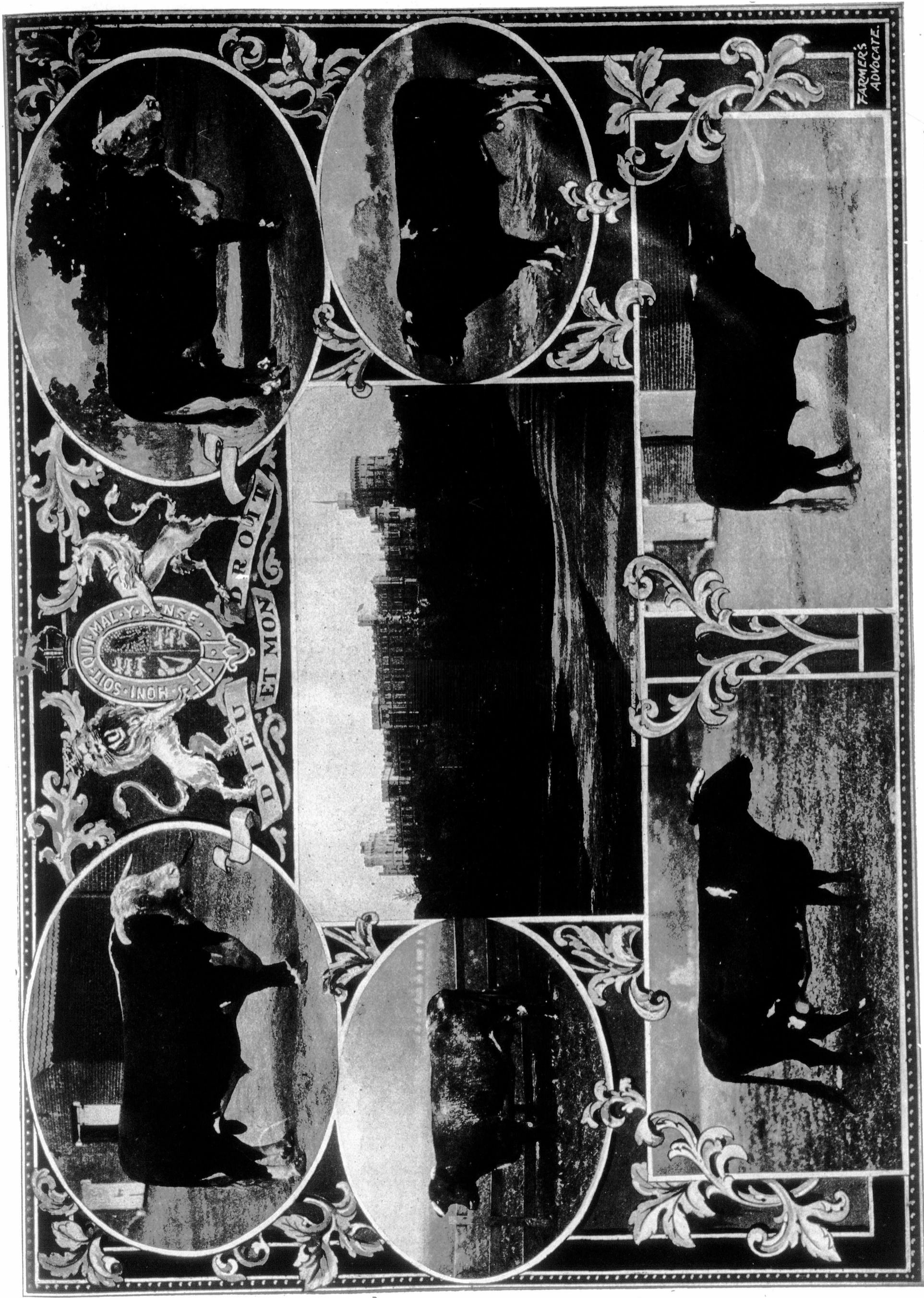
It is customary with some shallow minds to sneer at farmers and farm life. Such persons surely forget that much of the prosperity and progress of our country depends upon the diligence and intelligence of the agriculturists. They do not realize that in this, as in all other professions, it takes science and skill to become proficient. When the world wants men, sound in mind and body, to fill her positions of trust, the statistics of all civilized countries show how very often she has to call them from the farm!

One thing that Canada wants to-day is, that more of her sons of ability turn their attention to farming and cease to strive and to struggle upon the pittance offered in city offices. All such young men may have free scope and exercise on the farm for every grace and refinement they may possess, and they need be no less courteous gentlemen than in the proudest city home.

A home on a farm will do for others what it has done for me and for mine, provided they bring to it a love for work for its own sake and the power to see and to heed the deep things of life. It will make them self-reliant and courageous and hopeful. At any rate, others may laud the city and its advantages, but I have learned to love my prairie home and to combine in it much of the best that the city could offer me with what is sweet and good in country life.

Christmas Numbers and Bound Volumes.

With best wishes for the incoming year to its readers everywhere goes the Christmas number of the "Farmer's Advocate" for 1901. That its stores of entertainment and instruction and wealth of illustration will be appreciated we know from past experience. From sea to sea, it has been a pleasure to serve our constituency, and the same is to be said regarding all countries where the paper goes—Europe, South Africa, New Zealand, Australia and India—all send us words of encouragement. While to non-subscribers the price of the present number is 50 cents, in anticipation of the large demand for extra copies for sending to friends, we will undertake to furnish them while the supply lasts to our present subscribers at 25 cents each. The number is sent to all regular subscribers without extra charge, and a copy is also sent to new subscribers whose subscriptions are received during the balance of December and January. Having gone carefully over the holiday numbers of the other leading periodicals, it may fairly be said that the Christmas "Advocate" is yet to be surpassed in the variety and excellence of its contents. Besides the call for extra copies of the Christmas issue, we will, as heretofore, be asked for quotations on bound volumes containing all the copies for the year 1901, and the price will be \$2 per copy, handsomely bound. For the money, a richer treasury of up-to-date agricultural knowledge cannot be secured. Persons desiring volumes should order same at once, as the number which we bind is limited to about the actual requirement.



Ringdove 2nd.
 Prince Victor.
 Quintock Bridgroom.

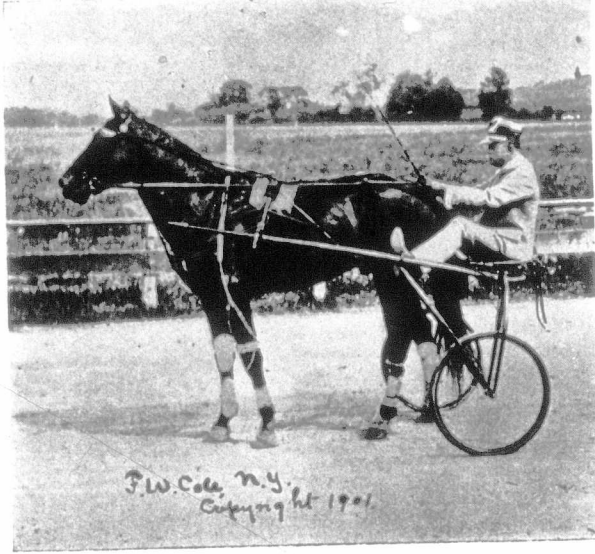
WINDSOR CASTLE AND NOTED ANIMALS IN THE ROYAL HERDS.

Earlsfield.
 Rose of Scotland.
 Forget-Me-Not.

Some Stars of the Trotting Turf.

BY J. HUGO REED, V. S.

The marvellous speed attained by trotters and pacers during the last few years, and especially during the year now drawing to a close, is worthy of more than a passing notice, and makes us wonder what is the limit of speed attainable at these gaits. The American has reason to feel proud of this class of horse, for he certainly is of American production. While many fast horses—fast



CRESCEUS, 2.02½.
The World's Champion Trotting Stallion.
(By courtesy "Horse World.")

enough to win in good company on American tracks—have been bred, raised and trained in Canada—trained and driven by Canadians—yet if their history be traced it will be seen that their progenitors were, with few, if any exceptions, of American breeding. Horses of this class have been bred for generations with the one idea of producing extreme speed at the trotting or pacing gait, and the inheritance of speed at these gaits has become so marked in many cases that the animal appears to have little tendency to gallop, and can trot or pace faster than he can run.

STARS OF THE TURF.

If the pedigrees of the stars of the trotting and pacing turf be followed back for a few generations, it will be seen that in nearly all cases the ancestors, both immediate and remote, have shown their ability to go fast, and if followed still further back, we will soon reach Thoroughbred blood, which, of course, is the foundation. The law of heredity shows itself in the inheritance of speed as plainly as in other characteristics. Again, while we have many so-called families of trotters, as the Wilkes, the Electioneers, the Bashaws, the Pilots, the Morgans, etc., most of the horses that have gained eminence trace (in many cases often) to old Hambletonian 10, foaled in Orange Co., N. Y., 1849. He was strictly inbred to Imp. Messenger (Thoroughbred), his great-grand sire, barring the one cross with Imp. Bellfounder, the famous "Norfolk Trotter," sire of Hambletonian 10's dam.

Judicious inbreeding has probably given better



ALIX, 2.03½.

results in the production of the trotter than elsewhere. This class of horse has been bred for so many generations with the one object in view that he has attained such individuality and prepotency as to render him capable, if intelligently mated, of transmitting his own peculiarities to his progeny with reasonable certainty. It will be noticed, however, that a very small percentage of Standard-bred colts distinguish themselves on the turf. The breeding, rearing, training and racing of trotting or pacing horses is essentially the province of the rich man. While there are a few instances of men of only moderate

means producing a world-beater, the percentage of such prodigies is so small, and the expense of rearing and training so great, that unless the aspirant to fame has a good bank account he is likely to come to grief financially if he persists in his efforts. The development of extreme speed and the art of keeping an animal fit for racing is a profession by itself, and few men become proficient. It requires great experience, combined with good judgment and a natural adaptability on the part of the trainer. When speed comes down near the two-minute mark the risks from the slightest derangement in the horse's mechanism are perilous. To keep a horse in physical condition for a season's campaigning, after his speed has been developed, requires great care and judgment; the driver needs to understand thoroughly the individuality of the horse, must know just what and how much to feed him, just the proper amount of exercise to give him between races, etc., there being great differences in horses in this respect. If a horse meets one or more horses in a race that are nearly or quite as fast as himself, split heats will be the result, and the race may be drawn out to seven or eight or even more heats (under the rule that a horse must win three to win a race), and unless the horse be in proper condition and have staying powers he stands no chance of winning, and may be distanced after winning a heat or two and thereby be outside the money altogether.

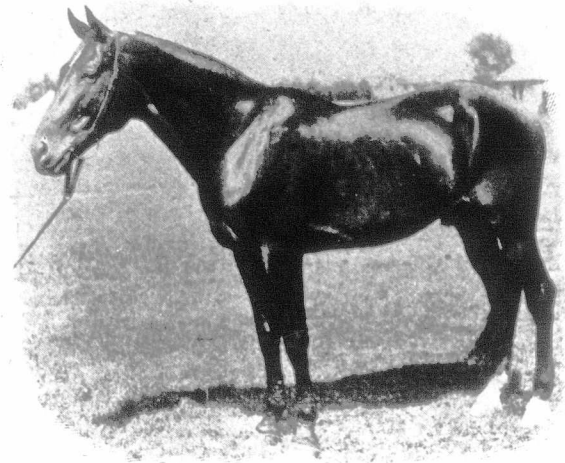
THE NOTED CRESCEUS.

The most noted horse of the year is Cresceus, a son of Robert McGregor, out of Mabel by Mambrino Howard. This horse was bred, raised, trained and driven by his present owner, Mr. Ketcham. He is a horse of peculiar conformation, and at first glance looks very plain. He stands 16 hands and half an inch high, but does not look it, and when in harness looks smaller still. His body is smooth, round and long, chest deep and broad, shoulders long and heavy, hips and quarters massive; his legs are straight, broad, flat and clean, with the exception of a slight enlargement on the off hock, where he was fired for curb at three years old. His head is rather small, ears fine, and eyes large and expressive. His general muscular development is excessive. The only part of his anatomy that does not show quality is his neck. It is short, perfectly plain, with little development of the crest, and entirely without character—not in any way resembling the neck we expect in a highly-bred stallion. Both when standing and in action he is low-headed. From what source he inherited this plebeian feature is hard to say. He is not a high knee or hock actor, but his gait is as near "the poetry of motion" as can be imagined. He holds the world's record for a trotting stallion, of 2.02½, and also the world's stallion record of 2.09½ for a mile on a half-mile track, made on the Kansas City Driving Club's Park on Oct. 24th. His owner expects he will reduce his present record if given a chance. He has not been used extensively in the stud, but it is reported several mares with very low records are booked to him for the next season. It is said that B. F. Keith, who manages a string of vaudeville theatres throughout the country, has offered Mr. Ketcham \$30,000 for a 30-weeks engagement in the leading theatres on the Keith circuit. The contract simply calls for the appearance on the stage of Mr. Ketcham and Cresceus for a few minutes during each performance. A contract has been prepared and submitted to Mr. Ketcham for his signature, and if the offer be accepted it is probable that Cresceus will earn more money next season than any other horse, as he will probably earn another \$30,000 in the stud.

A FAMOUS LITTLE MARE.

Alix, the late famous little trotting mare, holder of the world's trotting record (2.03½) from 1894 to 1900, was by Patronage by Pancoast; her dam was Atlanta by Attorney, a son of Harold, sire of Maud S. (2.08½, to high-wheeled sulky), once queen of all trotters. This great little mare, "Alix," was chloroformed in October last, on the farm of her owner, ex-Mayor Sayles, of Providence. She had a stroke of paralysis about a month before, and there was no hope of her recovery. It is reported she was booked to Cresceus, and had she lived, the career of the progeny would have been watched with interest. This mare supplanted Nancy Hanks (2.04) during 1894 in a trial against the world's record, at Galesborough, Ill., and until The Abbot cut it down to 2.03½, at Terre Haute track, in 1900, she was the champion trotter. She began her turf career in 1891, as a three-year-old, being owned by Morris A. Jones, of Red Oak, Ia., and was driven to a record of 2.16½, by Charlie Williams, at Independence, Ia. In 1893, Curry won the \$1,500 free-for-all at the World's Fair meeting of the North-western Breeders' Association, at Washington Park. This was a hard-fought, nine-heat race, and Curry, with Alix, was in trouble in the first heat. A collision at the clubhouse caused the mare to break to a standstill, and the field was nearly at the half-mile post when Curry got the little mare back to her stride. It was not thought he could do more than save his distance,

but he gave the game little mare her head, and when he reached the distance-flag she was leading, and she won the heat in 2.07½. Some claim she trotted the middle half of that mile, from the quarter to the three-quarter pole, in a minute. One man showed his watch, which he declared was correct, yet it registered but 58 seconds for the half. She won the seventh and ninth heats, the last in 2.09½. Of the nine heats, 2.11½ was the slowest mile trotted. In 1894, Alix went into Andy McDowell's stable, controlled by the Californian horseman, Monroe Salisbury. She defeated all comers, and was then taken west to



STAR POINTER, 1.59½, PACING.
Fastest Harness Horse in the World.

lower Nancy Hanks' record of 2.04. After she did this by trotting in 2.03½, Mr. Jones asked \$5,000 for her, but was unable to find a purchaser. In the spring of 1895, McDowell was to start her at Denver. She trotted a fast mile (about 2.07½), but pulled up very lame behind. After treating her for a time she was tried at Springfield, Ill., where she again pulled up so lame she was sent home to Red Oak and retired from the turf. Mr. Jones always thought she would round out with rest and care, and doctored her for two seasons, refusing to breed her. He meantime became involved in some speculation that caused him to mortgage the horses, and the local bank held Alix as security for a considerable sum. Hon. F. C. Sayles, of Pawtucket, R. I., wanted Alix and her dam, and in 1898 completed the purchase, at about \$5,000 for Alix, and \$1,500 for Atlanta, her dam. Alix stood about 15 hands, but was very strongly developed, and her gait was perfect; and but for her untimely injury, hopes were entertained of her reducing her mark to 2.02 or better.

The American pacer, "Dan Patch" (2.04½), the unbeaten son of Joe Patchen, has this year performed a feat which few horses have ever equalled, in going clear through the grand circuit without losing a single race. His ten races and the time of his heats are as follows: Windsor—2.07½, 2.10½, 2.09; Detroit—2.08½, 2.08, 2.09½; Cleveland—2.10½, 2.11½, 2.11½; Columbus—2.10, 2.11½, 2.12½; Buffalo—2.11½, 2.10½, 2.14½; Brighton Beach—2.04½, 2.07½, 2.05½; Readville—2.07½, 2.08½, 2.10½; Hartford—2.08½, 2.08½, 0.12½; Providence—2.04½, 2.07, 2.06½; Cincin-



HAROLD H., 2.04.

nati—2.09½, 2.07, 2.11; Memphis—2.05, 2.06½, 2.08. In nine of the ten races he beat 2.10, and during the summer he has been nine heats in 2.07 or better, pacing twice to his record of 2.04½.

THE WONDERFUL MEMPHIS TRACK.

The world's records held by the Memphis, Tenn., track are:

Fastest mile by a gelding pacing in a race—2.00½; made by Prince Alert, b. g., by Crown Prince.

Fastest half-mile heat, pacing, in a race—1.00½; Audubon Boy, ch. s., by J. J. Audubon.

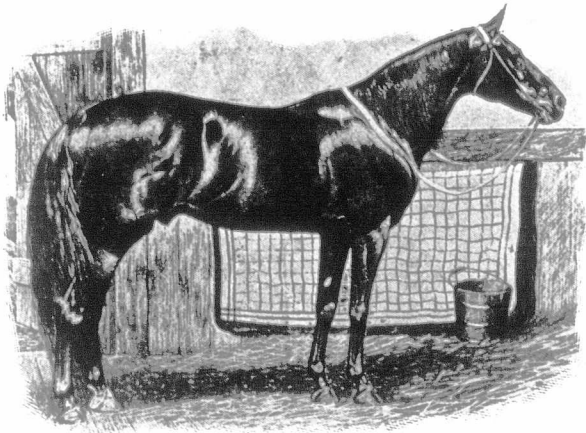
Fastest mile to road wagon, exhibition pacing—2.01½; Little Boy, by Kenton.

Fastest heat, trotting, 1½ mile, in a race—2.24½; Janice, b. m., by William Harold.

Fastest heat, pacing, 1½ mile, in a race—2.24½; Audubon Boy, ch. s., by J. J. Audubon.

Fastest half mile, pacing, by a gelding, in a race—59¼; Prince Alert, by Crown Prince.

Fastest two-heat race by a pacing mare—2.01¼, 2.04¼; Mazette, b. m., by Tennessee Wilkes. First heat equalled the best time by a pacing mare.



BROWN HAL, 2.12½.
Sire of Star Pointer.

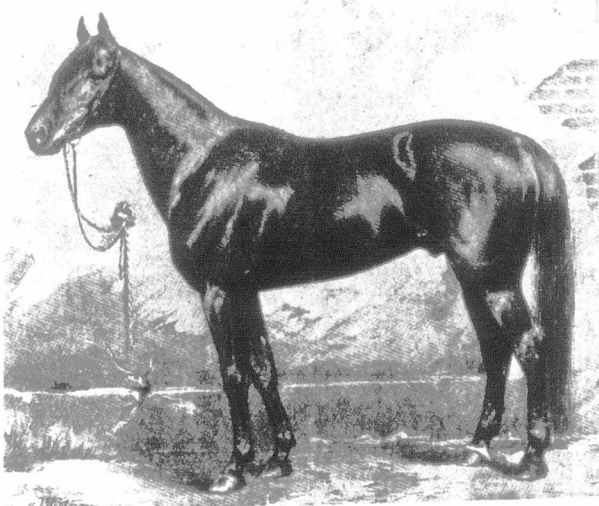
Fastest half-mile heat trotted by a mare—1.04¼; Lita W., b. m., by Simmons.

A NEW METHOD OF RACING

introduced at Memphis in two races somewhat puzzled the horsemen, but it is probable it may be tried by other Associations next season. By this method there can be only three heats: one of a mile, one of a mile and an eighth, and one of a half mile. In the class for trotters, Janice won the first two heats, receiving \$1,440 of the \$3,000 purse; Lita W. won the half-mile heat and was second in the first, which gave her \$696; Wambun was second in the last two heats, for which he received \$666; Miss Whitney was third in the second heat, getting \$138; and Charlie Mac got \$60 for being second in the last heat. It will be noticed that five horses won money. Under the common method only four can win. This method, if adopted, will certainly do away with long-drawn-out races, and there will be no juggling with the betting under the system.

A CANADIAN TO THE FORE.

At this meeting the Canadian horse, Border, by Prince R., owned and driven by Mr. Ledyard, of New Brunswick, started in the 2.18 class, trotting, and won the first heat, reducing his mark to 2.11½, but was beaten out in the second and third heats by Col. Cochran, driven by Geers in 2.10¼ and 2.11½. Border is a full brother to Warren Guy (2.12¼), who was also owned, trained and driven to his mark by Mr. Ledyard. Border was raced in the Maritime Provinces during the summer. In September he won two races in Halifax, but was not forced to go faster than 2.19. He showed his ability to go much faster in a half-mile race against an automobile, trotting the half-mile track in 1.06¼. His owner then took him to Lexington, Ky.; but he was taken sick, and was



NELSON, 2.10¼.
Once the fastest Trotting Stallion in the World.

not able to start. It is probable he had not regained his former condition when he was started at Memphis, else he could have either won the race or forced Geers to drive faster, for when fit he is not a quitter.

Never before have so many different horses trotted and paced halves and quarters at and below a two-minute clip as during the season just ended. Anaconda paced a half in 56 seconds; Cresceus trotted the first half at Columbus in 59¼; Lord Derby has been timed a half in a minute; Dolly Dillon stepped a last half in 1.00¼;

Harold H., Prince Alert, and one or two others have paced quarters in 30 seconds and halves in a minute.

Beyond a doubt, Little Boy's Chicago sprint (from the quarter-pole to the wire in 1.29¼) is the banner performance of the year. Not even Star Pointer (1.59¼) ever paced so far so fast. The trainer and driver of the famous Star Pointer, by the way, was a Canadian boy, Dave McClary—born near Derwent, in Middlesex Co., Ont.—who now has charge of Mr. A. C. Bostwick's string of fast youngsters. About two years ago, McClary bought, "sight unseen," a full brother (Maury Pointer) to Star Pointer, at Lexington, which he sold last summer to N. W. Hulinger for \$10,000. Little Direct was once timed at Independence, Ia., a quarter in 27¼ seconds. Jno. R. Gentry once paced an eighth at Nashville, Tenn., in 12¼ seconds. This performance is certainly the sprinting honor of the age, and it may never be equalled. McHenry drove him that day, and as he dismounted he remarked, "That's a fast piece of ground, else my watch has run down." The bystanders compared timers, and all had it from 12¼ to 13 seconds. Cresceus trotted the distance at Hartford, in 1900, in 14 seconds. He was finishing 2.04¼ mile, so it is all the more creditable to the champion. In the \$15,000 Columbian free-for-all, J. C. Curry drove Alix a half which must have been under a minute, the way she closed up the gap already referred to. Yet no one timed her. The great Canadian pacer, "Harold H.," paced the last quarter at Terre Haute in 28 seconds, the world's fastest last quarter.

ANOTHER CANADIAN WONDER.

Harold H. (2.04), the wonderful little pacing son of Roadmaster and Little Belle, owned by Mr. J. A. Swarts, of Wingham, and driven by Al. Proctor, is the fastest light-harness horse ever bred or owned in Canada. In 1900 he scored his first win in London, securing a mark of 2.20¼; at Hamilton he was first; at New Hamburg and Seaford, second; and then he had a straight run of victories, winning at Goderich, Wingham; Salamanca (N. Y.); Wellsville, Hornellsville, McKee Rocks (Pa.); Columbus and Springfield (Ohio). His winnings in purses amounted to \$2,380. He started this season with a record of 2.11¼, and his performances on the Grand Circuit have been of the most brilliant character, he proving himself a fast, game and consistent race-horse.

He started his American campaign at the Blue Ribbon meeting, Detroit, in the 2.11 class, which he won in straight heats, beating a big field of horses and reducing his record to 2.08. He then went to Cleveland, where he also won the 2.11 pace in straight heats, not having to reduce his mark, which performance he repeated at Columbus. At Brighton Beach he was suffering from a slight cough, and was not in shape to do himself justice. He, however, won the first heat of the 2.12 pace, and finished a close second in the race, which was won by Country Jay. At Syracuse he was second to Mazette in the 2.07 pace. At Cincinnati, after he had fully recovered his form, he won the Gibson House stake of \$3,000 for the 2.09 class without having to go faster than his record. A few days later, at the same meeting, he captured the 2.08 pace in straight heats, reducing his record to 2.06¼. Thence he was taken to Terre Haute, where he won the 2.07 pace, the time of his three heats being 2.04¼, 2.05¼, 2.04. After the second heat the race went over until the following day, when he won the deciding heat in 2.04. In this heat he paced the first half in 1.04 and the last half in one minute flat, the third quarter being in 28¼ seconds. This is the fastest quarter ever paced in a race, and it amply demonstrates the wonderful flight of speed possessed by the little horse, and his ability to stay any number of heats.

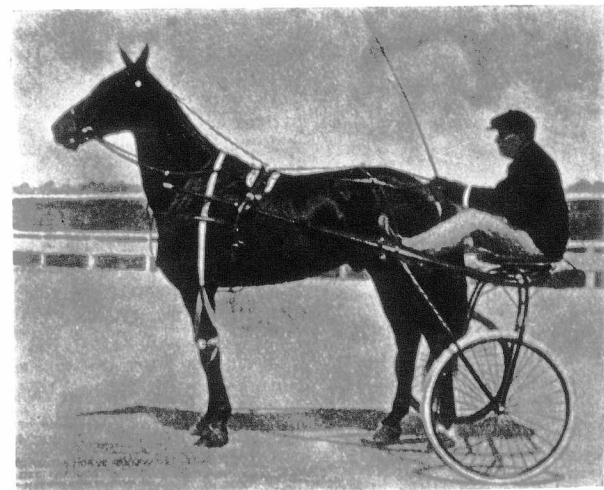
Another Canadian horse that has won glory and money on the American turf this year is Cap. Brino (2.07¼), a son of Wildbrino.

Below will be seen a list of Canadian trotters and pacers that have entered the 2.30 class this year; also a list of those that have reduced their records. For this list I am indebted to the Canadian Sportsman, from which I also gathered many facts already stated.

THE CANADIAN 2.30 LIST OF 1901.

- Allan Line (by Goderich Chief)—2.30.
- Alvina Allerton (by Allerton)—2.24.
- Billy Patterson (by Sir Tatton Chief)—2.27¼.
- Babeline (by Wildbrino)—2.29¼.
- Ben Coyne (by Red Rooker)—2.19¼.
- Baron Chimes—2.30.
- Billy A. (by Sir John)—2.23¼.
- Bonealton (by Conn's Harry Wilkes)—2.14¼.
- Brilliant (by Black Pilot)—2.26¼.
- Bessie R.—2.24.
- Billy Hurd—2.27¼.
- Barny—2.25.
- Border (by Prince R.)—2.11¼.
- Belle of Vrowsky (by Vrowsky)—2.29¼.
- Blackthorn (by Wildbrino)—2.20¼.
- Bright Boy—2.25¼.
- Coloma—2.28¼.
- Congo Boy—2.30.
- Captain Andy—2.24¼.
- Captain Sigbee—2.27¼.
- Daisy Clonmore (by Clonmore)—2.23¼.
- David Harum (by Almont Wilkes)—2.13¼.
- Dora (by Lord Dufferin)—2.22¼.
- Dr. Jim—2.30.
- Duke Sprague—2.24¼.

- Dubeti Mowry—2.25¼.
- Dunkenon Boy—2.25¼.
- Elmoro (by East Wilkes)—2.28.
- Fleetstep—2.24¼.
- General French—2.27¼.
- Golden Gate (by Parkside)—2.29¼.
- Graham—2.25¼.
- Hebrew (by Gov. Johnson)—2.27¼.
- Hard Bars (by Monbars)—2.23¼.
- Imperial (by Crown Imperial)—2.18¼.
- Jamaica Ginger—2.28¼.
- Jeanette—2.26¼.
- Jennie Mack (by High Noon)—2.23¼.
- Kwanom (by Kremblin)—2.25.
- Lord Russell Jr.—2.29¼.
- Louis L. (by Wiry Jim)—2.26.



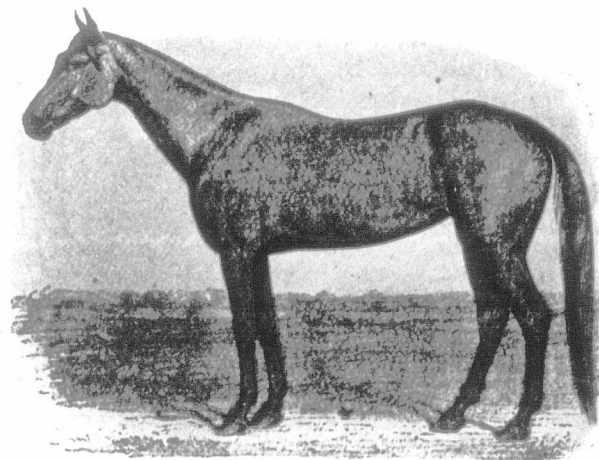
THE ABBOTT, 2.03¼.

Until beaten by Cresceus, the World's Champion Trotter.

- Little Fred—2.21¼.
- Marion D. (by Rock Prince)—2.27¼.
- Master Roy (by Roadmaster)—2.23¼.
- Maggie Bell (by Forest Mambrino)—2.20¼.
- Mattie Horn—2.29¼.
- Monta (by Montreal)—2.25¼.
- Marquesa (by Dexter Prince)—2.19¼.
- Maud (by Wildbrino)—2.25.
- Nainie Hands (by Postmaster)—2.21¼.
- Nellie Wilkes—2.29¼.
- Nona Wilkes (by Almont Wilkes)—2.20¼.
- Nellie B.—2.29¼.
- Nellie Bell (by Israel)—2.29¼.
- Nellie Stanton (by Stanton Jr.)—2.20¼.
- Opera Fan (by Geneva)—2.29¼.
- Prohibition (by Wilkes)—2.24¼.
- Parklo (by Parkside)—2.24.
- Queen's Baron—2.29¼.
- Red Spy—2.25.
- Red Lime (by Nuttingham)—2.19¼.
- Red Pointer—2.29¼.
- Red Guyas—2.29¼.
- Ray—2.27¼.
- Rob Roy—2.26¼.
- Sir Knight—2.21¼.
- Sunol Prince—2.30.
- Toboggan (by Almont Wilkes)—2.17¼.
- Time Breaker—2.29¼.
- Tom King (by Melbourne King)—2.29¼.
- Tutrix—2.26¼.
- Vickie Klock—2.20¼.
- Vina (by Diplomat)—2.25.
- W. J.—2.24¼.
- Wanda (by Edgardo)—2.26¼.
- Westland (by Wildbrino)—2.22¼.
- Wesson (by Wildbrino)—2.22¼.
- White Blaze—2.29¼.
- Waldo T. (by Sir Walter Jr.)—2.29¼.
- Wildbrier (by Wildbrino)—2.25¼.
- Waxford—2.24¼.
- Yadda (by Wildbrino)—2.19¼.

RECORDS REDUCED.

- Alma (by Prohibition)—2.20¼ to 2.19¼.
- Billmont (by Rampart)—2.20 to 2.14¼.
- Bertha L. (by Prohibition)—2.20¼ to 2.19¼.
- Black Joe (by Wildbrino)—2.14¼ to 2.14¼.
- Cap. Brino (by Wildbrino)—2.19¼ to 2.07¼.
- College Lad (by Wildbrino)—2.27 to 2.14¼.
- Charlie C. (by Vrowsky)—2.21¼ to 2.20¼.



MAUD S., 2.08¼.
Formerly Queen of the Trotting Turf.

- Dalton McCarthy (by Bryson)—2.29¼ to 2.25¼.
- Eric R. (by Diplomat)—2.22¼ to 2.19.
- Fleety (by Willowood)—2.19 to 2.11¼.
- Harold H. (by Roadmaster)—2.11¼ to 2.04.
- Harry Wilkes (by Guelph Boy)—2.23¼ to 2.11¼.
- Hard Case (by J. I. Case)—2.25 to 2.21¼.
- Maggie Bell (by Little Hamilton)—2.29¼ to 2.20¼.
- Miss Delmarch (by Delmarch)—2.15¼ to 2.14¼.
- Prince Vale (by Bourbonnaise)—2.25¼ to 2.19¼.
- Paddy D. (by Roadmaster)—2.29¼ to 2.18¼.
- Parkwood (by Parkside)—2.22¼ to 2.21¼.
- Roommate (by Rumor)—2.19¼ to 2.18.
- Redmond Temple (by Ansonia)—2.29¼ to 2.24¼.
- Romp (by Rampart)—2.26 to 2.23.
- Sidney Pointer (by Star Pointer)—2.07¼ to 2.07¼.
- Tom Appleby (by Geo. Stanton)—2.21¼ to 2.19¼.
- W. J. (by Wiry Jim)—2.20¼ to 2.24¼.

The Offtaking of Allan Thorburn.

A TALE OF THE CUMBERLAND SHEPHERDS.
BY J. M'CAIG.

The speckled faces and legs of Allan Thorburn's flock of Herdwicks were drawing to the center of a wind-swept knoll on the slope of Wasdale. It was always so with the Herdwicks. Ever since a wreck on the Cumberland coast had cast off the flock of wild sheep, from no man knew where, they had taught the shepherds the meaning of gusts of winds and innocent-appearing clouds, and needed no call to shelter from storms, like the more cultivated breeds towards the south or towards the borders. Their wonderful instinct had engendered with the shepherd what was almost superstition. He felt uncanny to see the silly sheep forestall his care and discretion with the approach of a storm. So would they choose a wind-blown, exposed spot, and would tramp the snow to keep above it, and with the ceasing of the storm would scatter forth again and paw and scrape their way to the scant herbage beneath the snow.



J. M'CAIG.

Had Allan not been troubled with other thoughts, he would have taken more account of the gathering of the flock. He arose from his seat on a stone on the side of the ghyll. It was already late afternoon, and a few preliminary snow-gusts turned to a straight-blowing north-east storm. He knew the sheep were safe in the guidance of their own instinct, and he started, with his long, swinging stride, for his mother's cottage at the foot of the slope.

Allan was troubled. There is little opportunity for cultivating versatility in the affections among the hills. Allan had not fixed his affections until he was thirty years of age, and then it was for keeps. There are few opportunities for comparison of lasses among the hills, and Bess Appleby bounded his hopes and wishes. Her father was well-to-do on a cultivated farm low down in the valley, but still in sight of the Skiddan top.

Bess was nearing twenty, and had seen few lads beyond Ned Heelis and Allan himself in anything like familiar intercourse, and Ned was only an occasional visitor, while Allan was really a neighbor. His old mother kept house for him, a mile from the Appleby farm, and Allan was valued for his company, advice and trustiness by father, mother, brothers and Bess alike. There was no better shepherd held a flock of the Herdwicks from Lord Numcaster than Allan himself, no shepherd who drew any higher money in Keswick market-place for his three-year wethers, or who was laying up a competence with more shrewdness and thrift. Though slow-going, he was held on by success, and was fond of it, and had enough



J. HUGO REED, V. S.
Veterinarian, Ontario Agricultural College.

sentiment to feel troubled with a sense of failure either in his traffic with sheep or lasses. He had gone regularly of a Saturday night to Bess' home. He and the father had talked sheep and neaps and meadows, and Allan was already tacitly if not explicitly a son, barring that he had not asked Bess.

His attentions, always undemonstrative and serious, Bess had received with undisguised pleasure. He had been her traditional escort

from Hallowe'en and harvest festivals since she was sixteen. Though he had not spoken, his resolve was clearer and his wish stronger with the approach of the Christmas time, and Bess could have no doubt of his intentions.

Ned Hallis was a suitor of a different sort— younger and not so steady. He had a taking way with the lasses, and though mothers thought him a bit harum-scarum, there was not much difference between the old lasses and the young ones. They say a woman is never too old for romance. Ned's bolder way and his gift of spontaneous compliment was no drawback to him.

It was Ned that Allan was troubled about. Nearer Bess' age, and with a blithe and witty disposition, Allan could not fail to see that she was a little more than pleased with Ned's company, and though Allan had taken Bess to Wattie Tyson's Hallowe'en dance, and brought her home, she had danced most and looked her brightest and best with Ned during the evening. When they were leaving, too, it was for Ned's joking and rather prolonged good-night that Allan had to wait, bonnet in hand, at the door.

Since then Ned's visits had been more frequent and more regular, and when both Allan and Ned were at the farmsteading of a Saturday night, it always seemed the easiest and most natural arrangement that Ned should talk most to the lass and Allan to the father. Allan would go home with an angry feeling that impertinence gains more favors from women than respect does.

And now on the hills, two days before Christmas, Allan was trying bravely to face the facts, and he was almost conscious that Bess had gone away from him. He thought that the tartan gown he had bought her at the Keswick fair, against the coming of Christmas, would please her, and he wished to make her happy. Now he had a sense of failure and was sore at heart, and the gown was only a pain to him. He had only shown it to his mother.

While Allan was making his way to his cottage, leaving his sheep to fend for themselves, as he knew they would, the gusts whistled down the ghyll or swept the heathy sides of the hill from the north-east, and when he had reached the cottage, a strong, steady, three-days storm seemed to have set in. At daylight next morning it had drifted about the house and piled up past the middle of the small windows, almost shutting out the light. So it continued through the day. In the afternoon, with a still leaden sky and swift-driving light snow, Allan decided to tramp to the Appleby homestead. There all was snug under thatch in the steaming byres, and the family were enjoying the storm as only those can who are by a warm fireside and have all housed and warm.

Stories were going of the trials of the hill shepherds in just such another storm thirteen years back. Then it was that Tammas Boothwick's dog, Shep, had held the sheep together for two days and had come to the steading to take back rescue for Tammas, wandering, snowblind and demented, in the hills. And there were other tales of sheep and shepherds and shepherd dogs.

The same afternoon came other visitors besides Allan to the Appleby's, and the tales of thirteen years ago were stopped to listen to the account of Ned Heelis. Ned had not come in the night before, and he held his flock far up in the hills. At the crest of the hill was the lad's shieling, where he slept at night, and about which his flock were held each night. The shieling had already been visited, and the sheep were scattered about, but no Ned was to be seen. The valley was being roused to search for him.

Bess' brothers, Jack and Will and Adam, were ready in a moment, with greatcoats to shut out the storm and staves to climb the hill. Allan was on his feet with the rest, and his dog, Clyde, was looking into his face for the word of command, and all were ready to start. Allan's fate was decided in that moment.

"D'ye think ye'll happen fin' him, Allan?" asked Bess.

"Like enough, lass," was all he answered, but his big, serious heart was sore with yearning and sadness as he looked at her, almost in farewell, as they quitted the house for the hills.

Spreading to right and left to take in the whole of the liny slope on which Ned grazed his sheep, men and dogs went into the teeth of the blast—Allan alone, the others in twos or threes.

"She lo'es Ned best," he muttered, and swung on in his wide shepherd's gait, almost fiercely, and wholly indifferent to the strife of the elements.

Darkness brought the party to the shieling again—all but Allan—with no sign of Ned. They could do nothing in darkness, and only waited for Allan to start back home again together and wait for to-morrow's light. Half an hour and no Allan came, then an hour. But Allan knew the hills better than any other Wasdale shepherd, and



"TAKING ORDERS."

Evan McIver, Virden, Man., and his Collies.

home they went again, guided by the blast behind them.

Next day—Christmas it was—opened calm and bright. Long ridges of snow lay within the dykes of the fields of the valley. The loans were filled, and vast heaps stood about the gates and byres and rickyards.

About noon Ned came home—his sheep were still on the hills, many smothered in the snow in the shelter of the ravines, and a few were scattered about and were pawing the scant bite. Ned's sheep were not the Herdwicks of wise instinct. On the afternoon of the storm, Ned had taken the shortest road to the alehouse of the hamlet on the opposite side of the hill, had caroused through two days of the storm among lads with no more care than himself, and had come home when the storm abated.

But poor Allan! He had found himself still saying, "She lo'es Ned best"—but with the great soul that he had, knew that her last word to him was an appeal for Ned, and he resolved to find the missing shepherd. He knew the hills so well, too, as they all said before and after as well. But it will be a long day before we can understand the discriminations that Fate makes. He had never gone towards the shieling, as the rest had; but struck across hills and ravines right about the hills, sending his faithful Clyde to right and left, up and down the slopes, away wide to find the missing shepherd. So he went while it was daylight, and afterwards into the black night, never drawing back the foot from weariness or slackening in his resolve. He could not otherwise, and so he felt.

It was to the foot of steep, towering crags, in the ruggedest gulch of the hillside, that the shepherds were led by the whines of Clyde to seek Allan Thorburn. A series of short barks, ending in a long, mournful whine, repeated again and again, forced in on the slow shepherds the eerie feeling of disaster. Allan had made his Christmas sacrifice for Bess. Home they brought him, to the cottage of the widow. He was borne to the Wasdale cemetery, and she was bereft of all she had in the world except the memory of his goodness and worth. She had intended telling Bess of the plaid gown, but matters moved o'er quick with Bess and Ned, and she held her peace and laid the gown away. They were soon married.

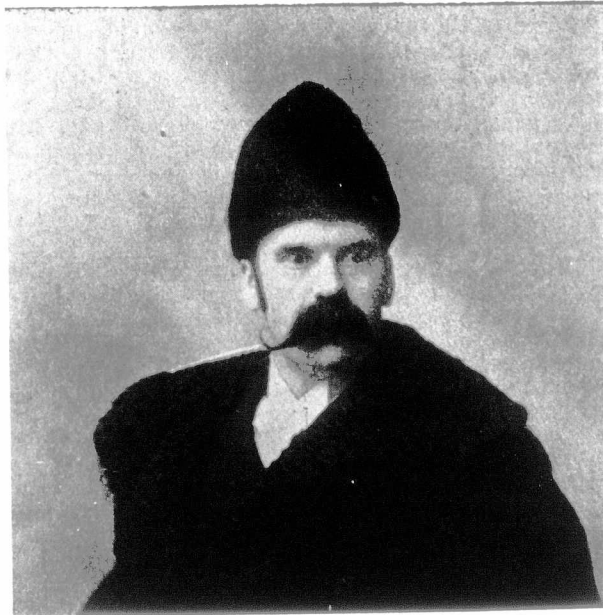
Ned still loved the alehouse, and his flock did not grow proportionately to his family of squalid weans. Neither was Allan's sacrifice more than a recollection to Bess or Ned. But love and life have gone this way before without it being for men and women to know why things should be so.

Paderewski, the famous musician, who has a splendid mansion-house and country home at Riord Bosson, on the banks of Lake Geneva, Switzerland, recently purchased a choice selection of Scotch blackfaced sheep from the flock of Mr. Donald Gordon, Bovaglie, Aberdeenshire, to crop the grass on his parklike pastures and add beauty and interest to the surroundings.

Rebellion Reminiscences.

BY THE REV. R. G. MACBETH, M. A., VANCOUVER, B. C.

The Canadian West has the somewhat unique and doubtful distinction of having two rebellions on its records. Each of them sent a red stream across the pages of its history, and left the memory of sorrow in many an anguished heart. It is not my business in this short article to discuss the character of the rebel leaders or to fix their place in the verdict of time. I knew something of all of them: Louis Riel, the brilliant, impulsive and erratic head of both insurrections; Ambrose Lepine, the "Adjutant-General" of the forces in 1870, powerful in physique and dashing in his manner; and Gabriel Dumont, the redoubtable leader of the rebel hosts in 1885, a man of immense physical strength and of undoubted prowess on the field, as he had been in the buffalo-hunting expeditions of the earlier days. Many of the scenes in the first rebellion were photographed on the tablets of my boyish mind, and I can turn to them at any time to this day. I recall going with my father through the old front-gate of Fort Garry and grasping his hand the more tightly as we passed the rebel sentry. That day my father went into the council-room of the rebel chief and returned a magistrate's commission he



REV. R. G. MACBETH, M. A.

Author of "The Selkirk Settlers in Real Life," "The Making of the Canadian West," etc.

spot where the university building now stands. It was then a riding park. It was also near the jail, which fact was not altogether unimportant for a camp such as ours, and which may even have a salutary effect on certain kinds of university students. We left Winnipeg on the 15th of April, for Calgary, whence we were to go to Edmonton, Fort Pitt, etc., where Big Bear and his braves were terrorizing the scattered communities. Calgary was an interesting spot. Some years ago, Sir William Van Horne prophesied that Calgary would be one of the most important cities in Canada. About the same time he prophesied that wheat in Manitoba would be two dollars a bushel. Van Horne is a great railroader, but as a prophet he has not been a striking success. The people of Calgary and the farmers of Manitoba are still waiting, with commendable patience, for the fulfillment of these prophesies, and if they were building up on them (which we doubt), we should not be surprised if hope deferred was making their hearts sick. The most entertaining and exciting thing we saw at Calgary was the breaking of bronchos for the mounted men in our brigade. It is really a breaking, not a training, and the marvellous staying-power of both the cowboy and the broncho made a good study. After an hour or so the man was still "on top," and the horse was broken—that is, broken enough for a cowboy to use; but woe betide the tenderfoot



"TENNESSEE COULEE—LOOKING NORTH-EAST—SOUTHERN ALBERTA. GENERAL HORSE ROUND-UP, 1901."

had just received, saying, to the amazement of Riel, that he would not accept an appointment from a rebel government. I recall the gray, wintry morning when Dr. (afterwards Sir John) Schultz, who had escaped from Fort Garry, hard-hunted, to my father's house in Kildonan, and was there concealed till he started out on his famous journey overland to Ontario, under guidance of the old fur-trader, Joseph Monkman. I recall that dark 4th day of March when Thomas Scott was cruelly shot, at the command of Riel, by a half-drunken firing party. Then I remember the day when it was all over, and the soldiers came up the Red River and found Fort Garry deserted by the rebels, who had not stood on the order of their going, but had gone all at once. Amongst the officers of the incoming army were such afterwards-famous men as Garnet Wolseley, W. F. Butler, and Redvers Buller, two of whom have, unfortunately, found that there is some truth in the saying that "South Africa is the grave of good reputations."

And then, fifteen years later, another rebellion broke out further to the westward, along the banks of the Saskatchewan. Writing for the "Farmer's Advocate," it may be worth while saying that both rebellions had their origin in questions as to the ownership of land. The only people who seem to undervalue land are the foolish lads who want to leave the farm for the teen-

ing city and the overcrowded professions. Or if they do not seek places in the professions, they want to get into business, and so ten men struggle against one another to sell wheat and apples in the city, when nine of them would be happier and more independent growing these out in the countryside. But the early settlers, the French half-breeds, valued the land. The first rebellion was due to their ignorant dread of being dispossessed of their land by the incoming of new races. The second rebellion was due to the delays of local red-tapeism in granting land patents, and to the desire of the settlers to hold their land in narrow strips rather than in the rectangular form of the new surveys. In neither case was there sufficient cause to justify armed revolt, but in both cases the local powers dealing with the people were strangely oblivious of existing discontent, and never seemed to seriously anticipate rebellion till the storm broke.

The regiment in which I served as an officer during the second rebellion, the 91st Winnipeg Light Infantry, was recruited hurriedly, after the outbreak had taken shape. The recruiting was done in Winnipeg and vicinity, and the regiment was extremely cosmopolitan in race, religion and color. One company was recruited from the farming districts north of Winnipeg, on the Red River, and another came from the picturesque district of Minnedosa. We rendezvoused in Winnipeg, on the

who gets on "the hurricane-deck" of what they consider a "busted broncho."

The commander of our brigade was General Strange, a magnificent veteran of the Indian Mutiny—eccentric, it is true, but utterly devoid of fear, and ready for anything that came along. He was a retired officer, and when the rebellion broke out was trying to make his fortune at ranching, but found it rather difficult to learn a new business after fifty years at soldiering. Like Mark Antony, he was "no orator as Brutus is, but a plain, blunt man." He made several short addresses to the regiment during the campaign, and his words came like bullets from a Winchester. There was no difficulty in knowing what he meant. Another of our officers was Steele, who commanded a detachment of the Mounted Police and scouts. Steele, of course, is now known to everybody as the Colonel of the famous Strathcona Horse; still more recently with Baden-Powell's Constabulary. When I heard that he was to go out with the Strathconas, I said to myself: "That's a good appointment. I am a man of peace, but sometimes we have to fight to get it, and if fighting has to be done in South Africa, it's a good thing to have men who understand the business go and do it." One day, when we were having a skirmish with the Indians near Fort Pitt, I was sitting in a clearing while the men were under cover. Suddenly I heard someone

behind me saying (though I was not under his command), "Lie down or they'll pot you—they see you now." And turning round, I saw the colossal figure of Steele, mounted on a horse 17 hands high. In fact, he was making such an excellent target that it was hard to understand how he was not being hit. I could not help showing my idea of the situation, and then the humor of asking a man to lie down, when he himself was so exposed, seemed to strike him, as he laughed, and cantered on in the line of fire.

Our march from Calgary to Edmonton was arduous but interesting, and the fine districts at the Red Deer and other points captured the hearts of the young farmers amongst us. From Edmonton we went by flat-boats down the Saskatchewan north branch to Fort Victoria, although our Edmonton friends said we were fools to go through an enemy's country in open boats. From Fort Victoria we marched overland to Frog Lake, the scene of the massacre, where we buried the charred remains of the victims. Frog Lake was a beautiful reserve, and as we looked upon it, "fair as a garden of the Lord," and thought of the recent scenes of bloodshed, the lines of the old missionary hymn came up—

"Where every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile."

Our skirmishes with the Indians, and their scattered and hasty flight, are matters of history, and in any case the space limits of this article are at hand. We pressed on after the various bands, and a hundred of us, leaving behind all transports except Indian pack-horses, went out to Cold Lake, whence our scouts reached the last of the bands, who sent in the remaining prisoners and the campaign was over. On the return trip, the most notable event was the sad and sudden death of Col. Williams, of Port Hope, a man who had done the most brilliant service on the day Batoche was captured from Riel. The funeral of Col. Williams, at Battleford, remains as one of the most impressive memories of my life, and his name is one of the most illustrious on the dead-roll of the heroic dead, whose number the recent war in South Africa has increased so terribly.

Nothing remains to mark the history of the rebellions save the scars they left on the country's life and the gaps they cut into many Canadian homes. The farmers and ranchers from sea to sea proved their willingness to serve to the death in any capacity, but for the welfare of the country we hope that the peaceful implements of agriculture will not again within our borders be laid aside for the direful weapons of war.

Why Are We Farmers?

BY WALTER SIMPSON, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

If most of us who make our living by tilling the soil were asked this question, our answer would undoubtedly be, We were brought up on a farm, and never learned to do anything else. This answer would only be partly true, for many of us had as good a chance as others who have done so, to go into business or some of the professions, or even politics, if ambition had prompted in that direction and conscience kept quiet. But we have chosen none of these, and though we have all due respect for our brothers who have done so, yet we choose to be farmers. We sometimes hear a good deal about the learned professions, and we know that many that have false ideas about social position are desirous to get a college education so that they may—as they think—move in higher circles of society. Such false notions as these that obtained in the past have now given way before an advanced enlightenment that acknowledges that

"Honor and fame from no conditions rise,
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

The learned professions, eh? We would like to know who could be a more learned man than the farmer that has graduated, and taken highest honors, in the school of scientific and successful agriculture. He may not be able to read the dead languages, or many of the live ones, yet to him—who in the love of nature holds communion with her visible forms, she speaks a various language. And how various is that language in which nature speaks to the tiller of the soil who is always learning lessons from her open book, and who must of necessity be at all times in communion with her various visible forms.

The farmer who by close study has succeeded in mastering the underlying principles of plant and animal growth and improvement, and who has applied the law of natural selection, and thereby succeeded in evolving a higher, more beautiful and more useful type of the domestic animals and plants he has to do with, is in the closest touch with nature, has graduated from the greatest university in the universe, and the one that gives the most practical education. Such a man will proudly answer the question, Why am I a farmer?

There was a time, almost within our recollection, when the prevailing idea with many farmers was that the brightest boy, the one that gave evidence of the sharpest intellect, was too smart to farm. He must be got into business or into one of the so-called learned professions, and the

duller boy, that seemed to lack ambition, was good enough for a farmer. Of course, in such times as these, when such false, ignorant notions prevailed, agriculture did not occupy the dignified position it was entitled to. But these days are now past, and among the farmers of this fair Dominion of ours we now find many of the brightest intellects—men who, by their devotion to the improvement of agriculture and stock-breeding, are giving Canada a proud position among the nations.

We are farmers partly from necessity—as some must till the soil or the whole commercial fabric of the country would tumble down—but we are also farmers from choice, because we love the independence that is associated with our calling. Who more independent than the prosperous farmer who owns the land he tills—as we are pleased to know most Canadian farmers do. We do not feel like apologizing for being farmers, but rather would assert the dignity of our calling as a business partnership with nature; nature finding the capital, which was stored in this grand old earth away back in the ages, when in the throes of a mighty evolution the rocks were ground down to powder, and the elements of plant food contained in them were left available for the different forms of life that in turn succeeded. Yes, in the laboratory of nature the Great Chemist of the Universe placed this capital to our credit. Our place is to bring all our intelligence to bear, working on business principles

to please the people in order that he may maintain a political position.

Farmers should not neglect their duties as citizens of the commonwealth, but should rather make themselves a felt power in the government of their country. Their interests are paramount to all other interests, and they should carefully watch that they are not prejudiced by wrong legislation. Governments in these days are more and more awaking to the fact that the intelligent practice of agriculture is the prime factor in the prosperity of the country. They recognize that the farmer's success means the country's prosperity, and that in order to his success he must have every assistance in their power to give to help him to a higher standard and more intelligent effort in his business, and also that he must have every assistance in the matter of placing his products on the markets in the best condition possible. One of the great movements in the industrial world during the last quarter of a century has been the establishing of agricultural experiment stations in all civilized countries, in answer to the demand of the agriculturist for more information, for more scientific knowledge along agricultural lines. Some of the most brilliant minds in the world have been given of late years to the exclusive study of science as it relates to agriculture, and many and important are the discoveries they have made and given to the farmers, which have enabled them to farm much more intelligently and profitably.



Photo by H. F. Albright.

"ON THE NASHWAAKSIS"

The "old flag" afloat near Fredericton, N. B.

only, for nature keeps strict accounts with us, and if we overdraw our account by taking too much from the soil, and returning too little to it, our drafts will sooner or later be dishonored, and we will find our future prosperity discounted. Our great aim as farmers should be to use our soil, which is our capital, so that we will always be able to keep it up to a profitable standard of productiveness.

Agriculture is certainly the broadest of studies. It covers the process from the plant-food in the soil, up through the plant, and reaches its highest development in the animal that the skill of the breeder has brought to such a high state of perfection; and, again, it covers the process of returning to the soil all the waste product, which goes to keep up the fertility after the wants of animal life are supplied. Certainly this is a broad study, and within it is room for many special studies.

When we farmers rise to a proper conception of the dignity and importance of our calling, we will then be able to enthrone our children with a love of agricultural pursuits, which may induce more of them to stay by the farm rather than go to seek a living in the already overcrowded city, where the chances of success are so uncertain. Many who do go live to wish themselves back in the country, the owner of a snug little farm.

Many of us are farmers because we enjoy the freedom and independence of country life. We are the lords of the soil, and call no man master. We would not think of exchanging positions with the man who serves the public day after day, shut up in an office, or with the man who, often at the expense of principle, makes it his continual study

to please the people in order that he may maintain a political position. Our occupation as farmers is so varied, and we come so closely in touch with nature, that we always have something new to interest us. Surrounded with so many varied forms of plant and animal life, the development of which is of such intense interest to the student, we can take our nature lessons while we are doing our work. The book of nature, as far as it relates to the surface of the earth, is always an open volume to us, and as we turn page after page we learn lessons in every department connected with our calling.

There is no class of people who have more leisure or better opportunity for mental improvement than the farmer. During the long winter evenings he has abundant time to read what is best in the literature of the day, to store his mind with general useful information that will fit him to take his part in all the duties of life. He may never be rich as the world counts riches, but if he does his best by mother earth he will always be assured of a living. And now at this happy Christmas time, when peace and good-will are uppermost in the minds of each and all, who is there who can enjoy the holiday so thoroughly as the farmer whose granaries and larder give assurance of plenty, and that there is no danger of the grim wolf, Hunger, which looks in at so many doors, coming to his; and who, thankful for all his blessings, does not forget to reach out his hand to make others on whom fortune has not smiled so freely happy on this auspicious day.

Yes, being a farmer is something to be proud of, and—

"A heritage it seems to me
Worth being poor to hold in fee."

William Brymner, R. C. A.

William Brymner (born at Greenock, Scotland) was brought to Canada when a year and a half old, and after leaving school entered the Chief Architect's office in the Department of Public



WM. BRYMNER.

Works in Ottawa. After working there for some time, he went to Paris in 1878 to study architecture. When he arrived, however, he changed his mind and decided to become a painter, entering as a pupil in the Academie Julian, under the instruction of M. M. Torry, Robert Fleury, and Bonjuerean. This sojourn in Paris covered two years and a half, and he afterwards studied there for about three years, between 1881 and 1885. The

summer of 1889 was also spent at work in the Academie Julian, and Mr. Brymner was at one time, for a short period, a pupil of M. Carolus-Duran. In the salon of 1885, he exhibited a landscape with figures, and the same year had a picture in the Exhibition of the Society of Painters in Water Colors at London. The next year he exhibited in Liverpool and Nottingham. Six of his pictures were accepted for the Indian and Colonial Exhibition held in London in 1886, and in 1893 four works were shown at the World's Fair in Chicago. All of these attracted the attention of visitors, and received favorable notice from the critics. The late R. A. M. Stevenson wrote in the Magazine of Art for November, 1886: "Mr. Brymner's most important canvas, 'A Wreath of Flowers,' shows him to be a skilled draftsman, and an artist well versed in the mysteries of suggestive handling. In its elegant simplicity of workmanship, and the broad truth of its effect of soft gray sunlight, his small sketch of a cornfield, entitled 'The Day is Done,' is unsurpassed by any work in the show." Since 1886, Mr. Brymner has resided in Montreal, and has had charge of the classes in the Art Association of that city. In 1886 he was elected a member of the Royal Canadian Academy, and exhibits regularly at its annual displays. He makes frequent summer trips to Europe, especially to Holland, Belgium, and England. Most of his subjects, however, have been found in the life of the "Habitants" of the Province of Quebec, consisting of both interior and out-of-door effects. Such figure works as "Francie," "The Grey Girl," and the "Picture Book," depend for their charm chiefly on color qualities, and are all three painted in water color on canvas, a favorite method of procedure with Mr. Brymner, although his landscape subjects are mostly painted in oil. He was awarded a gold medal at the Pan-American Exhibition held in Buffalo last summer, for pictures exhibited there. The example we give of his work is an exceedingly characteristic figure representative of the "Habitants" of the French country below Quebec. Both in attitude and detail the picture is admirable and lifelike.

Canadian Artists.

The growth of a strong Canadian sentiment is one of the best signs of the times. The orators, statesmen and literary men of our great Dominion are conspicuous in the world's eye to-day by reason of the compelling force of brilliant, intrinsic merit. We are justly proud of them, though our people have been slow to accord them their due place or to think of them and honor them as they deserve. Everywhere the praises are sounded of Canadian authors, and Canadian artists too have won recognition for their paintings in many lands. But do we as Canadians appreciate sufficiently the work and worth of Canadian artists, native born or those who in childhood made it their homes, gathering inspiration amid its stirring scenes and beneath the honest blue of its skies? As a distinguishing feature in the illustrations of the present Christmas number of the "Farmer's Advocate," we give photo-reproductions of a number of paintings by Canadian artists, a study of which we believe will delight our readers and tend to cultivate and promote a more general artistic taste. From the wealth of work on canvas, we are able only to reproduce a few examples, comparatively, nor was it possible to include more than a limited number of references to artists whose brushes are doing the country credit. We give but a glimpse of a field delightfully promising, which we trust our readers will yet more fully explore, whereby the homes and lives of our people will be beautified and enriched.

Opportunity.

"Master of human destinies am I!
Fame, Love, and Fortune, on my doorsteps wait;
Cities and fields I walk; I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, and, passing by
Hovel and mart and palace, soon or late
I knock unbidden once at every gate!

"If sleeping, wake; if feasting, rise before
I turn away. It is the hour of fate,
And they who follow me reach every state
Mortals desire, and conquer every foe
Save death; but those who doubt or hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury and woe,
Seek me in vain and uselessly implore,
I answer not, and I return no more!"
—John James Ingalls.

Up From Slavery.

AN OBJECT LESSON FROM REAL LIFE.

About thirty years ago or less, a colored boy of some 14 years—born amid the densest degradation and ignorance of slavery, not knowing even his own father—crept, cold and supperless, one September night, into a hollow below a sidewalk in the City of Richmond, Virginia. For the most part, he had tramped from the town of Mal-

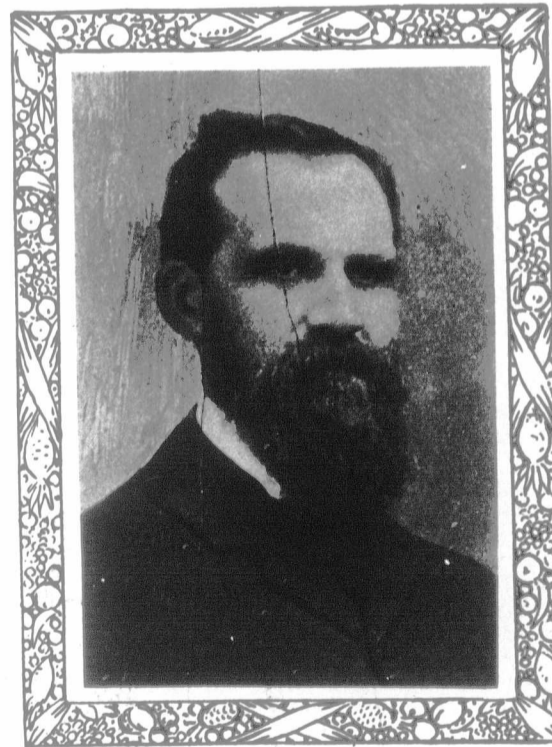


From a painting by Brymner.
"A SON OF THE SOIL."
Characteristic of the Habitant of the French Country below Quebec.

den, in Tennessee, 500 miles distant, to attend a school he had overheard two men talking about as he toiled in the tunnels of a coal mine. His desire for education had been stimulated by the study of an old blue-backed Webster spelling-book his mother had secured for him. Next morning he earned enough for a meal, by helping to unload pig-iron from a vessel, and to save board he continued to sleep under the sidewalk, while he toiled as a dock hand to get the funds to reach the Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute, under General Armstrong, which he finally did with 50 cents in his pocket, looking like a worthless tramp. By sweeping rooms and choring, he was finally enabled to earn the \$10 per month necessary to pay for his schooling, working in the daytime and studying at night. Conspicuous among his text-books was the Bible, the principles of which he thoroughly absorbed. It was not long before he was able to help in the teaching of others, and he cultivated his natural gifts by taking part in debating societies and Sabbath schools. In a few years his attainments and conduct so commended him that he was offered the opportunity of opening a school for colored people at Tuskegee, Alabama, which he did on July 4th, 1881. His outfit consisted of a broken-down shanty and a henhouse, with thirty students and no money, a tract of uncleared land and an old blind horse. Such was the discouraging foundation upon which the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute was built; but behind it was the indomitable and courageous spirit of the slave boy, Booker T. Washington, justly famed around the world to-day as an orator, author, educationist, administrator, and Christian gentleman. The little institution has grown in the twenty years past, till now it embraces 2,000 acres of land (900 of which are under cultivation), 40 fine buildings, 86 instructors and officers, 1,100 students (engaged in 28 industrial

departments), 200 horses, mules and cattle, 700 hogs and as many sheep and goats, and 12,000 books and periodicals, now housed in a comfortable building, made possible by a gift from Andrew Carnegie. The total value of the property is estimated at \$300,000, and is free from mortgage; the endowment amounts to \$215,000. To carry on the institution involves an annual expenditure of \$80,000, the bulk of which is raised through the personal efforts of Booker T. Washington and his friends. Difficulties and conditions considered, as a record of achievement we question if it has been surpassed, if indeed equalled, in the history of human effort. A great deal of his time has necessarily been spent traveling, but so thoroughly and systematically managed that a record of its condition and progress down to the minutest detail reaches him every day, no matter where he is. His intensely interesting autobiography, "Up From Slavery," is one that every boy and girl in the land and every teacher would be profited in reading. He has shown a remarkable grasp of the true fundamental principles of education. The Tuskegee students have been taught to do by doing, and to realize the worth of self-reliance and moral character above mere scholarship. All are required to do some work and acquire some handicraft besides knowledge gained from books. They are taught that the individual who can do something well that the world wants done—do a common thing in an uncommon way—can with certainty succeed. Skill, intelligence and character constitute an individual's value to the community.

By improved methods of agriculture, Tuskegee students have been enabled to increase the production of sweet potatoes from 49 to 266 bushels per acre. The furniture, wagons and other vehicles used at Tuskegee are made by the students, and most of the buildings were built of bricks which they learned to make. At first, no bricks were made near by, and they had no money to buy them, so Booker Washington decided they should learn brickmaking. The first three kilns were total failures, but the fourth was a complete success, though he had to pawn his watch to finish the burning. Their bricks were so excellent that the achievement gave the school a name throughout the State and brought it patronage and support. When Booker Washington visited Europe in 1899 he was banqueted by the American Ambassador at Paris, took tea with Queen Victoria, and was given a reception by the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland; and after his return to America, Harvard University conferred upon him the degree of Master of Arts. But when President Roosevelt invited him to dine at the White House, a couple of months ago, doubtless to confer regarding the future well-being of the Colored race, Southern papers raised a furious uproar, but it is not likely to injure Roosevelt's chances in the next Presidential election, nor deter Booker Washington from trying to do his people good through the splendid institution at Tuskegee, for wherever its graduates go they begin to own land, save money, establish better homes, and demonstrate the worth of education and moral character.



WALTER SIMPSON, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

H. S. Armstrong, Souris, Man., November 25th, 1901: "I could not get along without the 'Farmer's Advocate.' I take several leading papers, but none is more anxiously looked for or more carefully read than your paper every issue. It is getting better all the time, and no enterprising farmer can afford to be without it in his home."

Miss Patti Jack, the Ottawa Artist.

For two or three years the attention of art critics has been attracted to the works of an artist new to them at the annual exhibitions of the Royal Academy. In color, composition, and subject, the pictures



PATTI JACK.

were out of the ordinary groove, and started the enquiry as to who the artist might be, and in what school of art-training these special characteristics had been acquired. The pictures embraced a wide range of subjects—landscapes, seascapes, lonely moorland, old castles and bridges familiar in the Scottish Lowlands and Border country, and mountains, thatched cottages and shadowy "interiors" typical of the Scottish Highlands. All revealed a depth of color, truth in expression, and conscientious mode of treatment that is far from common in these days of rapid and careless impressionism. Miss Patti Jack, whose brush produced these fine works, had the good fortune to be trained in art under such masters as John Smart, R. S. A., and John Faed. Afterwards in Paris she gained something of the graphic boldness and freedom of French art in the studios of Fleury and Lefebvre. Much of Miss Jack's work has been done in and around the capital, a locality full of bold and picturesque features; but also in the Blue Sea Lake country of the Upper Gatineau, and in the wild forest scenery of the Upper Ottawa. The summer of 1900 was spent on the shores of New Brunswick, near St. Andrews, and about the St. Croix River. Some Quebec village scenes, especially quaint cottages of Habitants, are also to be seen in Miss Jack's studio. At a spring exhibition of her works in Ottawa last year some striking pictures of the imposing Chaudiere Falls, in winter and in summer, were very noticeable, while sketches of tall corn stooks, with brilliant yellow pumpkins lying here and there, excited much admiration. Three of our engravings illustrate her work. The placid Ottawa, with the distant spire of Gatineau church, is a typical Canadian scene. Another illustration represents the old bridge and timber slide near Chelsea, a picture of singularly rich coloration, while enchanting sea-views around St. Andrews (N. B.) truthfully convey the feeling of wide expanses of sea and sky, with quaint fish-weirs in the foreground, and in one view, Sir William Van Horne's fine summer residence in the middle distance. It will be of special interest to our readers to learn that a picture by Miss Jack, a fine oil-painting of an old Border castle, the property of Her Excellency the Countess of Minto, decorated the drawing-room of H. R. H. the Princess of Wales (Duchess of York), at Rideau Hall, during the recent Royal visit.



From a painting by Patti Jack.

"EVENING ON THE OTTAWA."

Uncle Willie Miller's Vision.

"Of all the Scottish northern chiefs of high and warlike name, The greatest was Sir James the Rose, a knight of mickle fame."

I am asked to name the Shorthorn bulls that have done the most good to this continent, and I think all who are acquainted with the wonderful material and intellectual ability of these

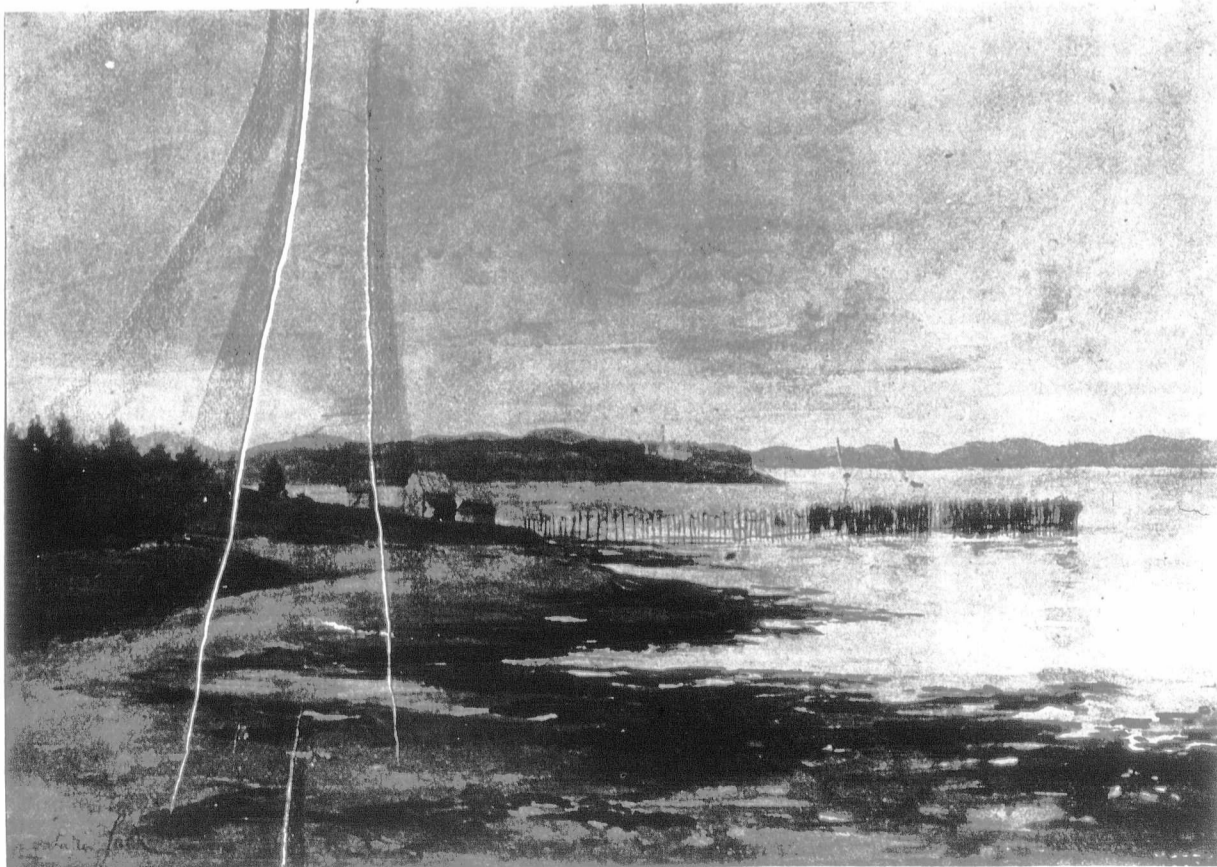


WM. MILLER.

highly-favored lands will agree with me in naming Duke of Airdrie (12730), commonly styled "The Old Duke," or what should be the Great Duke of Airdrie. Significantly, although he was of the most aristocratic English blood, he had to be born in the land of Hill and Heather, from which he takes his name and departure. The arrival of no bull, and few men, has had such far-reaching and beneficial effect on the destiny of this country. To treat fully would take a volume, but it is already written in Sanders' History of Shorthorn cattle, and in full in the records of shows and the beef-cattle improvement in Amer-

ica for nearly a quarter of a century, dating from 1853 until the arrival of later importations, among the most notable being Baron Booth of Lancaster 7535, also from Scotland. The blood of the Duke of Airdrie had entered into every good herd of Shorthorns in America. The improvement was so pronounced that it could not be questioned, and while he improved the cattle, the consequent influence was as marked as the minds of their owners. While we do not believe in transmigration as generally understood, we believe, on substantial evidence, that the great minds—Maynard, Colling, Bates—entered into the character and general make-up of Airdrie. Any man acquainted with these men and their characters, and those of the Alexanders, Bedfords, Renicks, Duncans, Clays, and Vanmeters, could not fail to notice the similarity of character running through the whole. As such men were, among breeders of Shorthorns, the leading characters of their times, their influence has no bounds, only the limit of our commonwealth, with duration still more boundless. Civilization and the improvement of the domestic animals seem to rise and fall together, the high types forming a bond of union among the advanced type of mankind, constituting fellow-citizenship in the broadest and highest meaning of the term, and woe to the narrow mind that would raise a bar to its interchange and mutual progress. Its limit is the earth, its aim perfection. Connected with progress as all domestic animals are, the cow seems to be inseparably so. The Arab in the dawn of history had developed the speed and endurance of the horse, making him his inseparable companion. The Arab then was exactly as far advanced as he is to-day. In the old dispensation, a heifer without blemish was commanded as an offering upon the altar before the oracle in the temple. But who ever heard of a horse being so honored? In the new dispensation, heifers without blemish are demanded as sacrifices upon the altar before an oracle called an expert judge. The infidel says Waste! But may not the sacrifice be as acceptable now as three thousand years ago? A blessing seems to follow. In order to show how closely the cow is allied with progress, let us unroll the panorama of American destiny: First, we have the Indian and the buffalo pass before us together. How alike! The one incapable of civilization, the other of domestication. Neither can inherit: they must pass away. Thus ends the aboriginal period, to be succeeded by a higher. As the scene moves on, appears the Latin race. Here we find bovine and human closely allied—the one an exact counterpart of the other. Their cattle exhibition is the arena, or bull ring, with El Toro, Picadore, and Matador: hence the broncho and Texas steer, the fall of Quebec and the Louisiana purchase, San Juan Hill and Santiago. Exit Don, long-horn steer following. Weighed in the balance, and found wanting. Can not inherit. Thus ends the Latin or second period. Now comes the Anglo-Saxon and bovine allies—the one exactly fitting the other, resulting in the present condition of affairs on the northern continent of America. Providence works by means generally visible and often traceable. In our present state of unexampled prosperity, it is befitting that we should thank the Almighty. In order to do so intelligently, we will examine the means and factors used.

Great Britain and Ireland seem to be heavily



From a painting by Patti Jack.

"MINISTER'S ISLAND, ST. ANDREWS, N. B."

Coven Haven in the distance, and the summer residence of Sir Wm. Van Horne in the middle distance.

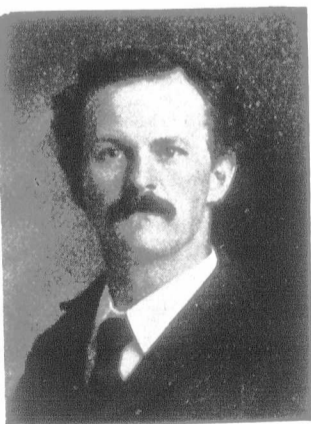
drawn upon, England furnishing our language, love of and determination to hold civil and religious liberty, the schoolhouse, and open Bible—principles laid down a thousand years ago by Alfred the Great, and confirmed later on the plains of Runnymede and established forever by the Declaration of Independence—establishing a moral tone through our heterogeneous mass that will make us one people, with one aim in life— independence and comfort to the individual, safety and strength to the commonwealth. England and Scotland have furnished all the domestic animals that enrich our farms, supply our markets, and have built up our enormous export trade, last year amounting to over two hundred million dollars, over three-quarters of which she took. Ireland has furnished us with professional patriots, practical politicians and portly policemen, producing Tammanys with Devery attachments, Clan-na-Gael accompaniments, and for variation she gives us some of our brightest, bravest and best.

But the scene moves on. This must be an allegory, as I see the figures and hear the voices, but may not understand. There seems to be trouble in Durham Hall, which is presided over by a figure resembling Old Mother Hubbard with a beard; she is called Granny, and has hold of a boy by the collar of his little coat. Teddy Corn Tassel's aunt, "Good Times," has been around, and given him a nickel, and Granny wants him to give it to her to put in the big pocket that hangs at her side, beneath the blue skirt with the slit in it, for home missions and things. Teddy sees the open door, and wants to get out, Granny says, to go around the corner to that Jew candy-stand to get some taffy. He has been there before, and says it is made out of the best of oatmeal and heather-honey, and that Granny's taffy is made out of glucose and red dog. Granny says it ain't, and that you're going to give good hundred-cent money to build up no New Jerusalem. If you do, Teddy, I'll lam you with this hundred-dollar birch I have just cut for your protection. We want no foreign types, nor foreign taffy. Next thing you will be coming home with kilts on and choke-full of Athol brose. You've had the bellyache already, and you're a foolish boy to want to go back. I know what is good for you, and I want you to grow up a good little American boy like what George Washington and Bunker Hill was. Give me that nickel, and sit down." This is as far as the roller has gone, and I must leave for the Fat Stock Show. A Merry Christmas to all. WM. MILLER.
Buena Vista Co., Iowa.

The tendency of most doctrines is to be very narrow, and the loyalty for a particular church is "bred in the bone," as a certain little Memphis boy bears witness. His mother was telling him of the childhood of Christ, and in the course of her story said that Christ was a Jew. The little fellow looked up at her in wide-eyed astonishment, and said in an awed voice: "Why, mother, I always thought that the Lord was a Presbyterian."

Owen Staples.

Owen Staples (born at Stoke, near Humister, Somersetshire, Eng.), among the younger element in Toronto art circles, gives much promise for future development from the success he has already achieved.



OWEN STAPLES.

Since early boyhood he indulged his taste for all forms of animal life, and he has produced some works of high merit. His paintings of the creatures of dumb life are usually made out of doors when practicable, and hence are characterized with much boldness and freedom of execution. Mr. Staples received his first instruction at the Rochester Art Club. Returning to Toronto again in 1885, he joined the then newly-organized Art Students' League. He spent the winter of 1887 and 1888 in Philadelphia at the Art Students' League. His association with Mr. G. A. Reid in his study during the past few years has had beneficial results. His most ambitious works have all been of animal life. Mr. Staples' picture of the "Last Load" was chosen to represent Canadian art at Chicago World's Fair. He also exhibited in the Pan-American the picture of which an engraving adorns the present Christmas number of the "Advocate," and is entitled "The End of the Day," showing a pair of horses drinking at the trough, after their day's trial. It is a fine study. Mr. Staples is an enthusiastic and energetic worker, and there is every reason to expect that his talent will gain him honorable recognition in the future.



From a painting by Staples.

"THE END OF THE DAY."

Financial Benefits from the Agricultural College.

BY THOS. SHAW, PROFESSOR OF ANIMAL HUSBANDRY, MINNESOTA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

It is not easy to measure the financial gains to any Province or State which accrue to the same from having within its borders a well-equipped and well-conducted agricultural college. It would not, perhaps, be possible to measure these gains, since no measure can be applied which will exactly cover the whole ground and give all the results. That it should be so is very apparent from the nature of those gains. They come in successive instalments. They grow out of all the avenues of agriculture. They are cumulative in character. They multiply as the agriculture of the country extends. Like the good seed which good men sow, they continue to increase and multiply down through all the years that are yet to be, until that borderland in succession is reached when time shall be no more.

But the financial gains arising from such a college are not wholly elusive and intangible as to their amount. Some of these can be grasped by the statistical monger, and among them may be named the following: 1. In 1889 the writer imported from Europe to the Ontario Agricultural College 240 varieties of grain, and got pretty soundly rapped over the knuckles by the authorities then in power for making so large and so expensive an importation. These grains were tested on the Experimental Farm at Guelph, and other grains and seeds were added from time to time and similarly tested. The best of these, when proved, were distributed among the farmers, to be further proved in a co-operative way. This method of distribution is still continued in that Province. What are the results? Why, Ontario is filled from side to side with those varieties of agricultural products which have been found best adapted to each condition of soil and climate. This has been made possible by allowing the farmers to retain the seed which accrued from sowing the grain sent to them. Measure, if you can, the benefit which has come to Ontario through such a method of seed testing and seed distribution. It is now better furnished with

suitable varieties in the line of field products than any Province or State on the American continent. It would not be claiming too much to say that this one line of work has many times over paid the entire cost of the Agricultural College to the Province. That this conclusion is not extravagant will be abundantly apparent from the following: Suppose that the yield of the oat crop of Ontario were increased but one bushel per acre for one year. Put the price of oats at the low level of 25 cents per bushel. This would mean that such increase would be worth, approximately, \$500,000 a year to the Province in this one line of production. Who will take it upon himself to say that the average production of oats has not been thus increased through the splendid varieties thus distributed during recent years?

Now suppose that the same result were achieved in Manitoba or the Maritime Provinces, the calculation can easily be made as to what the financial gain would be.

2. At the Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment Station, Dr. Babcock perfected the milk tester, since known as the Babcock test. With a generosity as rare as it is noble, Dr. Babcock gave the world the benefit of his discovery, without hope of personal emolument. Had he patented his discovery he might now have walked the earth as one of its millionaires. What would the dairy interest do to-day without the Babcock test? Blot it out of existence, if that were possible, and the sun in the sky of dairy progress would at once go backward 25 degrees and more. Who can estimate in money the value of the Babcock test to Wisconsin, Dr. Babcock's own State, to say nothing of the service which this discovery has rendered the world. This, however, was an extraordinary discovery, the equal of which may not occur again for generations. The subsequent illustrations like that first given will be more easily paralleled by future workers.

3. In 1899 the writer began experimenting in growing the rape plant at the Experimental Farm at Guelph. In 1890 a bulletin was issued on the same. At that time, it is affirmed by one of the best authorities in the United States that less than 500 pounds a year of rape seed was sown in



HON. THOS. BALLANTYNE.
Foremost among the founders of Canadian Dairying.

all the States. There are many reasons for believing that more than 5,000,000 head of sheep and lambs were fattened on rape pastures alone in the year 1900, in this country, to say nothing of the other uses to which this plant has been put in providing food for other lines of stock, as cattle, swine, and fowls. The seed is now imported from the Continent by individual seedsmen in carload lots. It would not be possible at the present time to predict the extent to which this plant will be grown for forage uses over the entire continent.

4. In 1893 the writer began experimenting in growing summer forage for sheep—that is, in growing for them pastures or green food other than grass. The idea at the time was to cut the food and feed it to the sheep folded hard by where the food grew. This work was begun at Guelph, but during that summer the writer returned to Minnesota. The authorities on your side, in their wisdom, sold the sheep and broke up the experiment. This work was taken up again in Minnesota as soon as practicable, but with the difference in plan that the sheep were made to graze the food grown rather than to consume it in the soiling form. It was found that in this way 100 sheep and lambs could be abundantly grazed the whole summer season on ten acres of land not naturally fertile. Already food is being grown more or less for sheep on this plan, in various States and Provinces of Canada, from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico. The reader will pardon the personal character of these illustrations, except the second. They are given because of the certainty of the knowledge of the facts stated.

The avenues are many through which financial gains can come to a Province as the outcome of correct agricultural teaching and judicious experimentation. It would doubtless be correct to say that more fertility is wasted, say in Manitoba, every year than would pay the entire cost of an agricultural college. This, in a country whose interests are almost entirely agricultural, is peculiarly harmful. It is just about on a par with the course adopted by the spendthrift who is not content with drawing all the interest which accrues from his bank account, but also draws from year to year on the principal. The agricultural college would not at once stem the tide of this regretful waste, but its influence would be felt in that direction. In the production of live stock the teaching of the agricultural college would be simply beneficial in connection with the experimental work conducted there. The young men from the farm could be instructed in the characteristics of all the useful breeds of domestic animals. They would be drilled in judging them. They would be instructed in the correct principles that govern animal breeding. They would be informed as to the most approved methods of managing farm animals from birth to maturity. And they would be shown the immense advantage of improving common stock through the simple medium of up-grading. The information thus obtained by a young man in the course of two or three winters spent at such a college would be more and superior to what he could glean in a lifetime in the absence of such aid. Any institution which would aid in any considerable degree in impressing upon Western farmers especially the great importance of keeping their

soils well supplied with humus would bestow a gift of untold value. A similar result would follow from showing the farmers the incalculable worth of a simple, intelligent and practical rotation. The trend of the teaching of such an institution would be in these directions, and the same would be true of the benefits accruing. Likewise, great good must result from the departments of forestry, horticulture and entomology at such a college. The harvest accruing therefrom would be progressive and never-ending while the college was manned in a way that would enable it to do efficient work.

There are States and Provinces in which the benefits resulting from an agricultural college are minimized, or at least greatly lessened, by natural conditions. A bleak and mountainous country, whose interests were chiefly mining, would be much less benefited by an agricultural college than would one whose interests were largely agricultural. The dominant interest in most Canadian Provinces to-day is agriculture. So will it be to-morrow, and the next day, and through all time. The prosperity of these Provinces, therefore, is intimately bound up with the prosperity of agriculture. Whatever, therefore, can be done to improve the agriculture of the State should receive the most respectful consideration from every citizen of the State. In this age of keen competition in all lines of agricultural production, the choice in a Province sustained by agriculture lies between maintaining an agricultural college that will do good work or falling behind in the race for agricultural supremacy. Viewed from this standpoint, farmers of Manitoba, it rests with you to say which you will have.

If the establishment of an agricultural college should be the outcome of the present agitation, a word of caution may not be out of place with reference to the relations of such an institution to a provincial university. Theoretically, it sounds well to say that the agricultural college ought to be so closely affiliated to the university that in many lines—as botany and chemistry, for instance—the lectures given on these subjects will suffice also for the agricultural students. Beware of such reasoning! In practice it has been found that those lectures are away over the heads of the short-course students in the agricultural college. By short-course as used here is meant a course of instruction covering two or three winters, for, say, six months in each year. The university can render but little aid to students taking such a course. The instruction is beyond them; hence the time thus spent is spent to but little purpose.

Does it follow, then, that a full staff of professors shall be maintained to give instruction at the agricultural college? Not necessarily. One man may give the requisite instruction in two or three lines, as, for instance, botany and horticulture. The instruction in chemistry, botany and kindred subjects must be special, and specially prepared to meet the needs of the students in agriculture. It may be more expensive to maintain an independent staff to do the work required at the agricultural college, but the work thus done will be more effective. It will be better suited to the needs of the students.

Should there be no affiliation, then, between the agricultural college and the university? That depends on the nature of the work that is to be done. If the college is to aid men who are going back to the farms, such affiliation is in no sense necessary. If, however, it aims to prepare teachers in agriculture as well, affiliation to some extent may be advantageous. For instance, while the University of Minnesota is not asked in any way to instruct the students who take the three-years course at the School of Agriculture, it is asked to aid in instructing students who, having graduated at the School of Agriculture, go on and pursue subsequently the four-years course in the College of Agriculture. The students who graduate from the School of Agriculture usually go back to the farm, while those who pursue the long course have in mind preparing themselves for teaching agriculture in one or the other of its lines. Even with such an object in view, the students complain that much of the instruction given to them—as, for instance, in botany—is aside from their needs.

While, therefore, the university may be made helpful to the agricultural college in the sense indicated, every care should be taken that it shall not dominate the same. In every State in the Union where the university has dominated the agricultural college, failure has been written on the work of the college. It has been found impossible in these to get any considerable number of students to take the course in agriculture where such relations exist. With such results hung up before it in the firmament of the experience of other places, that Province would be doing a suicidal act that would establish an agricultural college dominated by university interests.

The tendency in the agricultural college to-day, even with its independent staff, is in the direction of making the standard too high for the present needs of the country. Much time, for instance, is spent in instructing the student in botany, at some of these institutions, which should be spent in field agriculture or live stock. The danger is considerable that even in the agricultural college men will squeeze into the college staff who have in their make-up considerable of the scholar but precious little of the farmer, and much of the experimentation of to-day is done away up in the clouds rather than on the earth. The agricultural college that will best aid the largest number of farmers in their everyday work is that which will best fulfill its mission. Hence, at the present time, the course of instruction at these colleges should be easily entered upon, not labored or complicated, but intensely practical. The Provinces which have yet to establish an agricultural college have this happy advantage, viz., that they may, if they will, avoid the mistakes which have been so frequently made when such a work was undertaken.

A little fellow I know couldn't refrain from asking questions, and he happened to have a mother who tries to evade answering him. One day he said to her: "Say, ma, where do the cows get their milk from?" And she said: "Well, where do you get your tears from?" He thought awhile and then asked, "Do the cows have to be spanked?"

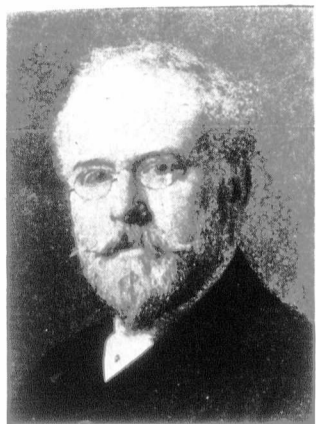


From a painting by Pitti Jack.

"OLD TIMBER SLIDE,"
At Chelsea, on the Gatineau River, P. Q.

Robert Harris, Pres. R. C. A.

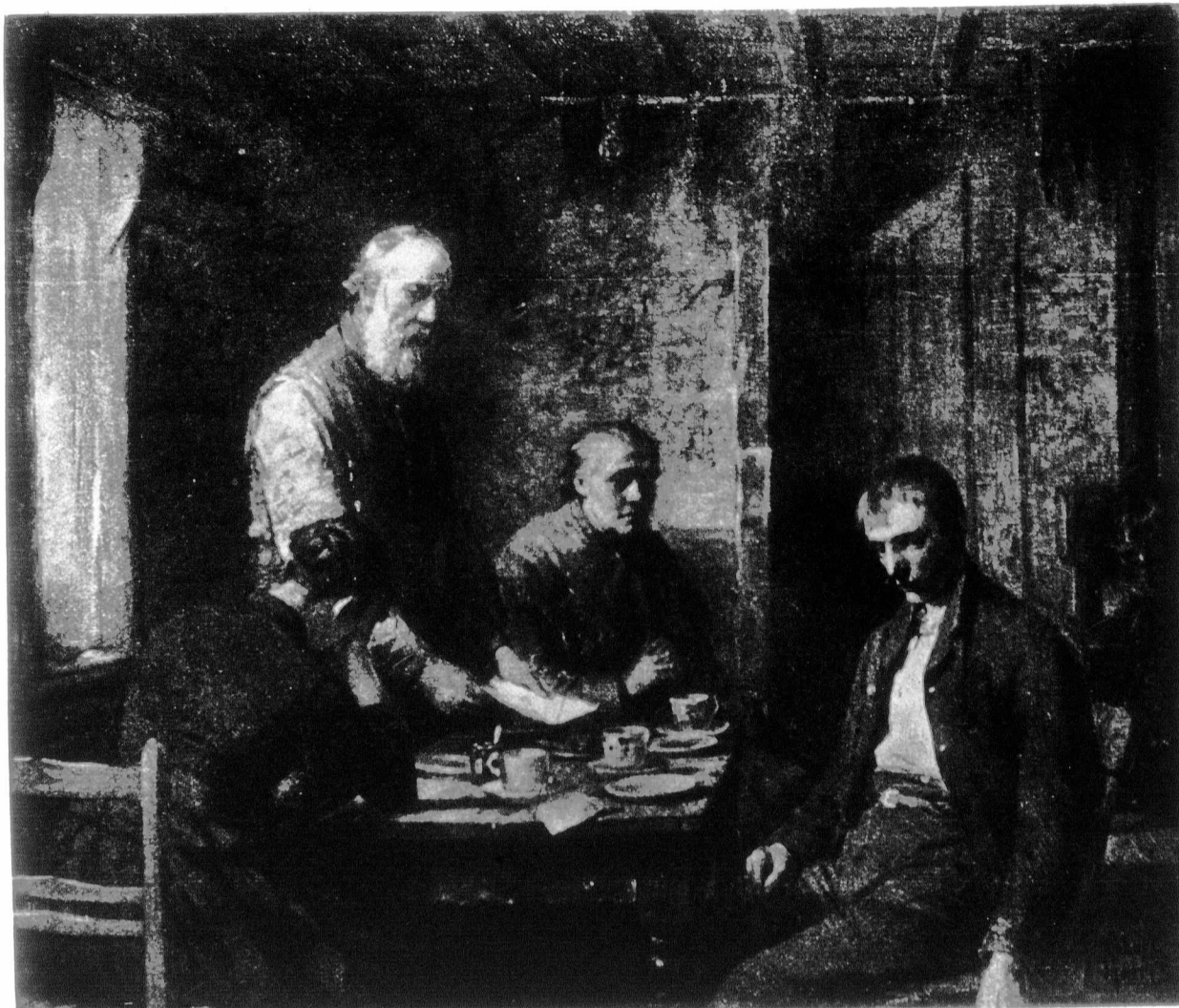
Robert Harris, the distinguished Canadian artist, was born near Carnarvon, North Wales, 17th September, 1849. He came to Canada in youth, and was educated



ROBERT HARRIS.

E. I. For some time he was a land surveyor. He was self-educated in art till about 1877, after which he studied in London and Paris. He was elected a member of the R. C. A. of Arts in 1879, and vice-president of the Ontario Society of Artists in 1880. Mr. Harris was elected president of the R. C. A. in 1900, a position which he still holds. He has exhibited pictures in the Salon of Paris and the R. C.

A. of London. He painted, by the order of the Canadian Government in 1883, the large picture now in the Parliamentary Building, Ottawa, of the meeting of delegates in Quebec that resulted in the formation of the Dominion of Canada. Among the other pictures are "Meeting of School Trustees," exhibited in the Colonial Exhibition in London in 1886 and purchased by the Government of Canada for the Canadian National Gallery, and numerous portraits. We are privileged to reproduce engravings of two of his paintings, a small study, called "Young Canada," and a much more impressive work, entitled "Going Wrong," a family group in which are wrought out with heart-touching vividness the father's seriousness, the mother's intense anxiety and the sister's anguish over some waywardness just disclosed of the boy of the household. Mr. Harris resides in Montreal.



From a painting by Harris.

"GOING WRONG."

"The Remittance Man."

BY W. A. FRASER, THE POPULAR CANADIAN AUTHOR, IN "THE SATURDAY EVENING POST."

[Summary of Part I.]

Dean Ruthven of England, a church dignitary, had consigned his son George along with £10,000 to start him cattle-ranching in the "remittance belt" between "Cargelly" (Calgary?) and Ft. McLeod. George had been going to the dogs horse-racing at home, but was to be reformed in the West. The old-timers took charge of the prodigal, whom they styled "Padre," and he soon had an old shack, two race-horses, Gray Bird and Whirlwind, and a mythical ranch stocked with mythical cattle. As the £10,000 dwindled to



W. A. FRASER.

as many pence, George sent home fairy tales that unexpectedly decided the Dean to visit George's paradise. His letter, saying he would be out on the 21st, startled George. The boys licked his alleged Ranch into shape, and rounded-up 200 head of cattle, bearing everybody's brand, for the Dean's inspection, and he got a hearty Western welcome from the cowboys when he arrived. George scored a point by rescuing his father from an infuriated bull, and got a check

for £2,000; but how to keep knowledge from his devoted father of the big Cargelly races on the 29th, in which Whirlwind and Gray Bird were entered, was the problem. To still further complicate matters, George was in love too—with Marion Sloan—"Sunflower," she was nicknamed—a rare and beautiful girl, sister of Col. Sloan, Indian Agent on the Blood Reserve. George decided to ride Gray Bird himself, and trust Whirlwind to somebody else. To quiet her down, for she was high-strung, he sent her out to his Ranch for a few days before the race. Unluckily, the Dean came upon this note in his son's hotel-room at Cargelly:

Dear Old Padre,—Have just come back from the Blood Reserve. If you can slip away from the Gov'nor, you'd better go out; Sunflower wants her Hiawatha. Go out to buy hay for all those cattle on your ranch.

The Dean scented a terrible misalliance with some Indian woman, and hastily went out to the Ranch, helped himself to Whirlwind and rode over to the Reserve to confer with Col. Sloan about breaking up the match with the squaw, "Sunflower."

"Now, I think it must be broken off at all costs," declared the Dean; "at all costs; in fact, I am prepared to pay a large sum of money, if necessary, to prevent this misalliance."

"Quite so!" interjected Colonel Sloan in a dry voice.

"For, you see, it would never do; would it, Colonel?"

"I think not," answered the Agent.

"No, it would break his mother's heart. Fancy taking a girl of that sort home to England—if his intentions were really honorable, which I fear they are not. I know I should feel the disgrace very keenly."

"Everybody would!" declared the Colonel, emphatically.

"Quite true. I have no doubt you know the girl I refer to, for, as I have said, she is in your charge."

"Possibly," commented the Colonel dryly; "you haven't mentioned the young lady's name."

"She's not exactly a lady," corrected the Dean; "I refer to a girl known as 'Sunflower.'"

The Colonel sprang to his feet with an exclamation horrible in the ears of a conscientious churchman.

"What do you mean, you hound? Have you come here to insult my sister through me—and over your profligate son?"

The Dean was also on his feet, the light of a dreadful fright in his watery gray eyes.

"Insult you, my dear sir—your sister—what is all this—what are you talking about?"

"Yes, my sister, Sunflower—Marion."

The stricken Dean moaned. "I understood that Sunflower was an Indian girl—a squaw; at least, I thought she was. This puts an entirely different face on the matter—please forgive me—I—oh, what shall I say? Forgive me—I will explain."

"I am so glad I came, in spite of the terrible blunder I made," wept the Dean. "I do hope that—that—we shall understand each other better—I may say, be closer united. Your sister has quite won my heart, and I hope she has George's also."

At that moment a stranger knocked at the door. When admitted he explained that he had come for the brown mare the Dean had ridden. She was wanted in Cargelly.

"Impossible!" declared Dean Ruthven. "How am I to get back to the Ranch? In fact, I think I shall go into Cargelly now"—and he turned and smiled on Colonel Sloan. Yes, that was his best plan—he would ride the mare into Cargelly.

But the messenger was obdurate.

"All right," declared the Dean, blithely; "I'll ride into Cargelly on her—I'm most anxious to get in at once"; he nodded pleasantly at the Agent, as an indication that he meant to do something of interest to him.

"She's got to be led in, sir," objected the man; "Padre Ruthven had her entered in a race to start at—"

"Heavens! a race!" gasped the Dean; "my son racing!"

Also the stranger got a shock; he didn't know that the clerical purloiner of Whirlwind was Padre Ruthven's father. He should have been better schooled when he was sent for the mare.

"Excuse me, my dear sir," the Dean said to his host; "I must stop this race. I'll take the



From a painting by Harris.

"YOUNG CANADA."



WM. HUTCHISON, OTTAWA. Commissioner for Canada at Pan-American Exposition.

mare there myself," he added fiercely to the newcomer.

Into the saddle clambered the Dean; eagerly he galloped for Cargelly; at his side loped the messenger. From time to time he consulted his watch; would he be in time to stop it? For, as they sped, the man explained, idiotically enough, that the son was riding Gray Bird in the race, and that he was to have ridden Whirlwind himself.

With easy swing the thoroughbred mare loped over the smooth prairie trail. If it had not been for the cayuse galloping laboriously beside her she would have gone faster.

"There's plenty of time, Guv'nor," cried his companion; "don't knock the mare about." He had an idea that, perhaps, he would yet outwit the Dean and secure Whirlwind for the race. He even thought of throwing his lariat over the churchman and pulling him out of the saddle. But he gave up this idea; many things might happen: the mare might get away; even the Dean might break his neck.

Four miles off, the square, unadorned houses of Cargelly rose on the level prairie like huge packing-boxes. A motley multitude of twisting figures could be seen to the right; that was the race-course—even the Dean surmised that.

Would he be in time? His watch told him it was twenty minutes to four.

As they drew nearer the brown mare pricked her ears wistfully; the scent of a speed battle came to her nostrils, and she rattled the snaffle-bit restlessly against her white teeth. Straight for the race mob galloped the Dean; close at his heels loped the cayuse. Swifter glided the prairie under the two horsemen, for Whirlwind was warning to the race taint that was in the air.

"What time—is it—Guv'nor?" panted the man at Dean Ruthven's elbow.

"Two—minutes—to four," he gasped in answer.

"They're at—the—post," pumped the other as the wind drove into his set teeth. He could see a dozen horsemen grouped near a man with a red flag, straight in front of them.

Now it happened that the starting-post for this race, which was one and a quarter miles, was at the point where their trail cut through the course.

Young Ruthven was one of the horsemen. He was in a rage. What had become of Whirlwind? He had sent his man, Ned Haslam, a good rider, too, out for her—Ned was to have ridden Whirlwind; next to the Padre himself, she would gallop better for Haslam than any one else.

As Gray Bird swerved away from the starter's flag, and swung around on his hind feet, young Ruthven caught sight of the two horsemen.

"Hold off for a minute," he cried eagerly to the starter; "here comes Whirlwind at last; I think Ned is on her back, too. She'll be under

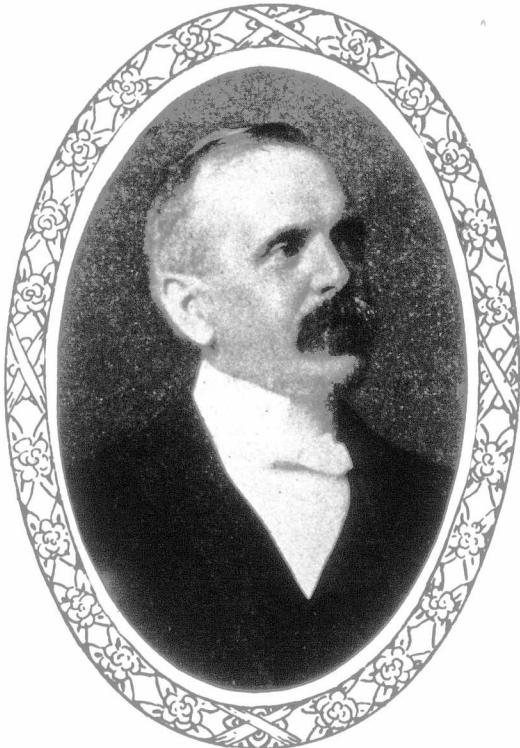
your orders in another minute and can start."

One of the Winnipeg riders uttered an objection.

"She'll have all the worse of it," retorted the Padre, "for her idiotic rider has got tangled up in some delay, and has had to gallop the mare."

"I'll wait," said the starter; "line up and get ready."

There could be no technical objection.



A. W. PRITCHARD.

Secretary Manitoba Agricultural College Commission.

The Padre beckoned with his whip for Whirlwind's rider to come to the post; the Dean answered with a shout when he recognized his son.

"Back there—line up!" called the starter. "Whirlwind must start as soon as she gets in the bunch—I can't wait."

Nobody recognized the Dean in his tight-buttoned corduroy coat—not even his son; for they were busy trying for the best of the start.

"Hold on!" called the Dean, as he swung on to the course from the trail.

Even if the starter had wished to delay matters the Dean would not have been of the party, for Whirlwind, trained to the quick start, keen for the strife that had been of all her life, rushed through the eager straining horses, carrying them with her.

"Go!" yelled the starter, dropping his flag as they flashed by him all in a bunch.

Down went the second flag! It was a start—a beautiful start.

As the Dean flashed by his son the Padre recognized him. Great Caesar! Had the Guv'nor gone mad! It was like a nightmare; he rode as one in a dream. But in front of him was the terrible tangibility of his clerical father riding in a wicked horse-race. Of course the Guv'nor was crazy, but—and he took a pull at Gray Bird's head—he couldn't afford to throw away the race on that account.

At his flank raced the mare from Edmonton; behind, half a length, thundered the two from Winnipeg. Past the crude grand-stand on the first round, they swung in this order. Whirlwind had the lead and she meant to keep it; that had always been her idea of a race. Speed she had in plenty; but when horses were in front they threw fierce-cutting sand in her face, and the snapping of the rider's shirts in the wind, and the cracking of their whips, bothered her.

How she liked the jockey on her back! His strong pull on the bit steadied her around the curves; firm-braced in the saddle he sat quiet—just as a jockey should, she reasoned.

In the Dean's face was the horror of a lifetime compressed into a tiny tablet. With set teeth and braced knees he pulled strong at the mad brute's head. "She's running away with me," he muttered; "I shall be disgraced for life!"

Hard on the right rein he tugged as Whirlwind hugged the circling rail on the left. If he could only pull her off the course!

"That's right," whispered the mare; "steady me a bit wide." Out of her large, wise eye she watched the horses behind. Ha, ha! such sport! They would never catch her.

"Good old girl!" muttered the Padre as the strong, brown quarters in front of him gathered and straightened with the easy motion of a steam piston. Now the broad hoofs scattered the gravel back in their faces; truly she was a picture.

He eased Gray Bird back after they passed the stand on the first round. The Regina horse slipped into his place at the mare's heels. On his right pounded a big bay from Winnipeg; half a length back was the gray mare from Edmonton running under a strong wrap.

Madly the grand-stand cheered as Whirlwind, still in the lead, swung into the straight. "Who is the jockey?" someone asked. "Thought Ned Haslam was to ride for the Padre—that's not Ned."

"He's a mighty good jockey, though—whoever he is," another answered.

A quarter of a mile from the finish the Winnipeg horse, Cyclone, far-reaching in his big stride, was lapped on Whirlwind's quarter. The Padre saw this; that was what he was lying back for



AN ALBERTA, N.-W. T., RANCH CORRAL.

—to see things, and put them right. Into the flank of Gray Bird he drove a spur, and the Montana horse, quivering with the strain of his giant muscles, pushed past the white-faced chestnut that was running him neck and neck, and crept up until his long, sloping shoulder touched the huge thigh of the Winnipeg Cyclone.

Never had such a race been seen in Cargelly. The stand watchers rose to their feet—stood on their very toes in excitement. Would the mare last out—the gallant little Whirlwind? Surely she would, for her jockey, sitting with set face, riding with superb judgment, had not moved on her; not once had he raised his whip. Surely he knew that his mount had plenty in hand, or he would have urged her with whip and spur.

"Cyclone will win!" said a Winnipeg man, his voice tense with excitement.

"I'll lay you a thousand the mare beats him!" said Major Lance huskily.

"Done!" cried Winnipeg.

Cyclone's big nose was at Whirlwind's shoulder now, and they were a furlong from the finish.

"If my rider sits tight," murmured the mare, "that brute will never catch me."

The Dean sat tight—there was nothing else in it for him; a false move on the tiring mare, well he knew, might throw her under the feet of the galloping horses. All the evil that could come to him, all the disgrace, had materialized at the start; therefore he sat tight and waited.

The Padre pushed Gray Bird still farther up, fairly lifting him at every jump. He could not win, he felt convinced, but a little bustle at the side of Cyclone might juggle his stride a bit.

Ah! what a race it was home to the finish post! The big horse, strong galloping, lashed and cut with whip and spur, strained and far-stretched his strong muscles to overtake the smooth-gliding little brown mare but a neck in front. Even the neck lead shortened, and still the grim figure on her back swerved her not a hair's breadth from her stride. Now it was a head, just a small brown head in front. There was only silence in the grand-stand; no noise in the air at all—nothing but a muffled roar of hoofs pounding the turf, and the sharp crack of a quirt on Cyclone's ribs.

Only the Judge, sitting straight across the two finish posts, knew whether a bay or brown nose had caught his eye first. In the stand a babel of voices was yelling: "Cyclone wins! Whirlwind's got it!"

Then, after a little waiting hush, number five went up. That was Whirlwind's number.

The Padre galloped on and overtook the mare.

He threw himself from Gray Bird's back. Back he led Whirlwind. "Sit here for a minute, father, and rest," he said, lifting the old man down; and in a thrice he had the saddle on the back of the seat. It was the weighing scales. And the weight was sufficient—two pounds over the hundred and forty.

Eagerly the men who had amassed sudden wealth gathered about this new rider the Padre had unearthed from somewhere. What a clever trick of the Padre's it had been, to be sure. Nobody but Major Lance recognized the man in the corduroy coat. The Padre fought them off, and carried his father from the course, leaving the care of the horses and all the rest of it to the Major and others of the Council.

There was an aftermath of reproach and exhortation and remorse on the part of the Dean, and contrition on the part of the Padre, and the assurance of an undoubted reformation. Willingly he promised to race no more, and where are there fathers without forgiveness in their hearts? There was not one in Cargelly anyway, because, at the end of all things the Dean knew, because he performed the ceremony himself, that Marion, the Sunflower, would guard his son's moral interests as only a good wife can.

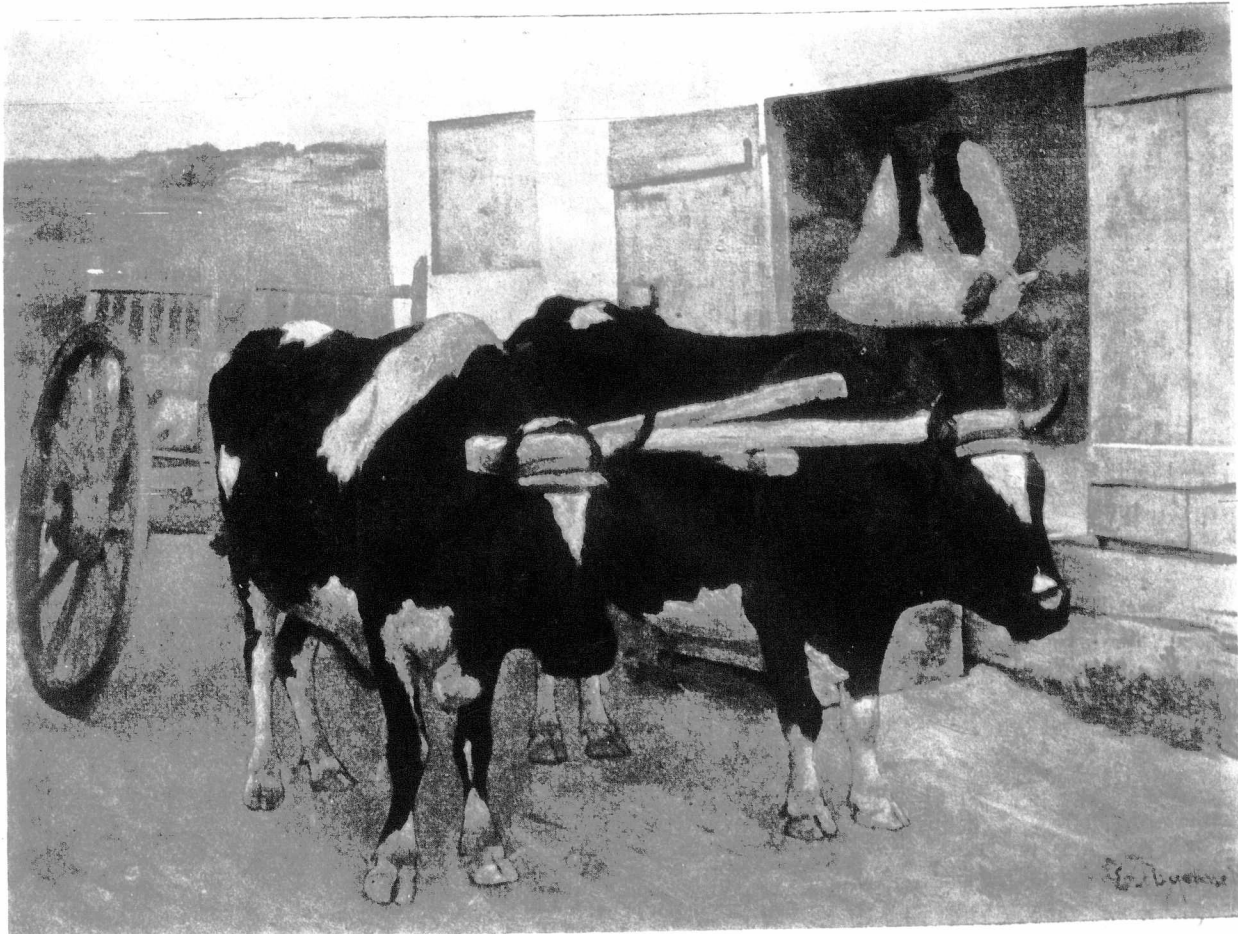
Mr. E. Dyonnet, R. C. A.

The reproduction of the pair of cattle and cart by the barn-door which we give in this issue is a typical illustration of what the French habitant of the Lower St. Lawrence does with his oxen,

which are of a small breed, but remarkably hardy and useful. The picture discloses how close a study the painter has made of his subject. Mr. E. Dyonnet, of Montreal, was born in France, but came to Canada when quite young. He studied art four years in Italy, principally in Turin, Florence, Rome and Naples. Before returning to Canada, he exhibited a few pictures at the International Exposition, Rome, where he has exhibited annually ever since. In 1892 he was elected an Associate of the Royal Canadian Academy, and last spring was raised to full membership. He exhibited some portraits at Buffalo, which were awarded a silver medal.



E. DYONNET.



From a painting by E. Dyonnet.

"WHAT THE QUEBEC HABITANT DOES WITH HIS OXEN."

The Trend of Beef Breeding.

BY D. E. SMITH, CHICAGO STOCK-YARDS.

This is an age of progress, and in order to obtain the best results, we must read aright lessons from the past. The past casts the searchlight of experience on the rocks of failure upon which many an unwary person has been wrecked, as well as on the broad, open sea where, with perseverance and diligence, one may reach the haven of success. The present is ours to develop, whilst the future beckons us on to possibilities that lie hidden within the spacious fields of scientific breeding.

Let us cast a glance back over one or two de-

and careless. Farmers, as a rule, would not go to the expense of buying pure-bred males, but contented themselves with using common and inferior grades. The breeders of pedigreed stock found trouble in disposing of their cattle at remunerative prices, and gradually interest waned, and, as a result, the quality of stock deteriorated. Some, rather than go to the expense of purchasing new bulls to keep up the standard of their herds, resorted to the hazardous expedient of in-and-in-breeding.

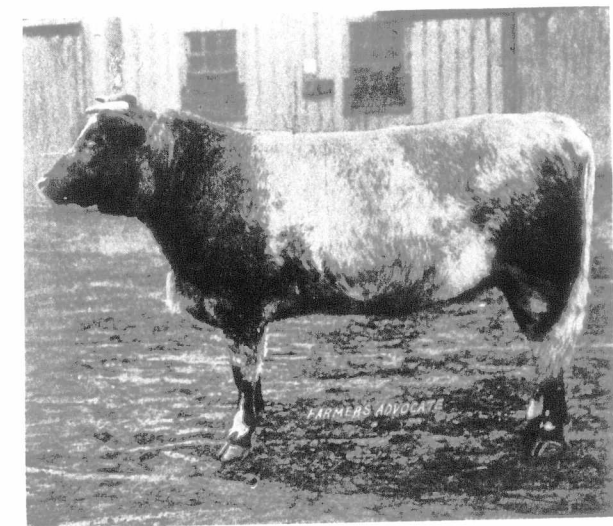
The craze for fashionable pedigreed stock, without due regard to quality, gained a foothold in many localities, and inferior animals were sold at high figures. Those who purchased such stock did not obtain satisfactory results, and a prejudice against pedigreed stock became widespread, and led to the death-blow of fashionable pedigrees unless accompanied with individual merit.

These causes, together with others of less importance, led to a widespread deterioration of cattle, which is still very noticeable in many localities.

Well along in the nineties the impression became quite general that the breeders and farmers had made a serious and costly mistake along the lines of breeding, and steps were at once taken to rectify the errors that had been so thoughtlessly committed. Urgent means were necessary, and stockmen turned their attention at once to a higher and better system of breeding. Inferior breeding animals were discarded and better ones were substituted. The agricultural press emphasized this spirit of progress, and the Farmers' Institutes, Agricultural Colleges, Experiment Stations, exhibitions, etc., all directed their influence in the same direction. These, each in its own way, showed forth the trend of recent thought in breeding and feeding.

It may also be remarked that the ideal bullocks of the breeder, the feeder and the butcher have become quite similar in recent years, and to-day their ideas of a perfect beef animal are the same.

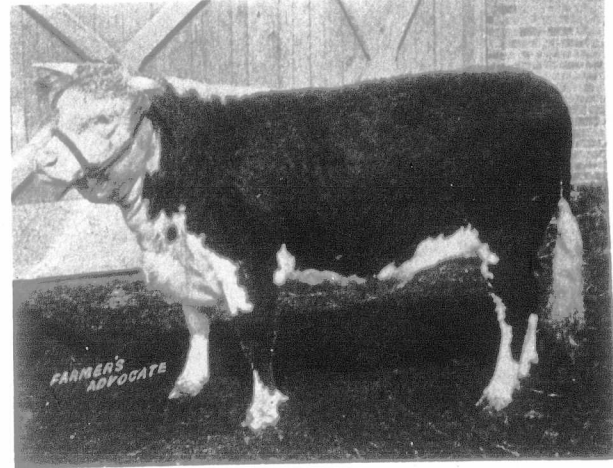
The aim of the breeder is to produce a bullock that has a strong constitution, a good digestive system, strong heart and lung power, is compact and symmetrical in form, deep fleshed and with



YEARLING SHORTHORN HEIFER.

cadec and see the changes that have taken place and also learn lessons from the causes and effects produced. "Like begets like" has ever been the law of breeding, and ever will be. Intelligent selection, together with painstaking care, always bring merited reward in quality as well as financial gain.

Early in the eighties, steers were fed until they were three, four or even five years old. No doubt there were many excellent cattle at that time, but there were also a goodly number of coarse, ox-like steers, and many also showed a tendency to bunch the fat. During this same period a smart spirit of rivalry spread among the breeders, and progressive feeders soon saw the folly of feeding steers such a long time. Accordingly, the feeding age was changed from four to three, and from three to two. Trustworthy experiments have demonstrated that beef can be produced at much greater profit at the latter age than with older animals. The transition was gradual, and practical men soon saw that it was a step in the right direction. With this change came more compactness in build and symmetry in form. Improvement thus continued well along in the eighties—in fact, until the price of cattle had dropped very low. Then came, as it were, a reaction. Breeders and farmers became indifferent



YEARLING HEREFORD HEIFER.



From a painting by Paul Wickson.

"A VISIT TO OLD FRIENDS."

short legs. He must possess a small, lean head, short neck, medium shoulders, broad and deep-fleshed loin, well-sprung ribs, long and deep hind quarters and well let-down towards the hocks, good in the twist, full and deep in the flank, medium to small, straight legs, straight along the back, and graceful in general appearance. The feeder seeks the same kind to fatten, and the butcher prefers this kind for the block. This harmony of thought has been brought about by the experience of practical men working separately and yet together for the same end.

From every source we learn and experience emphasizes the lesson that it never has paid and never will pay to use inferior or grade males. It never pays to use a pedigreed male of inferior quality, and it never pays to raise or feed inferior stock.

The photographs of the yearling Shorthorn, Hereford and Polled Angus heifers are typical specimens of each breed. I have selected yearlings because there is a growing tendency to send cattle of that age to market, and there is also an increasing demand for such beef.

Paul Wickson, A. R. C. A.

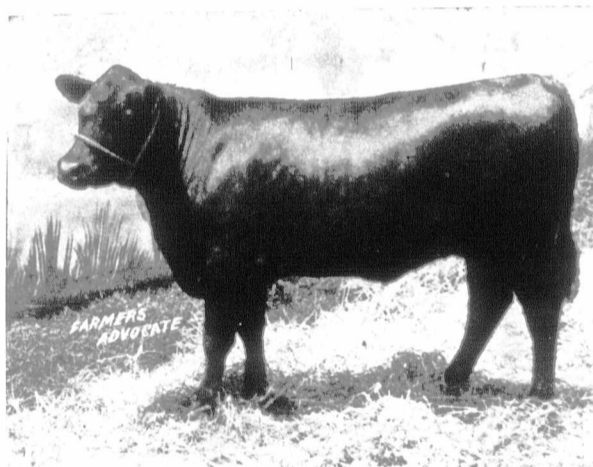
An artistic feature that attracted the attention of thousands of visitors in the Canadian Building at the Pan-American Exhibition was a painting entitled "The March of Civilization,"



PAUL WICKSON.

which we are glad to reproduce for the pleasure of all readers of the Christmas "Farmer's Advocate." It typifies the Anglo-Saxon conquest of the West—the passing of the sullen Indian with his rifle, tepee poles and pony, and the advent of the agriculturist whose splendid team of plow horses on the prairie are portrayed with a fidelity to nature that puts the artist to the forefront among animal painters. The Indian is a subsidiary feature of the picture. To his presence one of the horses is indifferent, the other looks upon him with almost startled curiosity. The other engraving represents a different type of horses, those of the lighter class, and is entitled "A Visit to Old Friends." The gray horse comes up to the lady in the full confidence of acquaintance, but the younger one does not yet recognize her. But the picture tells its own story so beautifully and effectually that words need not be added. The painter of both pictures is Paul Wickson, son of Rev. A. Wickson, LL.

D., formerly tutor of Toronto University. Mr. Wickson was born in that city some 40 years ago. He went to England when quite young, and soon entered South Kensington, where he studied under Sir W. J. Payner and M. Legros. He ex-



YEARLING ANGUS HEIFER.

hibited in various art galleries, travelled and visited the different European art galleries. On returning to live in Canada, at Paris, the home of his wife, he decided to qualify himself as a painter of animals by painting portraits of horses in Buffalo, Detroit and Toronto, studying his subjects in racing stables and on stock farms, and anatomy with veterinary surgeons. He aims at accuracy in painting, not only in color and light and shade, but also in selecting subjects for a picture, and particularly in drawing. He has not aimed to produce a great number of pictures in a year, but rather to make each one so true that it will be valued by those by whom it may eventually be owned. Having studied separately the painting of the human figure and portraiture, landscape, and of animals, it is his hope to devote himself to depicting such scenes in Canadian life as "The Last Farewell" (Christmas Globe, 1900), "The Bugler" for 1901; and the two which appear in this issue.

The Indian.

HIS PRESENT OCCUPATION AND FUTURE PROSPECTS.

BY THE REV. T. FERRIER, SUPERINTENDENT INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, BRANDON.

From the standpoint of industry, the Indian may be classed under four headings:

- 1st—Pauperism.
- 2nd—Various Earnings.
- 3rd—Natural Resources.
- 4th—Agriculture and Ranching.

1st.—Pauperism is fostered by Reservation Treaty and rations. This policy of treatment accorded the aborigines is looked upon as being kind and humane; so it is, but it is just possible that the results are proving it to be a mistaken kindness. It may be a greater kindness if we set fire to our ration houses, and commuted with him for his treaty. We herd them on Reserves and say to them, stay here and be quiet, and we will cart you our religion, your bread and all you need. We give too much and require nothing in return. Rations and treaty would be all right for the aged, helpless and infirm. Indians will hang around for rations and treaty, neglecting other duties and the cultivation of their land, in order to secure what they could earn in many cases ten times over in the same length of time; spending much time in conference, planning to get more grub from the white man. The system tends to destroy his energy, push and independence. The Indian must earn his bread by the sweat of his



INDIAN BOYS AT WORK, BRANDON INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

brow, like other people. We should teach him industry, and pay him for his labor as we do any white man. Push him out into life, and let him hustle for himself. Force him to use his own abilities and rely upon them for sustenance. The law of necessity compelling a man to labor for what he needs is lifted under this system, and they learn in consequence to become paupers.

2nd.—Various earnings, such as received from the sale of products of their own manufacture, as fancy wares, snowshoes, moccasins, mast hoops, boats, canoes, baskets, and blankets. In his barbaric state, he had the art of making beautiful baskets, which is now almost a lost art. He excelled in blanket-weaving. One wonders how ignorant savages could weave blankets which for beauty of design and excellence of workmanship rival the most delicate products of modern looms, and for durability are unequalled by any other fabrics.

The nature of the Indian's employment is largely determined by his surroundings. There are very few who are practical mechanics, and we are not expecting that he will take his place in the overcrowded trades and professions of to-day; but wherever unskilled labor is in demand, he finds no difficulty in securing work. He takes kindly to lumbering industries in lumber camps, steam driving, rafting, and sawmills. Where he has the opportunity, he is selling hay and firewood to settlers, working as farm laborer, freighting by land and water. Many of the graduates of our Industrial Schools, finding the Reserve life uncongenial, and being handicapped at times for the want of implements or proper land, naturally drift into some such employment for a livelihood. He makes an excellent servant, and nothing but the very highest of praise comes from those engaging his services. This environment will gradually assimilate him into useful and respected citizenship, and finally to a tiller of the soil.

3rd.—Those who make their living from natural resources—hunting, trapping, fishing, etc., etc. It is natural that the Indian should excel at this kind of work. For generations nearly all his natural instincts and inclinations have been developed in fishing and hunting, and these instincts and inclinations have been intensified by transmission from generation to generation. He is a careful student of nature, with keen observation, and possesses in a high degree the power of location.

Our fur-bearing animals are rapidly becoming extinct, and but a small proportion of our Indian populations are conveniently situated to good

fishing-grounds. Therefore it cannot be expected that a very large per cent. of the 100,000 Indians in our Dominion will be able to follow these natural pursuits as an occupation for his future sustenance.

4th.—Those who engage in agricultural pursuits and the kindred industry of stock-raising. One not acquainted with the Indian, who sees only their crimes and studies the history of their barbarities, can see only hordes who stand in the

to the care of cattle and tilling of the soil, and for a generation or two there is no doubt that from the land the Red man must make his living. It is often asked, Will he ever become a successful farmer? Yes! Why not?

It is only from the present generation that we have been trying to make farmers. The policy adopted has not always been the best, but this has and can undergo changes. The farming instructors have not always been the most competent. The spoils system has been too often a factor in the appointment of officials.

The tools and seed provided him have not always been sufficient.

The land assigned him has not always been the best. And his education for generations back has not been training him for such a calling. Yet, notwithstanding all the hindrances that have been in his way, he is making progress.

To-day in Canada the Indian farms about 150,000 acres of land, including fallow, new breaking, pasture and meadow. The value of their farm products, including hay, is about \$1,000,000.

As an illustration of his success, we may take the following from the Agent's report of this year's crop on the Oak River Reserve, 23 miles west of Brandon. A Sioux band of 316 (who receive no Government aid) raised 15,000 bushels of wheat, 1,257 of oats, 1,189 of potatoes, 229 of corn, 162 of turnips, 1,264 tons of fodder, and one Indian sold 100 dozen of eggs and 180 pounds of butter. They have plowed 43 acres new breaking, 391 summer-fallow, and 160 of fall plowing.

At the Brandon Industrial School the boys have harvested from 110 acres, 3,000 bushels of grain, 4,500 bushels of roots, 100 tons of fodder, and abundance of all kinds of garden produce. These two experiences are from the Indians who live nearest to the writer, and I trust are not rare exceptions, but they illustrate that the Indian can make the land bring forth abundantly.

"Pop," said little Timothy, "what's the use of givin' so much milk to our pigs?" "So they may make hogs of themselves, my son," replied the bright farmer.—(Philadelphia Record.)



TRANSFERRED FROM THE WIGWAM TO THE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

way of progress and civilization; but a more intimate knowledge of Indian character and life reveals the fact that they are drifting rapidly toward the occupation of farming and ranching. Much care is being given to the proper education of our Indian youth. It is very desirable that a limited attention should be given to a special or technical training, to secure practical skill in the various branches of industrial and domestic arts, the handicrafts, and mechanical trades. But I believe that the great proportion of his education should be in the direction of gardening, care of stock, and farming. The transition from what we have termed his natural occupation is more easy



Paul Wickson

Photo by J. A. Cockburn.

"THE MARCH OF CIVILIZATION." A picture that attracted great attention at the Pan-American Exhibition.



From a painting by Cruikshank.

The Story of a Beat.

A hotel-keeper in the Catskills put up a sign as an advertisement: "Fifty dollars will be paid to any one who can beat this hotel for two dollars a day." Not long afterward a slick fellow arrived. He occupied a room and took three square meals; then he vanished. The proprietor had him arrested by the village constable, under the charge of defrauding or "beating" his hotel. The fellow hired a country lawyer, who promptly sued the landlord for the fifty dollars reward, claiming that it was a fair game, as he had "beaten" the house for the two dollars a day. The prisoner, being discharged, gave the claim for fifty dollars to the lawyer for his fee. The lawyer sued, and, in the course of events, being indebted to the judge, turned the claim over to him. His Honor went promptly to the hotel to board out the bill, and on Sunday had the landlord arrested for contempt of court because there was no chicken pie served.—(Boston Beacon.)

"PLOWING IN LOWER CANADA."

Agricultural Condition of England.

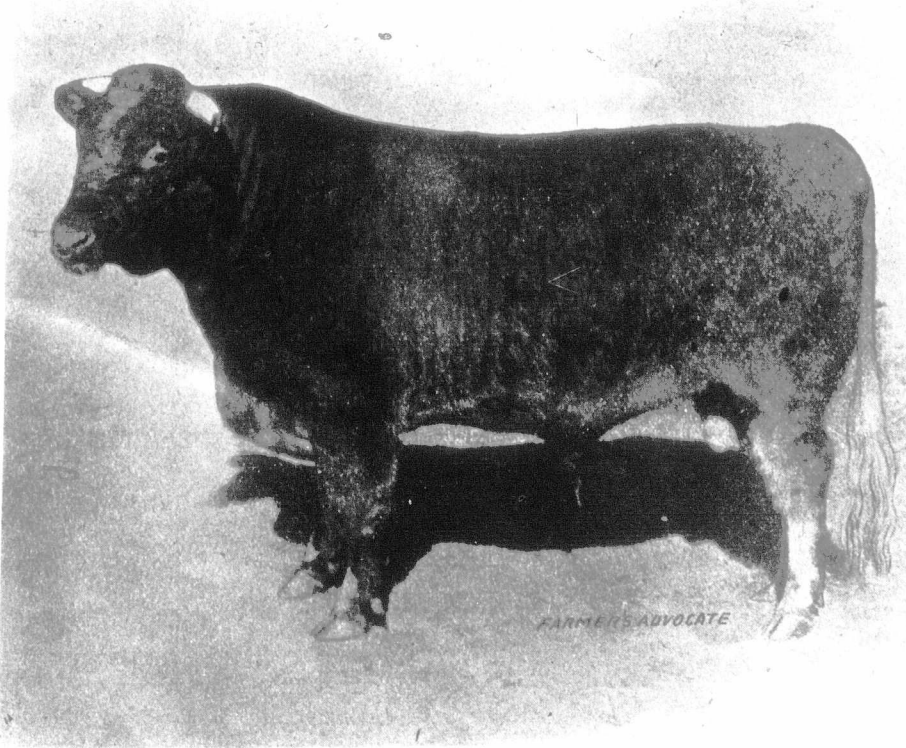
Mr. H. Rider Haggard, the novelist, who gained a world-wide vogue as the author of "She," "King Solomon's Mines," etc., recently devoted his attention to farming in England. In a readable book, called "The Farmer's Year," he described in a very entertaining way how he had accumulated experience (but no wealth) in the process. Some six months of the year now closing he travelled up and down England, from shire to shire, investigating for a London newspaper the condition and prospects of farming, and his conclusions are anything but cheering. Put in brief, what he says is this: That English agriculture seems to be fighting against the mills of the gods; but that of the many circumstances threatening it with ruin, the chief is unchecked foreign competition. Further, should this competition become still more acute, it will not longer be possible to raise corn and meat at a profit. He favors smaller holdings, and also advocates the co-operative credit banks, so successfully worked in Germany. He likewise suggests a reversal of methods in rural education, and wishes to see the Minister of Agriculture a reality, not a mere figurehead, as at present. Viewed at this distance, the true moral is that the rent- and tax-burdened British farmer should start at once for Canada, the most favored and progressive land in all the world to-day.

The Last Word.

We have done our part: it remains for the readers of the "Farmer's Advocate" to do theirs: 1st, if that has not already been done, and, 2nd, by sending us a good list of new subscribers, thus strengthening our hands in making YOUR PAPER better than ever before.

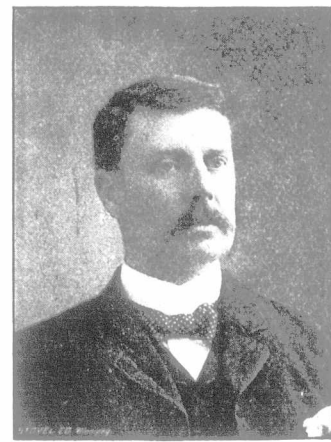
William Cruikshank, R. C. A.

Mr. Cruikshank was born in Scotland, and received his earliest art training at the Royal Scottish Academy at Edinburgh. Here, at the instance of Sir Noel Paton, he made drawings for admission to the Royal Academy School, London, and obtained seven years' studentship. Later he went to Paris, entering the studio of Yvon. While in London he exhibited pictures at both the Royal Academy and Dudley Exhibition, but his work was mainly in the line of illustration. On coming to America he lived for some time in New York. From New York he came to Canada, which has been his place of residence ever since. He has been identified with art instruction in Toronto for about eighteen years, having been connected with the Art School, and also successfully conducted private classes. For the last nine years he has had charge of the Antique Class in the School of Art under its present organization. He regards the antique as a school of discipline, giving the student accuracy and a knowledge of essential construction, and leading up to the more specifically artistic work. His acquaintance with the masterpieces in both sculpture and painting of the galleries of Europe, combined with his acknowledged power as a draftsman, renders him particularly well fitted for the work of teaching, to which he has devoted himself. He is well and favorably known by his pictures of Canadian life, among which are: "Hauling the Mast," "Breaking the Road," "Gathering Seaweed," "The Sand Pit," which is in the National collection at Ottawa; "Plowing, Lower Canada," upon which he has received a medal at the Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, and an engraving of which appears in this issue of the "Farmer's Advocate."



CHOICE GOODS (76350).

Highland Society champion. Imported by W. D. Flatt, Hamilton, Ont., sold to J. G. Robbins & Sons, of Indiana, for \$7,000.



J. G. RUTHERFORD, V. S., ex-M. P.



PROF. F. C. SEARS.

Maritime Fruit Interests.

The past year has, on the whole, been a most prosperous one for the Maritime fruit-growers. Crops have been good and prices satisfactory, and though there have been vexations in the way of high freight rates and the poor condition of some cargoes of apples arriving in England, still, on the whole, the outlook is hopeful and the fruit industry is more firmly established than ever.

The apple crop was peculiar in several respects. Perhaps never before in the history of the business has a finer, fairer crop of fruit been produced, taking the Province as a whole; but while one section is blessed with a remarkably abundant crop, another section, perhaps not more than four or five miles distant, has a very light crop. Doubtless methods of culture, spraying and fertilizing are to a large extent responsible for this, yet there must, in some cases at least, be some other factor involved, and we are inclined to think that factor is local frost or exposure to cold winds in blossoming time. This variability is found throughout the Annapolis, Cornwallis and Gaspereaux valleys.

The old and perennial question of varieties is again coming to the front. We undoubtedly grow too many varieties in these Provinces, but it is equally true that we haven't enough sorts that are exactly suited to our climate and markets. If Nova Scotia would hold to the growing of the better kinds of apples in which she excels, and would cease to go astray after strange gods, which she does when she attempts to grow Ben Davis in competition with Missouri and Arkansas, I believe the results would be better. I am quite aware that some men in Nova Scotia have made more money out of Ben Davis than almost any other variety, but I do not believe that this can continue indefinitely, for the Ben Davis of the west (from Illinois to Arkansas) is a better apple than that grown here in the Maritime Provinces, and even the western article is none too good. Buyers and consumers are finding this out and will discriminate against our product, and we have been assured by one of the leading commission men of London that the demand for Ben Davis is visibly declining. In further evidence of this fact, notice what was said recently by the Austrian gentleman, Mr. F. A. Wanniech, who proposes to ship apples to America, namely, that "one reason why American apples are not more popular on the Continent (Europe) is that your exporters send us comparatively few varieties aside from the Ben Davis, which has no virtues but its beautiful colors and shipping qualities."

In connection with the evolution of varieties in Nova Scotia, it is interesting to note that the old reliable Baldwin is coming into favor again (not that it was ever very much out of favor), and will be more largely planted the coming spring than for years.

Another interesting feature of this variety question is the discussion now going on as to whether we shall abandon the growing of the Gravenstein in Nova Scotia, for the lack of boats suitably ventilated to carry them to England in marketable condition. It certainly seems to have come to a choice between these two—better boats or harder fruit; and even the hard fruit would be the better for more fresh air in transportation. Some of the boats provided seem to be sufficiently ventilated, and apples going for-

ward in them arrive all right; but other boats, apparently, cannot land a cargo of our softer varieties, notably the Gravenstein (shipped as they are during comparatively warm weather), in such condition as to be satisfactory.

What to do with our culls is another question which it seems difficult to settle to the satisfaction of everybody. Heretofore many growers have been in the habit of sending them to the English markets, marked simply Baldwins or Gravensteins, etc., as the case might be, and with no grade marked at all. Barrels were branded with some private mark, instead of the owner's name, to indicate ownership and secure consignment to the proper commission house. These barrels were then opened and sold on their merits for what they would bring. While this method offered an outlet for poor fruit, it is questionable whether the depressing effect of such fruit on the market did not ultimately cause more loss than the amount received for the apples. But whether this was so or not, the Fruit Marks Act will put a stop to the practice, and in future the only way for growers to do, if they wish to ship their culls, will be to shoulder the responsibility themselves. Most of the large growers, at least, will hesitate to do this, on account of its inevitable injury to the reputation of their brand. Therefore some other disposition of the culls becomes even more imperative than in the past, and the utilizing of such fruit in canning, evaporating, and in the manufacture of marmalades, fruit butter, etc., would take them out of the fresh-fruit market and put them in a form where their small size and somewhat poorer quality would be no serious objection. No one minds eating poor fruit if it is disguised so that he doesn't know it. One small canning factory has been established at Kingston, N. S., and another at Kentville, and each is doing a very good business, having no difficulty in dis-

about the middle of July. This crop is allowed to remain on the land until the following spring, and is then plowed under. It is true there are some orchards which are in sod and yet give good returns, but as a rule cultivation seems necessary in order to secure satisfactory crops of large-sized apples; yet the results of cultivation are not altogether advantageous, for along with increase in the size of the fruit comes, apparently, greater susceptibility to fungous attacks and a lowering of the standard of quality, and undoubtedly a tendency for the fruit, to lose its keeping qualities. There is much reliable evidence in support of all these undesirable changes, and while no one would, as yet, think of abandoning cultivation on account of them, yet the fact of their existence causes some of the best growers in Nova Scotia to feel that the problem of the best method of caring for the lands in orchard has not yet been satisfactorily solved. F. C. SEARS.

Nova Scotia School of Horticulture.

Ontario: Old and New.

"UPPER Canada," the old name of the Province of Ontario, betokened advancement, and, coupled with the wealth of its natural resources, the pursuit of the enlightened and progressive system of agriculture has been the distinguishing characteristic of its people. This ever-increasing quest for knowledge has manifested itself in scores of ways, such as the agricultural college, dairy schools, experimental fruit stations, farmers' institutes, the educational exhibition, the Agricultural Press, the demand for agricultural or natural science teaching in the public schools, and the call for agricultural books and libraries. Not long ago a local farmers' institute secured through the "Farmer's Advocate" an excellent library of some 50 works on agriculture, and in a short time, so well satisfied were they with their choice and so certain of its value, that a duplicate library was ordered, in order that both ends of the county might enjoy its advantages. All this has resulted in making agriculture in its various departments wonderfully successful. What is called "New Ontario" is that vast area north and west of old Ontario as far as the Manitoba boundary, containing millions of acres of rich, well-watered agricultural lands, besides untold resources, just beginning to be developed, of timber and minerals. Railways and colonization roads are being built, sawmills, pulp mills and other great enterprises are under way, backed by a tremendous spirit of enterprise. The up-springing towns and villages will consume all the agricultural products that the new settlers have to spare, and more. We had a call lately from a gentleman from Dawson City, who told of what the Yukon could produce in vegetables and other crops in a semi-arctic region. It was a revelation, true, but said he: "If such can be accomplished there, more than a thousand miles north of the main line of the C. P. R., no man can adequately forecast the future of New Ontario, with all its favored natural conditions and convenient transportation facilities! Its possibilities are simply beyond computation, especially since it is backed by the accumulative intelligence and enterprise of the older sections of the Province, which long ago made its mark in the records of national achievement."

The boats on the old Miami and Erie Canal, 200 miles long, will hereafter be drawn by electric trolley cars, instead of mules, and the cars which tow the boats will also carry passengers.



COVER CROP CRIMSON CLOVER.

In the orchard of J. Elliott Smith, Wolfville, N. S.

posing of all the apples they can put up, at remunerative prices. Undoubtedly this method of converting the drops and culls into a marketable product is the best one for all concerned, and its more general adoption is greatly to be desired.

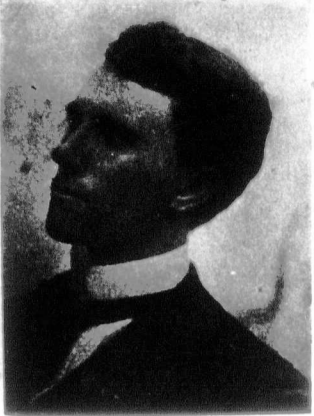
In orchard management, there seems to be a gradual extension of the method of cultivating the land during the spring and early summer, and then sowing some cover crop, usually about July 15th. This allows time for the cover crop to make a good growth before autumn, as is shown in our illustration, taken in the orchard of Mr. J. Elliott Smith, of Wolfville, where ten pounds of crimson-clover seed per acre is sown each year.



GASPEREAUX VALLEY, KING'S CO., N. S.

F. S. Challenor, R. C. A.

Although Mr. Challenor was born in London, on account of being brought to Canada at an early age, his education and art training are almost distinctly Canadian. Trained as a lithographer, and having had



F. S. CHALLENGER.

a thorough course at the Ontario School of Art, he became a pupil of Mr. Reid in 1889, and studied under his tuition for three years, after which he spent a year in England. Since that he has made another sojourn of a year abroad. His experience as an illustrator puts him in the front rank as a pen draftsman, and his knowledge of processes of reproduction fits him peculiarly for his position in the Art School. As a painter he is a continuous and active worker, and is distinguished as being the youngest Academician in the Royal Canadian Academy. He is represented in the National collection at Ottawa, and also in the Provincial collection at Toronto. His picture, "Workers in the Fields," won for him a medal at the Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo. His recent work consists more particularly of mural decorations. Challenor's picture which we reproduce is named "Milking."

The Solar Slave.

BY E. H. RYDALL, CALIFORNIA.

For the last twenty-five years mechanical engineers have been engaged in experimenting with machines whereby the rays of the sun can be utilized for the purposes of furnishing power to commerce. The opening of the Twentieth Century is signalized by the success of some of these experiments. To-day, in California, is a machine, now on exhibition at the Pasadena Ostrich Farm (placed there merely for the purpose of protec-

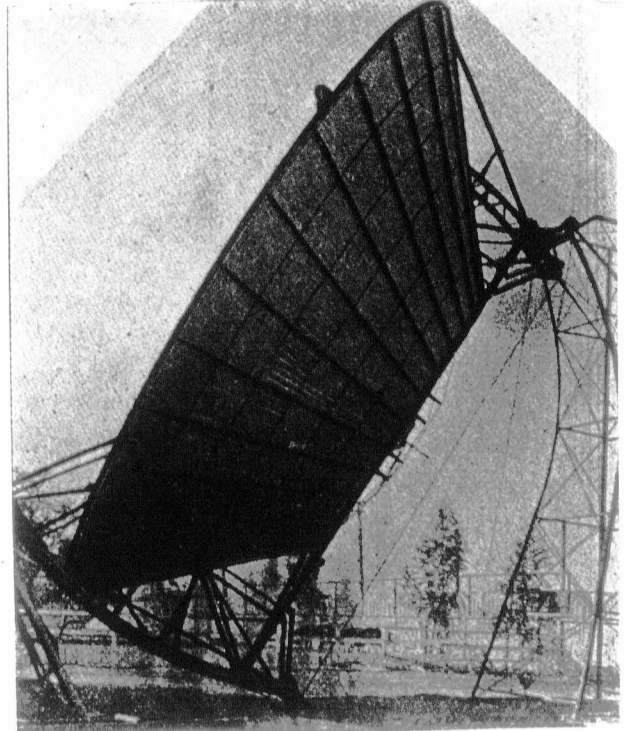
tion), that all day long is pumping water from the earth and illustrating the object of its existence to thousands who know only too well the need for such a contrivance in the arid regions of the west of America. Our illustrations give a very accurate idea of the invention, telling to the untrained eye of the inexperienced in the art its general formation.

A well-known authority in solar physics, Professor S. P. Langley, of the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, reported in the Century Magazine some sixteen years ago:

"Future ages may see the seat of empire transferred to regions of the earth now barren and desolated under intense solar heat—countries in which, from that very cause, will not improbably become the seat of mechanical and thence political power. Whoever finds the way to make industrially useful the vast sun-power now wasted on the deserts of North Africa, or the shores of the Red Sea, will effect a greater change in men's affairs than any conqueror in history has done; for he will once more people those waste places with the life that swarmed there in the best days of Carthage and of old Egypt, but under another civilization, where man shall no longer worship the sun as a god, but shall have learned to make it his servant."

Many thousands of dollars—eighty-five, as I am informed by Mr. C. L. Haskell, who is in charge of the Solar Motor at the Ostrich Farm—have been spent upon unsuccessful machines built to attain the end desired; and now a wealthy syndicate has possession of all the patents relating to the invention and is prepared to carry forward the work of manufacture and publicity.

The Solar Motor is set in meridian on two fixed supports, which balance a frame resting upon an equatorial mounting, the axis being exactly north and south, while the machine turns east and west, following the great luminary. The reflector, composed of 1,788 mirrors, each 3½ by 24 inches in size, is 33 feet 6 inches in diameter on top and 15 feet on the bottom; the weight of the entire contrivance is 83,000 pounds. In the center is a tubular boiler, 13 feet 6 inches in length, holding one hundred gallons of water and yet leaving eight feet of space for steam. The



THE SOLAR MOTOR.

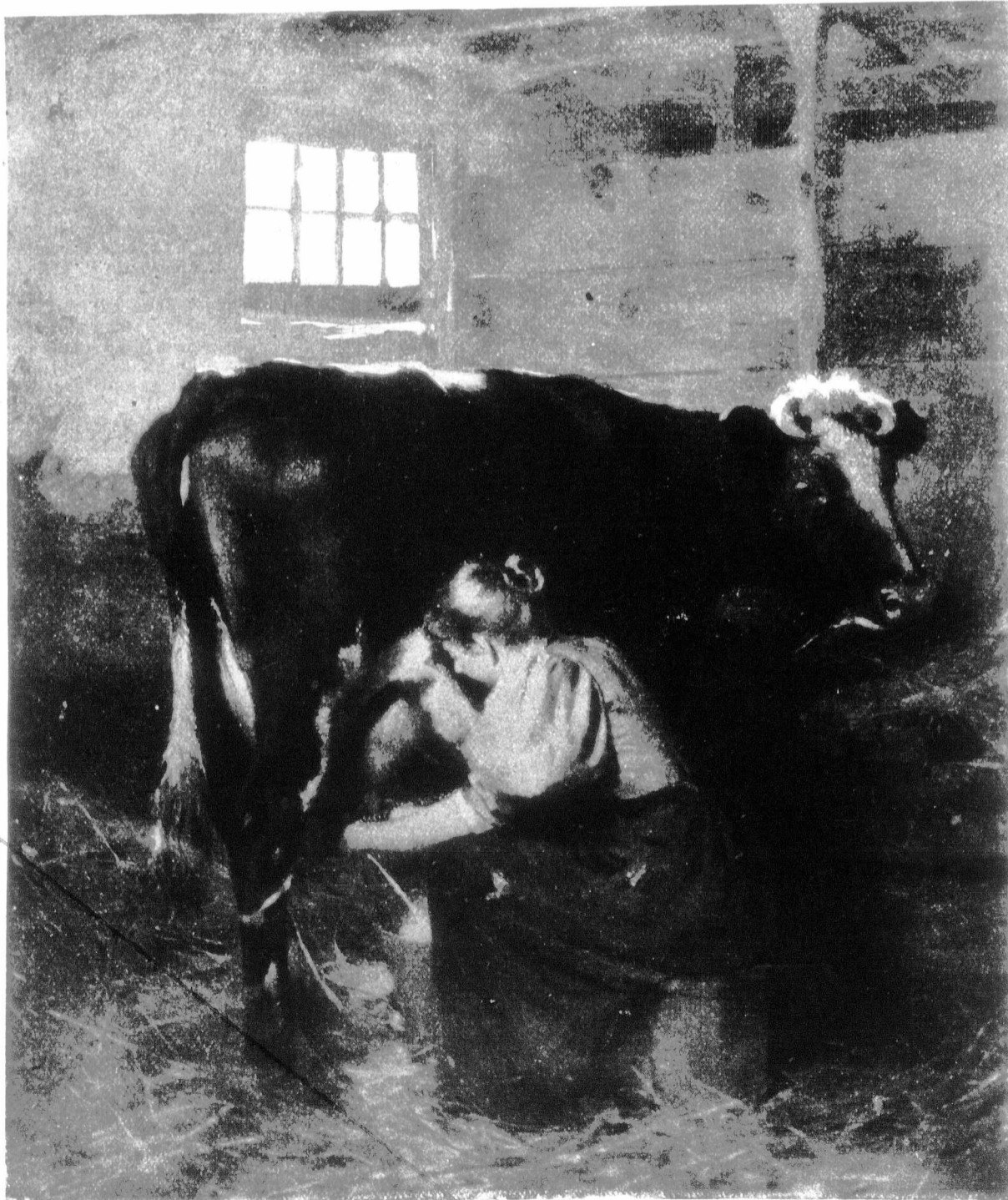
boiler is made of steel, covered with absorbent material. Steam is conducted from this elevated boiler to an engine on the ground, in the vicinity, by a flexible phosphor-bronze pipe, entirely metallic; this pipe is attached to the top of the boiler. The hot, steady, persistent California sun that shines almost diurnally throughout the year, glares down upon the 1,788 mirrors and its rays are reflected upon the tubular boiler in the center. This causes such heat that it is possible to obtain one hundred and fifty pounds steam pressure in one hour from cold water. A youth by simply turning a crank can place the machine in position, for there is an indicator showing when the true focus is obtained. This done, the machine follows the sun all day, catching its direct rays and turning like the hands of a common clock. The engine is automatic, and self-oiling; the boiler is supplied with water automatically and maintained in proper quantity; steam pressure is controlled by a safety valve. In the case of this exhibit at Pasadena, the steam passes from the engine to a condenser and thence back to the boiler to be used again.

The machine works just as well in winter as in summer, if the sun is shining; cold makes not the slightest difference, but, of course, as the days in summer are longer than those in winter, more work can be done at that time by the machine. All day, every day—from about an hour and a half after sunrise to half an hour before sundown, twelve hours—this tireless heat-concentrator supplies power to the community for the various useful purposes of man. This power can be stored in the form of electric batteries, if not required immediately. As an illustration of conserved power, it may be stated that the 36,000-horse-power engines of the Boston Electric Light Company are shut down at six o'clock every evening and the plant then operated from storage batteries.

This illustrative model at the Ostrich Farm develops ten horse power and lifts water at the rate of 1,400 gallons a minute from an underground tank twelve feet deep; this is equivalent to 155 miner's inches, the usual way of measuring water in California. It is entirely feasible to create a much stronger power by grouping several of these circular contrivances around a central engine.

One of the peculiarities of this invention from a thermometrical point of view has been called to my attention by Mr. Haskell. It is the fact that the heat at the top of the boiler, furthest away from the radiating mirrors, is 7,000 degrees, while that at the bottom of the boiler, induced by mirrors at a closer distance, is 2,500 degrees. Another most interesting peculiarity consists in the fact that the lampblack covering of the boiler is one of the most useful and important devices in the whole apparatus, for the reason that should, from any unforeseen cause, the boiler become partially exhausted, so great is the reflected heat that immediately the lampblack would be burnt off, followed by the natural consequences of reflection and the protection of the boiler.

While the exhibit has been on view but a few months at the Pasadena Ostrich Farm, it has attracted the attention of the leading engineers and capitalists of all parts of the United States, for Southern California in winter time is somewhat of a popular rendezvous for the wealthier classes of America. An order has already been placed with the Company for a tandem solar motor of 125 horse power for use in California. Two motors have been ordered by mining companies in Arizona, one of 250 and the other 500 horse power. The actual price of the machine, with a first-class compound condensing engine, condenser and centrifugal pump, is, from 5 to 15



From a painting by Challenor.

"MILKING."



From a painting by F. H. Brigden.

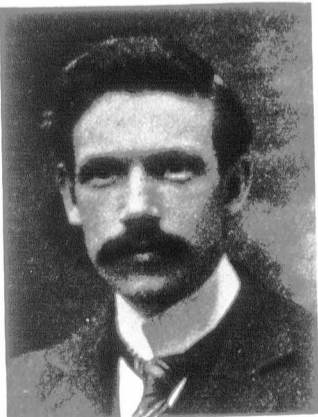
"A SCENE IN THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS, QUEBEC."

horse power, \$250 per horse power; for plants of 25 horse power upwards, \$100 per horse power. Patents for the invention have already been secured in the several countries, to wit: Australia, Egypt, India, South Africa, Russia, Canada, Mexico, Brazil, Chili, Argentine Republic, England, and, of course, the United States.

While this illustrative demonstration at Pasadena, California, will merely serve the useful purpose of the Company in introducing the invention to the world, it is fortunately placed in the south-western part of the continent, for it is in these arid, treeless, sun-scorched regions that the great value of the Solar Motor in raising water for irrigation purposes will be appreciated.

F. H. Brigden.

F. H. Brigden is one of the younger water-color painters. He was born in London, England, but has spent most of his life in this country. During the past ten years he has been



F. H. BRIGDEN.

associated in the Toronto Engraving Company with his father, Mr. F. Brigden, Sr., the cattle artist, whose work is well known to the readers of the "Farmer's Advocate." Mr. F. H. Brigden is an enthusiastic student of nature, and devotes all his spare time to landscape painting. He studied in the Toronto Art School under Mr. Wm. Cruikshank, and later in the Toronto Art League, of which organization he is still a member. He was elected a member of the Ontario Society of Artists in 1898. His work received honorable mention at the Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, 1901.

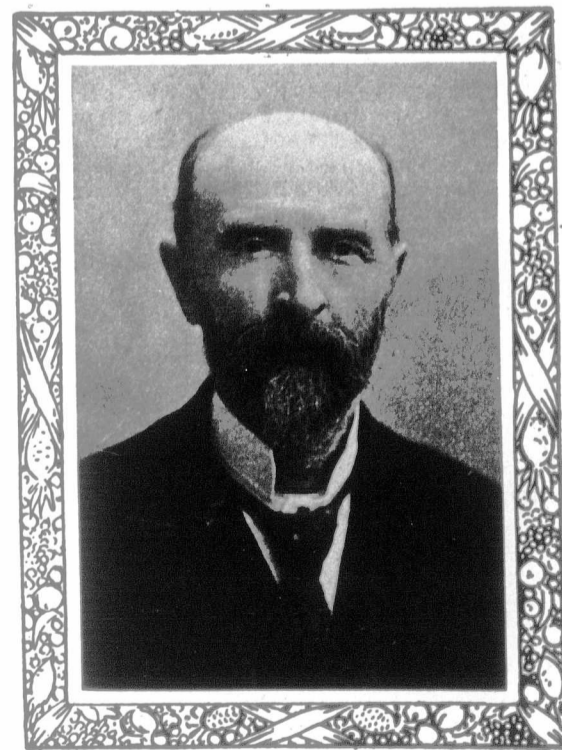
A syndicate, with headquarters at Cleveland, Ohio, now controls a system of 1,333 miles of long-distance trolley lines, and it is now a foregone conclusion that this system of rural travel will soon spread throughout all the better-settled portions of the country.

Premium Announcement and Valuable Matter Crowded Out.

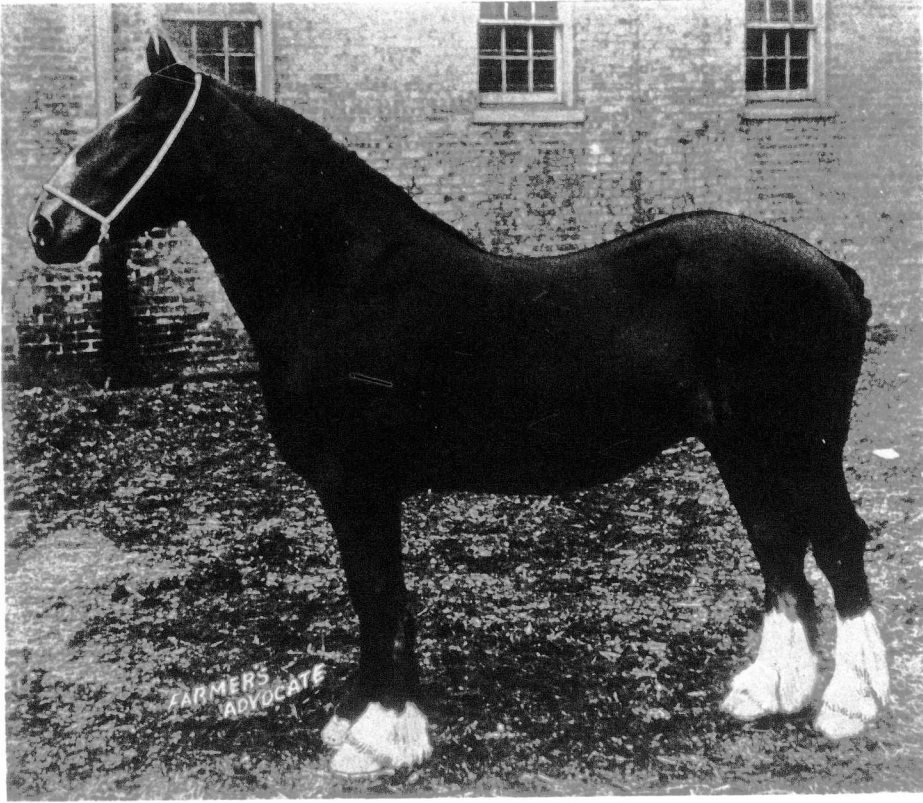
Though double the size of an ordinary issue, we have been compelled, owing to the extraordinary demands upon the space in the present Christmas number of the "Farmer's Advocate" for special articles and engravings, to hold over till our January 1st paper several pages of premium announcements, besides valuable reading matter such as answers to questions and other instructive features. Those desiring to refer to our splendid premium list will find it in their copies for December 2nd. As will be remembered, the announcement included the new nickel-plated pocketknife specially made for us in Sheffield, England, one of which may be secured by sending in two new subscribers for the "Farmer's Advocate"; a first-class collie for 12 new subscribers; a Winnipeg Heater for 10 new subscribers; the four famous live-stock engravings, "Canada's Pride," "Canada's Ideal," "Canada's Glory," and "Canada's Columbian Victors," for two new subscribers, or any two for one new subscriber; Bagster's Teachers' Bible or the curb-link silver bracelet and padlock, either for two new subscribers; together with a grand list of books and watches either for ladies or gentlemen, for particulars of which we must refer the readers to our December 2nd issue, page 789. All these premiums are well worth making an effort to secure, and we would remind the reader that a copy of the present magnificent number may be promised to every new subscriber secured during the month of January. During the year 1902 the "Farmer's Advocate" will make great advances in value to its readers over any previous year, and there need be not the slightest difficulty in securing a good list of new subscribers and thus becoming possessed of one or more of the premiums offered.

Canadian Horses for the War.

What Canada can produce in the way of horseflesh has been an eye-opener to the British Army authorities. Up to a recent date one county alone (Middlesex, Ont.) sent 2,315 horses, for which the farmers received in cash about from \$100 to \$125 each. Col. Dent secured from Ontario some 7,500 horses, and large numbers were selected from Western Canada and other sections of the Dominion. Mr. Walter H. Smith, of Toronto, who has been collecting horses (600) for the last contingent, does not anticipate the slightest difficulty in filling the order, and believes that after the war Britain will continue to secure large numbers of remounts from Canada. He states, which is doubtless the fact, that Canadian breeders and farmers are now pretty thoroughly acquainted with the standard required, and the trade will develop on a satisfactory basis.



ARTHUR JOHNSTON, GREENWOOD, ONT.



CHERRIE STARTLE [2788].

Champion Clydesdale mare at Toronto, Buffalo and Chicago (International), 1901. OWNED BY GRAHAM BROS., CLAREMONT, ONT. (SEE ARTICLE, PAGE 845.)

The International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago.

The second International has come and gone! Never before was such an aggregation brought together of equine magnificence, bovine aristocracy, ovine excellence, and swine perfection. The 1900 show was large in its proportions, the 1901 was mammoth in comparison. The new buildings were filled to overflowing with the live stock, while the aisles and passageways were teeming with a surging mass of humanity. The breeder and rancher from the South and West were there to pick up some new blood with which to improve their herds and flocks; the Eastern man attended with his exhibit, and was amazed at the immensity of the show and the prospects for doing business; while from either side of the international boundary, and from the West and North, came breeder and feeder, brothers in blood, all striving with 20th century strenuousness to attain the goal of all stockmen—Fame, as improvers of live stock!

The working out of the details of the show was well-nigh perfect, hitches in the programme of events being unknown, and the stockmen were unanimous in bestowing praise upon W. E. Skinner, the manager of the Exposition, for his urbanity and efficiency, and have demonstrated their opinions on the matter by asking for his appointment as manager of the live-stock department of the World's Fair to be held in St. Louis in 1903.

Canadians were there in force, both as exhibitors and onlookers. W. C. Edwards & Co., Rockland, and J. & W. Watt, Salem, Ont., had Shorthorns there in competition and in the sales. H. D. Smith, Compton, Que., and Jno. Wallace, Cartwright, Man., were there with the Whitefaces; D. McCrae, Guelph, and T. Lloyd-Jones, Burford, Ont., with hardy Galloways. Graham Bros., of Claremont, held up the standard alone for Canadian draft horses, with their Clydesdales; D. C. Flatt, Millgrove, being the sole Canadian swine exhibitor, with a number of representative Yorkshires. Similarly to last year, the sheep ranks were largely manned by Canadians, who took a big share of the prizes offered for sheep of the mutton breeds. Among the entrants in Shropshires were: Jno. Campbell, Woodville; D. G. & J. G. Hammer, Mount Vernon, and R. Gibson, Delaware; T. Lloyd-Jones, Burford, and Geo. B. Phin, Hespeler; Telfer Bros., Paris, in South-downs; Hon. M. H. Cochrane, Hillhurst, Que., in Hampshires; J. A. McGillivray, Uxbridge, in Dorsets; Jno. T. Gibson, Denfield; and J. H. Patrick, Iderton, in Lincolns; the Leicester representatives being J. M. Gardhouse, Highfield, Orr & Lillico, Galt, and John Kelly, Shakespeare. The list of Canadian visitors was not small, several of them officiating as judges. Robt. Beith, Bowmanville, worked in the Clydesdale section; A. W. Smith, Maple Lodge, and Jas. Snell, Clinton, judged the Leicesters; T. Hardy Shore, Westminster, the Lincolns; Jno. Jackson, Abingdon, Oxfords and Southdowns; Norman Blain, St. George, Yorkshires; and J. H. Grisdale, Ottawa, the students in the intercollegiate judging competition.

HORSES.

The victory of Geo. Moore, Waterloo, with his six-horse team of Clydesdales in 1900 set the

mark high for any other Canadian to attempt to reach, yet Graham Bros. made a brave attempt, and but for a slight indisposition, incident to the shipping so far of their three-year-old stallion, Royal Cairnton, which handicapped him in the stallion sweepstakes competition, would have brought back to Canada the male and female championships of the breed. Competition was very hot, such noted studs and firms being present as McLay Bros., Jarvisville, Wis.; C. E. Clarke, St. Cloud, Minn.; Brookside Farm, Ft. Wayne, Ind.; Col. Holloway, Alexis, Ill.; Alex. Galbraith, Jarvisville, Wis.; and Graham Bros., Claremont.

In aged Clyde stallions, Galbraith won out with Prince William, by Cedric, a flashy-looking black horse, with white legs and grand top, the runner-up in the class being Benedict, of the Brookside stud, who seems to be unfortunate in the strife for pride of place. Here it was Cedric blood versus that of Baron's Pride, and the former won. Galbraith also won third place with the massive Coroner, a good sort. Other good ones were unplaced.

The three-year-olds made the strongest show in the male classes, and here it was an easy thing



D. H. ANDREWS.

President of the Western Stock Growers' Association.

for Royal Cairnton, whose career has been one of repeated victories. Royal Cairnton is a draft horse; he has weight, quality, bone, breed character, and the right way of going; it is unnecessary to say more. Alex. Galbraith's Gold Medal moved into second place, forcing the Prince Patrick colt, Cardonald, from the St. Cloud stables, to be content with third position.

The two-year-olds were a good lot, McLay Bros.' colt, Prince Punctual, by Hand-some Prince, a right good colt, being on time for first place; Premier Prince, out of Moss Rose, from Claremont, being the runner-up. For the male sweepstakes, the competition simmered down to the aged and three-year-old horses, and enough is said when we state that "it was Prince William's day!"

The show of mares was excellent, and augurs well for the future of the breed on this side of the water. In the aged class the Cedric mare, Minuet 2nd, won first place, McLay Bros.' Sweet Brier getting a well-earned second place. Cherry Startle, the Graham three-year-old, a granddaughter of Cherry Ripe, did the trick in sweepstakes for females. McLay Bros. were very successful in the different classes, and

have a class of mares which show ability to produce prizewinners.

In Percherons, the tale is soon told, as far as the awards were concerned, in the following words: "Dunham, Fletcher and Coleman were the whole thing."

Shires were out in numbers, but are not up to the standard of the Scotch draft breed. They were massive enough, but were coarse in their limbs and stilty in their going. If the lovers of this breed want to see it go ahead they need to enlist the sympathies of some of the Old Country breeders and get them to send out a few good Shires. As it stands to-day, the onlooker is forced to the conclusion, judging from the specimens to the fore at this and other American shows, that the Shires are an inferior breed of draft horses compared with the Clydesdales.

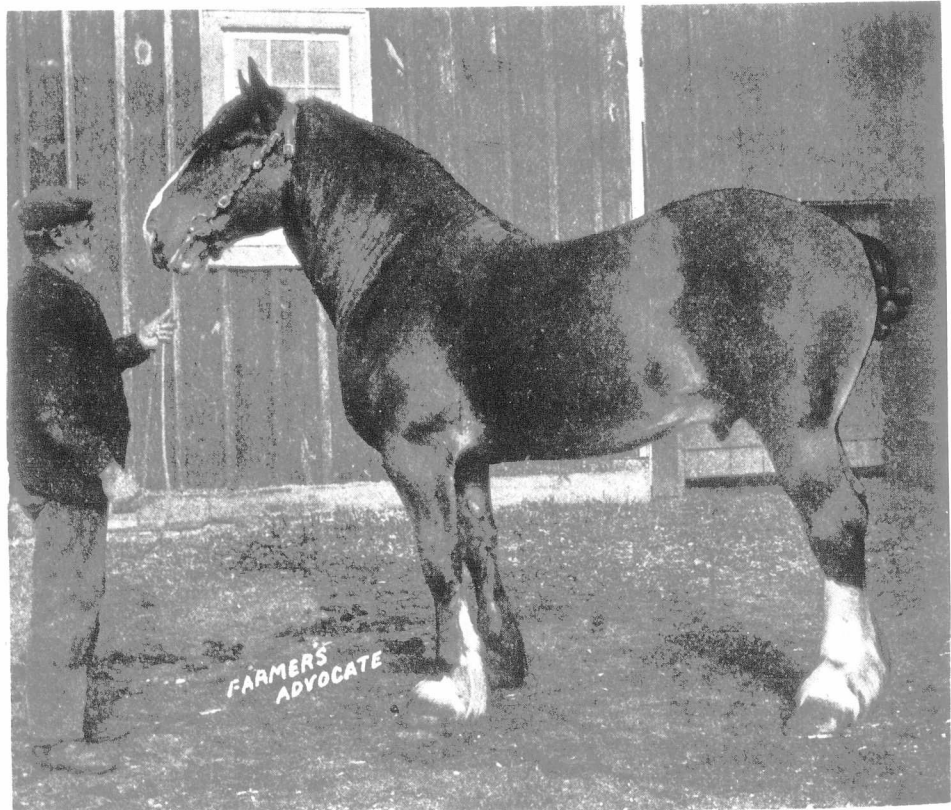
In the competition of the breeds of draft horses, which came to a head in the six-horse team class, the Clydesdales again demonstrated their outranking qualities when pitted against the Percherons. Last year's winners, owned by Nelson Morris, whose pocket was depleted to the tune of \$3,000 for Moore's six geldings, had to take second place to the imported sextette, who became the stable mates of last year's winners at a reported price of \$6,000. The exhibit was electrifying in character, and awakened the onlookers to the fact that they saw before them the six best draft horses yoked together ever seen on American soil. Weight, action, bone, quality and style the Montgomery exportation had in abundance, and responded well to the good reinsmanship of their drivers. The expatriated Canadian team were second, forcing the Armour Percherons to be content with third place. The packers are rivals, and will have the best, and when they set the fashion for high-class drafters, it promises well for the breeders of such stock.

CATTLE.

SHORTHORNS.—The bovines filled the big new building to overflowing, sale animals in many cases having to be accommodated in other barns. The Shorthorns were out in greater numbers than last year, and contained the plums of the various herds. This year two judges, Martin Flynn and S. H. Thompson, of Iowa, worked over the classes, which in many cases were almost unwieldy in point of numbers.

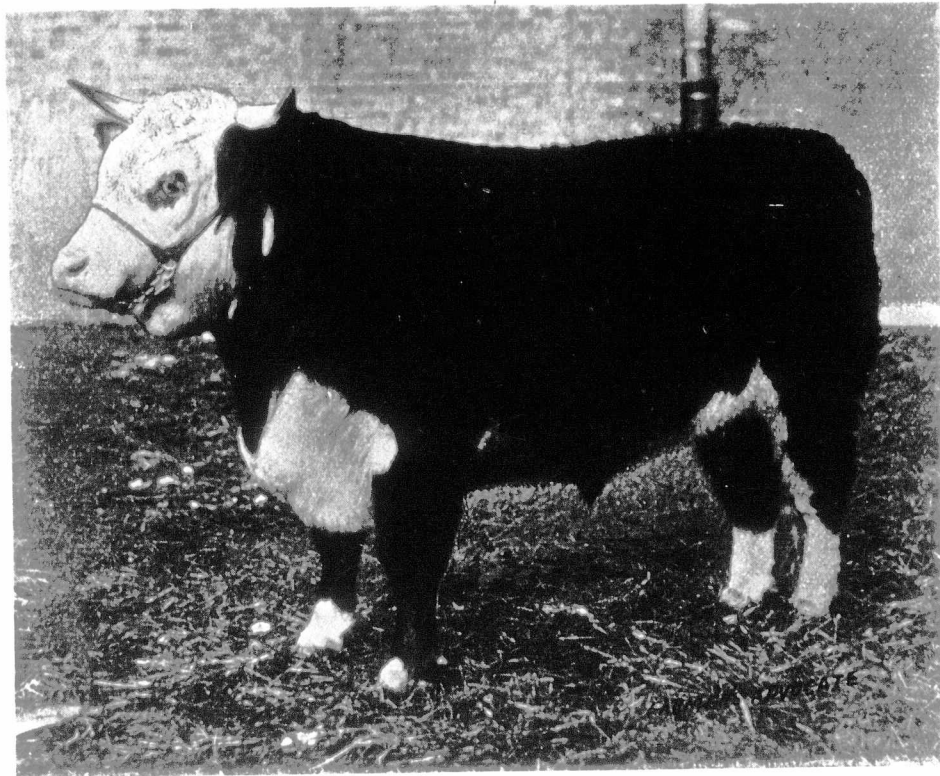
In aged bulls, Leonard's Lavender Viscount won first; a red, of wonderful substance, a back of even width from end to end and covered very thickly with meat; a deep bull, full in the crops and fore flank; he might be faulted a little in the covering over the fore shoulder, but that he is, however, a beefy bull cannot be gainsaid. To this bull went the senior championship; his rival, Choice Goods, showing more agility. A close second was Best of Archers, a red bull with considerable substance and breed character, from the herd of Geo. Harding & Son, Waukesha, Wis. The Lad for Me, Robbins' sweepstakes winner of last year, only got just into the first trio, having below him, in fifth and sixth places, Young Abbottsburn 2nd, of the T. J. Ryan herd, Irwin, Ia., and Valiant, from the Baker herd, Oregon, Ill., respectively. Deputy Marshal, the Michigan entry, was seventh.

The two-year-olds were a strong lot, and were headed by Choice Goods, the stylish roan from the Robbins herd (imported by W. D. Flatt), who



ROYAL CAIRNTON [2730].

First and champion at Toronto and Ottawa, and first in three-year-old Clydesdale stallion class, Chicago International, 1901. (See article, page 845.)



THE WOODS PRINCIPAL.
Yearling Hereford steer, grand champion over all breeds, International Live Stock Show, Chicago. Weight 1,645 pounds.

was hard-fought, by Justice, last year's winning yearling from the Clarke herd (which was also bought from Mr. Flatt) being second. The weights of the two bulls were 2,050 and 2,235 lbs., respectively. Golden Victor, of the Harding herd, a smooth red fellow, was third, and a son of Abbottsford, Lord Derby, got fourth place.

The yearlings were a strong lot, and included over thirty entries. The low-set Nonpareil of Clover Blossom, from Bothwell's herd, Nettleton, Mo., was first in his class and also junior champion male. For second the judges chose the leggy Cock Robin; the third-prize winner being Valley Count, by Viscount of Anoka, out of Lady Valentine, who lacks over the heart and also back of the hooks. Imp. Silver Mist had not a clear title to anything above fourth place, so was left there, several others following, the Messrs. Watt, of Salem, just getting into the money with the thick red Royal Wonder, by Imp. Royal Sailor, out of English Lady 11th. A big, loose, sappy fellow, bred by W. C. Edwards, and shown by Harding, was Knight Errant, who got sixth place.

The senior bull calves were not a strong class, and were headed by Bothwell's Nonpareil Hero, who was outstanding, very smooth, but lacking masculinity. In the junior calves, Best of Archers sent a son good enough to win first in a strong class, Watts getting fifth position with Coming Star by Royal Victor, being closely pressed by Edwards' Marquis Again by Marquis of Zenda.

The cows were out in great strength, being led by Imp. Cicely, the Queen's heifer, imported by Mr. Flatt, at whose shrine our Republican cousins seemed never to weary worshipping. Empress 12th, the Baker cow, also of Mr. Flatt's importation, was second; Dorothea, the Minnesota roan, shown by Clarke, third.

Two-year-old heifers were a strong class, and found the well-known Ruberta, of the Robbins herd, at the top—a smooth, beefy heifer, but minus the femininity which bespeaks the breeder. Missie 165th, shown by E. W. Bowen, Delphi, Ind., a very taking roan heifer, level on top and with considerable quality, was second. The large roan Beaufort Pride 3rd (imp.), the Highland Society champion, only managed to get into eighth position; while full over the crops and loins, she lacked filling on the rumps. Boland's Lady Sharon 6th had to be content with sixth place.

A cracking good class was that for heifers under two years and over 18 months, first place going to Lovely 30th, by Victor Ramsden; also the junior female champion, from the Purdy herd, Harris, Mo.; second place falling to Lady Hamilton, a winner at Toronto and Syracuse, a daughter of Marquis of Zenda, and now in the Baker herd. C. C. Norton had third in Sunlight 4th, while Snowball, of Pan-American and Syracuse fame, from Grass Lake, Mich., got fourth position. The junior yearlings were a very strong class; Norton's Lovely Maid being first; Clarissa, of Robbins' herd, by the Lad for Me, being second. Fashion of Meadow Lawn, a good red heifer, was unfortunate, as although fancied for third by many, she had to be content with seventh position.

In heifers under one year and over six months, a very strong class, the Canadians were in evidence, a daughter of Knuckle Duster, Glosster Girl, from the Harding herd, being second; Queen of Beauty, from Bothwell's herd, Nettleton, Mo., being first. Three of the Lad for Me's

get came next: the level, good-coated Matchless 28th, in lower condition than her rivals, shown by Messrs. Watt, being sixth. The Kansas City winner, from the St. Cloud herd, Orange Blossom, could not do better than eighth place. Robbins won the herd prize, with Harding & Son in second place.

HEREFORDS.—The Whitefaces are very popular south of the line, and are of a superior stamp. The Hereford men are aggressive, even against one another, if we may judge by the racket in the Hereford Association camp during Exposition week. As a result, the case is before the courts, T. F. B. Sotham being the leading complainant. The Herefords furnished the champion fat steer of the show, The Woods Principal doing the

work for G. P. Henry, Goodenow, Ill. This steer was afterwards sold at auction for 50 cents a



W. R. STEWART.
Meadow Creek, Alta. President Territorial Horse Breeders' Association.

pound, live weight. He weighed 1,645 pounds, bringing \$822.33.

In aged bulls Sotham's Improver was first, Dandy Rex second, and Mark Hanna, the Canadian entry of H. D. Smith, Compton, Que., third. Two-year-olds were placed as follows: Perfection, T. Clark's (Beecher, Ill.) entry, first, also senior champion; Lomax, Harris' (Harris, Mo.), second; Peerless Wilton, third. In one-year-olds, Thickflesh won for Sotham, Henry's Prime Lad being second.

In females, Betty 2nd, Harris' cow, was first; Gudgell & Simpson's Mischievous second, Sotham's Pure Gold third, Sotham's Golden Lassie led in two-year-olds, Gudgell & Simpson's Modesty being second, Good Enough third.

Harris' young bull was junior champion; Betty II., the Harris cow, was the champion aged female; Miss Caprice, from Gudgell & Simpson's herd, champion heifer. O. Harris won first on herds, T. F. Sotham second, Gudgell & Simpson third, Thos. Clark fourth.

GALLOWAYS made a big showing, and were of high class character, Swigart, N.

P. Clarke, The Brookside Farm, T. Lloyd-Jones (Burford) and D. McCrae (Guelph) being the exhibitors. The competition was very strong, McCrae winning second on two-year-old bulls with Johnny Faa of Castlemilk, third and fourth on yearling bulls.

In the cow class, Maud Minnie and Belle 12th were placed fourth and fifth, respectively, from the Guelph herd. In the yearling heifers, T. Lloyd-Jones got fourth place with Queen of the Oaks. In heifer calves, a third-prize ribbon went to the Guelph herd. O. H. Swigart, of Champaign, Ill., had both senior male and female championships.

THE DODDIES were out in force again this year, although unable to furnish the grand champion steer (on foot) as was done in 1900. L. H. Kerrick, of Bloomington, Ill., however, kept the breed well to the front with some extra good stuff, which later brought \$9.30 per cwt. in the carload lots.

The champion males were: Rosegay, of C. H. Gardiner's (Blandinsville, Ill.) herd, and Strubinger's Hayti Woodlawn, from Eldora, Ill. Barbara McHenry was senior champion female; Blackbird of Denison junior female champion, both from McHenry's (Iowa) herd.

In Devon cattle, W. J. Rudd, Eden Mills, Ont., secured five seconds in the breeding classes, and in the fat classes first on yearling steers, championship on fat steer of the breed, third on two-year-old steer, and second for three head owned by one exhibitor.

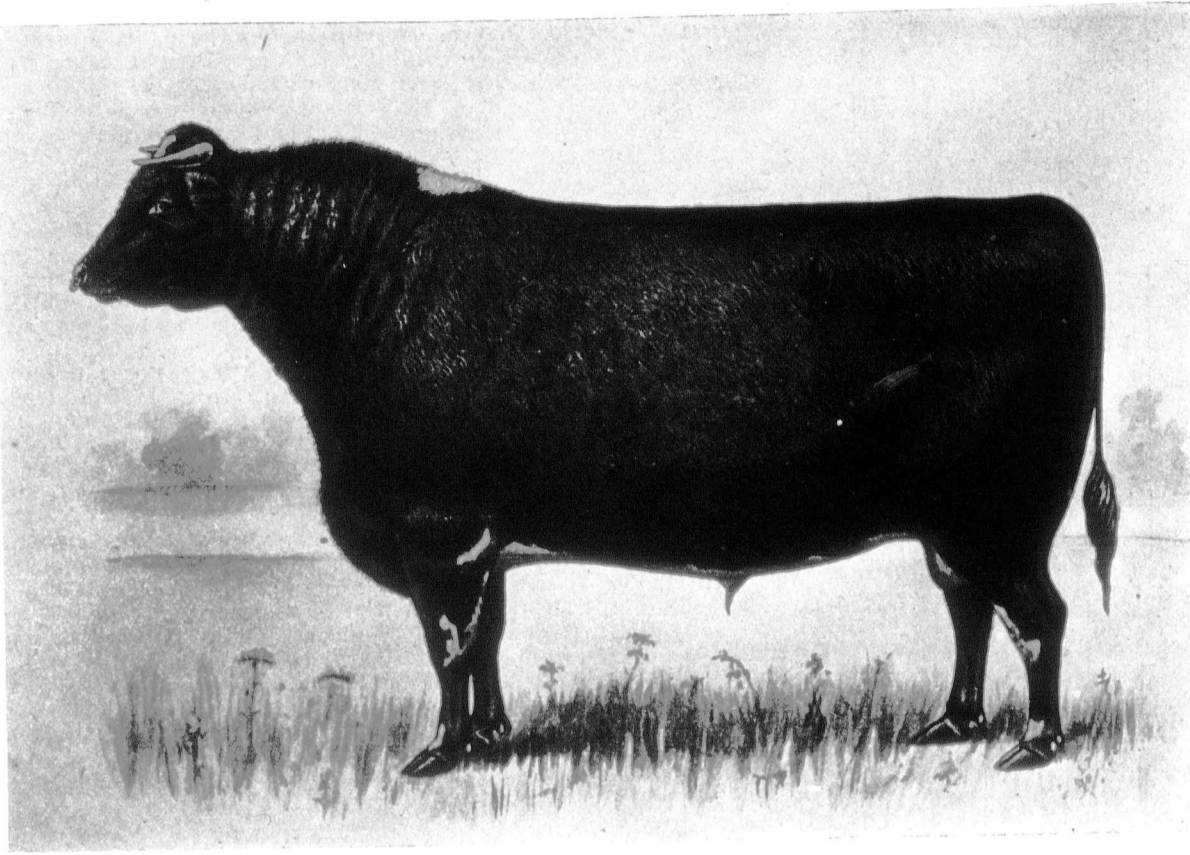
SHEEP.

Canadian flocks were strongly represented in sheep, and made it decidedly interesting for the other competitors. Shropshires again demonstrated their claim as favorites among the mutton breeds, and were brought out in great fit. Imported stuff vied with the home-bred material for honors, and in many cases won. R. Gibson, Jno. Campbell, D. G. & J. G. Hanmer represented Canada, the U. S. furnishing exhibits from the flocks of Dr. Davison, N. Y.; Geo. Allen, Ill.; Hutchison, Mich.; and Furry, Indiana. J. L. Thompson, of Indiana, and Prof. Carlyle, Wisconsin, judged the breeding classes, with the result that Hammers won in aged rams with a low-set, compact sheep; the judges seemingly going for the smaller animals with plenty of quality and well woolled. This firm also won fourth in ram lambs, second in ewe lambs, third in four lambs, get of one sire, and in the American-bred class got third in ram and ewe lambs and third for four the get of one sire.

Jno. Campbell always is out with a lot of well-fitted stuff, and made strong bids for the judges' recognition in all the classes, and with considerable success, winning, as he did, third in yearling rams, second in ram lambs, third in aged ewes, third in ewe lambs, third for flock, and first for four lambs the get of one sire. In the class for American-bred stuff he won third on aged



GRADE LINCOLN WETHER.
Champion of Long wool types, International Exhibition, Chicago.
PROPERTY OF J. T. GIBSON, DENFIELD, ONT.



PRINCE ALPINE (IMP.) - 28874 -
PROPERTY OF W. S. LISTER, MARCHMOUNT, MAN.

rams, first and second on yearling rams, first on ram lambs, third on yearling ewes, second and third on aged ewes, second on ewe lambs, first and second on flocks, first on get of sire, and champion ram. The yearling ram and ram lamb classes were very strong, and in ewe lambs so close was it that one of the judges stated that the winners might be placed in any winning position without doing any one an injustice. R. Gibson makes a specialty of showing in the fat classes, preferring that method to taking risks with valuable breeding stock. He won first on American-bred aged ram, and in the fat classes pulled out the plums, getting first and third in yearling wethers, first, second and fourth in wether lambs, first for pen of five wether lambs and also for champion wether. Campbell got second in yearling wethers, third in wether lambs. T. Lloyd-Jones, Burford, won second on pens of wether lambs.

Hampshires made a strong show, Hon. M. H. Cochrane, Hillhurst, Que., and Jno. Kelly, Shakespeare, Ont., appearing for the Canadians. Cochrane won second in ram lambs, second and third with yearling ewes, second in ewe lambs, second on flock and get of sire, and was reserve for champion ram and ewe. The Hillhurst flock were in good shape, and contained some fine specimens of the breed, including some high-class imported stuff. Jno. Kelly won second in aged ewes, third for flock, and the bulk of the Breeders' Association specials.

Leicesters made a stronger showing than last year, the flocks of J. M. Gardhouse, Highfield, Ont.; Orr & Lillico, Galt; Jno. Kelly, Shakespeare; W. H. Newton, Pontiac, Mich., and Robt. Taylor, Abbott, Neb., being out for the dollars and the fame. Gardhouse won, in strong competition, first on aged rams, second on yearling ram, first on ram lambs, and swept the board in aged ewes, taking first, second and third prizes, second in yearling ewes, first in ewe lambs, first and third on flocks, second on get of sire, and champion ewe. In the fat classes he had two thirds. Orr & Lillico took the third place in aged rams, ram lamb, yearling ewes, and get of sire. In the fat class this firm won first on yearling wethers and wether lambs, pen of five wether lambs, and champion wether. To Jno. Kelly fell the following awards: second on aged rams and ram lamb, first on yearling ram, yearling ewe, get of sire and champion ram; also getting a second on ewe lambs, and flock. In the fat section, seconds on yearling wether and wether lamb also went to Kelly.

The competition in Dorsets was not as strong as formerly, the fine flock of J. A. McGilivray, Uxbridge, having it all their own way. The Tranquillity flock was absent, which is to be regretted, as the Canadians were loaded for bear in horned sheep. The champion Dorset wether was shown by the Wisconsin Agricultural College.

Cotswolds were numerous and of high quality. The competition was, as a result, quite keen. Geo. Harding & Son, Waukesha, Wis., had out a flock in good fit, as did Wilson Bros., of Muncie, Ind. E. F. Park, of Burgessville, Ont., was the Canadian exhibitor, and won third on aged rams, second on aged ewes (the first prize ewe having been sold by him), second on yearling ewes, third on ewe lambs, and third on flock. Park cleaned up things in the fat classes, winning first on yearling wether and wether lamb, consequently also the champion wether.

Lincolns - A splendid display was made in this

class, there being four flocks represented, two of which were Canadian and cleaned out the prize list. These were the Manor Farm flock of John T. Gibson, Denfield, and the Fairfield flock of J. H. Patrick, Ilderton; Gibson winning six out of the ten first prizes in the exhibition class and six of the ten first prizes in the Lincoln Association Specials, including the first flock prize in each and first and third for aged ram, first for ram lamb, for two-year-old ewe, for one-year-old ewe, and the championship for best ewe any age. Mr. Gibson's first-prize winners were all of his own breeding except the ram lamb, which had just arrived from quarantine, having been fed by strangers from time of leaving England till arriving in Chicago, where he was successful in



WAITING FOR THE DINNER BELL.

winning over the Royal winners. Mr. Gibson's first- and third-prize flocks were also all bred by himself, except two ewe lambs which were recently imported, and he is naturally elated over his success in winning over flocks made up entirely of imported animals and including Royal winners. The Fairfield flock of Mr. Patrick made a very strong show of imported sheep, and captured first prizes for shearing ram and ewe lamb for four animals got by one ram, and the championship for best ram any age, also four firsts in the Lincoln specials, and second for shearing ram, ram lamb, two-year-old ewe, and flock. In the class for Lincoln wethers, Mr. Gibson was also very successful, winning every first prize in the pure-bred section, and the championship for best



THE SOUTHDOWN PRIZEWINNING FLOCKS AT PAN-AMERICAN EXHIBITION.

wether any age. In the class for grade wethers of long-wool type he won the first for yearling wether, second and third for lambs, and the championship for best wether in the class, grades of all long-wool breeds competing. Mr. Gibson sold nine wethers, weighing 1,580 lbs., at 8 cents per pound.

In Southdowns, Telfer Bros., Paris, tried conclusions with the American old-timers, Geo. McKerrow, Sussex, Wis., and Geo. Allen, of Allerton, Ill. Telfer won third in ram lambs, and in strong competition in the fat classes, first in yearling wether, second for pen of wether lambs, and championship for wether. Jno. Jackson judged the breeding sections.

In the Oxford classes our Southern brethren had it to themselves, McKerrow getting rather the better of Dick Stone.

SWINE.

But for the splendid exhibit of D. C. Flatt, of Millgrove, Ont., visitors to the Chicago Fat Stock Show would not know that Canada can raise high-class swine, of good edible properties, and vigor and bone enough to stand on their feet.

In Yorkshires, the only opponent to D. C. Flatt was Geo. Bothwell, of Nettleton, Mo., who won second on boar under six months, second on get of sire, second on produce of sow; the balance of the prizes going to the Millgrove entry. Mr. Flatt made some very heavy sales, some of the pigs going to Minnesota, a boar, Summer Hill Victor 6th, bringing \$700. Bacon hogs are beginning to go in the U. S., it being reported to us that a pork-packing establishment in Iowa is offering a premium for bacon fed and bred hogs. Once such discrimination becomes known, it will be found that the bacon hog will speedily grow into favor. Norman Blain, St. George, judged this class.

Tamworths were exhibited by the Union of Minnesota, and by R. S. Hartley, Pittsfield, Pa.; Dick Stone acting as judge.

Berkshires were exhibited by T. Teal & Son, Utica, Ia.; Geo. W. Jessup, Rockville, Ind.; McCutcheon & Buckley, Holstein, Ia.; Karl B. Clough, North Amherst, O.; E. L. Jimison, Oneida, Ill.; I. N. Barker & Son, Thorntown, Ind.; and A. J. Lovejoy, Roscoe, Ill., the latter having the champion boar. The champion sow prize went to Thos. Teal & Son, C. C. Council, Williamsville, Ill., and Jno. T. Stover, Crawfordsville, Ind., were other successful exhibitors.

THE LIVE STOCK SALES.

A feature developed at this show is the selling of live stock by auction, and judging by the crowds attending and the prices realized, seemed to be popular. The various breed associations backed up the sales and guaranteed all stock as breeders, which rendered the buyer safe from loss. The cattle associations vied with each other as to the sale making the highest average. The Short-horns leading, with an average of \$700. In this sale, a fillip was given to the proceedings by the offering of Wm. S. Marr, Uppermill, Scotland, who was there in person, and whose cow, Missie 153rd, brought \$6,000, falling to the bid of that enterprising Canadian breeder, W. C. Edwards, M. P., Rockland, at the figure mentioned. The highest-priced bull brought \$1,200 from A. L. Stretzman, New Sharon, Ia. The Angus sale averaged \$344 for 97 head, which is very good, considering the other magnets in the big show. The highest-priced cow went for \$1,350, bought by Arnold Bros., Kicer, W. Va.; A. E. Cromwell, Atchison, Kan., buying a bull for \$1,000. The Galloway men were determined not to be outdone, and made an average for their breed of \$285, the top price being \$2,000, paid for a bull by C. N. Moody, Atlanta, Mo. The Hereford sale was a marked success, with an average of \$500. Mark Hanna, the Quebec bull, brought \$1,350 from Gudgeff & Simpson, Independence, Ia.; these buyers selling a cow, Honora 3rd, to C. B. Wade, Pendleton, Oregon, for \$860. At the auction of Berkshires the average realized was \$46.60, A. J. Lovejoy making \$500 for a boar. In Yorkshires, D.



A. W. SMITH,
President Ontario Winter Fair.

C. Flatt sold four sows for \$1,661, and one boar for \$700.

THE COLLEGE COMPETITIONS.

The first place for the best general exhibit of cattle, sheep and swine went to the Iowa Agricultural College, Ames, Ia.; second to Minnesota. Minnesota made a very fine display, of great educational value, of feeds and forage crops; Iowa ranking second, and Illinois third.

The intercollegiate live-stock judging competition was again held for prizes which have been donated by various individuals and live-stock associations. Unfortunately, it has become an advertising competition for the college professors, in place of an educational test, the students serving as chessmen on the board. Iowa students won the Spoor trophy by superior work, Guelph second, and Illinois (last year's winners) third.

THE BLOCK TEST.

In the subsequent block test at Swift & Company's establishment (S. T. White, judge, assisted by Prof. Curtiss), The Woods Principal, grand champion (on foot), was turned down, the honor going to Elm Park Lad, an Angus steer bred and fed by the Michigan Agricultural College, whereat Prof. J. J. Ferguson (Canadian) was warmly congratulated. Many of the carcasses were over-

fat from excessive corn-feeding, lack of exercise and nitrogenous food. The Woods Principal showed live weight 1,645 lbs., dressed 1,102, per cent. beef 66.99, fat 5.78, hide 6.20. Elm Park Lad, live 1,620 lbs., dressed 1,032 lbs., per cent. fat 63.15, fat 8.77, hide 5.19. D. C. Flatt & Son, Millgrove, Ont., captured first in the carcass competition on a Yorkshire hog in the bacon type class, 100 to 200 lbs.

Melrose Stock Farm.

Located in a fertile district is the fine farm and stock-breeding establishment known as Melrose Stock Farm, of George Rankin & Sons, Hamiota, Manitoba. True to the stock-keeping instinct, which is natural to the Old Countryman, Mr. Rankin is building up a stud of Clydesdales which will be heard from in the near future. The stud male is McBain 2270, a big bay horse, by Sir Arthur, out of the imported mare, Bessie of Overlaw (451). McBain has proved to be a successful stock horse, the first-prize Clydesdale yearling colt at Winnipeg, Little Bobs, being one of his get. McBain is drafty in type, has lots of action, and is a typical Clydesdale horse. Several registered mares are kept and made to earn their keep. In the show-ring the draft team of mares has been invincible where shown. Nancy Lee, a brown three-year-old, with foal at foot, is a very promising mare and bids fair to bear out our contention that a good mare is a first-class investment. The senior partner of the firm hails from Melrose, Scotland, well known for its abbey, where, when in the cattle business, he had an unpleasant experience with pleuro-pneumonia in his herd of dairy cattle, with a resultant heavy loss. The Shorthorn herd consists of over 40 pedigreed animals, mostly of Scotch families. The matrons were secured mainly from J. & W. Watt, Salem, Ont., and from J. E. Smith, Brandon. General is the stud male in service, a smooth, good topped bull by Lord Stanley 2nd 2260. The females show evidences of good breeding, and are a thrifty lot, with plenty of constitution and good fleshing tendencies, being kept under natural conditions and not pampered. Lady May Gladstone 20410 is the roan dam of two good ones, both roans. Matilda, a thick, stylish heifer, and Lady Rankin 25931, are by Royal Scott 13556. Daisy Bell, a red cow with lots of substance, is also by Royal Scott, and is an easy keeper and regular breeder. Others of note are the white three-year-old, Lady Scott, by Knight of the Rose; Rosalie 4th, and Maggie G., a roan five-year-old, by Royal Scott, out of Lady Ann Gladstone.

The homelike appearance of the farmstead is much enhanced by the fine grove of trees, which are a splendid shelter as well as an ornament. At the present time no sheep are kept on the farm, although it is the intention again to go into sheep. Mr. Rankin is an expert shepherd, and has a reputation as a trainer of collies.



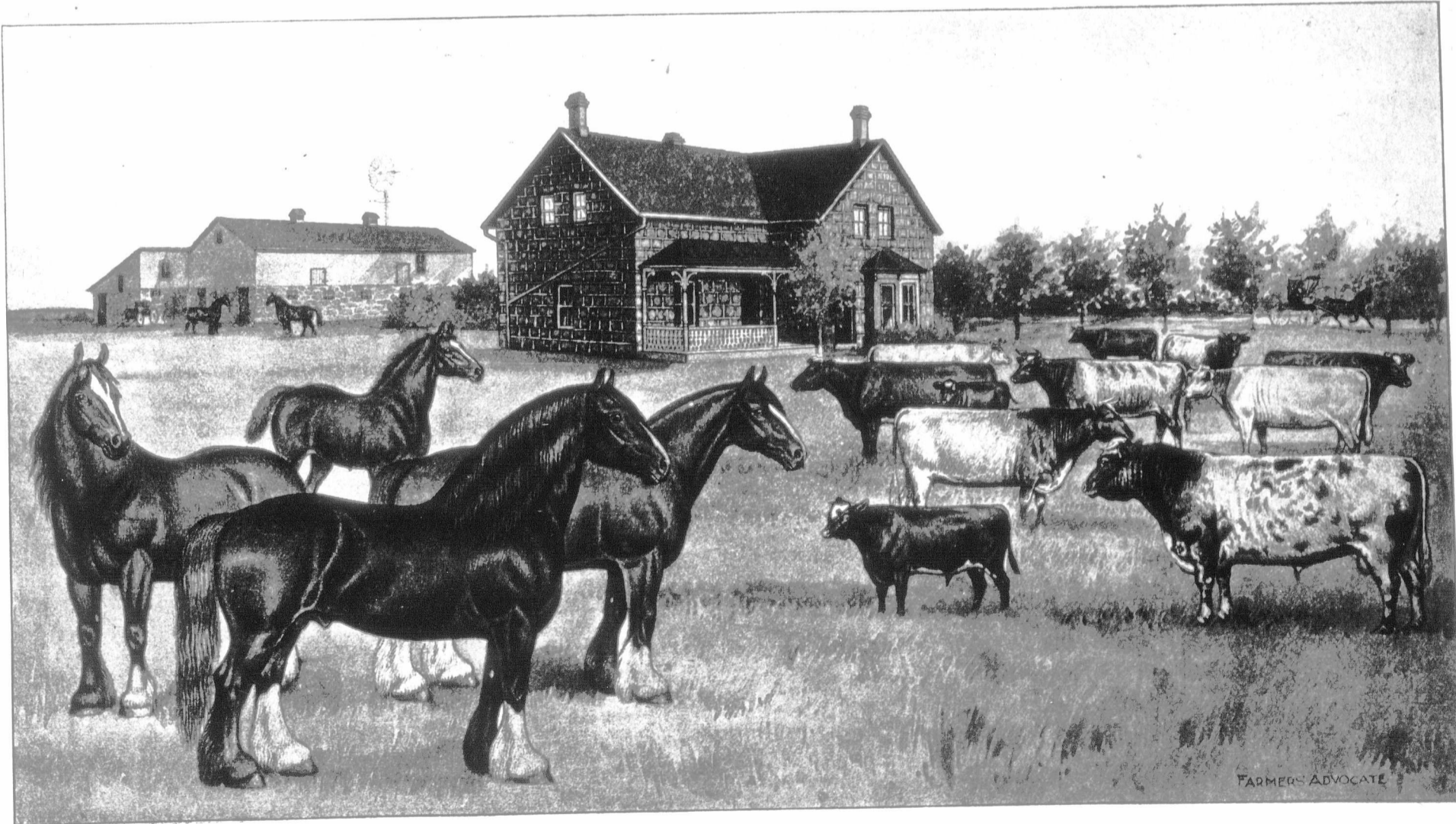
A. F. McLAREN, M. P.

Practical Appreciation.

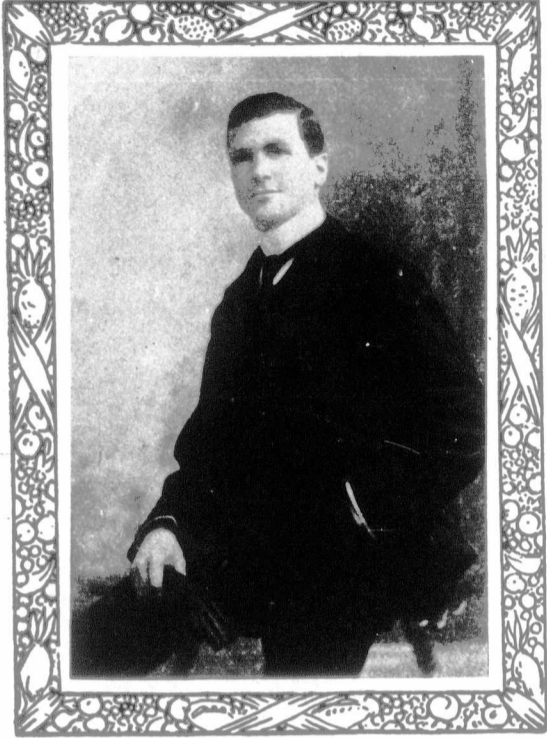
To the Editor "Farmer's Advocate":

Sir,—I have been taking your paper for about one year, and already it seems like an old friend to me. I believe one of the best investments a farmer can make is to subscribe for the "Advocate." I am sure it has been so for me. It has been a real pleasure to me to peruse each number. It is just beginning to awaken me to some of the possibilities of farming. I used to think there could not be much variety in an agricultural journal, but that illusion has been completely dispelled, as far as yours is concerned at least. Each issue is crammed full of new and interesting reading. I have exerted myself a little to take advantage of your extremely liberal offer, and succeeded in obtaining two bona-fide new subscribers. I enclose their subscription and addresses, along with a request that my own may be extended one year according to your offer of Nov. 15th. I have promised them the Christmas number. Please do not disappoint them. I did not receive the Christmas number last year. Wishing you a successful new year and all the compliments of the season,
Yours, etc.,
S. J. DUNINGTON.

Grey Co., Ont., Dec. 11th, 1901.



CLYDESDALES AND SHORTHORNS, "MELROSE STOCK FARM."
PROPERTY OF GEO. RANKIN & SON, HAMIOTA, MAN.



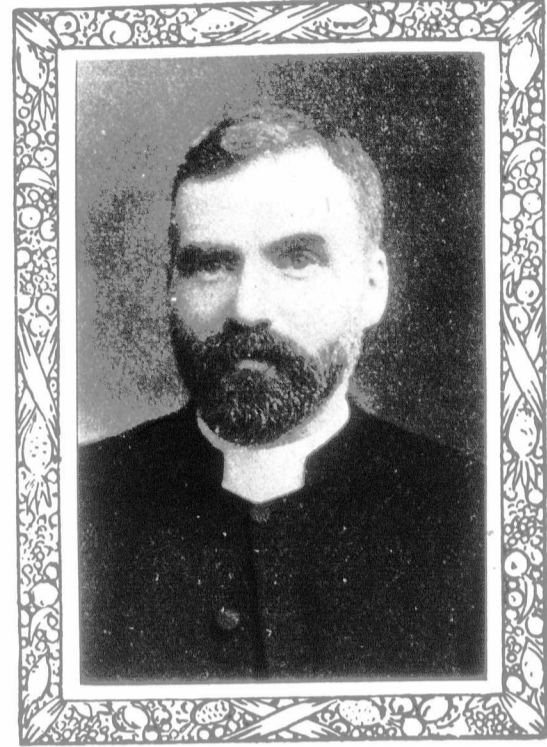
W. WATSON OGILVIE, MONTREAL.

A Great Herd of Ayrshires.

Those who were fortunate enough to be present at the Pan-American Exposition during the days in September on which the dairy cattle were being inspected for the award of prizes will not soon forget the magnificent display of Ayrshires which attracted so much attention and elicited such unstinted expressions of admiration from all beholders on that occasion. It was freely admitted on all hands that in the splendid specimens of the breed presented at this greatest aggregation of dairy cattle ever seen together in this old world, the canny Scotch breeders and their apt Canadian disciples have eminently succeeded in evolving a model dairy cow, one combining in high de-

gree the qualities of beauty and utility, together with a strong and sound constitution and a milk vessel and milk-making machinery which by common consent serves as the standard for emulation by all dairy breeds. It was emphatically affirmed by competent judges who had repeatedly attended the Royal Show of England and the leading Scottish shows, that they had never at any of these seen the Pan-American display of Ayrshires equalled, and this will be readily understood when we consider that the herds represented at Buffalo were largely made up of prizewinning animals at the British shows and their immediate descendants bred and born in Canada, for Canadian breeders have imported extensively in recent years of the very best that could be bought in the Land of Heather, the home of the breed. To secure any place in the prize list in such high-class company was considered an enviable honor, and the remarkable record made by the Rapids Farm herd of Mr. W. Watson Ogilvie, maintained at Lachine Rapids, near Montreal, representatives of which are portrayed in the full-page engraving in this issue of the "Advocate," stamps it unmistakably with the signet of superlative merit. To capture in such competition the championship for the best bull of the breed of any age and the first award for a herd of one bull and five females, the two principal prizes offered, was a splendid achievement, and by an ordinary man would be considered honor enough for a lifetime, but Mr. Ogilvie and his careful and competent manager, Mr. Robt. Hunter, are more than ordinary, though unassuming men, and they wear their honors with becoming modesty.

The premier prize herd at the Pan-American was headed by the four-year-old imported bull, Douglasdale of Dam of Aber (3954) 12212, who was first as a yearling at Glasgow and seven other Scotch shows, first as a two-year-old at Glasgow, and champion at Dunbarton and Sterling; first as a three-year-old and champion at Glasgow, winning the silver cup and medal; and in 1900 he headed the first-prize herd at the three leading Canadian shows at Toronto, London, and Ottawa. The females in the senior prize herd illustrated are Imp. White Rose of Barmoorhill 12227, the first-prize cow and champion female at the Toronto Exhibition this



REV. DR. PATRICK.

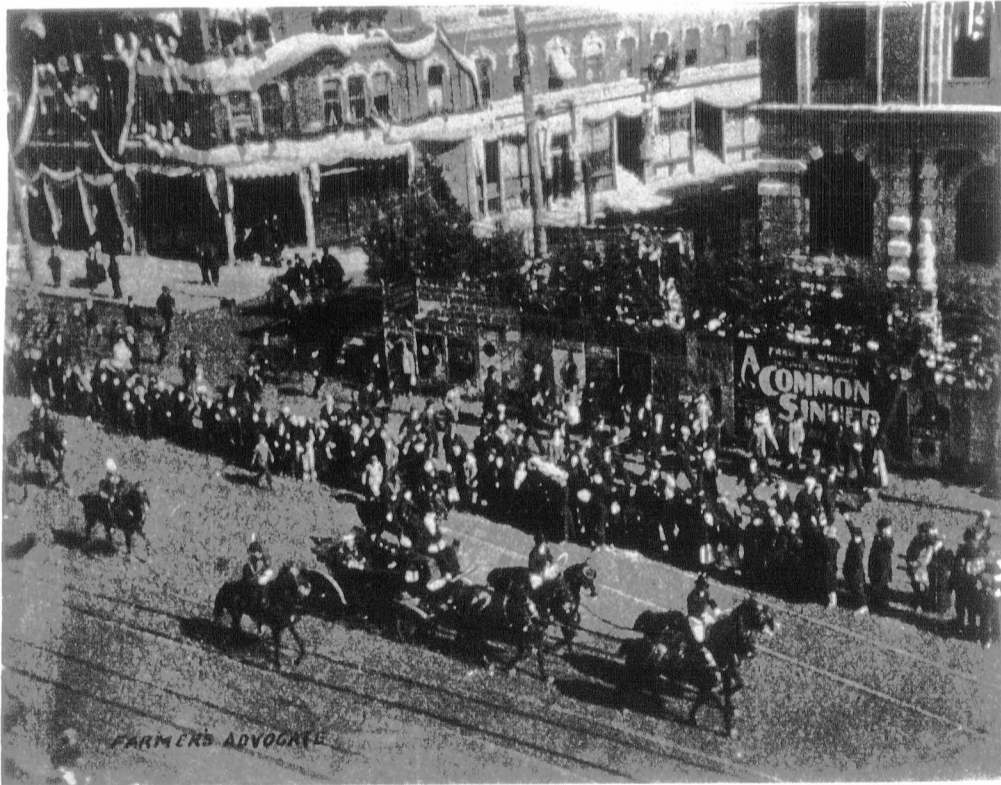
Chairman of the Manitoba Agricultural College Commission.

Glenora 13485, first-prize heifer under one year at Toronto and the Pan-American, sired by Imp. Comrade of Garlaff, dam Georgina of Wynholm.

The animals above mentioned fairly represent a herd of over seventy-five registered Ayrshires, singularly uniform in type and quality, more than one half of which are imported, having been carefully selected by Mr. Hunter from leading herds in Scotland, and including, besides those already referred to, a number of noted prizewinners in the Old Land, among which may be noted the handsome cow, Senorita of Old Graitney, winner of first prize at the Castle Douglas and Ayr shows and the Derby at the latter in a class of fifty-three three-year-old cows, and the championship as best female any age, being the most popular three-year-old winner of the Derby in fifteen years. Nellie 4th of Harperland is another cow which on her native heath won the championship at Kilmarnock and Dundonald. The young stock in the herd give promise of well maintaining the high character of the Rapids Farm cattle, as may be inferred from the portraits in the picture and from their record as prizewinners in the best company.

Wheat Kings in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories.

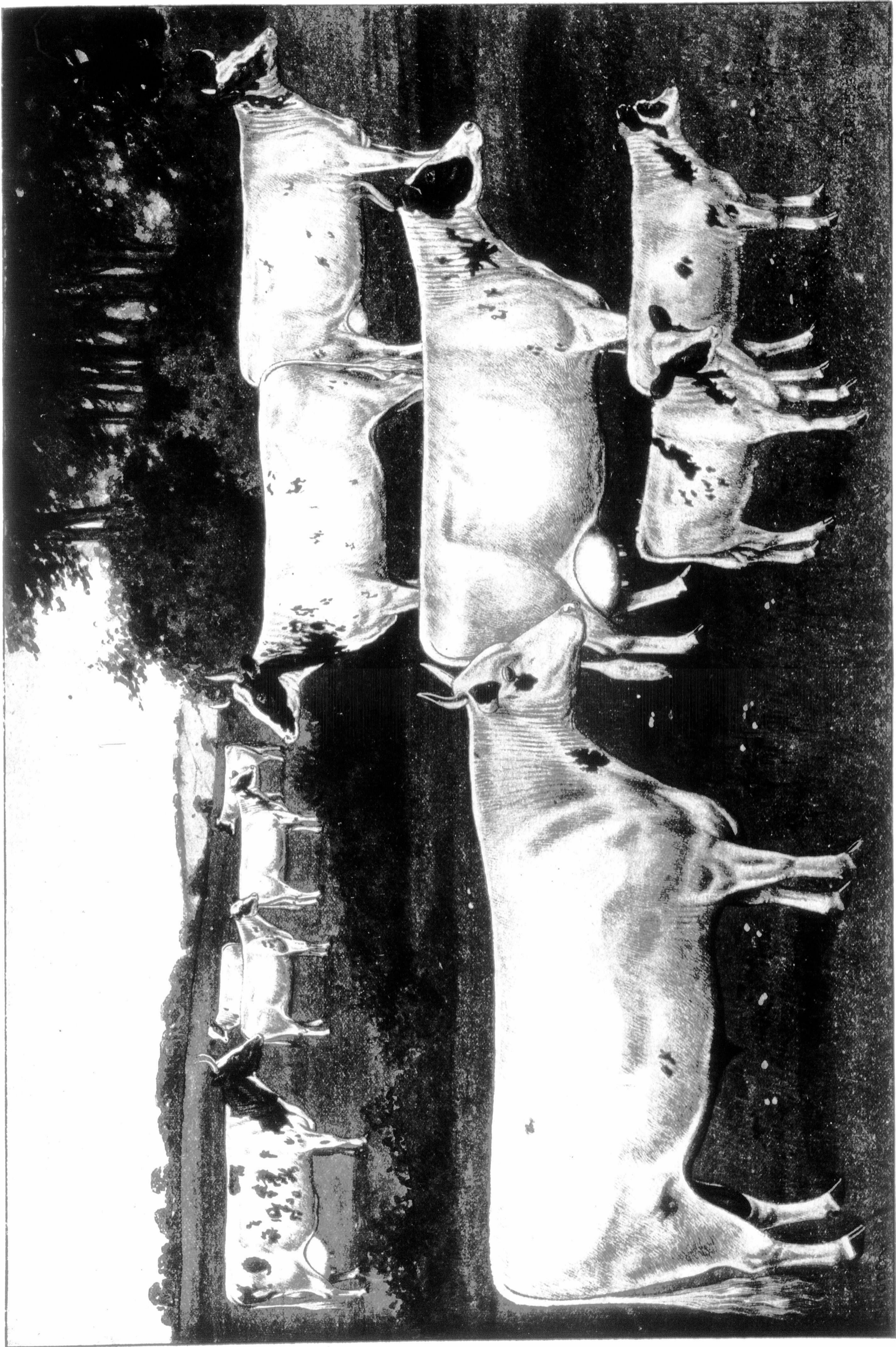
Perhaps nothing will more clearly illustrate how it was that over 18,000 extra harvest hands were required to garner the Western crop of 1901 than the following statistics gathered by the "Farmer's Advocate" from a few of the larger grain producers. The figures have been obtained from the growers themselves, and can be relied upon as accurate. We have arranged the statistics in tabular form, so that one can see at a glance the acreage under each crop, the average yields, and the totals. Putting the Manitoba wheat crop at 50,000,000 bushels and the Northwest Territories at 15,000,000, we have a grand total of 65,000,000, grown by probably 40,000 farmers, or an average of no less than 1,600 bushels per farmer; or an aggregate cash production, at 50 cents per bushel, of \$32,500,000, or \$800 worth of wheat per farmer.



SNAP-SHOT OF ROYAL PROCESSION FROM "ADVOCATE" WINDOW, WINNIPEG.

	Callum Bros., Regina.			J. H. Ross, Elgin, Man.			A. B. C., Indian Head, Assa.			Chas. Thomas, Hartney, Man.			Wm. Lothian, Pipestone, Man.			Robt. Forke, Pipestone.			Hon. T. Greenway, Crystal City.			T. B. Brown, Regina, Assa.			Wm. Martin, Hope Farm, St. Jean, Man.		
	Acre.	Average yield.	Total bushels.	Acre.	Average yield.	Total bushels.	Acre.	Average yield.	Total bushels.	Acre.	Average yield.	Total bushels.	Acre.	Average yield.	Total bushels.	Acre.	Average yield.	Total bushels.	Acre.	Average yield.	Total bushels.	Acre.	Average yield.	Total bushels.	Acre.	Average Yield.	Total Bushels.
Wheat.....	860	36	31000	1200	22½	27000	750	28	21000	1050	24½	25750	350	25	8750	275	27	7425	307	30	9210	497	33	16340	1030	18½	19055
Oats.....	210	86	18000	185	48½	9000	200	45	9000	250	40	10000	100	55	5500	90	50	4500	380	40	15200	205	60	11300	150	about	6000
Barley.....				15	11½	670	50	40	2000										160	40	6400				110	35	3850
Other grains.....	15	43	215	16	36	333							\$20						90	15	150				*200	12	2400
Cultivated grasses.....				60											68			1167				10			160		
Summer-fallow.....	300			600					500			250			120			100			169						
Breaking.....																		160			200						
Total acres under plow.....	1375		49215	2066		37005	1000		32000	1800		33750	720		11250	133		11925	1361		30960	1072		27640	1650		31305

Light soil 175 acres, 18 bushels per acre 3,150. Heavy soil 15 acres, 32 bushels per acre 5,600. †Rye. ‡Spelt. §Rye. †Fodder oats, 75 acres; peas, 10; roots, 5. *Flax. †Brome. ‡Grass.



CHAMPION AYRSHIRE BULL AND FIRST-PRIZE HEED AT THE PAN-AMERICAN EXHIBITION.
PROPERTY OF W. WATSON OGILVIE, "RAPIDS FARM," LACHINE RAPIDS, QUEBEC.

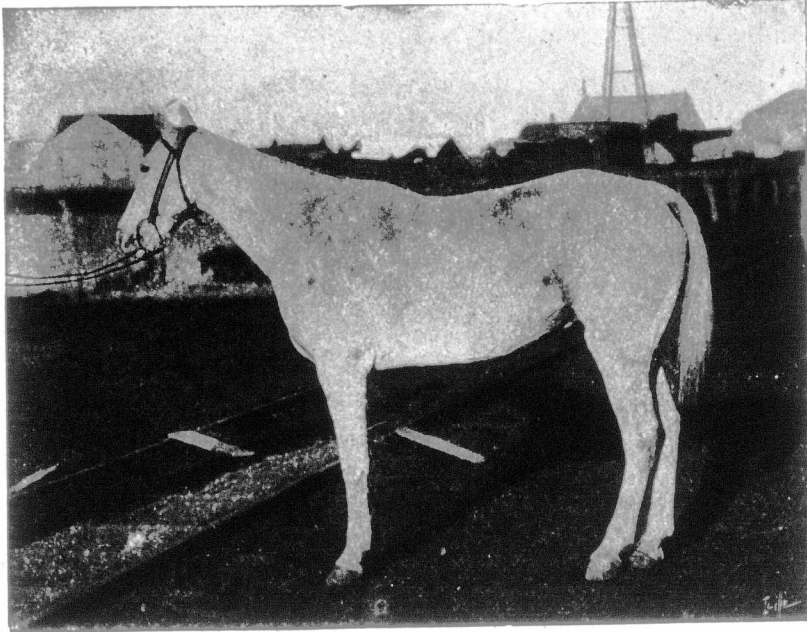


FIG. 1.—CAPE PONY (13.3), SHOWING ARAB BLOOD. Photo by M. H. Hayes.

South African Horses.

BY M. H. HAYES, F. R. C. V. S., LATE CAPTAIN, "THE BUFFS";
AUTHOR OF "POINTS OF THE HORSE," "VETERINARY
NOTES FOR HORSE-OWNERS," "ILLUSTRATED
HORSE-BREAKING," "RIDING AND
HUNTING," ETC.

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During a horse-breaking tour which I made through South Africa in 1891-92, I had excellent opportunities of studying the horses of Cape Colony, Orange River Colony, the Transvaal and Natal, for I broke-in many scores of them, and was asked to judge horses at several agricultural shows which were held during my stay in that country. During the past year (1901), I had the pleasure of renewing my acquaintance with these animals on two occasions when I went out to the Cape in veterinary charge of remounts.

My first introduction to Cape horses was in the early sixties, when I was a subaltern in an Indian Field Battery. Throughout the fifties, the Cape Stud Department, which was under the control of that good horseman, Colonel Apperly, furnished a large number of very useful remounts to the Indian Army; but soon after the Mutiny, the supply dwindled down to vanishing point. To judge by the remainder which I saw and by a couple I owned, they were remarkably hardy and wiry animals, although somewhat undersized (about 15.1) and rather plain about the head and croup. They were certainly well adapted for campaigning in India, on account of their having been bred and reared in a dry and warm climate. This type of Cape horse is now practically extinct. As Australia is a much better horse-breeding country than South Africa, the continually increasing importation of remounts from the former country appears to have closed the Indian market to those from the latter, and consequently Cape farmers did not find horse-breeding sufficiently lucrative for the employment of their time and money. We should here bear in mind that in South Africa there are few districts suitable for the breeding of valuable horses, and that horse-breeders in that part of the world are beset during the spring and summer by the danger of "horse-sickness." This disease and the scarcity of water are the two great banes of horse-breeding there; and the inordinate dryness of the country reduces the supply of fodder and the amount of arable land. Also, the indigenous locusts have an unpleasant way of eating up every green thing during their frequent visits.

Nearly all the grass in South Africa is natural; "temporary" and "permanent" pastures being comparatively unknown. Consequently, on the grazing grounds there is a very large admixture of weeds and deleterious herbs. Therefore, the Cape horse, which has existed for many generations under this condition of pasture, has acquired the ability to distinguish good grass from noxious herbage. If he is turned out on the veldt with several new arrivals from foreign lands, there will be no difficulty in recognizing the native equine product from the others, by the peculiar way he grazes; because, instead of eating the plants as they come, he plucks his favorite grasses in small tufts, here and there, at comparatively wide intervals of space. This faculty of selecting proper food on the veldt is undoubtedly the chief cause which has made him the best campaigner during this war.

The Dutch East India Company appears to have founded the race of Cape horses, towards the end of the 17th century, by the importation of Barbs and Gulf Arabs. Mr. Duncan Hutcheon, who is the Colonial Veterinary Surgeon, tells us in his interesting pamphlet, "Military Horses, and How to Breed Them," that in 1792, eight stud horses were imported from England. They are believed to have been of the early English roadster breed. In the same year five stud horses

arrived from Boston, and the following year a number of horses and mares were brought from the New England States, and are described as of Spanish or Eastern blood. In addition to these, in March, 1807, during the Peninsular War, two French vessels were captured at the Cape, containing some Spanish horses en route to Buenos Ayres for breeding purposes. It is said that from these were obtained the blue and red-rons which were considered by the Colonists as so valuable for their great power of endurance.

It was in 1813, however, that the dawn of a new era in horse-breeding commenced at the Cape. In that year, Lord Charles Somerset was appointed Governor of the Colony, and soon after his arrival he directed his attention to the improvement of the Cape horse by means of the English Thoroughbred, and during his term of office he imported a considerable number of first-class Thoroughbreds, both stallions and mares. During the three following decades, first-class Thoroughbreds continued to be imported by the leading horse-breeders of the Western Province, and the male progeny of these were distributed all over the Colony as stud horses. It was after these importations had impressed their character and qualities on the native-bred stock—from 1840 to 1860—that the Cape horse reached the highest stage of perfection which it has ever attained. It was during the latter part of this period that large consignments of horses were shipped to India, which earned for the Cape horse such a high reputation with the Indian authorities.

The decay of horse-breeding at the Cape,



CAPT. M. H. HAYES.

which began about forty years ago, was considerably hastened by the importation of weedy and worthless English Thoroughbreds, few of which, I venture to think, cost more than £50. At the same time, some of the Cape breeders, like Mr. Hilton Barber and Mr. Alec. Robertson, of Stormfontein, employed really good Thoroughbred sires, and bred animals that were able, on the turf, to hold their own against imported English race-horses. Like other dry countries (Arabia and India, for instance), South Africa possesses the great advantage, from a horse-breeding point of view, that its equine produce hardly ever suffers from that form of laryngeal paralysis which is commonly termed roaring, even when their sires and dams are musical. Hence the fact of a sire being wrong in his wind is of little detriment to his stud career in that country. The noisy Belladrum and the still more obstreperous Candelmas, who was own brother to St. Blaise, are cases in point.

Mr. Mellish, whom I have the pleasure of knowing, has imported several high-class Cleveland Bays and Hackneys for crossing with South African mares, and may probably be successful in producing fashionable trappers by their means; but such an admixture of blood would be useless for saddle purposes, if we may judge by the result of similar experiments which have been tried in India. Experience, both in South Africa and India, shows us that a cross by English Thoroughbred stallions of a proper type with the respective country-bred mares gives the best result for all saddle purposes. Arab stallions probably come next in the

order of merit, but at a long interval, especially as their produce is lighter of bone than that of their English rivals. I make this statement with respect to India after having had ample opportunities of investigating this subject between the years 1864 and 1891.

At present, the vast majority of South African horses might be fairly classed as ponies, from an English polo-pony point of view. Their blood is so mixed that it is impossible to divide them into distinctive classes, according to the districts in which they are bred. Of course, I here refer to the ordinary South African horse or pony—whichever name we may like to give him—and not to Thoroughbreds specially intended for racing, or to the produce of recent foreign crosses. The South African, as a rule, is hardy, docile, sound, capable of standing a great deal of hard work, and is somewhat lacking in speed. Although his want of size and substance put him altogether out of the hunter class or the misfit hunter class, from which the English cavalry trooper is obtained, he makes a very useful hack, and an admirable mounted-infantry remount. His deficiency of blood and the semi-starvation diet which he had to put up with for several generations, unfit him as a rule for high-class polo.

The best horse-breeding districts I have seen in South Africa are those of Colesberg, in the Eastern Province, and of the Moi River, in Natal.

The most characteristic South African type of pony is a gray which shows a strong dash of Arab blood (Fig. 1). We can see specimens of this animal all over South Africa. It is strange that the Arab cross comes out more strongly in grays than in horses of any other color, for, contrary to the popular idea, gray is not the prevailing color among Arabs, as we may see by referring to the Yearbook of Indian Racing, which contains descriptions of a large number of Arab ponies and horses that have run in races for their respective classes. Bay, on the contrary, is the most common color among the sons of the desert. Fig. 2 is a good specimen of a Cape pony which has a fair amount of Thoroughbred English blood. Almost all Cape ponies have tick marks more or less widely distributed over their bodies, by which peculiarity they can generally be recognized.

The Basuto pony is a useful, though ill-defined animal, whose name has been widely made known by his connection with the present war. An entirely unsupported story is current, that his origin is due to a cross between Shetland pony stallions and Orange Colony mares. Mr. L. Barrett, Assistant Commissioner, Basutoland, who has lived in that country since 1882, and who is consequently an admirable authority on this subject, entirely discredits this legend. He writes in *The Field* (19th October, 1901) as follows about the "Basuto Pony":

"When the territory recently known as the Orange Free State began to be occupied by Dutch farmers, about the year 1845, the Basutos were largely employed by them as farm servants, and were paid for their service with stock—mares, cattle, and sheep. This practice has continued, except when interrupted by wars, up to the present time. Besides this, droves of mares have been brought into Basutoland year by year, both from the Orange Free State and Cape Colony, by speculators, who exchanged them for oxen. The Basutos are a sporting race, and many well-bred stallions have found their way into the country; bought originally by the chiefs for racing purposes, and afterwards relegated to the stud. Representatives of Tormentor (by Wild Dayrell), of Sir Amyas Leigh (by Adventurer), of Libertine (by The Rake), of Berkeley (by Teddington), of Belladrum (by Stockwell—Catherine Hayes).

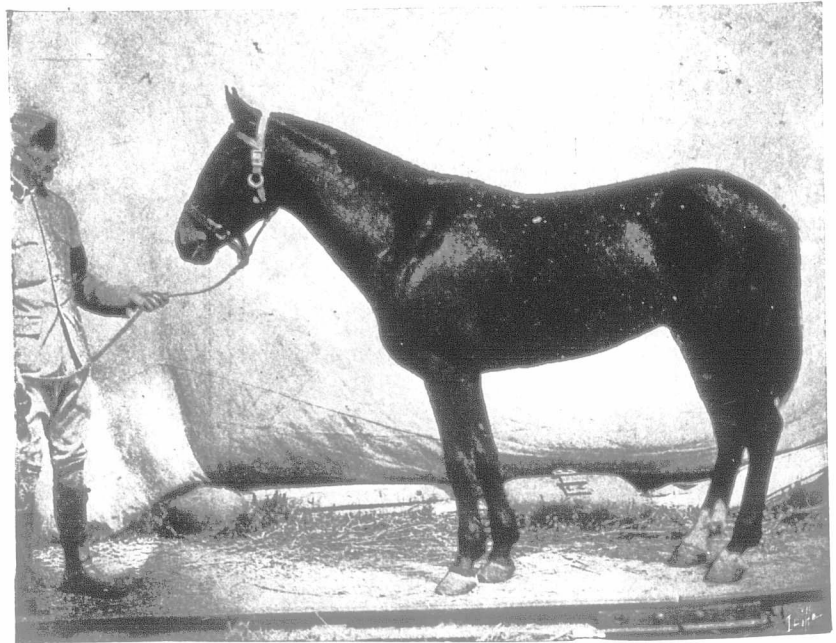


FIG. 2.—WELL-BRED CAPE PONY (13.2). Photo by M. H. Hayes.

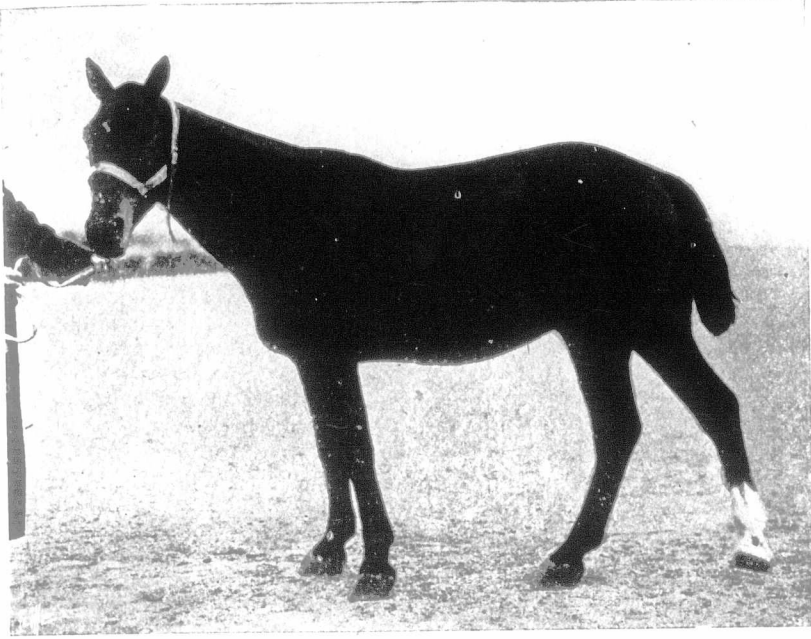


FIG. 3.—ORDINARY TYPE OF BASUTO PONY (14.1). Photo by M. H. Hayes.

and many others too numerous to mention, are to be traced in the hands of the natives, crossed on the old Dutch breed obtained from the farmers, as above described. The comparatively small size and sturdy frame of the Basuto pony is to be ascribed to the influence of climate. The breeding stock live in the mountains, winter and summer, exposed to the wildest weather and extremes of heat and cold, the thermometer in winter often indicating from 10 to 15 degrees of frost in the rocky valleys and arid plateaus of the Maluti and Drakensberg Mountains, where the ponies are mostly bred. The spring and early summer are spent in recovering the condition lost during winter, and in April the frosts commence again, so that only a few months' growth can be made yearly, and the result when mature is the hardy, thick-set Basuto pony. Its evolution is a simple enough matter when the conditions are known, and I fail to see the object of ascribing the virtues to mythical Shetland stallions, of which no local tradition exists: whereas what is perfectly well known is that the earlier Dutch and Colonial strain has been of late years repeatedly crossed with and improved by the English Thoroughbred and by Arabs imported by the Government.

Fig. 3 shows a good ordinary type of Basuto pony; and Fig. 4, a better bred one. Fig. 5 is a useful Transvaal gelding, whose rider is a fine horseman, and is on active service in South Africa, where I took these photographs last year (1901).

The Ranching Industry in Canada --- How it First Started.

BY R. GORDON MATHEWS, SECRETARY OF THE WESTERN STOCK GROWERS' ASSOCIATION.

Who, twenty-five years ago, would have thought it possible, let alone probable, that this land of Alberta would be to-day as it is? He would indeed have been



R. G. MATHEWS.

a bold man who had ventured to predict the swinging strides of development that have taken place between then and now. What was there here twenty-six years ago? Ask the half-tamed Blackfoot, stolidly undergoing his process of British inoculation; ask the skulking timber wolf, gorged with the marrow bones of a suckling calf; ask that prince of poisoners, the deadly rattlesnake. They know. There was a young green land snuggling tight to the stony ribs of British Columbia;—a mere babe of a land compared to its nineteenth-century surroundings, yet hoary with scattered remnants of prehistoric periods;—a land that reached from the purple peaks of the iron-bound Rockies to the far-away slopes of the Cypress Hills, and from the mound-marked borders of Montana clear to the God-forsaken homelands of the musk-ox and the polar bear;—a land whose southern portion was just one vast breeding ground for the fowls of the air and the wild beasts of the field, and whose green-swathed bosom was sprinkled with the bleaching bones of many a tough old buffalo

bull, and traced with the myriad paths of countless herds of that bygone quadruped—those multitudes which no man could number;—a land, generous with limpid lakes, rippling brooks and thundering rivers; its wide acres carpeted with a grass which, rich and luxuriant in summer, in autumn cured itself as it stood, nature's bountiful contribution for the winter months; its foothills and river-bottoms clothed with sheltering trees and shrubs; its climate beautiful and bright, where

"The lungs with the living gas grow light,
And the limbs feel the strength of ten;
While the chest expands with the maddening might—
God's Glorious Oxygen."

A land peopled with that powerful and savage tribe of Indians, the Blackfoot Nation, and giving abundant sustenance to the vast bands of buffalo that roamed throughout its length and breadth. That is, briefly, what there was here twenty-six years ago. That is, briefly, what there is here to-day, only perhaps a little less so. That is why, twenty-six years ago, this land of Southern Alberta was a veritable paradise for the buffalo, and that is why, to-day, its hills and vales are dotted with thousands and thousands of their successors, the range cattle.

Unless, however, some may think this the prologue to an emigration pamphlet, let me hasten

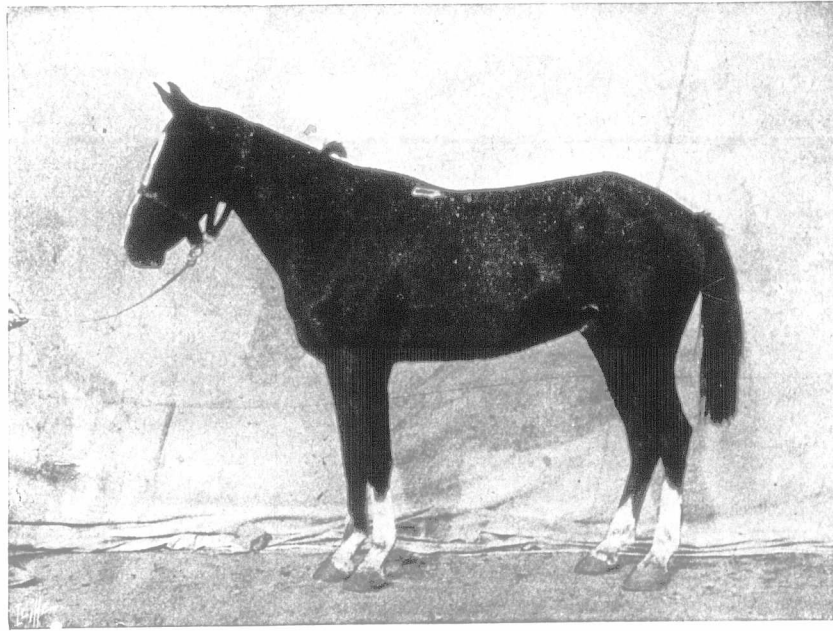


FIG. 4.—WELL-BRED BASUTO PONY (13.2). Photo by M. H. Hayes.

to state that it is not so. It is merely a short description of the land whose natural advantages suggested to its first settlers the profitable results to be obtained from "growing cattle."

It was on the 13th October, 1873, that a dauntless little band of red-coated men reached, after many a hundred miles of weary travel, the banks of the Old Man's River (a branch of the South Saskatchewan), near where the present town of Macleod is situated. They had left Fort Garry and civilization behind them, and under the leadership of the late Judge Macleod, then an officer in the N.-W. Mounted Police, had cast the old drum routine to the dogs and launched themselves into the hidden dangers and hardships of an unknown land. They flew the banner of liberty and justice, the flag of England, and they firmly planted it in a part of her domain where it had never been unfurled before. That was part of their mission, as it also was to wrench the land from its state of savagery, and to gently and gradually spread the ever-widening horizon of British rights and principles. So it was their mission to oust the whiskey trader and ban him from the land; to formulate laws and ordinances, and generally to establish an organized system of good government. How well their mission was accomplished, the records of the

N.-W. Mounted Police bear witness. But what I want to particularly get at is that their advent in Southern Alberta was the dawn of everything in that hitherto lawless and isolated country.

When the Police arrived there were no cattle in the country; not a hoof on the wide ranges now so thickly stocked; but with them came two old milk cows and a few yokes of oxen, called, in the vernacular, bull-teams. Shortly afterwards, I. G. Baker & Co., a Montana mercantile firm who had trading posts at different points through the Indian country, drove in a small herd to provide beefsteaks, etc., for the Police.

It was not, however, until the summer of 1876 that the first real genuine bunch of breeding stock made their appearance on the scene. This consisted of one bull and fourteen cows with their calves, totalling up to about twenty-five head. They were brought over from Sun River, Montana, by one John B. Smith (still, by the way, a resident of Macleod), who sold them to a member of the Mounted Police, named Whitney (old Bob, likewise still residing in Macleod), and he, not having a ranch, calmly turned them loose on the world. It was perhaps, under the circumstances then existing, a risky thing to have done, but the fact remains, and it is an interesting one, that in spite of being strangers in a strange land, homeless and shelterless, they took their chances with the buffaloes, the wolves, the Indians, and the prairie fires, and each and all, individually and collectively, turned up fat and serene on the spring round-up. There were only two riders on that round-up, and there was only the one small bunch of stock to ride for, but, nevertheless, this was the first round-up ever held in this country. Small as it was, it was an eminently satisfactory one—25 turned loose, 25 gathered in—many a rancher to-day would like to see the same percentage—but there was nothing small about the country it covered. The cattle, as may be imagined, took a lot of looking for, and might have taken a great deal more but for the unwitting assistance of a buffalo calf, who stood bawling on the banks of a deep coulee, now called Scott's, and so attracted the round-up's attention, with the result that the cattle were found "right foreinst."

Joe McFarlane and Oleson Ling were the next to appear upon the scene. They brought in a small bunch of mixed cattle, and took up a ranch just east of the Police fort, in a river bottom close to the trading post of old man Weatherwax. Mr. Weatherwax, by the way, was at that particular time "in durance vile." He had fallen foul of the minions of the law through a misconception on his part as to the exact rights and privileges of a free and independent citizen of the United States. He had been in the habit of importing Montana "Red-eye" and dishing it out to the Redskins in exchange for buffalo robes, but had been peremptorily ordered by the Police to change his ways. He did not, so he retired temporarily to the sheltered seclusion behind the guardroom's bars.

From this time on newcomers gradually began to arrive. In 1877, Sam Brouard "happened along" with 50 head; the same year old man Lee settled right in the jaws of the Crow's Nest



FIG. 5.—THICK-SET TRANSVAAL GELDING (15.1). Photo by M. H. Hayes



HOPE FARM GALLOWAYS.

OWNED BY WILLIAM MARTIN, ST. JEAN, MANITOBA.

Pass, and shortly afterwards Bell and Patterson, Harper and Parker, Martin and several others started in the cattle business. In '78 the Indian Department brought in some 800 head. In '81 the Walrond Ranch started their herd, and then in rapid succession came the Cochrane Ranch Co., the Oxley Ranch Co., the Circle Ranch Co., and many others too numerous to mention.

The range business was fairly on the boom, and from that time until to-day it has steadily grown—grown from a doubtful experiment to a substantial, evenly-balanced industry. Conditions have materially changed, and new and improved methods have arisen; the old happy-go-lucky, let-her-go-Gallagher style of running things has given way to careful, businesslike management, practical from the word—Go; all necessary working expenses shaved fine as silk; everything in connection calculated almost to a dot. This means that with an ordinary year—that is, with a year that is not especially prolific in bad weather—the profits of a well-managed ranch are large; so large, that I venture to state that few businesses in the Dominion of Canada, even in the British Empire, can equal the ranching business as a profitable investment. Contrast the humble origin I have attempted to portray with the really immense interests to-day, and then try to realize that only 25 years have intervened! It is a remarkable progress. Last year Southern Alberta alone, according to Government statistics, exported over 27,000 head of beef cattle, to which may be added the number used in supplying the Indian contracts and for local consumption. Twenty-five years ago the whole cattle industry of Alberta was represented by 25 head. Multiply those figures by ten thousand and you will not be much, if any, beyond the mark of the number of cattle in Southern Alberta to-day.

Prize Essay Competition.

Especially will our Home Department readers be interested in the announcement of valuable cash prizes offered for essays on the colored front cover of the present Christmas issue of the "Advocate." The offer appears on page 850, and deserves careful and prompt attention.

British Cattle Markets.

Dec. 16th.—U. S. cattle, 6½d.; Christmas sheep, 6d.; lambs, 7d.; trade firm.
As we go to press, the leading U. S. cattle markets show an advance of 10 and 15 cents per cwt.

Hope Farm.

One of the largest grain farms in the Red River Valley is the Hope Farm, situated about four miles west of St. Jean, on the C. N. R., and 12 miles west of Morris, C. P. R. While grain-growing is carried on successfully on a very large scale, the proprietor, Mr. William Martin, one of Winnipeg's successful business men, early recognized the importance of maintaining the fertility and mechanical condition of the soil by introducing a grass rotation, and combining stock-raising along with grass-growing.

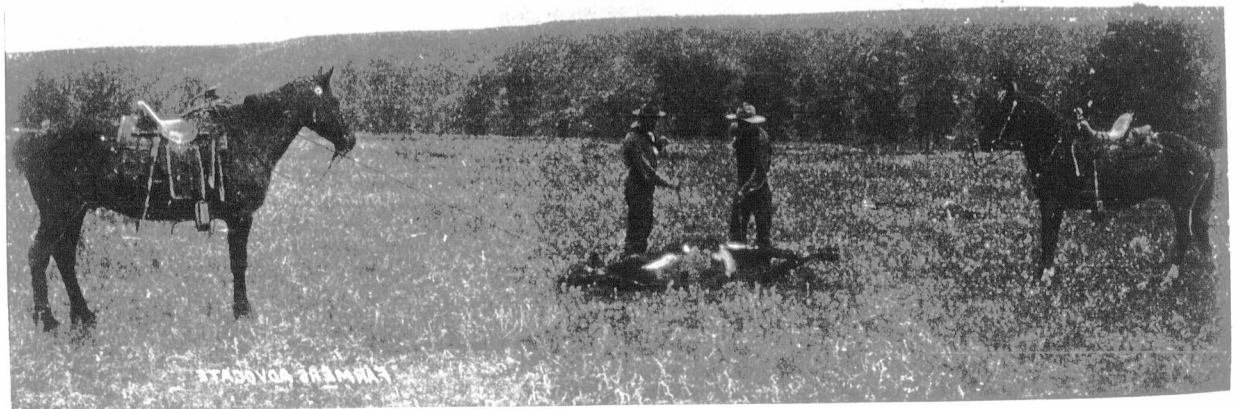
The Hope Farm herd of Galloways is the oldest-established and perhaps largest in Western Canada, and has done much to bring this breed of hardy blacks into prominence among the beef breeds suitable for the farm and range. The herd now consists of over 80 head, the foundation being laid deep in the blood of the best families of the breed, the Hannah, Black Beauty and Stanley families being strongly represented, topped by such sires as Black Crusader (4504), The Cob of Tarbreoch 5727, Canadian Borderer 4807, McCheyne 10276, and others. In 1900, Waterloo (7558) 16882, probably one of the best Galloways ever imported, was placed at the head of the herd, and some very choice calves by this bull are now in the sheds. Last winter a valuable importation was made from the Wavertree herd of the late Mr. E. Paul, Minnesota, among these being the Chicago and State fair winners, Mogul of Wavertree, used extensively in the herd and since re-sold to a Montana breeder; Sweeper of Wavertree, a

grand good yearling, sired by King Hensol, by Biggar's famous Crusader, and Ethel of Wavertree, the winning two-year-old in a strong class at the Winnipeg Industrial.

Determined to keep his herd up to the highest standard, Mr. Martin imported direct from Scotland, early this season, six heifers and a bull, including the four heifers from the herd of Messrs. McGill, of Boreland; and one each from the herds of Messrs. Shaw, of Lochside, and Biggar, of the famous Castlemilk herd of Dalbeattie. As it should be, however, the best of the lot is the two-year-old bull, Mackenzie of Lochenkit (7383) 18782, bred by McCormick, of Locherbie, Scotland; sired by Contender 4th of Tarbreoch. This bull is a wonderful embodiment of the best Galloway type. He was second at the H. A. S. Show at Sterling in 1900 and was either a first or second prize winner at seven leading Scottish shows the same year. He was easily the first-prize two-year-old at the Winnipeg Industrial in July, and only gave way in the sweepstakes to age and maturity.

This grand young bull and some of the charming young females of the herd are portrayed on this page. The bonny shaggy-coated pair of yearlings are Lady Hamilton and May Blossom of Hope, both home-bred and winners at the Industrial. The winsome two-year-old Ethel of Wavertree will also be recognized in the engraving.

The housing of the herd is not elaborate, but comfortable and convenient. A new horse stable



ROPING AND BRANDING A STEER, SOUTHERN ALBERTA, N.-W. T.



MR. J. R. ANDERSON.
Deputy Minister of Agriculture, British Columbia.

for 30 head has just been completed, cement-floored throughout.
The water supply is abundant and of good quality, and the farmstead is surrounded by 20 acres of trees, planted some years ago. The farm and its management were reviewed in the "Advocate" last June. Suffice it now to say that the 1,030 acres of wheat yielded 20,000 bushels. The yield of flax was about 2,400 bushels, which, together with barley and oats, brought up a total of over 30,000 bushels of grain from the 1,490 acres in crop. Each year 160 acres are seeded to timothy, which gives most satisfactory returns. All the manure is spread direct from the stables during winter on the sod land. This large acreage, as well as the Galloway herd, is under the able management of Mr. T. M. Campbell.

Condition and Progress of British Columbia Agriculture, 1901.

BY R. M. PALMER.

The agricultural industry of British Columbia, in common with all other industries of the Province, has been largely influenced by the condition and rapid development of the mining resources within its borders and those of the adjacent Yukon Territory.

MINING.—The output of placer gold from the Klondyke is yearly increasing, and is estimated for the current year at \$25,000,000. While lode mining for precious metals in the Province has been retarded by unfortunate differences between mine-owners and employees as to hours of labor and rates of wages, and strikes have been only too common, the latest official returns show a marked increase in production, the extent of which and the relation it bears to mining in other portions of the Dominion is shown in the following table, taken from the Report of the Provincial Minister of Mines for 1901:

COMPARATIVE MINERAL PRODUCTION FOR 1900, OF BRITISH COLUMBIA AND OTHER PROVINCES OF THE DOMINION.

	Dominion Total.	Yukon Territory.	British Columbia.	All Other Provinces Combined.
Gold.....	\$22,275,000		
Gold.....	\$ 5,441,752	\$ 4,722,105	\$ 619,647	
Silver.....	2,730,598	2,309,200	421,398	
Copper.....	3,063,119	1,615,289	1,447,830	
Lead.....	2,760,521	2,691,887	68,634	
Iron.....	584,898	1,740	583,158	
Nickel.....	3,327,707	—	3,327,707	
Coal.....	12,668,475	4,318,785	8,349,690	
Coke.....	699,140	425,745	273,395	
Total.....	\$33,551,210	\$16,084,751	\$15,941,459	

MARKET DEMANDS.—As a natural consequence following the mining developments referred to, the demand for agricultural produce to supply the various camps is constantly enlarging, and furnishes a solid basis upon which farmers may lay their plans for crop production, with the certainty of finding a ready cash market and high prices, comparatively, for everything raised on their farms.

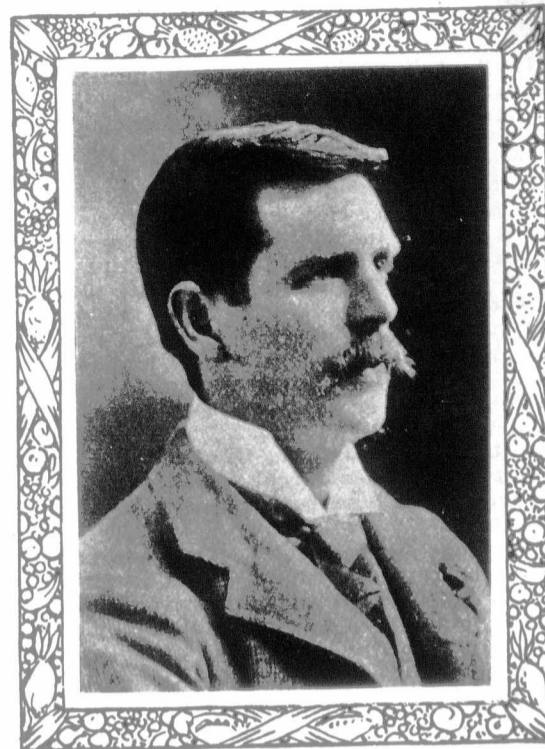
A notable feature of the markets in mining districts is that the highest quality is demanded: "the miner spends his money freely, and the best

is none too good for him." Shipments of perishable farm products, such as fruit, potatoes and other vegetables, must also leave Coast shipping points not later than the middle of September. This necessitates the growing of varieties which mature quickly, and certain districts, notably the Saanich Peninsula on Vancouver Island, the southern portion of the Okanagan Valley, and portions of the Fraser Valley, are paying special attention to the Northern trade requirements, on account of the early ripening of crops grown there.

HAY.—At least 70,000 tons of hay are required annually for the Klondyke alone, of the finest quality. For producing this, the interior districts of Kamloops, Ashcroft, Shuswap and part of the Okanagan Valley are specially adapted, both in soil and climate, and the production of high-class timothy hay is likely to become a leading feature of the agriculture of these districts. It must not, however, be supposed that farming in British Columbia is being conducted primarily with the view of supplying Yukon requirements. The recent census returns indicate that the Province itself has nearly trebled in population during the last decade, and this increase is found mainly in mining cities and camps, all of which are likewise large consumers of high-class agricultural produce.

FREIGHT RATES.—Some of these markets, notably the Kootenays, are more accessible to our American neighbors than to farmers of our own Coast districts, but this is offset by the customs duties on imported produce, and the very favorable freight rates on farm produce made by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company from the farming districts to all points reached by its system. The fact is, British Columbia is importing yearly more and more agricultural produce, because of the disparity between the development of mining, fishing and lumbering, and agricultural development.

CO-OPERATIVE DAIRYING has made good progress since the inception of creameries in 1895. At the present time, five creameries have a yearly butter output exceeding 80,000 lbs. each, and as many more average 50,000 lbs. each, and besides these, there are several private creamery plants



HON. JOHN DOUGLAS PRENTICE.
Minister of Finance and Agriculture, British Columbia.

arranging for further shipments of pure-bred stock of both beef and dairy types, and also for upwards of 2,000 head of stockers required by range-owners in interior districts. As might be expected, the production of beef and pork for sale as butchers' meat has been very remunerative during the past two years, where conditions were favorable. The problem has been, and will continue to be, how to approximate supply to demand from home sources.

HORSE-BREEDING is in a very healthy condition, and decidedly on the increase. Farmers



HAYMAKING. T. LADNER'S FARM, DELTA, B. C.

of considerable size. Prices obtained for the butter produced are distinctly high, running up to 35 cents per pound, with the demand far in excess of supply. The general adoption of the creamery system has brought about a demand for better stock, which has been catered to through the agency of the Provincial Dairymen's Association co-operating with the Dominion Live Stock Commissioner at Ottawa. By this means, ten or more carloads of pure-bred stock have been imported from Ontario and distributed, mostly by auction sales, at which very good prices were realized.

BEEF AND PORK PRODUCTION.—At the present time, Mr. J. H. Hadwen, secretary of the Dairymen's Association, is in Western Ontario

who have had good Clyde or Shire grades, going 1,700 lbs. or over, have no difficulty in selling at good prices. As a result of the Klondyke rushes, the Province was scoured for horseflesh in all directions; anything with four legs had a cash value at that time, and the country was well rid of a lot of poor stock, which has since been replaced by good grades. The eastern stock judges, Messrs. Davidson, Anderson and Elliott, who acted as such at the most important agricultural exhibitions held in the Province in October last, rated the horseflesh exhibited as comparing favorably with that of Ontario, except, of necessity, as to numbers. Systematic work is being done, both in breeding and feeding, to supply the demand for heavy horses, both in the farming sec-



T. LADNER'S RAMS, DELTA, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

tions of the Fraser Valley and the ranching districts of the interior.

WHEAT.—In cereals, wheat-growing is not increasing, nor likely to, as there is a fast-growing tendency on the part of Okanagan farmers, who are the largest wheat-growers, to change from the common "wheat and summer-fallow" methods to systems of mixed farming in which dairying and winter feeding of stock would be important items. In this district, too, very large quantities of potatoes are grown for shipment to Kootenay points, and fill an important place in crop rotations.

FRUIT-GROWING, particularly in the southern portion of the Okanagan Valley and on Vancouver and other adjacent islands, is now a proven commercial success. Carload shipments of fruit, chiefly plums and apples, have been going forward to market in the Kootenays and the Northwest Territories weekly since the season opened, and prices have been higher than for some years past.

The acreage under fruit will be largely extended in the coming spring in the districts mentioned. A very satisfactory improvement is noticeable in methods of packing and shipping fruit to market, due to the employment of skilled labor by the large growers, and generally as a result of practical lessons given by experts from California and Oregon, who have visited all the fruit-growing sections, under the direction of the Provincial Fruit-growers' Association, with excellent results. Commercial fruit-growing has now reached a stage where its expansion can be carried forward on safe lines; experience has demonstrated the lines which should be followed in choosing varieties, in cultivating, pruning and spraying, to ensure success. In this connection most valuable work has been accomplished by the Provincial Board of Horticulture, as well as in keeping the markets clear of infected fruit, and the orchards from dangerous pests, including the dreaded San Jose scale and the codling moth.

POULTRY-RAISING is commanding attention more in harmony with its possibilities than formerly, especially in the vicinity of the cities of Victoria, Vancouver, and New Westminster. Egg production is perhaps the most profitable branch of the business, and notably so where laying birds are kept in small flocks in movable houses. While climatic conditions and markets are alike favorable to financial success with poultry, here as elsewhere it has been demonstrated that experience, close attention to details and study of local conditions are absolutely necessary to ensure the same. The favorite breeds as layers are Leghorns, Minorcas, Wyandottes, and Plymouth Rocks.

LAND CLEARING.—Summing up the situation, there is no question but the future is most promising for agriculturists with cleared lands, who can devote their time to the production of staple crops, or finished farm products. On the other hand, the problem of cheap and rapid clear-



WILLIAM LADNER'S DAIRY COWS, DELTA, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

ing of the forest lands suitable for farming purposes still remains to be solved. Of these lands, many thousands of acres are available in the proximity of proved mining districts, in the Kootenay, Boundary and Kettle River sections,

the poorer settlers, with whom the pressing problem is "how to clear their farms and make a living at the same time."

Government aid in this connection has not yet taken definite form, but will probably do so in the near future. There can be no question as to the desirability or wisdom of helping deserving settlers in their efforts at farm-making, and assisting in the building up of an agricultural community which shall bear a more equal part in supplying the requirements of the communities growing so rapidly as a consequence of the development of the resources of the Province in other lines, and so retain in the Province the immense sums of money which are now yearly sent away for the necessaries of life. For the incoming settler with money sufficient to buy and stock a cleared farm, British Columbia at the present time offers opportunities which can hardly be equalled elsewhere, but for the needy settler the situation is not so promising.



"WE'LL BE DOGIES IN ALBERTA."

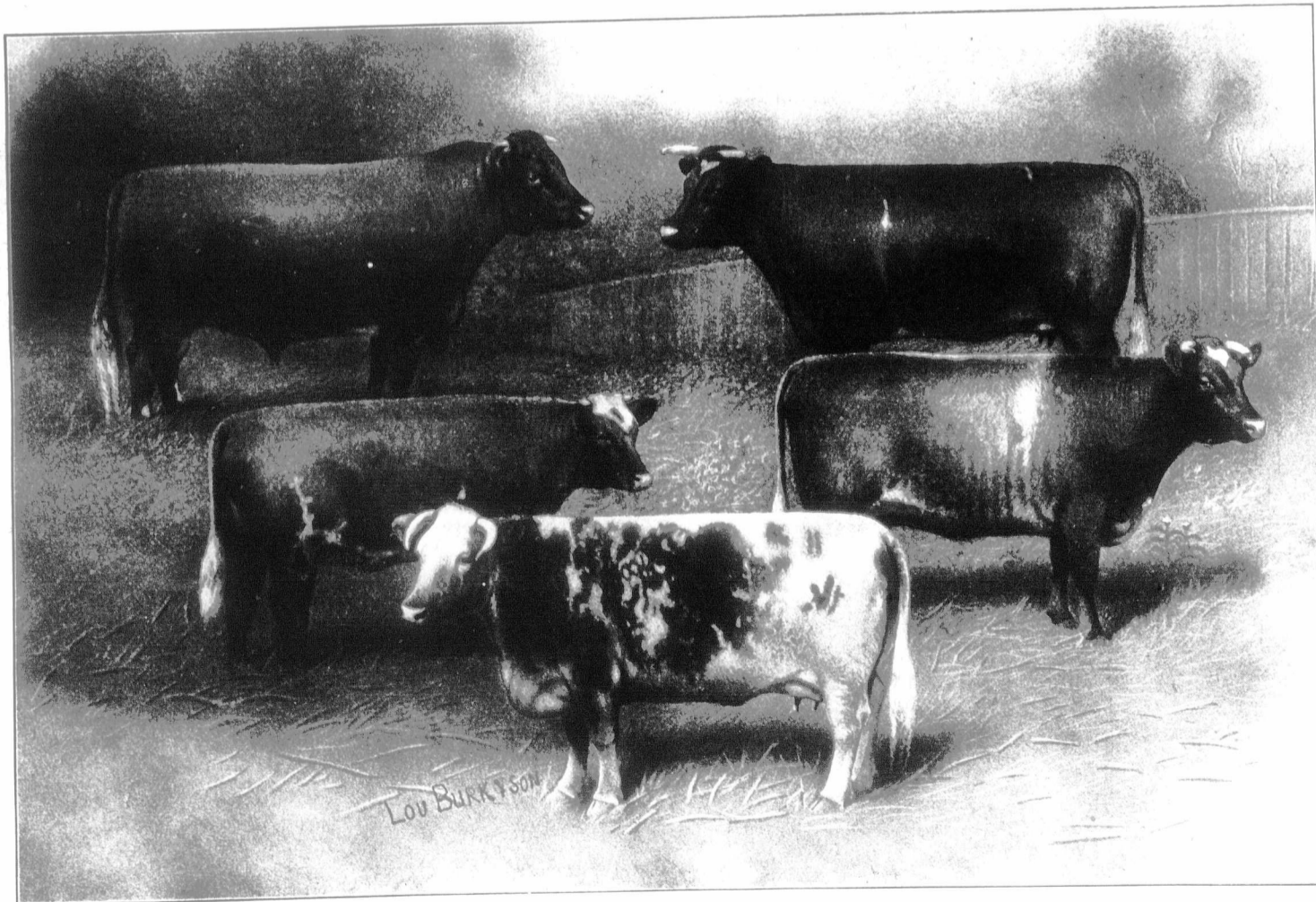
where markets are near at hand and certain. The cost of land-clearing has been reduced by the more general use of stumping machinery and blasting powder, but these means are not always available, and are beyond the reach of many of

INSTITUTES.—Excellent work has been done throughout the farming districts by and through Farmers' Institutes, the theory of farm work has been well exploited, particularly by lectures from Ontario, in regard to stock raising and feeding, soil cultivation and rotation of crops.

LABOR.—The farm-labor question is also a somewhat difficult one. Skilled farm hands and good milkers in particular are everywhere in request, at wages averaging nearly double those usually paid in Eastern Canada.

Farm districts lying within easy reach of the larger towns can usually obtain Chinese or Japanese help, but this is not satisfactory when skill or judgment is required, and during the fishing season, in July and August, cannot be depended upon, as the higher wages offered the men by salmon canneries draw them away at the very time their services are most needed.

DYKING.—As a result of extensive dyking works which have been carried on during recent years in Fraser Valley districts, at Ladner's, Chilliwack, Matsqui and elsewhere, the area under crops, principally hay and oats, has been very largely increased, and although in some instances the cost of reclamation has been heavier than contemplated, and bears hardly on some individuals, the land is highly fertile and well able to bear the cost of the work, viewed as an entirety.



Golden Drop Victor (imp.) - 32065 = 67800 14637.
Catalonia 3rd, by G. D. Victor.

Catalonia (imp.) 31152

Princess Myrie 2nd (imp.),
Clara F. 3rd (imp.).

TYPICAL SCOTCH-BRED SHORTHORNS.

PROPERTY OF H. CARGILL & SON, CARGILL, ONT. (SEE GOSSIP, PAGE 858.)

Three commissioners have recently been appointed by the Provincial Government, who will report on the work done, with the view of arranging a permanent settlement between the owners of the land and the Government, in cases where the former has provided the money for dyking purposes. This should and no doubt will result in a permanent settlement, and the development of the magnificent delta lands of the Fraser Valley will go on at a faster rate than previously.

Victorious Summerhill Yorkshires.

The success that has attended the operations of Messrs. D. C. Flatt & Son, of Millgrove, Ontario, in the importation, breeding and exhibiting of Large English Yorkshire swine constitutes a remarkable record and one unique in its character and scope. Starting right, only a few years ago, they imported and purchased the best that money could buy on two continents, and having in their mind's eye the model of the ideal Yorkshire hog which should combine in as high a degree as possible the distinctive characteristics of the breed with the type which produces the kind and quality of meat which the best markets

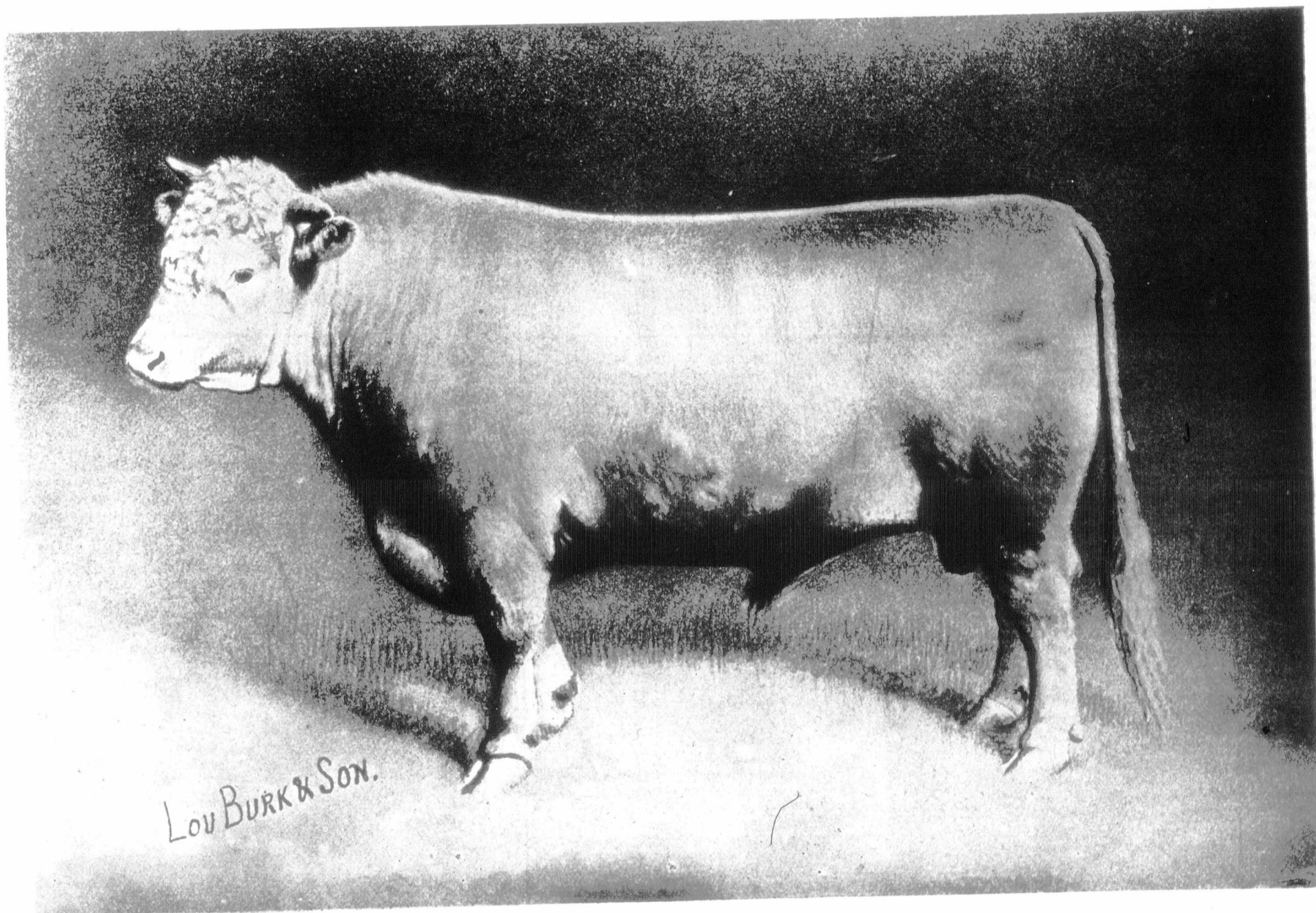
affording another evidence that the men most competent as all-round judges are the men engaged in breeding or who have had extended experience in breeding and raising high-class stock and have grown up with the business.

No breed of hogs and no class of pure-bred stock has made such rapid progress and improvement in Canada in the last decade as have the Yorkshires, and their present popularity is certainly well deserved, as the farmers have learned from experience that either as pure-bred or for crossing on other varieties they are exceedingly valuable in producing the desired type for the profitable production of the approved quality of bacon, while they bring large litters and mother them well, which is half the battle in the life of the average pig, whose term of existence in this country is seldom more than half a year.

Now that the hog-raisers in the corn belt of the United States are taking to the Yorkshires on the merits of the breed and for the purpose of overcoming the fault of extreme shortness and thickness of body and the lack of fecundity which inevitably follows a prolonged corn diet, an ex-

At the same time that their Pan-American exhibit was adjudged, the Messrs. Flatt had at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition 29 head, led by their imported boar, Bottesford Wonder, with which they were successful in winning, in strong competition, every first prize in the Yorkshire class, including the sweepstakes medals for the best boar and the best sow any age and the first prize for the best herd; also the first prize for the best four pure-bred hogs of bacon type, and the first for the best pen of four hogs, of any breed, grade or cross, most suitable for the export bacon trade. At the Western Fair at London, where the Toronto and Buffalo exhibits and many others came together in competition, the Summerhill combination carried off all the first prizes except two, and the first prizes for the best herd, for the best boar and four of his progeny, and for the best sow and four of her produce.

At the International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago in the present month they were successful in winning everything they showed for, including all the first prizes in the breeding class and the first prize in the dressed-carcass competition in the bacon class of 100 hogs, competing with all



SPECULATOR (75714).

CHAMPION SHORTHORN BULL AT PAN-AMERICAN EXHIBITION. IMPORTED AND OWNED BY W. D. FLATT, HAMILTON, ONT.

demand, and for which the highest prices are paid, they have admirably succeeded in evolving all this, together with an easy-feeding animal, quiet and contented in disposition, and one that produces largely, at a minimum of cost and with a maximum of profit.

While the Messrs. Flatt have imported largely, for new blood, of personally-selected representatives of the breed from the principal herds in Great Britain, including many of the prizewinners at the Royal and other leading shows in the Old Land, they have not been carried away with the charm of the word "imported," but have rejected many a prizewinner, that could have been bought, for the reason that the type and quality would not tend to improve what they had in their own herd, and the proudest feature of their phenomenal success in the show-ring is the fact that their best animals and those which have won the most and the highest prizes in national and international competitions have been of their own breeding. This is surely an evidence of superior judgment and of skill in breeding for a purpose and with an object, and, as is well known, it has been accomplished under the ruling and in some respects in spite of the opinions and teachings of the most critical of expert judges.

ceedingly bright future opens for the men who are engaged in breeding this variety, as may be inferred from the fact that at the late International Exposition at Chicago the Messrs. Flatt sold to a Minnesota breeder one boar for \$700, and four sows for \$1,661, while the largest packing company in the State of Iowa recently placed with them an order for 93 head for distribution among the farmers of the State for the improvement of their stock.

If evidence were needed of the superior excellence and the up-to-dateness of the Summerhill herd, a recount of the prizes won in this year of grace at the leading shows in America settles the question beyond a doubt. At the Pan-American Exhibition, competing with the best of Canadian and United States herds, they won six out of the ten first prizes, and the championship for the best boar of any age with their Summerhill Victor 6th (portrayed in the engraving, page 844), of their own breeding and acknowledged without dissent to have been the best Yorkshire boar ever shown in America. For a combination of size, style and quality of flesh and bone he stands on a tiptoe as the highest type of the breed and a model for all breeds and for all breeders to emulate.

breeds. Such a record needs no comment, as "good wine needs no bush," but the mere recital of the achievement shows in bold relief the character of the herd, and it is safe to state that the character of the firm for integrity and honorable dealing will bear the utmost scrutiny and will be found worthy of the fullest confidence.

Goes Everywhere.

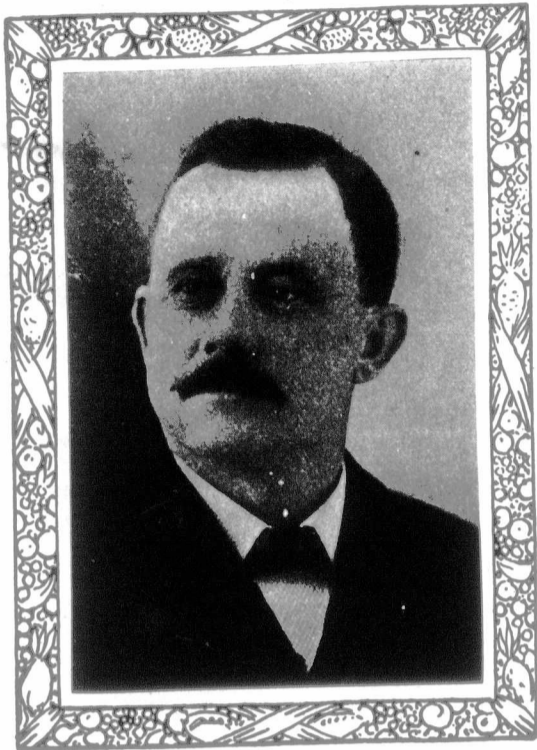
In all English-speaking countries around the Globe, the "Farmer's Advocate" is to be found doing its share to advance the cause of successful agriculture. Wm. Rennie, the widely-known seedsmen of Toronto, in a recent note to this office, says: "It may be interesting to you to know that we recently received an enquiry for wheat from South Africa. It was 'The Farmer's Advocate' that brought the enquiry."

In 1900 there came into Canada 12,000 settlers from the United States; in 1901, 24,000; and in 1902 it is expected the number will reach 40,000. Canada has not been as swift as some other countries, notably Uncle Sam's domain, but it is getting there just the same.

Confessions of a Travelling Agent.

During the latter part of the 19th century, I was a travelling agent for farm machinery. I was sent as a pioneer to open up new territory for the product of the firm I represented, and as my duties consisted of appointing and instructing local agents, I came in contact with many curious characters on the farms.

I was once taken by a local agent to sell a machine to a certain farmer. I was warned that his wife was "the boss," and that both husband and wife had peculiar notions regarding religion. Just what their creed was I could not ascertain. The day was very stormy, and it was absolutely necessary to secure an invitation to "Come in and get warm," if we expected to do business. A little maneuvering secured the desired invitation, and I lost no time in improving the acquaintance of my host and hostess. Our conversation had not lasted longer than five minutes when I was asked what was my religion? Feeling that upon my answer depended the success or failure of my mission, I answered that it was always my desire to work by "the Golden Rule." My host and hostess seemed to have a vague idea that rules were used for measuring articles and distances only, and could not understand why I used such costly material when brass, steel or wood would do as well. I hastened to assure them that the Golden Rule was for measuring conduct, not articles. Then, "What church do you belong to?" asked my hostess, and the sparkle of her eyes warned me that no trifling would be tolerated. "The Universal Church," I answered, "and all mankind are my brothers and sisters." Now, my hostess was far from cleanly in appearance. She would weigh at least 200 lbs., was muscular, and, I had heard, was a believer in corporal punishment, and had not infrequently administered vigorous chastisement to her spouse, so it was with a feeling of relief that I noticed a softening of her somewhat harsh features, and her answer, "Why, that's just like the Disciples," was music to my ear. I had learned that the family were members of the "Disciples Church," and religion was no longer a bar to our friendship. A cordial invitation was extended to the "local" and myself to stay for dinner, which was in course of preparation by the only daughter of the worthy couple. This was about as unamiable a specimen of the human female as it was ever my lot to encounter. Her ample form was clothed in a dress of blue derry, which bore unmistakable evidence of frequent and recent visits to the cow stable, as did also her shoes. Her hair was black and coarse, and looked as though it had long been a stranger to the gentle manipulations of a competent hair-dresser.

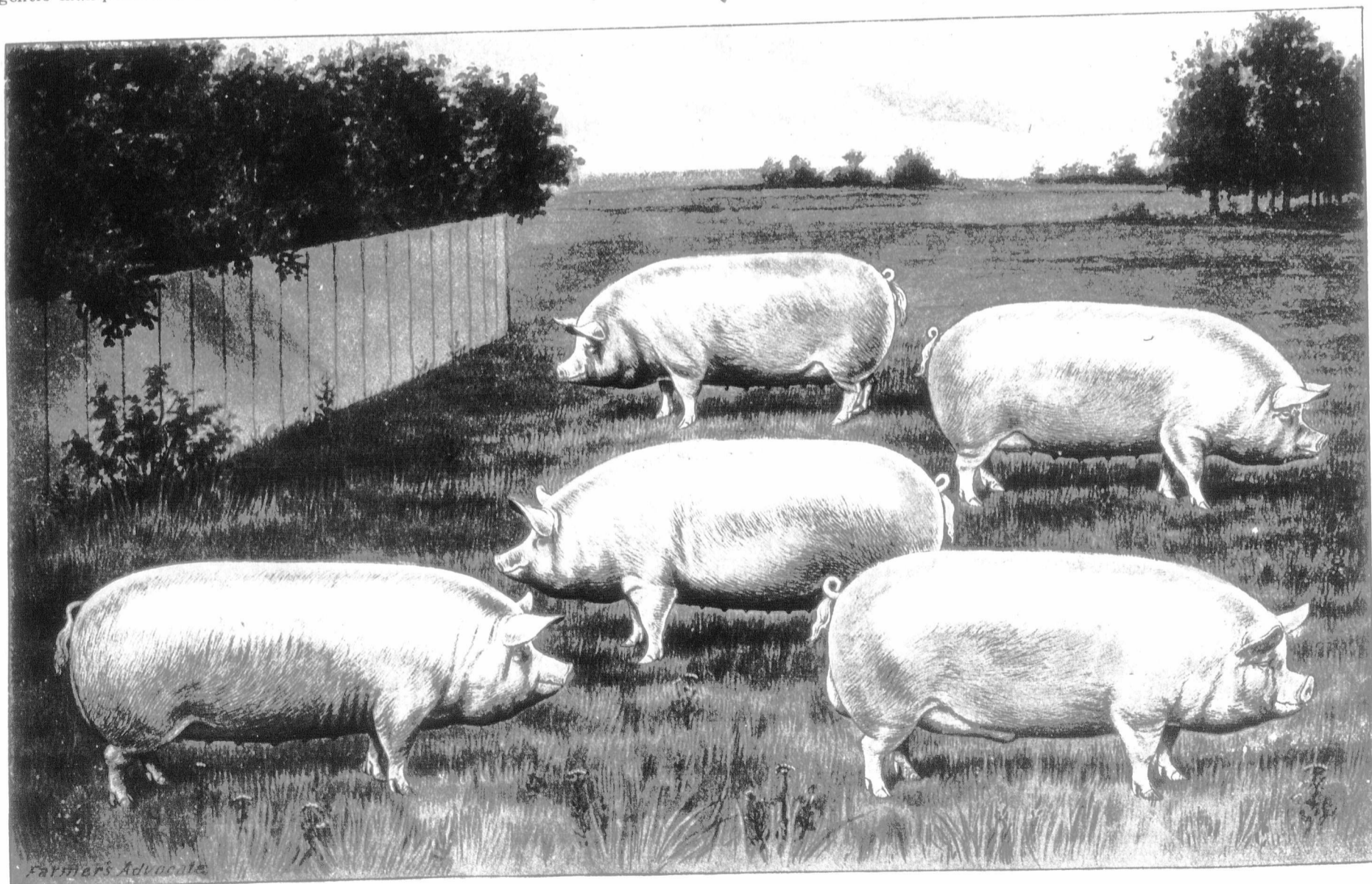


D. C. FLATT.

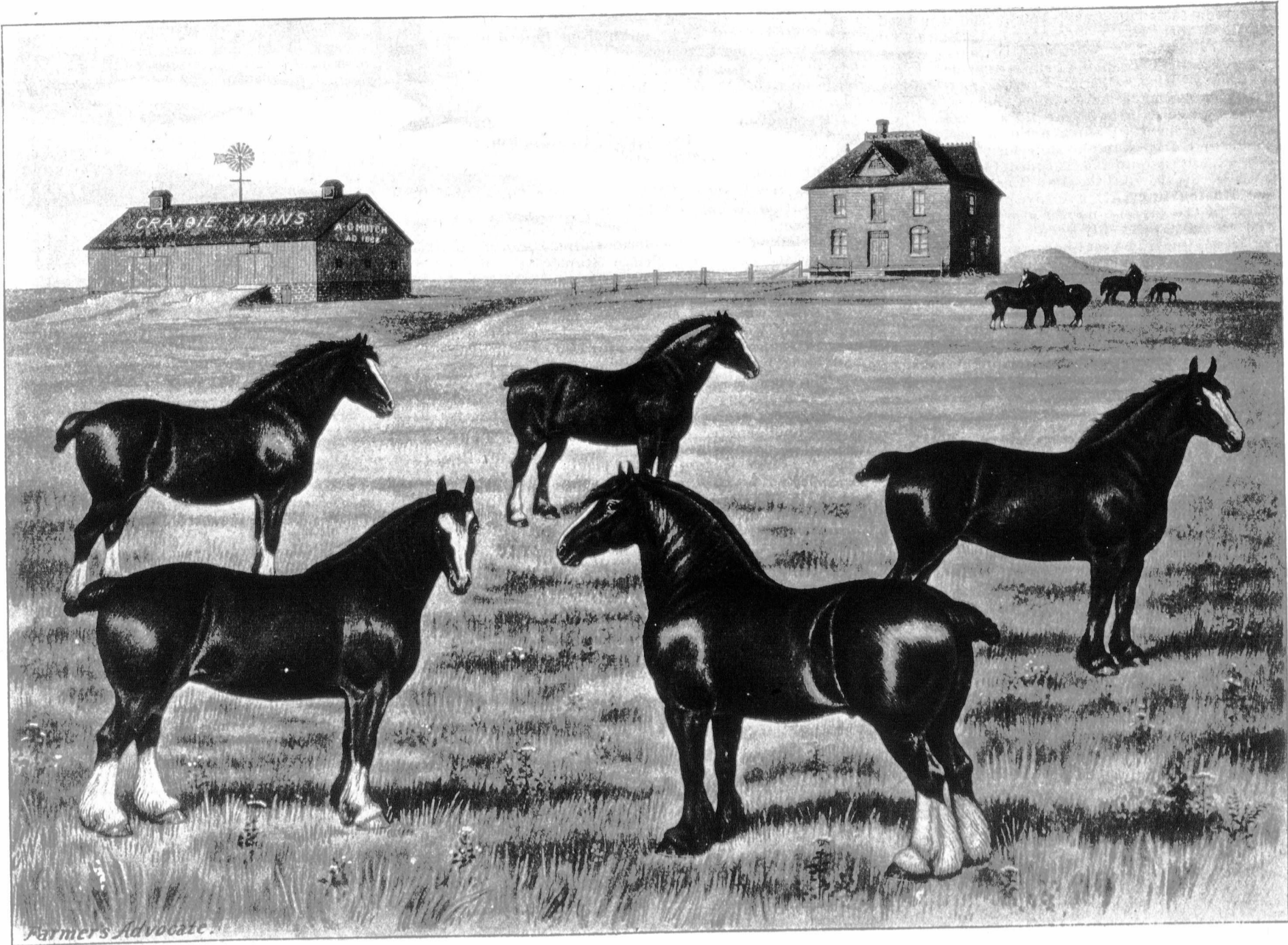
It was with small appetite for the viands that we accepted the invitation to dinner, and amid odors that were anything but soothing to the olfactory nerves we continued the discussion on Christian ethics until, dinner being announced, we surrounded the hospitable board. By this time our hostess was convinced that I was of the true faith, and at her request I offered up thanks for what was one of the most unsavory meals I have ever partaken of. Did I make the deal? Certainly I did. The lady gave the order with very little persuasion, and when her husband ventured to complain about terms, she silenced him by a look which said, "I am doing this." The money? It was paid promptly, and I believe with a firm conviction that it would have been a sin to have kept it a day longer than the stipulated time. Moral: Never quarrel with a prospective customer's politics, religion, or habits; and if you accept his hospitality, eat what is set before you, and make your hostess believe you enjoy it, even though you fear it may kill you.

Sometimes it pays to quarrel with a man when all chance of doing business is at an end, as by that means you get rid of him. I had such

an experience with a man to whom I had gone several times without success, and who bought from a rival agent. I made no complaint about his suiting himself as to which firm he patronized, and when he bought, I made up my mind to leave him alone. But he was not satisfied to leave me alone. He seemed to think that it was very clever to get into a crowd of farmers, call me over, and then tell how much the machine he had bought was superior to mine. He had played this game twice, and I had kept quiet rather than engage in an altercation. But I saw that he derived so much satisfaction from my apparent discomfiture that either he must be silenced or I must submit to his ridicule whenever he had an opportunity of favoring a crowd with a joke at my expense. He was counted a very respectable man, and wealthy. Moreover, his neighbors regarded him as something of an oracle, which made it all the more necessary that he be silenced, but added not a little to the difficulty of finding a means to this much-to-be-desired end. I got my ammunition from one of his neighbors with whom I had done business. Although it was very hard to do business with him "on the square," he was an easy mark for the "faker" who promised to make him rich or gave him a chance to make something out of his neighbors. I treasured up all my information determined not to fire a shot until the opportunity offered to deliver a broadside that would crush him beyond the hope of recovery. My opportunity soon came, and under such circumstances that I must either silence my man or lose a customer. I was walking down street with the customer in question, when I was hailed by my tormentor, who was surrounded by about a dozen farmers, all of whom were "open to conviction." There was no escape, so I entered the crowd and offered the usual greetings. These were scarce ended when my enemy began to pour forth the vials of his contempt upon my machines, my methods, and myself. I let him run on until he seemed sure of victory and offered to bet \$100 on the superiority of the machine he had purchased. I offered to take the bet, and produced the money. But my opponent was not eager to take any risk, and after a good deal of haggling, backed down. But he was not silenced, and as that was my only object in entering into the argument, I proceeded thus: "William," said I, "you are making yourself ridiculous, and these men are all laughing at you. You set yourself up as a judge of machinery, when you are really not capable of managing the most ordinary affairs on your farm. True, you have some wealth, but then your father, knowing your lack of business capacity, gave it to you to keep you out of the poorhouse. Had you, like most of those present, had to start



CHAMPIONSHIP PRIZEWINNING YORKSHIRES AT PAN-AMERICAN AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITIONS.
PROPERTY OF D. C. FLATT & SONS, "SUMMERHILL FARM," MILLGROVE, ONTARIO. (SEE ARTICLE ON PAGE 843.)



CLYDESDALES AT "CRAIGIE MAINS."

PROPERTY OF A. & G. MUTCH, LUMSDEN, ASSINIBOIA, NORTHWEST TERRITORIES. (SEE ARTICLE ON PAGE 846.)

poor, you would have always remained so poor that the parish would have had to bury you." At this point he exploded, and for a time his abuse was so violent that the crowd thought I would be unable to answer. When his wrath had subsided to some extent, I said: "Now, I would be sorry to say anything that is not the truth, and as these men know you better than I, they can say whether or not the reports I have heard are true. Did you not enter into partnership and buy a mill, and lose \$1,500 in three months? Did you not buy a range for \$69, and sell it in less than a month for \$15?" By this time the crowd were laughing, and he looked about as cheap as a bargain-counter. But I went on: "The sickle-grinder men caught you too. That deal cost you about \$150, and I am told you have a few of their machines which you are willing to sell slightly below cost." The crowd were now convulsed with laughter, but as soon as I could make myself heard, I said: "But now comes the most absurd deal of all. The gold-watch fiends found you, and sold you four gold watches at a great bargain—\$160. I think you got them for; but found that those to whom you expected to sell them were unwilling to buy at one-tenth of what they cost you." Turning to the crowd, I said: "Now, if you gentlemen have any doubt as to which machines to buy, be sure and take the advice of someone who has had experience, and our friend here"—. But he was gone, and he has never troubled me since. I sold to his brother and to many of his neighbors, and shortly after he and I became very good friends.

A knowledge of the character of your prospective customer is very essential to a travelling man, and if you are unable to read character, choose some business other than that of a travelling agent. I was once working very hard to close a deal with a man whom I had met for the first time, and about whom I had no chance to make inquiries. I soon discovered that he was one of those who require to be impressed by something more than mere talk. He had one little daughter, about three years old, and very pretty. I saw that he idolized her. If I could only take a meal with him and give the child a quarter, I might get him. But it was only three o'clock, I could not wait for supper. What was I to do? I said: "It is only a question as to whether you buy now or later on; let's toss up and settle it." I felt in my pocket for a coin, and the only one there was a five-cent piece. That

seemed very small to buy a man with, but I had to risk it. I said, "Call it, and if you are right I will go away; if not, you buy." And before he had time to object, I tossed the coin. He called "head," and head it was. But before he saw it, the little girl ran and picked it up, and in doing so turned it over. I said, "That's right, little girl, take it and show it to papa, and then keep it." That settled it. I made the sale.

OLD TIMER.

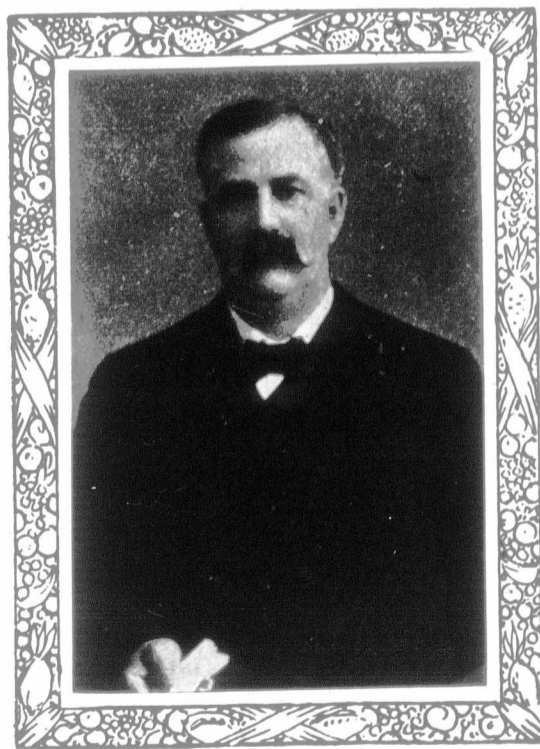
During the past season, 150,000 acres of land was sold to farm settlers in the Temiskaming district of New Ontario alone. Out of 650,000 surveyed in that district, 270,000 acres have already been taken up.

The Cairnbrogie Clydesdales and Hackneys.

The character of the horses kept at the Cairnbrogie stock farm of Graham Bros., Claremont, Ont., is well represented in the engraving of the grand young stallion, Royal Cairnton 2730, on another page in this issue, and the champion mare, Cherry Startle, the former a beautiful bay in color, with white hind feet; foaled in June, 1898; bred by Mr. R. Turner, Scotland; sired by Royal Standard (9847), and out of May Montrose (13646). Royal Cairnton won at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition and at the Ottawa Central Exhibition in 1900, first prize in the two-year-old class, and at the same exhibitions in 1901, first prize as a three-year-old and sweepstakes for the best Clydesdale stallion any age. At the International Exposition at Chicago in December, 1901, he was placed first in the largest and best class of three-year-olds ever shown in America, and was the reserve number for the championship of the class of Clydesdale stallions of any age, an honor which, in the opinion of many first-class judges, he should have received on his merits as a draft horse of the most approved type, combining as he does size and style, with well-balanced conformation and the best quality of feet and legs, his bone being strong, clean and flat, while his action is true, free and forceful.

Burnbrae 2707, 8378, at the head of the stud, is a bay six-year-old horse with stripe in face and four white legs; sired by Imp. Rosewood 2708, 6775 (7207); dam Imp. Young Bloom 2407, 7554. In 1897, at the great Chicago Horse Show, Burnbrae won first prize in the two-year-old class and the championship as best two-year-old stallion, all draft breeds competing. In 1901, at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition, he won second prize in his class. At the Ottawa Central Exhibition, the same season, first prize, defeating the winner at Toronto. At the Pan-American Exhibition at Buffalo he won first prize in the mature stallion class and the championship for best Clydesdale stallion any age. The fact that these high honors have been won in strong competition is a sufficient guarantee of his superior excellence, and stamps him a prince of Clydesdales.

The noted champion mare, Cherry Startle 2788, of the Cairnbrogie string, is a brown, with star in forehead, snip on nose and a little white



HON. R. P. ROBLIN.

Premier of Manitoba and Minister of Agriculture.

on pasterns, and is in her three-year-old form, having been foaled in April, 1898. She was bred by Col. Robt. Holloway, Alexis, Ill.; sired by Startle 2726, 6127, and her dam is Cherry Sweet 2787, 4092, by Cedric, by Prince of Wales, granddam Cherry Ripe. Cherry Startle has had a brilliant career as a prizewinner, having won in 1900 first prize as a two-year-old at Toronto and Ottawa, and in 1901 first prize as best three-year-old and the championship for best Clydesdale mare any age at the Toronto Industrial, the Ottawa Central and the Pan-American Exhibitions. At the International Live Stock Show at Chicago in the present month she won first prize in the three-year-old Clydesdale mare class, the silver medal for the best mare, any age, bred in America, and the grand championship for best mare, any age, imported or American-bred; also first for best mare or gelding in harness to cart. She is a large and beautiful mare, of the highest type of Clydesdale character. Her sire, Startle, was got by the great Cairnbrogie Keir, out of the Highland Society first-prize and champion female, Damsel. Her dam, Cherry Sweet, was second at Toronto in 1901 in her class, and first for best mare and two of her progeny. Her granddam, Cherry Ripe, won second at the World's Fair, Chicago, for mare and two of her colts (Prince Charming 5647 and Princess Charming). Her half-sister, Cherry MacAra, out of Cherry

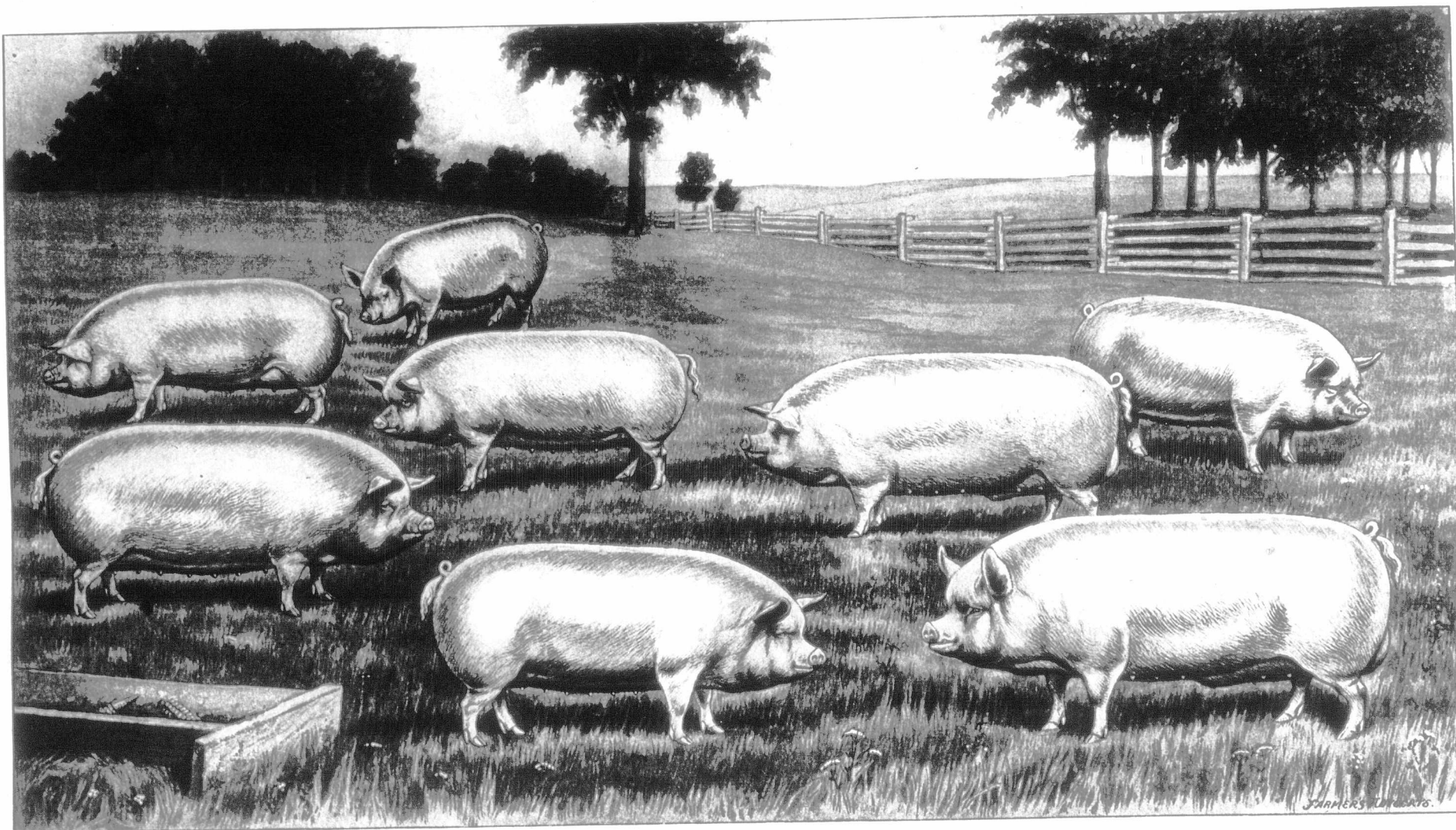
The Craigie Mains Clydesdale Stud.

Situated about eight miles from Lumsden, on the Prince Albert branch of the C. P. R., and twelve miles from Pense, on the main line, is the large farm of A. & G. Mutch, who are rapidly coming to the front as breeders of Clydesdales. At the head of the stud is Prince Stanley 2443, bred by D. & O. Sorby, Guelph, by Grandeur, out of Miss Stanley, she being a daughter of the \$2,000 mare, Lillie MacGregor, the sweepstakes mare at the World's Fair. This horse has quite a reputation, being first in Toronto as a yearling and second in Winnipeg as a three-year-old, besides winning at all the local shows. As will be seen by the engraving, Prince Stanley is a horse of considerable substance, with good legs and feet; he is also a free mover. Grandeur, his sire, is a noted winner in the eastern show-rings, and a getter of winners. The stud females comprise a bevy of mares which includes Lady Charming 2509, the bay mare with off fore and hind legs white, who is by the noted Lord Charming (2664), and out of imported Sunbeam of Cults (1925), who was second at the World's Fair, and is a granddaughter of the noted Darnley. Lady Charming has a record as a winner in the two-year-old class, Winnipeg, 1900; first in the three-year-olds at Winnipeg, and also sweepstakes

Oats yielded 70 bushels, the third crop on stubble, 240 acres being sown to this crop. The commodious brick house, and large barn, 102 ft. by 53 ft., with frame superstructure, 16-ft. posts and 28-ft. purline posts, with windmill and crusher, are evidences that the farmstead is up-to-date. Tree-planting and the erection of a large horse barn and a piggery are among the next year's plans. The Mutch Bros., on account of the heavy crop, bought a large-sized complete threshing outfit, the liability for which will be nearly wiped out from this season's operations.

Maplewood Yorkshires.

Firmly grounded in the conviction that the Large English Yorkshire sow fills the bill for the bacon type, and proves a profitable producer of large litters of the proper stamp of pigs, and makes a matchless mother, providing marvellous supplies of milk to give the youngsters a good start in life and a firm foundation of the best quality of bone, Mr. Ira Johnson, of Balmoral, Ontario, has established, under exceptionally favorable circumstances, a herd of hogs which if high-class breeding and superior individual merit count for much, should take its place in the first rank of American breeding establishments of the kind. Mr. Johnson started right by buying the best that could be bought, both of sires and



TYPICAL YORKSHIRES IN THE "MAPLEWOOD" HERD OF IRA JOHNSON, BALMORAL, ONT.

Sweet, was the first-prize winner in the two-year-old class at the World's Fair.

These are but samples of the best of the Cairnbrogie stud, which has proved itself up-to-date in quality and excellence, not only by the winnings of the few animals above named, but of a number of others which have scored well in the prize lists in the present year, among which may be mentioned the two-year-old Premier Prince, first in two-year-old class at Toronto, Ottawa and Buffalo, and second at Chicago; Macqueen's Best, first for foal of 1901 at Toronto; Glenlyfe, first in yearling stallion class at the Pan-American; Glenmorris, second in yearling class at Ottawa. Charming Lady was second to Cherry Startle in three-year-old class at Toronto, and this firm won first at the Toronto Industrial for best stallion and four of his progeny, with the matchless old Macqueen, besides a number of notable prizes in the Canadian-bred class, including the sweepstakes at Ottawa for best mare any age with Jessie May, and second for two-year-old stallion with Eastfield Prince.

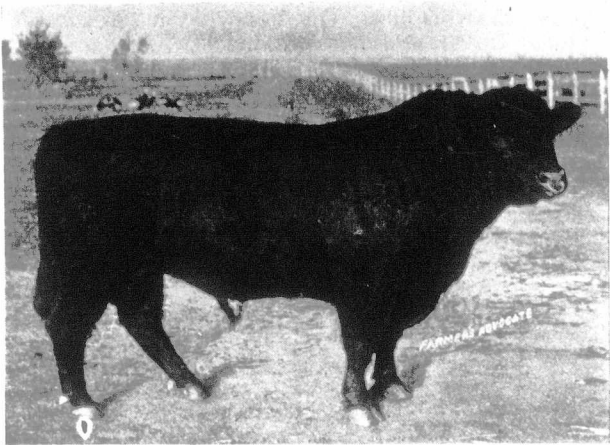
In Hackneys they won first at Toronto this year in one-year-old stallions with Lord Brilliant, second in foal class with Storm King, third in brood mares with Trinket, and first on Hackney pony 11 hands and under with Lord Rattler. This record stands unequalled this year in this country, and speaks volumes for the character of the Cairnbrogie stud. See cuts, page 832.

mare, any age, over Shires and Clydesdales. Charming Star, a big brown mare with white hind legs, is the stamp of mare of which there are far too few; weighing 1,500 pounds at two years old, she has, in addition, lots of style and quality, and is also by Lord Charming. Her dam, Starlight, was a sweepstakes winner at Toronto. Charming Star was first in the yearling class at Toronto in 1900, and first as a two-year-old at Winnipeg. Lady Eva 2867, was first-prize year-old at Winnipeg, 1901; a full sister, Eva Charming 2733, a sweet mare, and a typical Clydesdale in character, was got by Lord Charming, out of Eva (2277), and is a dark bay, with stripe on face, and white hind legs. Lady Eva is a bay, with off fore and both hind legs white. Eva Charming was a winner in the two-year-old class at Winnipeg in 1901, and first as yearling in 1900, same exhibition. Another attractive mare is Charming Lassie 2712, by Lord Charming, out of Sossie Lass 2313, the well-known eastern winner.

In addition to large dealings in pure-breds, the Mutch Bros. handle a number of Western-bred drafters, and retail them to farmers after thoroughly breaking to harness.

The raising of pork is given considerable attention, as is seen from the transaction in swine last summer, \$600 worth being sold at one time. This year the firm had 640 acres in crop; 400 in wheat, which yielded 37½ bushels to the acre

dams. The sows being mated with the best class of boars and themselves being of the most approved type and quality, the character of the produce is practically assured. In securing for one of the heads of the harem the magnificent young boar, Oak Lodge Commissioner 6390, winner of the first prize at the Pan-American Exhibition in the class over six and under twelve months, and the reserve number for the male championship of the breed, Mr. Johnson showed good judgment, for it is rarely indeed that one is found that measures so fully up to the standard of the breed in conformation, type and quality of flesh, combining smoothness with length of sides, spring and depth of ribs, fulness of hams and a fine disposition. An able lieutenant in service is Summerhill Ruler 3955, first-prize yearling boar at the Pan-American, a son of the great prizewinning boar, Look-Me-Over, that sired the Pan-American champion. He has quality, character and constitution in splendid combination, with strength of loin and back packing to please the most fastidious judge, and cannot fail to make his mark on the character of his progeny for good. The imported boar, Oak Lodge Royal King 3041, bred by Mr. Daybell, of Nottingham, England, a Royal winner, and first at Toronto and London, is another of the noted string of sires in service, and one that has proved his value as a breeder by siring some of the most successful show stock in Canada. Maplewood Dalmeny Doctor, bred by



IMP. MARIO OF CASTLEMILK (7502) 15054.
Owned by "Wavertree Farm."

the Earl of Roseberry, is another fine young imported boar recently added to the herd, together with Maplewood Duke of Lancaster, a promising youngster imported at the same time. With such a staff of sires, and a collection of some 25 breeding sows selected for their trueness to type and representing a number of the most popular prizewinning families, most of them having been bred to high-class boars, and many of them having produced large litters of thrifty pigs, promising well to attain to the most desirable standard, this should prove to be one of the leading herds of Yorkshires in the Dominion. Among the sows in the breeding list is Oak Lodge Clara 18th, winner of second prize at the Pan-American as under a year old. Miss Hollingworth 2nd, sired by Imp. Bottesford Wonder, a first-prize Toronto winner, was the first-prize sow under six months at the Pan-American. Oak Lodge Clara 19th is full sister to one of the prizewinning sows at Buffalo, and Cinderella 30th was also in the prizewinning list there. These are but specimen numbers of some 20 prizewinning sows which have been bred for spring litters, besides a considerable number of other young sows which have been or will be bred in the present month.

Present-day Galloways.

BY W. H. B. MEDD, V. S., MINNESOTA.

The history of Galloways is lost in antiquity. From all accounts, they are indigenous to Scotland, as the white Chillingham cattle are presumed to be to England. For seventy-five years Galloways have been bred pure, and records made of their breeding. Undoubtedly, before that time they must have been bred on some system, but no records were kept. Unfortunately, all records of the breed were destroyed by fire in 1851; consequently, the herdbooks only go back to animals of that period. The best proof of the purity of the blood of Galloways, and the certainty that they must have been bred on pure lines for centuries, lies in the fact that in the animal world no sire is capable of impressing his get more pronouncedly than a Galloway bull. He rivals in this respect the Thoroughbred horse, whose ancestry can be traced for nearly 300 years. There is hardly a breed of horses that is not indebted to the Thoroughbred for some of its good qualities, and it is quite possible, were the complete history of the various breeds of cattle obtainable, it would be found that the Galloway has had something to do with their make-up. More than a hundred and fifty years ago one of the Colling brothers, while producing their famous Shorthorns, used some Galloway blood, and the progeny of the animals containing this Galloway blood are recorded in Vol. I. of the English Shorthorn Herdbook. That the celebrated Colling was not averse to having this strong outcross while evolving the Shorthorn that made his name famous is very strong evidence that at this early date Galloway cattle were highly thought of.

Within the memory of man there has been little change in the type and character of Galloways. The most desirable form is a long, low-down, blocky animal, with well-sprung ribs, ample breadbasket, level lines above and below, clean-cut heads, short and wide face, narrow, comparatively, across the hips, the whole make-up resembling a barrel in shape, evenly covered with juicy, lean flesh, and this covered with a long and beautiful outside coat of soft, silky hair, and with an under coat almost furry in character. It is this wonderful and peculiar covering that has made them the most rugged and hardy cattle in the world. While not as large in frame as some of the other beef breeds, it takes no more food to produce the same weight of Galloway than it does animals of larger size. For example, suppose the weight of ten Shorthorns and eleven Galloways of similar age is the same, ten thousand pounds, were the cost of the production of this weight obtainable, I think it would be found

that it had taken less to produce the ten thousand pounds of Galloway, although there was one more animal to feed, than it had to produce the same weight of Shorthorn, and the rougher the food and the surroundings the greater would be the difference in cost of production. There is a place for all the noble breeds of beef cattle—environment must settle the selection—but when the food and climatic conditions are such as they are in the west and north-west of the American continent, Galloways will be found to be the most suitable.

There are thousands of Galloways and their grades on our ranges, and there would be more were there not so much difficulty for ranchmen to procure bulls. Galloways are the poor man's friends, and consequently the breeders of them have almost invariably small herds and are unable to supply bulls in carload lots. The poor and small breeders are rapidly becoming rich and their herds are increasing in size, and in a few years, at the present rate of progression, Galloway bulls will be as easily obtained as bulls of the other breeds.

Some forty-five years ago, Galloways were first imported into Canada by Graham Bros., of Vaughan, and Geo. Miller, of Markham. John Snell, of Edmonton, Ontario, along in the sixties bred them largely, exhibiting with signal success at Provincial exhibitions; and in the same decade William Hood and Thomas McCrae, of Guelph, took up the breed, the last-named gentleman figuring prominently for many years as a breeder and prizewinner at leading Canadian shows, while his son, Col. David McCrae, of the same place, in the last decade has proven a doughty champion of the merits of the breed, and a prominent importer and breeder and successful exhibitor at national and international exhibitions. About thirty years ago they were imported into the United States, and they have gradually increased until to-day there have been about 25,000 registered, and there are probably as many more pure-breds unregistered. During the depressed cattle times of a few years ago, Gallo-



GRAHAM OF WAVERTREE.
Yearling Galloway steer, bred and fed at "Wavertree Farm,"
Minnesota.

ways being mostly in the hands of small breeders, many tried to save expense by not recording their cattle. Such short-sighted policy has been proved to be a mistake, as now the demand for pure-bred animals exceeds the supply.

While there are not so many Galloways being imported to-day as there are animals of the other breeds, the percentage of imported cattle to the whole number of Galloways on the continent is perhaps fully equal to that of any other breed.

Scotland has been pretty well denuded of good Galloway bulls, nearly all the leading North American breeders having in the last two years put imported bulls at the head of their herds, so determined are they to breed nothing but the best, and a comparison between the best herds in the old and new worlds shows that there is little difference in the quality of the best animals on both continents, but in Scotland the general average of quality is higher. Galloway cattle have never been "boomed." The position they occupy is due entirely to their own intrinsic merits. The leading breeders both here and in their native land have made no special effort to push them to the front. It has in a great measure depended upon the tenant farmers of Scotland to do the exhibiting, and they have nobly done the work in showing breeding and fat cattle, and from what I saw in Dumfriesshire during the past summer, I anticipate some Galloway bullocks obtaining more than passing notice at leading fat-stock shows in Britain.

During the last show season in America a splendid exhibit was made all down the line. This good work began about five years ago, and to-day at the leading shows there are more Galloways on view, in proportion to their number, than there are cattle of any other breed, all of which tends to prove their popularity and the unbounded faith their owners have in them.

The accompanying illustrations give an idea, perhaps better than words, of typical Galloways. They are straight photographs, and have not in any way been artistically embellished.

Ontario Beekeepers' Association.

The annual meeting of the Ontario Beekeepers' Association, at Woodstock, Ont., Dec. 3rd, 4th and 5th, was well attended by representative men from all parts of the Province. President Jno. Newton, Thamesford, congratulated the beekeepers of Ontario on the successful honey season, the good prospects for next year, and the benefits to be derived from the creditable display of honey at the Pan-American Exposition, where were received the gold medal for best display, and 33 diplomas of honorable mention. The President laid stress on the loss sustained by beekeepers from fruit-growers violating the law against spraying in full bloom.

Mr. J. D. Evans thought that fruit-men should be taught more fully the benefit of bees to fruit, and the actual detriment to the fruit of spraying while in bloom.

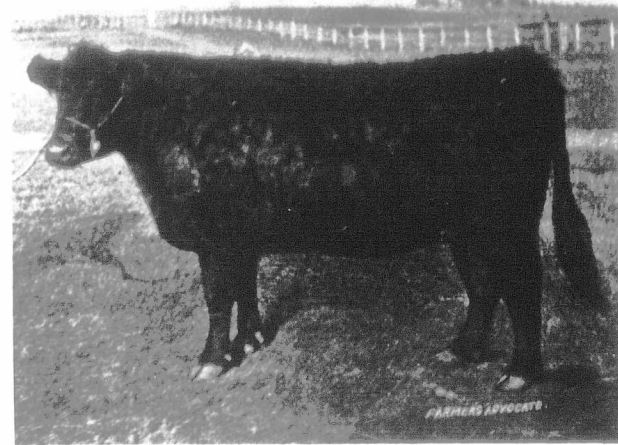
FOUL BROOD.—Prof. Harrison, O. A. C., Guelph, described a new and simple method of destroying foul-brood germs. He placed combs containing larvae dead from this disease, capped cells of brood, and cells of honey, in a box which was air-tight except for a small hole at top and bottom. Then a small alcohol lamp was arranged with a reservoir at the top containing formalin, and connected by a rubber tube with the bottom of the box. This conveys to the box the formalin vapor produced by the heat of the lamp. When the box is so completely filled with formalin that the gas issues freely from the hole in the top, both holes are tightly closed for one hour. Prof. Harrison has been unable to obtain any signs of life from foul-brood germs treated in this apparatus.

A committee was appointed to procure samples of black brood for Prof. Harrison's examination. After a few words of welcome to the city, Mr. J. B. Hall, Woodstock, one of the Association fathers, briefly outlined the history of the Association. Since its incorporation in 1886 the Association has been instrumental in the passing of many important measures in the interest of beekeepers, and has sent very successful exhibits of honey to all the leading exhibitions.

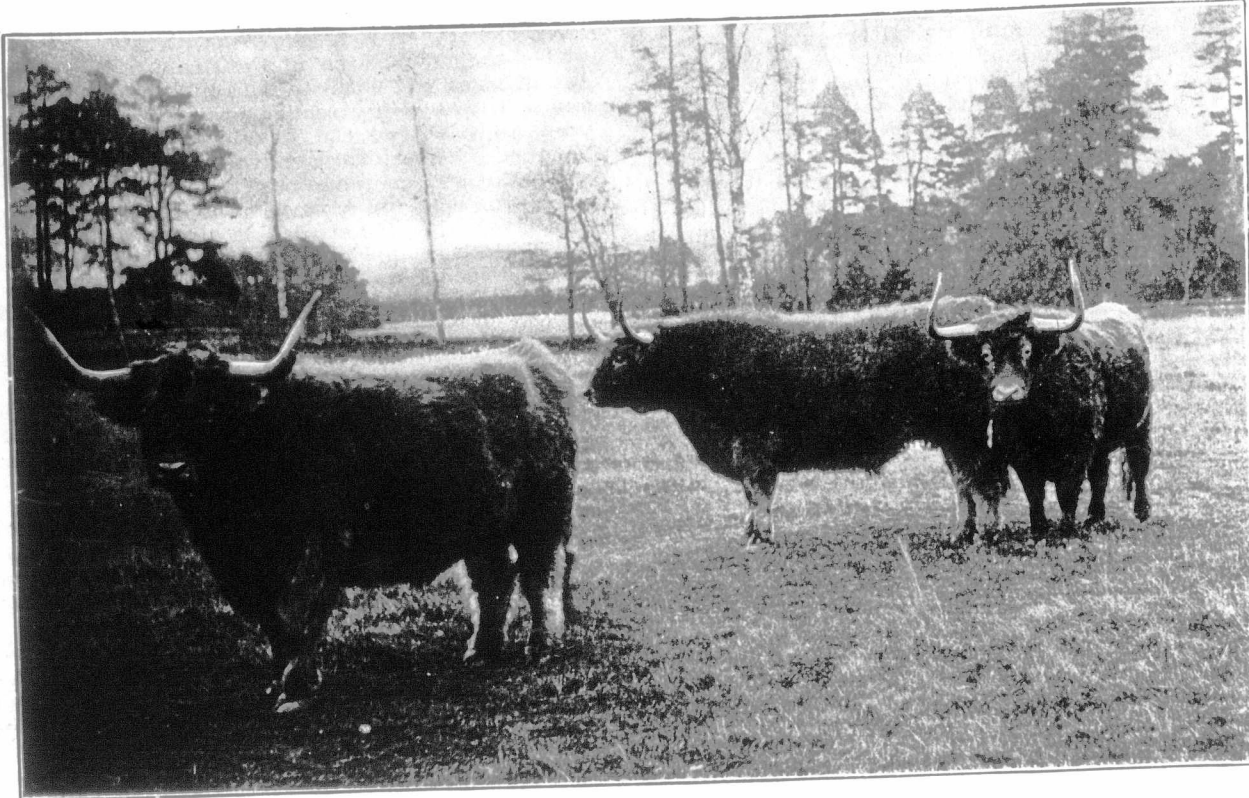
OUT APIARIES (by H. G. Sibbald, Claude).—Out apiaries should be within driving distance, yet not less than three or four miles apart, and should be located where suitable yard, buildings and cellar can be had. Owing to the uncertainty of the crop and of getting competent help, one must adopt a plan by which the bees do not need constant attention. Mr. Sibbald's plan is as follows: All his queens are clipped, are young, and of a strain as near non-swarmer as possible. He equalizes in fruit-bloom by taking brood from strong ones and giving to those that are weaker. This makes his colonies of nearly equal strength, so the same treatment can be given to all at the same time. Then he anticipates their wants and supplies room for stores as soon as needed, having for this purpose at least two sets of extracting combs for each hive. His hives are blocked up in front to give a large entrance, and are shaded. Mr. Sibbald emphasizes the necessity of studying short-cuts in the apiary, and of learning to interpret the actions of the bees at the entrance. By visiting each yard once a week, he can supply super room and hive artificially or otherwise provide for swarms which have issued and returned in his absence. In the prevention of swarming, as in other things, so much depends on the kind and duration of the honey-flow, the race of bees and their strength, the kind of hive and man, that it is impossible to give any fixed method.

MARKETS.—A. Patullo, M.P.P., complimented the Association on their splendid achievements at the Pan-American, which he called a national honor. He thought by united effort a great market could be opened up for Canadian honey in England.

A committee was appointed to consider the matter of a Beekeepers' Guild, to open up the



DANVITA OF WAVERTREE.
Two-year-old heifer.



WEST HIGHLAND CATTLE.

markets at home and abroad and secure more uniform prices for the Ontario honey producer, the committee to report at the next annual convention.

EXHIBITIONS OF HONEY, said R. H. Smith, St. Thomas, are not sufficiently valued by beekeepers as an advertising medium. Care should be exercised in putting up an exhibit to have it attractive. Sections should be neatly scraped, and extracted honey should be raised to about 145 deg. F. to remove all signs of granulation, then put in bottles which will be useful when emptied. In view of recent unsatisfactory arrangements at Toronto Fair, it was resolved that the grants from the Association to exhibitions be given on condition that a proper place for making exhibits be placed at the disposal of exhibitors.

QUESTION-BOX POINTS.—A larger hive than the 8-frame Langstroth is more profitable to many experienced beekeepers, but much depends on the management.

The correct temperature for a bee cellar is that at which the bees are silent, provided they have good ventilation without direct draft.

Bees hanging out at the entrance indicates no honey-flow, or no room to store honey, preparations for swarming, or dissatisfaction from some cause.

The best package for honey for the retail trade is whatever that trade demands in your particular locality.

Building combs from foundation is done most profitably when there is a good flow of a cheap grade of honey.

The best race of bees is a cross between Carniolans.

The best time to introduce queens is during the honey-flow or immediately after. If after, extra stores must be provided for winter, as young queens breed late and consume stores largely.

Four-piece sections are preferred by many of the best beekeepers to one-piece sections.

Hives require a certain amount of shade in the hottest weather, at other times they should have sun.

Pack bees for outdoor wintering as soon as convenient after October 1st. Early-packing allows the bees to spread more over their stores and keep them dry and warm.

EXPERIMENTS made with uncapped, partially-capped and fully-capped honey, to find the percentage of water in each, said Prof. Shutt, Experimental Farm, Ottawa, have been successful only in discovering that the method commonly adopted is unreliable. To show how he arrived at this conclusion, he described the chemical composition of honey.

The nectar of flowers between the gathering and the final deposition in the cells is changed by a digestive process into honey, which consists largely of two closely-related members of the sugar family, dextrose and levulose, of which the latter is extremely subject to decomposition at or even below a temperature of 158 degrees F. The ordinary method of determining the percentage of water in honey is as follows: In a short, bread-watered test-tube is placed loosely a quantity of asbestos, or mineral wool, saturated with the honey to be tested. The whole is weighed, then placed for several hours in an oven heated to 212 degrees F. When it is weighed again the loss is considered to be the amount of water dried out. But Prof. Shutt finds that continued heating causes the loss of weight to continue almost indefinitely. Reports from various Experimental Stations differ greatly, showing that the time allowed for drying must be different at different

stations. The fact of this difference of result according to the length of time heat is applied, coupled with the tendency of levulose to decompose at a comparatively low temperature, seems to prove conclusively that the loss of weight in the oven is not only water, but also the products of the decomposition of levulose. The Professor's idea for continuing these experiments would be to apply a temperature below 158 degrees F., or even below 100 degrees F., to the prepared test-tube, in a vacuum, where the water will readily evaporate and still the heat will be insufficient to decompose levulose. The specific-gravity method is unsatisfactory owing to the percentage of matter in honey yet "undetermined" by the chemical analyst. Prof. Shutt said the time would come when honey would be regarded not as a table luxury, but as a staple food.

DISCUSSION.—Honey for extracting should be left with the bees as long as possible, provided the weather does not turn cool and damp, when it will at once begin to absorb moisture and get thinner.

REPORTS.—Secretary—Membership, 105; affiliated societies, 9. Treasurer's report shows \$100 in the treasury. The Inspector of Apiaries reported 77 apiaries visited, 29 of which had foul brood. Many had brought in the disease by securing infected combs from others whose bees had all died from an unknown cause; thus spreading the disease. His expenses for the year were \$756.35.

FRUIT PUNCTURES.—Do bees puncture fruit? Mr. Jno. Fixter, Experimental Farm, Ottawa, described a series of experiments which prove conclusively that bees cannot puncture ripe peaches, pears, plums or grapes.

HOW ONE MAN ALONE MANAGED 500 COLONIES FOR COMB HONEY IN OUT APIARIES (by W. Z. Hutchinson, editor Beekeepers' Review, Flint, Mich.)—The man in question, Mr. Chas. Koeppen, winters outdoors, in chaff. In spring he equalizes stores and removes extra combs, crowding the bees down on as few combs as they will cover. When the bees become crowded, he spreads the combs and puts empty ones in the middle of the brood chamber. Just before white clover, then a week or ten days later, sealed combs of brood are removed to the outside of the brood chamber and outside combs of honey moved to the middle. At the opening of basswood this is repeated. If a colony is strong enough, he takes away two cards of brood and bees to start a nucleus, and replaces them by empty combs. Each nucleus is given a queen cell,

plenty of which are found in overhauling the brood chambers. The empty combs in the middle are filled with honey, but when the flow begins to slack up this is moved up to finish the sections. This method mostly prevents swarming. As the queens are clipped, most swarms return and the queens get back. If he can see each colony once a week he can

prevent swarming. His honey is from white and alsike clover and basswood.

OFFICERS FOR 1902.—President, J. D. Evans, Islington; Vice-President, Jas. Armstrong, Cheapside; 2nd Vice-President, W. A. Chrysler, Chatham; Secretary, W. Couse, Streetsville; Treasurer, Martin Emigh, Holbrook; Inspector of Apiaries, Wm. McEvoy, Woodburn; Assistant Inspector of Apiaries, F. A. Gemmill, Stratford.

Next place of meeting, Barrie, Ont.

Publishers' Announcement.

The "Farmer's Advocate" is published on the first and fifteenth of each month. The terms of subscription are \$1.00 per year in advance; \$1.25 when in arrears; sample copy free. European subscriptions 6s., or \$1.50. New subscriptions can commence with any month, and the date on your label shows to what time your subscription is paid. Advertising rates: Single insertion, 20 cents per line, agate; contract rates furnished on application. Address: The "Farmer's Advocate," or The William Weld Company (Limited), London, Canada; Manitoba and Western edition, Winnipeg, Man.; English representative, W. W. Chapman, Fitzalan House, Strand, London, W. C., England.

Ontario Fruit Growers' Association.

The 42nd annual meeting of the Ontario Fruit-growers' Association was held at the Town Hall, Cobourg, Dec. 4th, 5th and 6th, and was, in point of attendance and interest, one of the best meetings ever held by the Association. Pres. W. M. Orr occupied the chair.

After the appointment of several committees and representatives to other societies and to the Western, Central and Industrial Fairs, several reports were presented.

NEW FRUITS.—In the report of Prof. Hutt, a new raspberry was mentioned that is likely to prove valuable; said to be even better than Cuthbert in quality and quite hardy, standing a temperature of more than 30 below zero without injury to the canes. It is not as yet being propagated by nurserymen, but will likely soon be in the market.

THE SAN JOSE SCALE.—Mr. Geo. E. Fisher, Inspector, said his observations during the year led him to say that this terrible pest is just as bad as ever represented, and he warned fruit-growers to be vigilant in watching for it. It had been found as far east as Belleville and west to River St. Clair. He advised, where newly-infested trees were found, and where the infestation was confined to one or two or to very few trees, to root out and burn the infested trees, but where it had got pretty well distributed over an orchard, it was almost impossible to entirely eradicate it, but it could be kept in check by spraying, and for this purpose he recommended a combination of whale-oil soap and crude petroleum. Dilute the whale petroleum with the soap, one pound dissolved in a gallon of water. Another good remedy was to boil together 33 lbs. lime, 15 lbs. salt and 15 lbs. sulphur in 30 gallons of water, boil for two hours, and put it on hot.

The most effective remedy that had yet been tried was the fumigation of the trees with hydrocyanic acid gas. This was an expensive method, as the tree must be enclosed in a tent made for the purpose, and the fumes of the gas soon destroyed the fabric of which the tent was made. A resolution was introduced by Murray Pettit, Winona, and passed by the meeting, in favor of permissive legislation, similar to that enacted for the yellows and black-knot, that would give townships power to appoint inspectors whose duty it would be to enforce the provisions of the Act.

FRUIT PACKAGES.—E. D. Smith, M. P., Winona, presented the report of the Committee on Fruit Packages. It recommended fruit baskets to be of three sizes: 15 lbs., 11 lbs., and 3 lbs. The berry box such as is now used for strawberries, raspberries, etc., and holding about three-fourths of an Imperial quart, to remain as



FARMER'S ADVOCATE

CHRISTMAS DINNER ON FOOT.

A scene on the farm of T. Jasper, Bradwardine, Man.



C. A. ARCHIBALD.
Breeder of Shorthorns and Ayrshires, Truro, Nova Scotia.

it is, it being found to be the most suitable size for that kind of fruit. The report was approved and adopted.

DR. WM. SAUNDERS, of Ottawa, gave a description of some new hybrid apples of great hardness which he had originated for Manitoba and the Northwest. These were rather small, being originated on one side from crabs, and not of high quality, but if hardy enough for the Northwest would be a great boon to that section of country. He also told of some experiments that had been made to find out whether it was true that the honey-bee punctured grapes and other fruit, as is often charged against it. The experiments all went to prove that in no case is fruit punctured by the bee.

"FRUIT-GROWING IN GEORGIAN BAY DISTRICT" was the subject of a short address by G. C. Caston, showing the capabilities of that section. The leading varieties of commercial apples attained the highest perfection, and in the growing of plums it was surpassed by no section of Canada; and on the shores of Georgian Bay some very fine peaches were produced. He had been unable to obtain full statistics, but in the district around Collingwood, comprising the township of Nottawasaga and part of Mulmur and Sunnidale, in an average year over 65,000 barrels of apples were grown, and upwards of 300,000 baskets of plums.

Then north and west of that were the districts around Meaford, Thornbury and Owen Sound, with a still larger production, and the area of orchard fruits was being rapidly extended, so that in a few years the production would be doubled.

The soil and climatic conditions were just right for growing the best commercial apples, such as Spy, King, Baldwin, Greening, etc., which attained their highest perfection in this favored locality.

Mayor Saunders, of Stayner, President of the Georgian Bay Fruit-growers' Association, and Mr. W. W. Cox, of Collingwood, also spoke enthusiastically of the possibilities of the section. The local association which had been formed within the last year hoped to affiliate with the Provincial Association if terms could be agreed on, and hoped to be of great assistance to the industry in the way of co-operative shipping and marketing of the fruit.

COLD STORAGE.—A great part of Wednesday was taken up discussing cold storage. Prof. Robertson was on deck, and gave a very full account of the work of his department in carrying fruits. Some of the shipments had been very satisfactory, others had not turned out so well. The main points brought out were: That if fruit was allowed to get too ripe before being picked, the process of decay could not be entirely arrested by cold storage; that apples in tight barrels took nearly a week after being placed in cold storage before the center of the barrel was reduced to the temperature of the chamber; that for most of our fruits, except the most perishable, the system now being largely introduced on ocean steamers, of cooling the air by means of fan blasts, was likely to be sufficient to carry the fruit in good condition. In the case of perishable fruits to be carried in cold storage, it is of the greatest importance to pick it at the right stage of ripeness, place it in the cooling chamber as quickly as possible, and get it thoroughly cooled before starting on the journey.

If these conditions were fulfilled it is quite practicable to carry our perishable fruits to distant markets in perfect condition.

"FREIGHT RATES ON APPLES" was the subject of a very interesting paper by H. W. Dawson, of Toronto. He showed that a barrel of flour, though much heavier than a barrel of apples, was carried by the railways for a third less freight, and gave several instances of this unjust discrimination. He had asked the railway people for an explanation of this, but they had never been able to give a satisfactory or logical reason for it.

SPRAYING MISTAKES.—J. E. Orr, of Fruitland, gave a very instructive paper on spraying. He showed that mistakes were often made in making up the mixtures, which in many cases accounted for the failure to obtain good results. The copper sulphate and the lime should each be well diluted before being put together. Otherwise the mixture will curdle and clog the nozzle, and will do little good when applied. The most important spraying was that before the blossoms open.

THE REPORT ON CODLING MOTH was presented by Joseph Tweedle, of Stony Creek. He produced several of the canvas bands that had been placed around the fruit trees, which were pretty well covered on the inside by the cocoons of the moth. The township of Saltfleet had adopted the Permissive Act, and had put it in force, obliging every one in the township to bandage their trees, and the result, it is thought, will be to keep the moth in check better than any other plan. In this connection an apparatus was shown by the agent of a firm who hold the patents and propose to manufacture it in Canada. It is called the expansive tree-protector. It consists of a thin collar made to project downward. Between the collar and the tree is a lining of felt, which is saturated with a solution which is said to kill the moths by absorption.



APPLE BLOSSOMS.
Thos. Jewett's farm, Keswick Ridge, York Co., N. B.

PROF. WAUGH, of Burlington, Vermont, on Thursday evening gave an interesting lecture on the development of the fruit-buds, illustrated by stereopticon views. He showed how the different fruit trees developed their fruit-buds, and gave some useful hints on pruning, etc.

THE REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON TRANSPORTATION was presented by W. H. Bunting, St. Catharines, the gist of which was that while some minor concessions had been given by the Joint Traffic Association, they had not been able to make much progress, and that most of the grievances and disabilities under which the fruit-growers labored were yet unredressed. A resolution was introduced by W. A. McKinnon, of Grimsby, and adopted, asking for the appointment of a Railway Commission, with power to regulate freight rates on railway and steamship lines where they are found to be excessive and unjust.

PRUNING.—One of the most interesting and instructive papers was that on pruning, by H. N. Hutt, of South End. He explained very fully the structure of the fruit tree, and illustrated how a tree should be pruned.

The limb should be cut as close to the tree as possible, to insure rapid healing of the wound. Pruning should be done, if possible, in the growing season, and the pruner should aim to produce a well-balanced top.

THE NEW FRUIT-MARKS ACT came up for discussion. Prof. Robertson gave a resume of the work of his department in the administration of the Act so far, and stated that the work of the inspectors up to the close of navigation was intended to be educational, and that many cases of bad packing had been found. Many packages were found to be falsely marked, and the owners let off with a caution, but he made the announcement that from this time forward the inspectors were to enforce the Act, with its penalties, and that fraudulent packing of fruit must be stopped.

THE REPORT OF THE SECRETARY AND TREASURER, and auditors, showed a balance on hand of \$325, and a membership of nearly 5,000. An important change was made in the administration of the Association. Mr. Woolverton, who has filled the office of secretary-treasurer, and editor of the journal, asked to be relieved of a part of his duties, in order that he might be able to devote more time to the journal. Mr. G. C. Creelman was appointed secretary-treasurer. Mr. Woolverton, who is editing a work on the "Fruits of Ontario," as well as the Horticulturist, also does a large amount of experimental work, and is secretary of the Board of Control of the Experimental Stations; this division of work will be a step in the right direction.

THE EVENING MEETINGS on Wednesday and Thursday were held in the Opera House, and were interspersed with music. An address of welcome was presented by the Mayor of Cobourg, and addresses were given by Senator Kerr, J. B. McColl (M. P.), G. C. Creelman, Prof. Van Deman (of Washington), C. C. James, Warden Rikard, Prof. J. W. Robertson, and Rev. Father Burke (of Alberton, P. E. I.), who came all the way from down by the sea to be present at the meeting. The reverend gentleman is an enthusiast in fruit-growing, and is anxious to promote the industry in his own Province.

Short papers were given by Mr. Pettit, on profitable varieties of grapes, and W. H. Dempsey, on commercial apples. Owing to the crowded state of the programme, several papers and subjects had to be passed over.

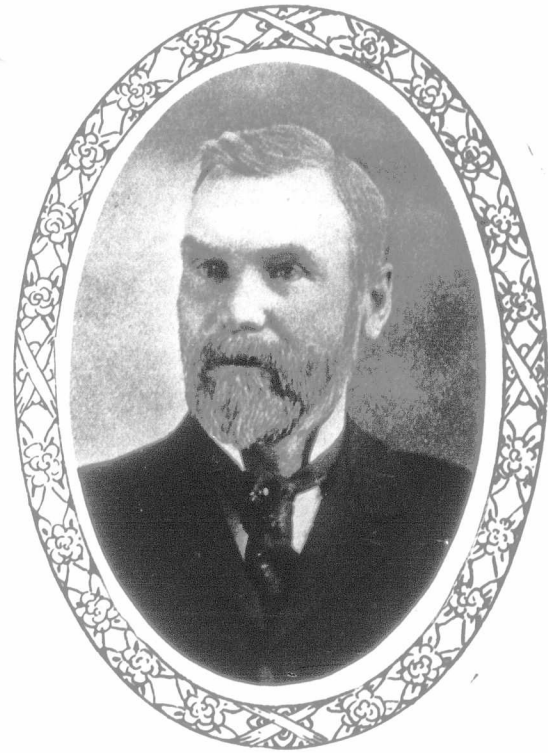
Prof. Van Deman, the eminent pomologist, of Washington, U. S., was present all through the session, and took part in the discussions.

THE OFFICERS FOR 1902 ARE: President, G. C. Caston, Craighurst; Vice-President, W. H. Bunting, St. Catharines; Secretary-Treasurer, G. C. Creelman, Toronto.

Directors—District No. 1, W. A. Whitney, Iroquois; No. 2, R. B. Whyte, Ottawa; No. 3, Harold Jones, Matland; No. 4, W. H. Dempsey, Trenton; No. 5, Major Snellgrove, Cobourg; No. 6, Elmer Lick, Oshawa; No. 7, Murray Pettit, Winona; No. 8, W. Morris, Fonthill; No. 9, J. S. Scarff, Woodstock; No. 10, W. W. Cox, Collingwood; No. 11, T. H. Race, Mitchell; No. 12, Alex. McNeill, Walkerville; No. 13, C. L. Stephens, Orillia. A. M. Smith, St. Catharines, and Thos. Beal, Lindsay, were made honorary directors, A. H. Pettit, W. M. Orr and W. H. Bunting were appointed to represent the Association on the Board of Control of the Experiment Station. The auditors for the year are W. M. Orr and A. H. Pettit.

The Association tendered a vote of thanks to the Horticultural Society of Cobourg, whose good services did much to make the meeting a success.

The next annual meeting will be held at Walkerton.



HON. L. P. FARRIS.
Commissioner for Agriculture, New Brunswick.



"Let sinned against and sinning
Forget their strife's beginning,
And join in Friendship now;
Be links no longer broken,
Be sweet forgiveness spoken,
Under the holly bough."

"The Christmas Queen."

It is Christmas Eve at the old Manor House. The shaded hall-lamp, suspended from the upper hall, is festooned with holly and mistletoe, and throws a bright light upon the eager faces below. The curtains have been partly withdrawn, giving the happy but impatient little guests a peep at the Fairyland within, the land of promise into which they dare not set foot until the Fairy Queen comes to welcome them in person. But their time of waiting is nearly over. The clatter of merry voices ceases, the laughter for the moment is hushed, for the young girl watcher at the foot of the stairs cries out joyfully, "Here she comes! Our little Queen is coming! Let us welcome her with shout and song." And so they do. Grasping tightly her wand of office, holding fast to the strong hand of her proud young mother, the little maiden monarch enters upon her realm and receives the greetings of her liege subjects. Three times she waves her star-crowned staff, as they follow her to the gift-laden, brilliantly-lighted Christmas tree, in token that the moment has arrived for the distribution of the royal bounty. The Court gentlemen, in fitting apparel, sever with glistening steel the varied "caches-d'amour" from the heavily-laden boughs and the dainty little Court ladies distribute them as the name of each guest is announced by the herald of Her Majesty. The revels have begun!—the reign of fun and frolic, of jest and jollity, are inaugurated now that the little Christmas Queen has taken her seat upon the throne and bidden her guests to be sure that they make their Christmas a Happy as well as a Merry one.

H. A. B.

The Toast.

The feast is o'er! Now brimming wine
In lordly cup is seen to shine
Before each eager guest;
And silence fills the crowded hall,
As deep as when the herald's call
Thrills in the royal breast.

Then one by one each guest sprung up,
And drained in turn the brimming cup,
And named the loved one's name;
And each, as hand on high he raised,
His lady's grace or beauty praised,
Her constancy and fame.

'Tis now St. Leon's turn to rise;
On him are fixed those countless eyes;
A gallant knight is he;
Enviéd by some, admired by all,
Far-famed in lady's bower and hall,
The flower of chivalry.

St. Leon raised his kindling eye,
And lifts the sparkling cup on high.
"I drink to one," he said,
Whose image never may depart,
Deep graven on this grateful heart,
Till memory be dead.

"To one whose love for me shall last
When lighter passions long have passed,
So holy 'tis and true;
To one whose love hath longer dwelt,
More deeply fixed, more keenly felt,
Than any pledged by you."

Each guest upstarted at the word,
And laid a hand upon his sword,
With fury-flashing eye;
And Stanley said:—"We crave the name,
Proud knight, of this most peerless dame,
Whose love you count so high."

St. Leon paused, as if he would
Not breathe her name in careless mood,
Thus lightly to another;
Then bent his noble head, as though
To give that word the reverence due,
And gently said, "My Mother!"

—Scott.

Prize Essay Competition.

Our artists have designed a unique front cover for the present Christmas number of the "Farmer's Advocate." It is a study. Look at it again closely. "Beautiful," you say! Yes, but what all does it contain? What does it suggest? What does it teach? It will richly repay hours of careful study. For the best essay on the subject, viz., "The colored front cover of the Christmas 'Farmer's Advocate' and what it teaches," we will give a prize of \$5.00; for the second best, \$3.00, and for the third best, \$2.00. The essays are not to exceed 500 words in length, and the manuscript must reach this office on or before January 15th. The competition is open to subscribers to the "Farmer's Advocate" whose subscriptions are paid up for the year 1902, or to members of their families.

Christmas.

My little child comes to my knees,
And tugging, pleads that he may climb
Into my lap to hear me tell
The Christmas tales he loves so well—
A tale my mother told to me,
Beginning, "Once upon a time."

It is a tale of skies that rang
With angel rhapsodies sublime:
Of that great host, serene and white,
The shepherds saw one winter night—
And of the glorious stars that sang
An anthem once upon a time.

This story of the hallowed years
Tells of the sacrifice sublime
Of one who prayed alone and wept
While his awe-stricken followers slept—
And how His blood and Mary's tears
Commingled, once upon a time.

And now my darling at my side,
And echoes of the distant chime,
Bring that sweet story back to me—
Of Bethlehem and Calvary,
And of the gentle Christ that died
For sinners once upon a time.

The Cratchits' Christmas Goose.

Such a bustle ensued that you might have thought a goose the rarest of all birds; a feathered phenomenon, to which a black swan was a matter of course; and, in truth, it was something very like it in that house. Mrs. Cratchit made the gravy (ready beforehand in a little saucepan) hissing hot; Master Peter mashed the potatoes with incredible vigor; Miss Belinda sweetened up the apple-sauce; Martha dusted the hot plates; Bob took Tiny Tim beside him in a tiny corner at the table; the two young Cratchits set chairs for everybody, not forgetting themselves, and mounting guard upon their posts, crammed spoons into their mouths, lest they should shriek for goose before their turn came to be helped. At last the dishes were set on, and the grace was said. It was succeeded by a breathless pause, as Mrs. Cratchit, looking slowly all along the carving-knife, prepared to plunge it



"THE CHRISTMAS QUEEN."

The mighty deeds that men have told
In ponderous tones of fluent rhyme,
Like misty shadows fade away—
But this sweet story bides for aye,
And, like the stars that sang of old,
We sing of "Once upon a time."

—Eugene Field.

Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine. Learn to tell a story. A well-told story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sick room. Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows. Learn to hide your pains and aches under a pleasant smile. No one cares to hear whether you have the earache, headache or rheumatism. Don't cry. Tears do well enough in novels, but they are out of place in real life. Learn to meet your friends with a smile. The good-humored man or woman is always welcome, but the dyspeptic or hypochondriac is not wanted anywhere, and is a nuisance as well.

in the breast; but when she did, and when the long-expected gush of stuffing issued forth, one murmur of delight arose all round the board; and even Tiny Tim, excited by the two young Cratchits, beat on the table with the handle of his knife, and feebly cried, "Hurrah!"

There never was such a goose. Bob said he didn't believe there ever before was such a goose cooked. Its tenderness and flavor, size and cheapness, were the themes of universal admiration. Fked out by the apple-sauce and mashed potatoes, it was a sufficient dinner for the whole family; indeed, as Mrs. Cratchit said with great delight (surveying one small atom of a bone on the dish), they hadn't ate it all at last! Yet every one had had enough, and the youngest Cratchits in particular were steeped in sage and onions to the eyebrows.

—Charles Dickens.

Travelling Notes.

Never mind at what stage of admission into the columns of our dear old "Advocate" my Notes may have arrived, whether the editor may in the last issue have been able to let me pick up some of the dropped threads of my Scotch wanderings or have made room for the telling of something of my later visit to Ireland, or whether, as being a more timely subject for the moment, the precedence was given to my trip to London to join in the rejoicings upon the return of the royal travellers, I want now, in this special issue, to send loving, hearty Christmas greetings to the dear readers of our Home Magazine, whose name is legion and whose homes are scattered all over the length and breadth of the Dominion of Canada and in many another corner of Greater Britain also. Although for a while my little barque is, so to speak, in safe and comfortable anchorage, and except for short trips to very come-at-able places, not likely to slip her anchor to come over-seas to see you, yet in thought, in the recalling of many happy Christmas memories, and in earnest prayers for a rich blessing upon you and yours, "Mollie" is with you still. At this holy season, at this time of joy and gladness, she holds you in special remembrance and

tic, making each place live for us, each spot to be peopled by faces which are almost familiar to us from the very fitness with which they fill their allotted space upon the original canvas. There is the old-time lamplighter fulfilling the duties of his office as the shades of evening fall; the Thames Embankment with its weird, monotonous rows of brilliant balls of electric lights; the "all hot" potato-man; the early buyers and sellers at Covent Garden Market; the "morning toilet" of the homeless wanderers (at the fountain in Trafalgar Square; the traffic outside the Mansion House as it appears at 9 a. m. daily; the soldiers "sounding reveille," and the "married" quarters at Chelsea Barracks. Then we have, under the head of "Marrying London," not only "a fashionable wedding" at St. Paul's, Knight's Bridge, but a Jewish wedding, a Salvation Army wedding, a bicycle wedding, and we have also a wedding of ten couples at one time! at Walworth, and another of five couples at Hoxton,—all true incidents.

But to return to my picture (see illustration). It is worth a close examination, and would repay, in the pleasure it would afford, the price of a magnifying glass by which each separate face would be made to tell its own tale. Every stranger visiting England's great metropolis is struck

"A Halt in Piccadilly," and blind fiddler and child, followed by the crowd of miscellaneous people on separate errands bent, pass quietly over. Not one of the vehicles with its complement of passengers dare move an inch until Policeman No. 37 makes the sign giving permission. The ubiquitous 'bus, the fashionable equipage with its coachman and footman on the box, the hansom cab, the mounted soldier, the newspaper boy on his bicycle, and the automobile, alike have stopped at the gesture of command. But it is in the expression of the several faces, and what those faces wordlessly reveal, that the chief merit of the picture lies. To point out two or three of the most humorous situations is irresistible. The rest I must leave you to find out for yourselves. To begin with, note the surprise upon the face of the would-be blase youth twisting his incipient moustache, as from the side of the hansom he meets the enquiring and quizzical eye of the horse with his ears drawn through the straw hat, the meaning of which is probably a puzzle to both. The next is the strained relations into which the sudden stoppage has thrown the passenger in the automobile and the horse of the same hansom cab. They have come into a proximity too close to be comfortable for either, the horse perhaps thinking, "This is what comes



"A HALT IN PICCADILLY."

desires to tell you so before she adds another word.

And now for that other word. Knowing that every inch of the space allotted to our Home Department will be wanted for Christmas references, I will not be greedy, but will content myself with a few scrappy bits instead of longer details of any one particular trip.

First of all, I want to send you a picture which will have especial interest for that very numerous section of the subscribers to the "Advocate" who hail from the mother country, and to whom the incident which forms its subject will be one with which they may be more or less familiar. It is called "A Halt in Piccadilly," from a painting by Gordon Browne, R. I., R. B. A. It is a Rembrandt photogravure plate, presented with the first issue of a new and most delightful magazine published by Cassell Co., entitled "Living London: Its Work and its Play; Its Humor and its Pathos; Its Sights and its Scenes."

Even the smaller pictures are clear and realis-

with what one may call the "gentle arm" of the law, and it is this idea which, in its humane and yet inflexible aspect, the artist makes the central thought of his speaking picture.

To a corner of Piccadilly, where the traffic is so congested that even for able-bodied, steady-nerved foot passengers, with all their wits about them, to venture across the road seems an impossibility, there comes an old blind fiddler, led by the gentle hand of his timid little daughter. "Not yet, daddie; we dursn't try it." To him who sees not, and whose ears are well accustomed to the clamor of the London streets, the delay seems unnecessary, and the old man reiterates with growing impatience. "Now then, dawtie—Now then!" and almost thrusts her forward in his eagerness. And then the miracle is worked. By the mere raising of his hand, and without apparently moving a muscle of his inscrutable countenance, that best friend to the uninitiated and consequently panic-stricken pedestrian—that preserver of law and order—that terror of pickpocket and street gamin alike—calls

of two-legged critters trying to do without us! They can't get along themselves, and they won't let us get along neither." The man, by inference, replying, "Well, your time is nearly over, Dobbin. The next time you look down a man's throat you'll have been through the sausage machine! Gee up, old bag o' bones." And note for the third and last, the three figures on the 'bus to the left. The lady, thinking only of mounting with as little ankle display as possible, unconsciously knocks off the hat of the bald-headed man who had counted upon securing his seat before the jerk of starting interfered with his doing so with dignity. The man below, getting his share of the unexpected collision, remonstrates in irate tones with his fellow-victim, whom he believes to be the offender.

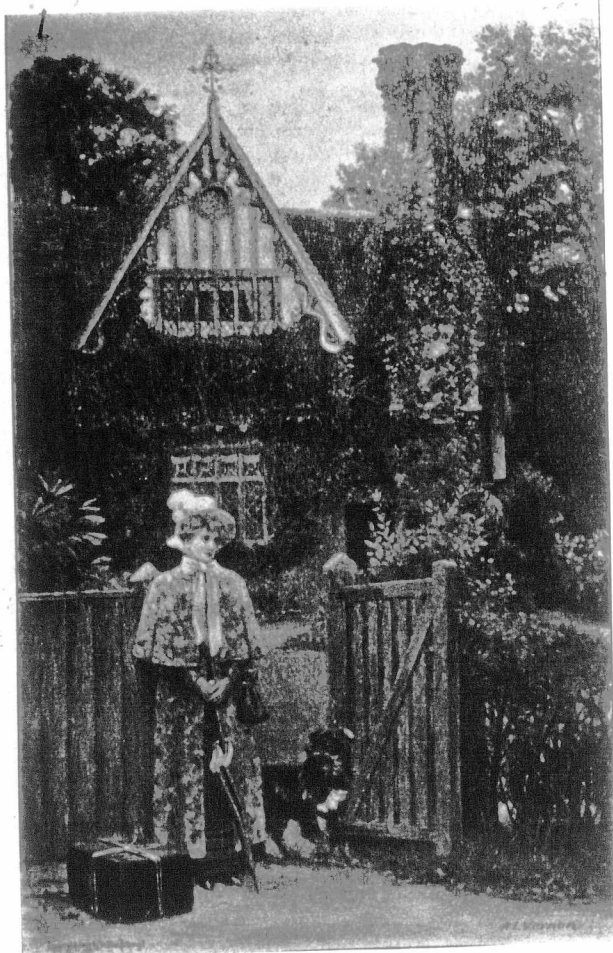
It seems to be an anomaly to offer my contribution under the head of "Travelling Notes," for to me, as to the travellers in Piccadilly, has come the magic signal which has bidden me to halt awhile. Again, a Happy Christmas to you all.

MOLLIE.

Scotty's Faith in Christmas.

"Whew! What a night!" muttered the guard of a Sixth avenue train as he threw open the gates at Thirty-third street. "I'll bet there ain't a passenger gets on. No sensible man, woman or child would be out at this time of night in a storm, and Christmas Eve, too."

He was about to close the gate again and seek the protection of the interior of the car, when a small



WAITING FOR THE STAGE.

form emerged through the blinding snow and passed inside. It was the form of a very small and very ragged boy, with a small bundle of evening papers under his arm. He had protected them, apparently, for a time by covering them with a piece of brown wrapping paper, but they were wet through and through now, and valueless, even though it were earlier than midnight. He was a very tired and sleepy little fellow, and he was sound asleep almost as soon as he touched the cane seat of the car.

"He hasn't been long at the business," said the guard to himself with a pitying smile. "Most of 'em gets along without any sleep at all, so far as I can see."

The boy, beyond his extreme youth and the absence of the characteristic tough facial expression of the New York gamins, was merely a conventional specimen of the army of boys who make a living—Heaven knows what kind of a living!—by selling the daily papers. Of all the inhabitants of the great metropolis, their life is probably the most mysterious and by no means the least interesting. Most of them are homeless and practically all of them are dependent upon the sale of newspapers for their daily food. One wonders how they ever get money enough to buy clothes, if, indeed, they ever buy any; what they do for medical attendance in time of sickness; how and why they ever drifted into such a life, and what becomes of them when they leave it? The youngster who sat asleep in the car of the Sixth avenue L. train on this Christmas Eve, was undoubtedly a beginner at the business. An old overcoat that he wore, and on which there still remained a single button, showed by its patches that he had once been cared for by a woman. His rough shoes, carelessly laced, were still guiltless of holes, and above them one could see that he wore a pair of fairly warm stockings. Indeed, one would have hazarded the guess that he was the son of some poor workingwoman, a widow probably, and that she had died some months before and left her poor little penniless boy to win his own right to existence.

As the train pulled up at Park Place the knowing guard gave him a hearty shake and shouted in his ear:

"Say, kid, you want to get off here, don't you?"

The boy yawned, opened his eyes, grabbed his wet papers, and with a comical sigh prepared to get out.

"Do you live at the Newsboys' Lodging House?" asked the guard.

"Nope," he answered.

"Where?" asked the guard.

"I'm partners with Blinks," replied the boy.

"Who's Blinks?" asked the guard; but the sleepy boy was on the platform by this time, and he did not hear the answer. Descending the steps of the station, he struck off in the heavily falling snow for Newspaper Row. He was just opposite the post office when he heard, some yards away, the peculiar falsetto "You-hou!" by which boys signal to each other. He answered it by a similar call, and made in the direction of the sound he had heard. At the corner of Park Row he met the other boy, who was standing under a street lamp, with his back to the storm.

"Hello, Scotty!" said the latter.

"Hello, Blinks!" said the little boy (for the other was, perhaps, four or five years the elder).

"Wot's the luck?"

"Not much, Blinks—de storm was too bad."

"How much chink yer get, Scotty?"

"Only seventeen cents, Blinks."

"Deys no coffee and doughnuts to-night, then, Scotty, and no breakfast to-morrow till we earn it, for I'm busted."

"Oh, Blinks!" said Scotty. "And dis is Christmas Eve."

"Dat's all de luckier. To-morrow we gets a big dinner fur nuthin', don't we? Dat's de only good Christmas is to us, anyway."

But there were a couple of big tears in Scotty's eyes. He made no reply, but put his hand affectionately in the great, rough, and I regret to say, dirty hand of Blinks, and walked on with him. The fact was that this was the first Christmas since the death of his mother, and, poor though she was, she had always been able to make Christmas a happy day for her little boy, and one to be thought of weeks before it came, and remembered weeks after it had passed. The fact was, too, that Scotty was, in the newsboy vernacular, "a sissy boy," or in other words, a little bit effeminate, and had been known to cry on several occasions before. It was a knowledge of this effeminacy that had caused the Blinks protectorate, as it were. A protectorate it was that was recognized all over town, for Master Blinks had administered several thrashings on Scotty's account, and held himself ready for an indefinite increase in the number, should it become necessary to administer them.

The two boys walked a short way down the street and turned into Theater alley. It was evidently a familiar locality to them, for they made almost unconsciously for the red glare that came from the engine-room of one of the great office buildings not far from the intersection of Theater Alley and Ann street. Here they suddenly disappeared from view. A close observer might have discovered, had he been watching them, that they had crawled into one of the air-shafts of the office building, and would not have been wrong if he had supposed that they had made it their habitual sleeping-place. It was not an uncomfortable place for a couple of gamins either. Being next to the engine-room, it was always quite warm enough, there was plenty of ventilation, and what most commended it to the boys, there was no one to say when they should come in and when they should leave. If the engineer or a stray policeman should happen to notice them, in all probability they would be left undisturbed, for these watchers of the night are by no means heartless. And then the throbbing of the engine and the rumble of the presses in the basement of the building were a not unpleasant lullaby after one got used to it.

Blinks had no sooner gained his accustomed place alongside the warm wall than he began to go to sleep, but it was not so with Scotty. The smaller boy could not forget, even in misery, the fact that it was Christmas Eve. He sighed a little, and perhaps he cried. Gray-haired boys have done that when they thought of their mothers—so it would not have been at all effeminate. At any rate, just as Blinks was about to dream of a happy land, where everyone always won at "craps," Scotty put his hand confidently in Blinks' and asked:

"Blinksy, do you believe there is a Santa Claus?"

"Naw!" responded Blinks, sleepily, "o' course dey ain't. I don't believe in none o' dem things. You won't eider, when you know as much as I do."

"Mudder said dere wuz," continued Scotty.

"Aw! de wimmen likes to make de kids believe der is," growled Blinks. "But tain't so, just de samey."

"It 'ud be awfully nice if it was so," said the smaller boy, with a great sigh.

"'Twouldn't do us no good," said the larger, very cynically. "Ye don't suppose he'd be snooping around in Theater alley looking fur kids, do yer?"

"Sides, he only gives kids playthings and candy, and dey wouldn't do us no good. Wot we wants, Scotty, is chink, and we wants it badly."

Here Blinks, having settled the question beyond doubt, turned over and went promptly to sleep. But Scotty— Well, Scotty couldn't sleep for a long time.

The presses were just beginning to whirl in the press-room of the great Daily Universe, and the night editor, copy readers and foremen were redoubling their efforts to get the paper out on time (a race with time that occurs three hundred and sixty-five nights in every newspaper office in the land), when Mr. Sackett, the somewhat intellectual-looking sporting editor of the aforesaid Universe, cocked his feet up on the desk in front of him, squinted through his eye-glasses in the face of the telegraph editor, and asked the latter:

"What the deuce are you doing with so many bundles, Mack?"

"Christmas presents for the children," replied the telegraph editor. "They've got to be happy one day in the year, you know, if their father is a newspaper man."

"It is Christmas, isn't it?" continued the sporting editor. "I haven't given or received a Christmas present in ten years, I guess. I suppose you think I'm deteriorating?"

"I never think any man is deteriorating who can show up as much money as that," replied the other, glancing at a great pile of crumpled bills—ones, fives, tens, and even twenties—that the sporting editor was smoothing out and piling up in what he would have called a "homogeneous mass."

"Yes, I'm not poor to-night," said Sackett, in a slightly self-satisfied tone of voice. "I guess I could afford to give a few modest presents, but the deuce of it is I haven't any one to give them to."

"Get married," said the telegraph editor, walking out of the room with his bundles.

"Not if I know it!" responded the happy Mr. Sackett.

Then he continued his operations in finance. It did not take him long, and, folding up the roll of bills, he took his stylish hat and, saying "Good night," walked out.

Mr. Sackett was blessed not only with a happy disposition, but likewise with a very healthy appetite. So, when he walked out of the office, he wended his way down Ann street to an all-night restaurant, where he leisurely discussed a dainty supper. Then he lit a fragrant imperial, took a couple of critical whiffs, to let the proprietor know that he knew what a good cigar was, buttoned up his coat and started for the Third avenue L. station.

It was a singular coincidence that his cigar should go out directly in front of the air-shaft that sheltered the disconsolate Scotty and the sleepy Blinks. Mr. Sackett made a few remarks that were not intended for publication, leaned over into the shaft a little to get out of the wind and lit a match. As he raised the match to his cigar his eyes rested on something that made him pause and smile. It was a boy's worsted stocking hanging empty on the projecting end of a bolt on the side of the shaft. Mr. Sackett's match went out, but he lit another silently, and leaning still further over into the shaft he saw, in the faint light that the match gave, the sleeping forms of the two boys at the bottom—the smaller with his arm thrown around the other's neck and a little bare leg snuggled close up to the warm wall.

"Poor little fellows!" exclaimed Mr. Sackett. Then his second match went out. It was several minutes before he lit a third match, but when he did, an observer might have noticed that his face wore an



JUBILEE FARM, DELTA, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

unusually self-satisfied expression even for him. And he did not look half as cynical and worldly as he usually tried to look, as he walked on to the station.

It was very early in the morning when Blinks shook Scotty and told him to wake up.

"Where's your stocking?" he asked almost roughly.

At the sound of the word "stocking," Scotty was wide awake. He looked eagerly up. There it was hanging at the top of the shaft where he had hung it the night before, after he was certain that Blinks was sound asleep; but, alas! it looked even leaner and emptier than it did when he hung it up. It was half covered with ice, too, and there was a long icicle hanging from the end of a shoestring with which he had tied up a great hole in the toe.

"Well, you are a sissy!" said Blinks, contemptuously, climbing up and throwing the cold stocking down into Scotty's lap. Scotty said not a word. He couldn't have said a word for his life's sake; for he was biting his quivering lip till it hurt worse than the pain at his heart. He had trouble getting the string untied from his stocking, too; for there was a flood of tears in his eyes that almost blinded him.

"Hurry up," said Blinks roughly.

Scotty managed to pull on the stocking at last, though: and, lo, as he did so, his little cold foot shoved out of the hole in the toe—a beautiful new five-dollar bill!

The tears ceased. The chiding of the manly Blinks ceased, also. And four of the most astonished eyes that were ever seen in the heads of small boys looked at the wonderful sight.

"Hully Gee!" said Blinks, finally, catching his breath for a moment.

"I knowed it, Blinks—I knowed it!" said the little boy, with a look of triumph.

"Scotty," said Blinks, after another pause, in which he had made sure, by personal examination, that the bill was an actual entity, and not the creature of a Christmas delirium, "how d'ye s'pose he knowed we wanted money?"

"God must 'a' told him, Blinksy," answered Scotty.

Before Santa Claus Came to England.

"Grannie! Grannie!—where's our Grannie?"—came in shrill trebles from two young voices in the outer hall.

"Here I am, my little grand-dearies, come in at once and warm yourselves by Grannie's good fire," and without further parley that is just what Dollie and Dot did.

First of all, they had to be kissed and petted and cuddled and warmed by the dear old Grannie they had come to visit, and then they chattered and chirruped to their heart's content, until their example so infected the pair of canaries in their cages in the two broad windows that they joined in too, and Grannie had to put her fingers into her ears until the birdies were covered up to silence them.

And what was the girls' chatter all about? Why, "Christmas," of course; what Uncle Ben was going to give Schoolboy Jim and Baby Geordie, and what Dolly and Dot were going to surprise Daddy and Mamsie with. "Such a secret, Grannie—won't they just be surprised?" And then followed the "perhapses" and the "supposes" about Santa Claus and what Santa Claus would bring to Dollie and Dot.

But presently it was Grannie's turn, and when I tell you that it was such a really-truly grand-motherly Grannie—not a bit like the young grand-mothers of to-day, with their toupees and their bangs under their jaunty little hats and their general air of having as good a time as possible themselves—you will not wonder that Dollie and Dot loved to bring to her all their childish pleasures as well as their childish griefs. Yes, Grannie was more like one of the pretty old ladies of the past, with soft white hair under a dainty white cap, with kindly eyes and sympathetic touch, and so it was not Dollie and Dot alone who came to her for comfort and encouragement.

"Tell us, Grandie" (which was another pet name her grand-dearies had especially invented for her), "what Santa Claus used to bring you when you were a little girl? What kind of a Christmas did you and our great-auntie have when you were not any bigger than we are? Please tell us about one of your Christmases, when you were nearly six like Dottie, and Aunt Bessie, who never lived to know anything about us, was nine years old, just the same age as I am," said Dollie.

"Well, to begin with," replied Grannie, "so long ago as that, Christmas-trees had never been heard of, and if Santa Claus existed he had never found his way to the corner of England where Bessie and I, with our young mother, had always had a Christmas welcome waiting for us ever since the early death of our father, your great-grandfather, my darlings. The dear friends who never forgot us at Christmas time had known our mother in her orphan girlhood, had rejoiced with her when that gleam of sunshine in the shape of a four-years' happy married life had crossed her path, and had felt the deepest sympathy with her in the gloom which followed—as well as admiration for the brave struggle which

she was making to fight the battle of life for herself and her babies, for your Aunt Bessie was but three years and I barely three months old when our daddy died. He had been a successful professional man, but had had no time to make provision for the future of those so dear to him. Think, then, how sad our Christmases would have been if these dear, dear old friends had not insisted upon counting us as belonging to the family whenever those happy seasons came round. How Bessie and I used to watch for the postman's coming! 'I know he will bring the Hurtsworth letter to-day or to-morrow. We shall know it by the postmark. There is always "South Petherley" upon it, and even if there wasn't, mother's face would tell us,' wise Bessie would exclaim.

"Ah, my darlings, though there was no Christmas-tree at Hurtsworth, and no Santa Claus with long white beard to tap at the door and deliver his carload of toys and goodies, neither Bessie nor I missed them, because our cup of happiness was altogether full without them. In our young days, children were not accustomed to have gifts showered upon them, as is the case nowadays, until it is difficult to find something to give which they do not already possess. There were then but a very few books published 'for children only,' and these usually had a very instructive turn to them and a close resemblance to the primers and lesson books prepared for nursery or school use, but what books were given to us were personal treasures to be read over and over again and never to be parted with. The little remembrances hidden under our plates on Christmas morning, or the tiny packages tucked under our pillows over night by loving hands, meant far more to us, and the delight of owning them lasted far longer for us, than ten times their number could do to the little Canadian boys and girls of to-day."

"Were there any little boys and girls at Hurtsworth, Grannie? How could you have any fun if there were not?"

"There were none in the old manor itself, but when we drove over to the houses of the married elder sons at Hawksley-End, and at Turlscombe Meads, we were allowed peeps into cribs in the big nurseries and had jolly romps with little ones too small as yet to join in any festivities away from home. But at Hurtsworth, all the young grown-ups either played with us or found some kindly way of making us happy. There was only one unmarried daughter at home, and she would let us have rides upon "Punch," her pony, and would let us hold on to her skirts when she smuggled us into the dairy at skimming time, or into the kitchen when cook was taking the bread out of the oven—those large, delicious homemade loaves the like of which I have never met anywhere in England or in Canada since. She insisted that cook should let us each give a stir to the big Christmas pudding in turn with the rest of the family, who would stir in a joke or a repartee (I'll explain what that means, little Dot, some other time) with every twist of the big wooden spoon. It all comes back so vividly to me, my pets, as I tell you about it, I can almost see Bessie and myself in our two little company dresses of cherry-colored merino which earned for us such a lot of comical names, most of which sensitive Bessie was a little inclined to resent, but with which I found no fault at all. Even when the 'boys' would tap at the window with their riding-whips and ask 'if anybody had seen two little comets which had tumbled down from the sky last night?' or 'was there anyone within who could sing cherry ripe?' or 'Our cigars have gone out, tell little Flash o' flame we are coming in to light up again, she knows where, etc., etc. They might call me 'Flash o' flame,' or whatever they liked, so long as they would give me a ride on their shoulders round the home field, a seat on the saddle in front of them when they cantered down the road, picked out my burning plums from the snapdragon dish, and however coy the cousins and the other young lady guests might be about the little ceremony under the mistletoe-bough, I knew of nothing but the huge delight of being caught and proclaiming the fact to the rest by a clapping of hands and a ringing laugh;—and then again, my chicks, if we had no Santa Claus, and no Christmas-tree, as you have, we had what you have not (for old customs are fast dying out), the burning of the Yule log, the primitive acting of the village mummers, the singing of the waits, the real-holly-decked, quaint old church, and at midnight at Christmas Eve, when the old stable clock had struck its last note, there would come across the frosty air the Christmas bells, those of South Petherley mingling with those of North Petherley, and those of Hawksley-End with the peals from Chilcombe-the-less, answering one another rather than clashing and telling the same glad tidings that—

Into us a child is born,
Into us a son is given.

A Prince of Peace. A heavenly chorus indeed.

Come on Sunday, my chickabids, and we will have another little Christmas talk together about

that wonderful Birthday which is celebrated all the world over, and if you care to hear some more of Grannie's old-time stories you have only to tell her so and she will open out her little box of memories for you gladly. Now, run home, and a Happy, Happy Christmas to you."

H. A. B.

Ingle Nook Chats.

"Ho, ho! thrice ho! for the mistletoe!
Ho! for the Christmas holly!
And ho! for the merry boys and girls
Who make the day so jolly!"

Merry Christmas and a well-filled stocking to each and all of our Guests! May the closing year find each one wiser, happier and richer in all that truly deserves the name of riches in my greeting to the readers of the Ingle Nook, to the many friends of the "Advocate," and last, but not least, to the publishers and their assistants.

And Merry Christmas to the dear old "Advocate" itself. May its influence continue to spread, and each year prove more prosperous than the last.

The orthodox thing to do now would be to moralize upon Christmas, but then the other people will do that, so I will proceed to reply to the chatty letters with which my guests have so kindly favored me.

"Jewess" would like to correspond with some of the members of our circle; if any of them wish to do so, and will send me their addresses, I will gladly forward them to her. Very pleasant friendships have begun in this way, and I would advise some of you to try it.

My dear "Jewess," your suggestion about forming words from another such as you mention is a very formidable task and entails great labor; it might be practicable with a short word.

S. E. R.—Just at present I cannot use your puzzle, but may be able to do so at some future time. Suggestions are always welcome whether we happen to be able to use them or not.

K. E. C.—Indeed, I have not forgotten, nor do I wish to forget, the sensations I experienced when for the first time my name appeared as a prizewinner in the "Advocate," so I can fully enter into your feelings. Yes, I know the big bill by the "hidden river" very well, although I have crossed it only once or twice. Before this reaches you I shall be within a few miles of your home. I should like to meet you, if that were practicable. I am glad your prizes pleased you.

C. M. B.—If at first you don't succeed, try, try again. Let us have the pleasure of your company as often as possible.

Alice B. suggests that the "Home Department" would be rendered more interesting by the occasional appearance of pieces suitable for recitations. I agree with you, Alice, and if you or any of our other guests will send such articles, no doubt the manager will try to find space for them, and I am sure they would prove quite a boon to school children especially. I thank you for kind words regarding the Nook.

Harry S. says: "Who would have thought that so much fun could be gotten out of a copper?" It's the way of the world, Harry, to miss many good things simply because they seem so common and insignificant; did not the copper contest suggest this thought to you?

Elm Ballymote—Welcome back to the Nook, and come again. The essays were indeed excellent. I am glad you enjoyed them.

Agnes H.—Your communication was mislaid, otherwise it should have had an earlier reply. It is now rather late to use your poem, but I shall preserve it for possible future use. Many thanks for your kind remarks; do not continue to be a silent guest.

Mrs. O. C.—We are always glad to welcome "grown-up" members to the Nook; it gives us an air of importance, you know. The copper contest has interested a great many; in fact, I find a love for the "puzzleistic" predominating in many of our readers, and sympathize with the feeling, as that sort of thing always attracted me.

OUR COMPETITIONS.

The winners in Contest XV, are: Class I.—Heber S. Shurreffs, Clarence, Ont. Class II.—Miss Maggie Hall ("Madge"), Peterborough, Ont. Class III.—Isaac N. Presley, Clarence Creek, Ont. Papers were also received from "Jewess"; Kate E. Crane; Ethel Baikie; Robert McCamus; John Ellis; C. M. Blythe; Gertie Grainger; Mabel Curwen; Bessie Abra; S. Elsie Richardson; Edith Cronkite; Alice High; Harry S. Sawyer; E. L. Sawyer; Katie McDiarmid; Garfield Purdy; Mrs. Oscar Chase; Olive Hughes; Grace E. Macdonald; "Elm," Ballymote; E. Lucretia Burt; A. L. McDiarmid; Willa R. Harding; Teresa McCrea; "Dorchester" (this had no name, so I use the post office). Watch for another puzzle in the near future.

The choicest blessings of Xmas-tide be yours.

THE HOSTESS.

Ingle Nook Chats, Pakenham, Ont.

Rose to the Occasion.

A little girl, the daughter of a clergyman, was ailing, and had been put to bed early.

"Mamma," said she, "I want to see my papa."

"No, dear," said her mother, "papa is not to be disturbed just now."

Presently came the pleading voice: "I want to see my papa."

"No," was the answer, "I cannot disturb him."

Then the little parishioner rose to a question of privilege.

"Mamma," said she, "I am a sick woman, and I want to see my minister!"

What made Charing Cross? Watching London Bridge. Who taught London Bridge? The same person who taught Water-loo.

A Visit from the Baby.

Babyhood is a universal epoch in the lives of humanity. We have all been monarchs, in a degree, during that one period. Most of us are prone to forget that we ever were babies, and particularly so when "the baby" comes to pay us a visit.

Some day there comes a letter from the baby's mother telling grandma, or auntie, or cousin, that she is coming out from town for a few days, and is going to bring the baby. Usually it is in summer time—just the right season for the small man. There are pansies and geraniums in bloom for him to pull, plenty of green apples on the ground to give him cholera infantum, little turkeys and chickens for him to catch and pull about by the neck, and dry, winding paths down which he can creep, or toddle, with amazing rapidity, and set everybody on the hunt for him. Yes, it is just the right season for the baby, and the effect of those few written words on the household in general is stupendous. First, grandma airs the feather-bed. Then, the old cradle without rockers emerges from the garret, and peregrinates to the sitting-room; and the old high-chair without arms appears in view. Sundry rattles that no longer rattle, and old mouth-organs, horns and whistles with cracked, aged voices, are produced for the purpose of keeping the baby quiet. The parlor stove is set up, and a brisk fire kindled therein.

The baby arrives—obviously. It takes a "heap o' things" to supply his wants for a few days; but he is a gentleman of leisure, a sovereign—yea, a despot—therefore he must have his retinue. It consists of his mother, a large trunk, a telescope valise, a hand satchel, a shawl-strap, a black bag, a baby-carriage, a hammock, two or three pillows, etc. It takes some little time to get things in order—that is, out of their usual order. Fortunately, the baby is asleep during the process, but he awakens up just at bedtime. The fire is out then, and everybody is tired. But he isn't tired. He laughs at first, then concludes that crying is more profitable. He doesn't want a drink of water, nor Mellin's food, nor his rattle, nor his stuffed rabbit;—he just wants to set the house in motion, and he does it. You rock him, and you carry him, turn about, and he closes his eyes and you think he is asleep, but when you stop for an instant they are open as wide as ever, and growing shiny again with tears. Sometimes it is midnight before they fail to open, sometimes it is cock-crow. That is the frequent evening programme, "if that youngster were mine," and the hired man groans in his sleep, and dreams of wildcats and fire.

In the daytime you really enjoy the baby's visit. To begin with, it is such fun to dress him; that is, if you have some measure of the patience of Job, and the "stick-to-it-iveness" of a Presbyterian. Of course, he squirms when you try to wipe his face, and wriggles when you try to fasten his bib, and kicks when you try to put on his booties; and when you get the booties on, the bib is ready to fasten again, and when the bib is fastened, the booties are ready to put on again. Then it is such fun to feed him. You set him on the floor, of course, he rolls over and bumps his head, or tries to perform feats of jugglery by swallowing everything within reach, or mauls the cat till it scratches him. Sometimes the food is too hot, or too cold, when he is apt to sow it broadcast over your clothes; and if it suits him, and he empties the dish, he cries for more.

The "few days" are over before you realize it. The baby is gone, and the old cradle goes back to the garret, and the fire is let down, and the house is very still. You never thought it so still before. As the days go by, you pick up, in out-of-the-way corners, little battered playthings, a torn bit of lace, a tassel from a bootie, and your lips tremble when you look at them. Ah! but you miss the baby. Now that he is away, you think with longing of the little helpless bundle that lay in your arms, of his dimples, his pure eyes, his curling pink toes, his winsome baby ways. You are a better woman, or a better man, it may be, for the baby's visit.

If only we could always retain that baby innocence and purity in our hearts! But with the years comes sin, and with sin comes sorrow, and sooner or later, as George Eliot says, we "enter the thorny wilderness, and the golden-gates of our childhood are forever closed behind us." There is a verse that I think rarely beautiful, called, "Beside a Little Casket." It runs in this wise—

"Marguerite, aged one summer day:
O azure eyes that never looked on sorrow! O quiet
brow that hid no anguish'd pain!
O peaceful heart that dreaded no to-morrow! O sin-
less lips that need confess no stain!
O tiny hands that never held a burden! O waxen
feet that never missed the way!
O happy child to win the dearest gerdon! Knowing
of life but one sweet summer day!"
CHRYSOLITE.

"Christmas Box."

"A Happy Christmas to you, our new little masters and mistresses," purr the pussy cats as they await developments. Never were such innocent-looking pussies. Not a claw visible—not even a twinkle of mischief in any one pair of eyes. They seem to know that they must be upon their best behaviour, at least for the present, or until the important matter of ownership is settled. "Are we to remain all together, or are we to be divided up between brothers and sisters and schoolfellows and cousins?" Blinkie and Twinkie declare they will find a way of getting together again, happen what may; but Tossums and Toodleums are philosophical kittens, and have made up their minds to have a good time wherever their lot may be cast. "Be wise, shhows," says little Mother Bunch, "and don't shkw your claws, but just purr; and if you must meow, meow softly, 'A Happy Christmas to you all.' And that is what our hamper full of little cats were doing when their pictures were taken by our artist." H. A. B.



"CHRISTMAS BOX."

Family Financiering.

"They tell me you work for a dollar a day: How is it you clothe your six boys on such pay?"
"I know you will think it conceited and queer, But I do it because 'I'm a good financier.'
There's Pete, John, Jim, and Joe, and William and Ned,
A half dozen boys to be clothed up and fed,
And I buy for them all, good plain victuals to eat,
But clothing—I only buy clothing for Pete.
When Pete's clothes are too small for him to get on,
My wife makes 'em over and gives 'em to John.
When for John, who is ten, they have grown out of date,
She just makes 'em over for Jim, who is eight,
When for Jim they become too ragged to fix,
She just makes 'em over for Joe, who is six;
And when little Joseph can wear 'em no more,
She just makes 'em over for Bill, who is four,
And when for young Bill they no longer will do,
She just makes 'em over for Ned, who is two.
So you see, if I get enough clothing for Pete,
The family is furnished with clothing complete."
"And when Ned has got through with the clothing,
and when
He has thrown it aside, what do you do with it then?"
"Why, once we go round the circle complete,
We begin to use it for patches for Pete."
—Selected.

Why did the barmaid wine and champagne? Because the stout porter, bitter.

Lost Money.

It was a dark night, and down a retired street in Paris a man rode alone on horseback. Suddenly the horse stopped as if frightened. Then a man rose from the pavement, in the middle of the street, and jumped to the one side with a cry. The rider was angry, and exclaimed, "Are you drunk, man, that you lie about in the middle of a dark street to get yourself run over!"

"You might better lend a poor fellow a hand than scold in that way," exclaimed the other. "I had three hundred francs in gold in this bag, carrying it to pay a bill for my master, and the bag has broken and it is all lost over the street. If you have some matches they will do me more good than your curses."

"It's no easy task to find lost money on a night like this," said the rider, dismounting. "I have no matches, but perhaps I can help you. Have you any of the pieces left?"

"Only one," replied the unfortunate fellow with a sob.

"Give it to me," said the other.
The poor man hesitated. But the stranger repeated the words in a tone of authority, and the last coin was handed to him.

The stranger whistled and a great Danish mastiff stood beside him. He held the coin to the dog's nose, and leaning to the rough pavement, said, "Find them."

The dog sniffed the gold piece and began the search.

One, two, three; he began bringing in the coins and dropping them into his master's hand, while the poor servant stood by in silent wonder.

Thirteen times he returned with a twenty-franc piece. Then, after a long search, he came back empty, with a grunt that seemed to say, "There are no more."

"We are yet lacking one piece," said the stranger, "Are you sure there was just three hundred francs?"

"Sure as sure can be, sir," the servant replied.

"Then look in the bag again. There must be one left there."

The man looked, and sure enough, found the last gold piece still there.

"Oh sir!" he exclaimed, as the stranger sprang into his saddle, "you are my deliverer. Tell me your name, that my master may know who has done him such a service."

"I have done nothing," said the stranger. "Tell your master that the one who helped you was a very good and intelligent dog, by the name of Joie."

It was some years afterward, when France had seen troubled times and the royal family was no more, that the master was telling the incident to a party of friends, one of whom had been employed in the palace.

"Joie! Joie!" he exclaimed.

"There never was but one dog of that name, and there never was a more remarkable and faithful dog than he. He always accompanied his master when he went in disguise about the city."

"Who was his master?" they all asked.

The reply was brief: "The Emperor Napoleon."—Youth's Companion.

A Story of an Engagement Ring.

"When I was a young man," said Bodkins. "I was employed in a large house in the city, and fell in love with a young woman to whom I became engaged. About two months before we were to be married I was sent to Australia on important business, occasioned by the death of one of the firm in that country. I took an affectionate leave of my intended, and promised to write to her often.

"I was detained longer than I expected, but just before I sailed for home I bought a valuable ring, intending it as a present for my sweetheart.

"As I was nearing the shore and reading the paper which the pilot had brought on board, I saw an announcement of her marriage with another, a man I knew very well, which so enraged me that I threw the ring overboard.

"A few days afterward, as I was dining, fish was served, and in eating a portion, I bit into something hard, and what do you suppose it was?"

"The diamond ring!" exclaimed several.
"No," said Bodkins; "it was a fish bone."
(Exchange.)

Cook (to young mistress, who has received a present of some game)—"And please, 'm, do you like the birds 'igh?" Mistress (puzzled)—"The bird's eye?" Cook—"What I mean, 'm, is some prefers the birds staid." Mistress (more puzzled)—"The tail?" (Decides not to seem ignorant.) "Send up the bird, please, cook, with the eyes and the tail."

Christmas Thoughts.

Christmas—day of deep joy—
 Good-will from God to man, and man to man,
 When the world becomes a boy,
 Forgets its toil, and all are gay who can.

Christmas carries us back to the good old days of Dickens, and many of us long to have heard with Scrooge the Christmas chimes; to have helped Mr. Micawber brew punch for Christmas-eve, and, just to "keep the pot a bilin'," to have joined the procession of Mr. Pickwick & Co. on ice; then, in the evening, to have danced in the old hall garlanded and hung with genuine English holly, gleaming out its whole-souled welcome of cheer and good-will. But, alas, for the good old Christmas of Dickens! Even the illusions of our own childhood's days are fleeting. This inventive age is scattering, one by one, the picturesque surroundings of old times: the big old-fashioned fireplace, with its spreading hearth—the jolliest place in the world to roast chestnuts and spin yarns—and which always landed old Santa Claus and his pack without a scratch. Can you fancy the jolly, chubby, round old fellow creeping along the hot-water pipes of the radiator of these degenerate times?

The Yule-log must roll back with the "village waits" and "wassail bowl," and in another century, children will not know whether it is an attachment for a flying machine or some electrical apparatus. But if we have not all the sweet practices and institutions of the old Christmas-days, we still hold the best part—the Christmas spirit. No matter how hardened or selfish the heart may be, at this season there is a generous feeling of warmth towards somebody, and the fact that one heart can beat for another when it is expected to do so, is proof that humanity has within it still the mysterious spark of divinity. Christmas is the one day in the year, Dickens tells us, which brings the whole human family into common communion. It is the day when absent ones are nearest to us, and children's joys are keenest.

When we look back upon the branches of the Christmas-tree of our own early days, by which each year we climbed to real life, the top branches with light toys hung were the merriest. We all know how school-books made the branches droop further down our tree, and when the bottom branches are reached, it is a case of "those are gay who can."

The "Merry, merry bells of Yule" have not yet succeeded in purging from this old world all hatefulness and murderous spirit. Will there be mockery in their message to us again this year, when, in all probability, we shall see another Christmas-day ushered in with an accompaniment of martial music, and the tramp of armed men, intent upon slaying one another?

In the midst of our gaiety, we cannot forget the many desolate homes which must be wrapt in gloom, blinds drawn to shut out the joy of the Nativity, weeping substituted for the laughter and benedictions of family reunions. May the Christmas-eve of "Peace on earth, good-will to men," soon be heard over far South Africa and in every Christian land.

Wishing you a very merry Christmas, and the old Atlantic must bear a message of greeting to "Mollie" 'way over the sea, from—

ONE OF THE GIRLS.

The Turkey's Farewell.

I go, but I return.
 The fiery furnace has no horrors for me.
 Mine is a race of martyrs. I can trace
 Ancestors by the score who laid their heads
 Upon the axman's block. It is a little way
 We have. Why should I care to flaunt
 My feathered beauty on a bare December bough?
 I shall appear again in a far richer dressing.
 In years to come it will be said of me,
 As of my ancestors, that nothing in my life
 Shed so much glory as the leaving of it.
 Full many a little child that now
 Is prattling at its grandsire's knee, shall say
 In future years, that of all days it holds
 In the most sacred memory the one
 When it officiated at
 The funeral of this Turk. And now,
 Lest some shall say I know not how to die,
 Let the ax fall.
 —"Birds and All Nature."

That Cruel Cook.

To watch her was a fearsome sight!
 She "beat" the eggs, both yolk and white,
 She "whipped" the cream with all her might,
 And "stoned" the raisins with delight!
 That's why Miss Seraphina Newell
 Was thought by some to be quite cruel.
 —Union Signal

"Just walk this way, madame," said the clerk, who was bow-legged.
 "I'm—er—I'm very much afraid, sir, I can't," blushing replied his fair customer, who wasn't.



The Arrival of Santa Claus.

Dear Santa Claus is coming—is coming here to-night—
 This blessed Christmas Eve in which he takes delight.
 So let us put our stockings in a row upon the chairs,
 And keep our eyes wide open; and then when he appears
 We shall see what he is like, and thank him for the toys.
 And all the nice and pretty things he brings for girls and boys.
 Now that all is ready let's say our prayers, and go to bed;
 But while I say "Our Father" Santa Claus comes in my head;
 Perhaps it will be better if I first put out the light;
 But can he see the stockings? 'Tis very dark to-night—
 Perhaps he has a lantern, just as the pictures show;
 And Christmas tree, as well, all sprinkled with the snow.
 He is very late in coming and my sleepy eyes do ache;
 No matter how I rub them I cannot keep awake.

Did you not hear his footsteps, treading softly on the snow?



THE ARRIVAL OF SANTA CLAUS.

Or hear his welcome whisper in accents sweet and low;
 Lest he should wake you little ones, now so gently sleeping,
 O'ercome by old Somnolis, though you intended keeping
 The eve of Christmas vigil, but failed in this, alas!
 That is why you missed observing just how it came to pass,
 You did not hear his whisper, nor heed him in his knocking
 At your bedroom door, e'er he filled your largest stocking
 With toys, and tools, which clever boys find handy—
 For little girls he brought new dolls and bags of sugar candy;
 And such lots of pretty things too various to mention.
 Although to do the same was at first my full intention.
 But now you are awake again, and having rubbed your eyes,
 And Santa Claus will hear you shout in very glad surprise.
 Oh, what a dear old fellow, Father Christmas, you must be
 To bring so many and nice presents every Christmas Day to me!
 And oh, how many children in their joy of heart will pray
 They may be more like Jesus each returning Xmas day.

Our Picture Competition.

This seems to be the most popular competition we have ever had, for answers pour in by every mail—sometimes nine or ten a day. The results will be published next month. Three prizes will be given this time, as so many papers have been sent in.
 COUSIN DOROTHY.

A Christmas Cure.

Santa Claus sat by the fire in his own home, looking very sad. There he sat thinking, thinking. It was just before Christmas. What was the matter with the good, jolly old saint? Had his sleigh broken down? Had any of his reindeer got loose?

But no—it was none of these things. Couldn't he find toys enough to go round? Bless your dear little anxious heart, don't you be afraid of that! Santa had toys enough. That wasn't the trouble!

One stocking there was for which Santa Claus had not yet planned a single thing, and that was why he was so worried. This stocking belonged to a little boy who had long ago sent in his name to Santa Claus. But, although there had been plenty of time, and Santa had put plenty of thought upon the matter, he had not yet been able to decide upon one thing for that little boy's stocking.

Perhaps it seems strange to you that Santa should be puzzled about such a thing as that, when filling stockings is his regular profession; but the little boy to whom that stocking belonged was a very strange child. Whatever was given to him he would either break to pieces very soon, or do some naughty mischief with.

Yet kind old Santa could not bear to leave even this stocking empty. So he had been puzzling his brains to find something with which the little boy could not hurt people, and something which he couldn't break; and though he had been thinking over all his toys and presents, nothing had he found yet.

"Chirp! chirp!" sounded a sharp little voice, "You may as well give it up. He doesn't deserve anything, the little scamp!"

"Oh! Is that you, Cricket?" said Santa. "Come up here," and as he held out his flat forefinger a tiny black cricket reached it with a sudden jump.

"You may as well give it up!" creaked the cricket. "You can't think of anything, I know."

"I know, I know," said Santa. "No! I can't give up the donkey—nor any of those fine little animals that we have this year. I had thought of a nice little hammer and a box of nails and some blocks of wood for him to hammer the nails into! Hey, now! What do you think of that?"

"What do I think?" said the cricket. I think, Saint Nicholas, that you have forgotten how the little boy beat his brother with his drumsticks; how he snipped his sister's fingers with the scissors; how he threw his harmonica at the nurse; how he—"

"Dear, dear, dear!" groaned Santa, "so he did, so he did!"

"And if you keep giving him things when he uses them so wrongly," continued the cricket, "how will he ever learn better? To be sure, all his friends are trying to teach him, but it is necessary that everybody should help to train such a boy as—"

"I know," interrupted Santa, "I know. You're a wise little counsellor, and not as hard-hearted as you seem. And if you think it will cure the little fellow, I suppose we must give him the sawdust this year."

"Yes," said the cricket, solemnly, "sawdust it must be." Christmas morning came. The little boy, whose name Santa Claus did not wish to mention, saw the other children pull out one treasure after another from their long, well-stuffed stockings, while in his own, which he had hung up with such hope the night before, there was nothing but sawdust!

If I should use all the doleful words in the English language, I could never tell you how sad that little boy was as he poured the sawdust out of his stocking, and found that Santa Claus had really sent him nothing else. Poor little chap!

It was almost a year later, just before Christmas, when Santa Claus again sat by his fire—thinking. But this time he was in no trouble; no, indeed, not he! He was rounder, and rosier, and jollier, than ever before; and how he was smiling and chuckling to himself! His eye twinkled so, and were so very bright that you could almost have lit a candle at them. He and the cricket had been planning all sorts of ecstatic surprises for the stocking of the boy to whom they had given sawdust the year before; for, if you can believe it, the little boy had been trying all the year to be careful and gentle, and he was really quite changed.

"Sawdust is a grand thing," chirped the cricket, leaping about in delight.

"Yes, but I am glad we do not need to use it this year," replied Santa. Let me see the list again. Don't you suppose we could cram in one or two more things? Have you put down the—"

This is the end of the story, or, at least, all that could be told before Christmas: for if I should write more, and a certain little boy should read it, he would know just what would be in his stocking, and that would never do in the world.

The Christmas Pretender.

When Christmas time is almost here And folks begin to wink And hush their talk when I come near, Then I begin to think I'll write to Santa Claus about The things I want to fill My stockings—He won't get the note, But I pretend he will. I slip it in the envelope, And put it with the mail, And beg mamma to send it, By the postman, without fail, And thank her when I find it gone, For doing what I bid; I know she never sent it off, But I pretend she did. I take my stockings Christmas Eve, And by the chimney side I hang them, while I wish that they Were twice as long and wide; And wonder how the chimney Lets him down, that jolly man! Of course I know it truly can't, But I pretend it can! And when on Christmas morning, All the things I wanted so Are sticking from my stocking tops, Or standing in a row, I hug and kiss my mother And my father, too, because I know it's mostly them, though I Pretend it's Santa Claus!

THE QUIET HOUR.

There was No Room for Them in the Inn.

How did they keep His birthday then, The little, fair Christ, so long ago? O, many there were to be housed and fed, And there was no place in the inn, they said; So into the manger the Christ must go, To lody with the cattle and not with men. The ox and the ass they munched their hay, They munched and they slumbered, wondering not; And out in the midnight, cold and blue, The shepherds slept and the sheep slept too, Till the angels' song and the bright star ray Guided the wise men to the spot. But only the wise men knelt and praised, And only the shepherds came to see; And the rest of the world cared not at all For the little Christ in the oxen's stall; And we are angry and amazed That such a dull, hard thing should be! How do we keep His birthday now? We ring the bells, and we raise the strain; We hang up garlands everywhere, And bid the tapers twinkle fair, And feast and frolic—and then we go Back to the same old lives again. Are we no better, then, than they Who failed the new-born Christ to see? To them a helpless babe—to us He shines a Saviour glorious. Our Lord, our Friend, our All—yet we Are half asleep this Christmas day.

There was a time when the keeping of Christmas was looked upon by many as a kind of idolatry, when even the little ones were denied the gladness of the children's great Festival. Now all this is changed, and from end to end of our land the Christmas spirit is in the air. Our churches and houses are decorated, the stores are bright with Christmas goods, and filled with Christmas shoppers. Instead of the season being disregarded, it is kept rather too energetically, if possible. The giving of presents has in too many cases degenerated from a privilege into a laborious task. Even the Christmas good-cheer makes this season a time to be almost dreaded by many who are forced to work beyond their strength, so that others may feast luxuriously. How many thankfully echo the old saying, "Christmas comes but once a year," and heave a sigh of relief when it is safely over, with all the worry and extra work it entails. Surely this cannot be the right way of keeping the birthday of the World's Redeemer. He seems to be crowded out of His own Festival. In all the fuss and worry and work of Christmas preparations there is still "no room" for Him.

It seemed strange that the Jews, who had watched and waited so eagerly for their promised Messiah, should treat Him with such indifference when at last He appeared. But then they had some excuse, for they were ignorant of His arrival. It is very different now. We are keeping the birthday of Christ, keeping it too often without a thought of Him at all. If they could plead ignorance, certainly we cannot.

The Christmas message has penetrated through the crust of selfishness to some extent—especially the central half of the message. Dickens has done a great deal to inspire the English-speaking race with the Christmas spirit of goodwill to men. This is the season when men's hands are full of gifts; not only for relations and friends, but also for the poor who, as the Master has said, are always with us. In ministering to them we can offer acceptable birthday gifts to Him who has said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of

the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me." If we neglect the poor at Christmas-time, are we not like the Jews who crowded out their King, having no room for Him in the inn? If He had been rich they would have found room. The words of condemnation may some day be addressed to us: "Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to Me."

But there is another side to the Christmas message which is far less regarded than this one of goodwill to men. In the first great Christmas anthem the Angel of the Lord proclaimed the good tidings of great joy to all people. Then the glorious chorus was taken up by a multitude of the heavenly host, and the first part of that chorus is "Glory to God in the highest." God has come down to dwell with us, and we are too busy to welcome Him. He might say in this time of joy, as afterwards in the time of suffering, "It is nothing to you, all ye that pass by? The churches are hung with evergreens, but how few of the busy decorators are thinking of Him in whose honor they are placed there? Is the special music prepared so carefully for the Christmas services, altogether for His glory? Many people never think of going to church on Christmas-day. They are too busy celebrating the Christmas feast to have a thought to spare for the Lord of Christmas. In most birthday celebrations the one who was born on that day is the centre of all the rejoicing. On Christ's birthday He is, in thousands of homes, almost entirely forgotten. His name is never mentioned—everybody is too busy giving and receiving presents, eating, drinking and making merry, to spare more than a passing thought for Him—too often not even that.

Don't let it be so with us this Christmas: don't let us shut the door on the Royal Guest whose name shall be called "Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace."

To some people the usual words of greeting—"I wish you a Merry Christmas"—may seem almost a mockery. They are too sad and lonely to find merriment possible. To such I would say, make room for Christ and you will never be lonely. A "Merry" Christmas may not be within your reach, but it is always possible to spend a joyful one. More than that, it is your bounden duty to be joyful. Think of the wonderful root and source of joy as shown forth at Christmas time: the Infinite God stooping to become one with man. Could we possibly imagine a greater gift than He has given us. He is with us and we with Him.

Closer is He than breathing, and nearer than hands and feet."

He enters so fully into all our lives, and understands us so well, that words are not needed to express our desires. The deepest heart-comunion may be expressed by

"The upward glancing of an eye When none but God is near."

In all our Christmas merriment—the pure home-gladness which Christ has consecrated by His quiet home-life for thirty years at Nazareth—there should be an undercurrent of praise and thanksgiving to God for His wonderful love in the gift of His own Son to the world. Let there be always room for Christ in our hearts. No pleasures, cares or troubles should crowd Him out of His rightful temple. Don't let it be said of us, "He came unto His own, and His own received Him not." We should be prepared to welcome our Lord when the cry rings out, "Behold the Bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet Him!" Even though the message may be brought by the angel of death, yet it should be listened for with more joy than fear.

Unto you is given To watch for the coming of His feet Who is the glory of our blessed Heaven; The work and watching will be very sweet Even in an earthly home, And in such an hour as you think not He will come."

HOPE.

What is Christmas Time to You?

Is it just a time for pleasure— Pie and pudding—Christmas cheer— Time to make excuse for folly: Christmas comes but once a year? Is this all the season brings you? Just a time to bake and brew— Just a time for self-indulgence— What is Christmas time to you? In the bye-ways of the city, Where the weak and weary stay, There are hopeless ones to suffer, There are weeping ones to pray, There are innocents to murmur, That no "peace on earth" is found, And the "good-will" sung of angels, Is a far-forgotten sound. Once at Christmas time, my sisters, Angels with "glad tidings" flew; You can feel and clothe the needy, That the angels could not do, You can cheer the broken-hearted, Let the angels' Christmas come, And in blessing those around you, God will bless your Christmas time.

Home Games, and How to Play Them.

MISSING-LETTER CONTEST.—A list of words in which the letter "X" may be substituted for other letters, and each word, followed by a vague definition, is given to each guest. A blank space should follow each for writing the correct word, and the player guessing the most words may be awarded a prize. Words should be selected which have more than one possible answer, such as:

- Max (first in the home)—"mat," not "man." Xoox (all over the house)—"roof," not "room." Loxx (found in the city)—"lots," not "lost." Lxxxr (near to every maiden's heart)—"liver," not "lover." Xilk (dear to the milkmaid's heart)—"Silk," not "milk." Xxart (always indicates motion)—"start," not "heart." Xexr (to which most hunters are strangers)—"deer," not "fear."

NOTED CHARACTERS.—A paper on which is written the name of some well-known character, is pinned on the back of each guest, and every one may see all but his own. Each player must guess who he is from the information given him about his supposed self by the others. For example: On a young lady, "Bobs" was pinned. "You are a very clever man," said player No. 1. "You are the idol of many soldiers," from No. 2. "You know South Africa pretty well," from No. 3; and so on, until the character is guessed by "Bobs," when the next one goes the round of the audience. This game serves excellently to bring out the knowledge of young people about prominent characters.

GAME OF CRAMBO.—Each guest is given two blank pieces of paper, on one of which he is requested to write a question, ridiculous or otherwise, and on the other to write a single word. These cards are then collected and re-distributed among the players, and each player must answer in rhyme the question asked on the paper given him, using in the rhyme the single word found on the other paper he received. A given time, say ten minutes, may be allowed for writing this rhyme, then the papers are collected and the results read.

For example: One player writes, "How much water does the sea contain?" And on the other paper, the word, "Halt." The player who received these wrote:

"You ask how much water the deep sea contains, On this nonsense I must call a halt; There are barrels and barrels and kegs of it, too, And every wee drop of it's salt."

TWISTED NAMES.—Lists of twisted words, naming animals, flowers, cities, etc., should be prepared for the guests. The following may offer suggestions:

- mopossu—opossum. shero—horse. tanople—antelope. britab—rabbit. claein—camel. getri—tiger. plodera—leopard, etc.

About thirty minutes may be allowed for making out the list. The papers are then exchanged, and the correct list read, each guest checking a paper. A prize may be given to the owner of the best list.

HOW DOES YOUR GARDEN GROW?—Each player in turn tells what he has buried in his garden, and the other players must guess what came up from that seed.

Thus, one player says: "I have a garden, and in it I planted my baby brother. What came up?" The answer is, "Sweet William."

Another player: "I planted a satin shoe. What came up?" Answer: "Lady's slipper."

The names of flowers, cities, trees, etc., may be used.

The following are a few more:

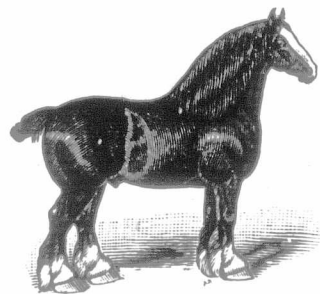
- I planted a passenger-coach and the U. S? Car-nation. I planted the time of day? Four o'clock. I planted a wedding for money? Marigold. I planted the Union Jack? Flags. I planted the rising sun? Morning glory. I planted pretence and a huge stone? Sham-rock. I planted a pretty girl? Yew (you). I planted an article of food and a drinking vessel? Butter-cup.

Mrs. Gladstone's One Divinity.

At a reception held in a great hall in England some years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone were honored guests. During the evening it happened that Mr. Gladstone was in a gallery directly above the place in the parquet where Mrs. Gladstone was chatting with some ladies. In the course of their conversation a question arose which the ladies could not settle satisfactorily. Finally one said:

"Well, there is One above who knows all things, and some day He will make all things plain to us."

"Yes, yes," replied Mrs. Gladstone, "William will be down in a minute, and he will tell us all about it."



IMPORTED STALLIONS FOR SALE.

Dalgety Bros., Dundee, Scotland, the largest importers and exporters of horses in Canada, have on hand just now a choice selection of Clydesdale stallions, including several prizewinners. Our third consignment for this season will arrive about second week of January, 1902, and will include some of the best stallions that ever crossed the ocean, ranging in age from two years upwards. The best colors and the very best breeding. Our prices are right, as we bring them to sell. Apply

JAMES DALGETY, 229 Hyman Street, London, Ont.

Toronto Markets.

The receipts of live stock at the cattle market this week have not been as large as was expected. Especially is this true in reference to Christmas cattle. There were 63 carloads of stock delivered to-day (Thursday). 1,072 cattle, 1,100 hogs, 1,500 sheep and lambs and 30 calves. Trade was good, especially for shipping cattle and choice, well-finished butchers for Christmas purposes, many of which were bought for export. Sheep were steady, but lambs have advanced 50c. per cwt. Prices for hogs are steady but firm.

Export Cattle.—Choice loads of export cattle sold at \$4.70 to \$5.25 per cwt.; medium exporters sold at \$4.25 to \$4.65. Jos. Gould bought ten carloads, 1,200 to 1,350 lbs. each, at \$4.85 to \$5.25.

Butchers' Cattle.—Choice picked lots of butchers' cattle for Christmas purposes sold from \$4.50 to \$5.25 per cwt. The Harris Abattoir Co. bought 170 cattle at these quotations. Common to good butchers sold all the way from \$3 to \$4 per cwt., and canners at \$2.25 to \$2.75 per cwt.

Export Bulls.—Heavy export bulls are selling higher, at \$4.12½ to \$4.40 per cwt., while light bulls for export sold at \$3.70 to \$3.90 per cwt.

Feeders and Stockers.—Deliveries were light, but plenty for the demand, as the buyers for the distillery byres have all got their supplies. Heavy feeders are worth from \$3.50 to \$3.75 per cwt. Stockers sold at \$1.75 for off-colors to \$2.50 and \$3 per cwt. for well-bred young steers from 500 to 700 lbs. each.

Sheep.—Deliveries were fair, at \$3 to \$3.25 per cwt. for ewes, and \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt. for bucks.

Lambs.—Deliveries were large and prices firmer, at \$3.50 to \$3.85 per cwt. for the bulk. Grain-fed ewes and wethers for Christmas purposes sold as high as \$3.75 to \$4.10 per cwt. The Harris Abattoir Co. bought 200 at these quotations.

Calves.—Veal calves are not in demand, unless of good to choice quality. Prices remain steady, at \$2 to \$10 each.

Milk Cows.—About twenty milk cows and springers sold at \$35 to \$47 each. Hogs.—There were 1,100 hogs on the market here to-day. Selects sold at \$6.12½ per cwt., lights at \$5.87½, and fats at \$5.62½ per cwt.

Dressed Hogs.—Prices are again firmer, at \$8 to \$8.25 per cwt. The Harris Abattoir Co. bought 100 at these quotations.

	Extreme comparative prices to-day.	Two weeks ago.	Same date last year.
Export Cattle.....	\$5.25	\$4.75	\$4.65
Butchers' Cattle.....	5.00	4.35	4.75
Bulls.....	4.40	4.25	4.25
Feeders.....	3.75	3.75	3.90
Stockers.....	3.25	3.25	3.00
Sheep.....	3.25	3.00	3.30
Hogs.....	6.12½	6.00	6.00
Milk cows per head.....	47.00	50.00	50.00
Lambs per head.....	3.60	3.25	3.75

PRODUCE MARKET.

Wheat.—Eight hundred bushels sold as follows: White, 200 bushels at 67c. to 78c.; 200 bushels of red at 67c. to 78c.; goose, 400 bushels at 66½c. to 67c.

Barley.—Fifteen hundred bushels sold at 53½c. to 62c.

Oats.—Seven hundred bushels sold at 49½c.

Rye.—One hundred bushels sold at 56c.

Hay.—Twenty-five loads sold at \$10 to \$12 per ton for timothy, and \$7 to \$9 per ton for clover.

Straw.—Seven loads sold at \$9 to \$10.50 per ton for sheaf, and \$6.50 per ton for loose.

Potatoes.—Prices firm, at 70c. to 80c. per bag.

Butter.—Prices steady, at 18c. to 23c. per lb. from farmers' baskets.

Eggs.—Strictly new-laid eggs sell at 35c. to 40c. per doz. Lined or pickled eggs, 18c. per doz.

Poultry.—Deliveries large. Prices easy, at 9c. to 11c. per lb. for turkeys; geese, 6c. to 7c. per lb.; ducks, 60c. to \$1 per pair; chickens, 40c. to 85c. per pair.

H. Geo & Sons, Fisherville, Ont., writes: "We have had a good trade in Barred Rocks this fall, and have a few cockerels yet that are first-class in every way; also grand Pekin ducks at close prices."

Mr. Hy. Wade, of Toronto, Registrar of pure-bred live stock, read an able and comprehensive paper on the live-stock interests of the Dominion at the big Stockmen's Convention during the recent Chicago International Exhibition.

METAL SHINGLES

METAL CEILINGS

METAL SIDING

ASK FOR FREE SAMPLES CATALOGUE AND ESTIMATES

Use metal inside and outside and your building will be warm and dry, lightning, fire, wind and weatherproof, possessing a beautiful appearance at small cost.

METAL SHINGLE & SIDING CO. LIMITED
PRESTON, ONT.

FARM FOR SALE!

First-class 100-acre farm for sale, one-half mile from village of Wolverton, Oxford Co., Ont. Good brick dwelling, two barns (one bank-barn stable), stone hog house, and other outbuildings; never-failing well with windmill; fencing complete; good orchard, all under cultivation. Terms easy; small amount down and time for balance. Apply

B. TRAVERS, - - - PARIS, ONT.

Harding Hall

GIRLS' SCHOOL (Limited)

A residential and Day School for young Ladies, Preparatory, Matriculation, and Diploma Courses.

LITERATURE, MUSIC, ART.

Strong Faculty. Terms Moderate. School reopens Jan. 6, 1902.

Address, the Principal—
J. J. BAKER, M. A., 681 Talbot St., London.

Mr. Alfred Stone, of Guelph, Ont., makes an offering in this issue of the "Advocate" that will attract attention, viz., ten head of choice Hereford bulls and bull calves.

CHOICE FARM FOR SALE.—Note the offer elsewhere in this issue of a choice 100-acre farm for sale by Mr. B. Travers, in Oxford Co., Ont.

THE McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO., Minneapolis, Minn., have placed their price circular on file at our office for reference. This house has been established for nearly a quarter of a century, and shippers find their dealings with them very satisfactory.

DR. HESS' STOCK FOOD, advertised in this issue, is claimed to act as a tonic, aiding digestion, creating an appetite by which coarse fodder is eaten with relish, promoting a healthy performance of the functions of the stomach and other organs, and enabling the animals to make more profitable returns in meat and milk. Dr. Hess' veterinary work on symptoms and treatment of ailments of stock is mailed free on application. See the advertisement.

BADEN BEET SUGAR ENTERPRISE.

Mr. W. J. Douglas, Secretary for the Canada Beet Sugar Company, paid the "Farmer's Advocate" a call a few days since, and stated that they had already secured sufficient acreage of beets contracted for with farmers to warrant commencing operations on their factory at Baden, Waterloo Co., Ont., on April 1st. The town has granted them a free site and ten years' tax exemption. Factory and plant will cost \$500,000, with an additional sum for water supply; capacity—500 tons of beets per day to begin with, the maximum being 1,000 tons per day. The prospects are most encouraging.

JERSEY BREEDERS TO MEET.

The annual meeting of the Canadian Jersey Cattle Club will be held on Tuesday, 31st inst., at 1:30 p. m., in the Walker House, Toronto. R. J. Fleming, Vice-President. R. Reid, Sec.

MORE LYING AS TO PARIS SEPARATOR AWARDS

Cornered and beaten in its misrepresentation as to the Buffalo separator awards, one of our desperate would-be competitors now reverts to its lying misrepresentation as to the Paris Exposition awards in 1900. The following official statements speak for themselves:

STOCKHOLM, Dec. 5, 1900.

By request the undersigned hereby testifies that Aktiebolaget Separator [the European De Laval organization] was awarded the GRAND PRIX on its exhibition of cream separators by the International Jury.

(Signed) HENNING ELMQUIST,
Secretary Royal Paris Committee.

STOCKHOLM, April 2, 1901.

We hereby positively certify that Aktiebolaget Separator of Stockholm [the De Laval European organization] were awarded the GRAND PRIX for their Alpha-De Laval separators at last year's Paris Exposition.

(Signed) THE SWEDISH PARIS COMMITTEE,
(Signature legalized through the Anglo-American Telegraph Co.)

U. S. CONSULATE GENERAL,
Stockholm, Sweden.

From evidence this day furnished me I am able to certify that the Separator Company, Ltd. [Aktiebolaget Separator] of this city did receive the "GRAND PRIX" for their Alpha-De Laval separators at the Paris Exposition, in the year 1900, as per announcement in the "Journal Officiel," Paris, of Aug. 18th, 1900, this day presented at this office.

In witness whereof I have hereunder set my hand and affixed my seal of office on this 17th day of April, 1901.

(Signed) CARL P. GERELL,
U. S. Consul General.

[OFFICIAL SEAL]

Any assertion by anyone and however made that the De Laval separators did not receive the Grand Prize at Paris is simply and wholly a vicious lie, and is particularly aggravating in the case of the concern now insinuating such a thing because its manager was in Paris at the time the separator awards were originally announced, and begged and pleaded through the American Government representatives that its own third grade award (on "U. S." cream separators) be changed to a second grade one, which out of special courtesy the French authorities finally conceded.

The De Laval Separator Co.,

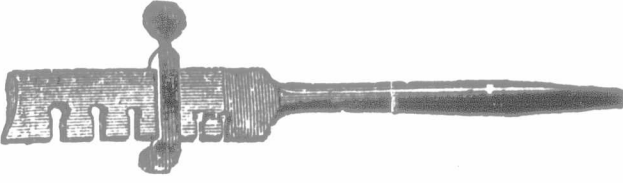
New York, Chicago, San Francisco.

77 York Street, TORONTO, ONT.

Montreal, Winnipeg, Philadelphia.

Send for Illustrated Price List.

The cut shows a saw-set which is one of the best. Our regular price is 60c., but on account of having made a spot-cash purchase, at a low figure, we have made up our minds to sell them for 30c. each, or 40c. postpaid.



Head Light silver steel

Lance Tooth Saw,

WILKINS & CO.

TORONTO.

Head Light Lance-tooth

CROSS SAW (fully guaranteed) is four gauges thinner on the back than the front, making it one of the fastest crosscut saws. Every saw guaranteed. Only 50c. per foot.

Combination Saw Jointer

should be in the possession of everyone having crosscut saws. Only 25c. each; postpaid anywhere in the Dominion for 35c.



Wilkins & Co., 166 and 168 Toronto.
King St. East.

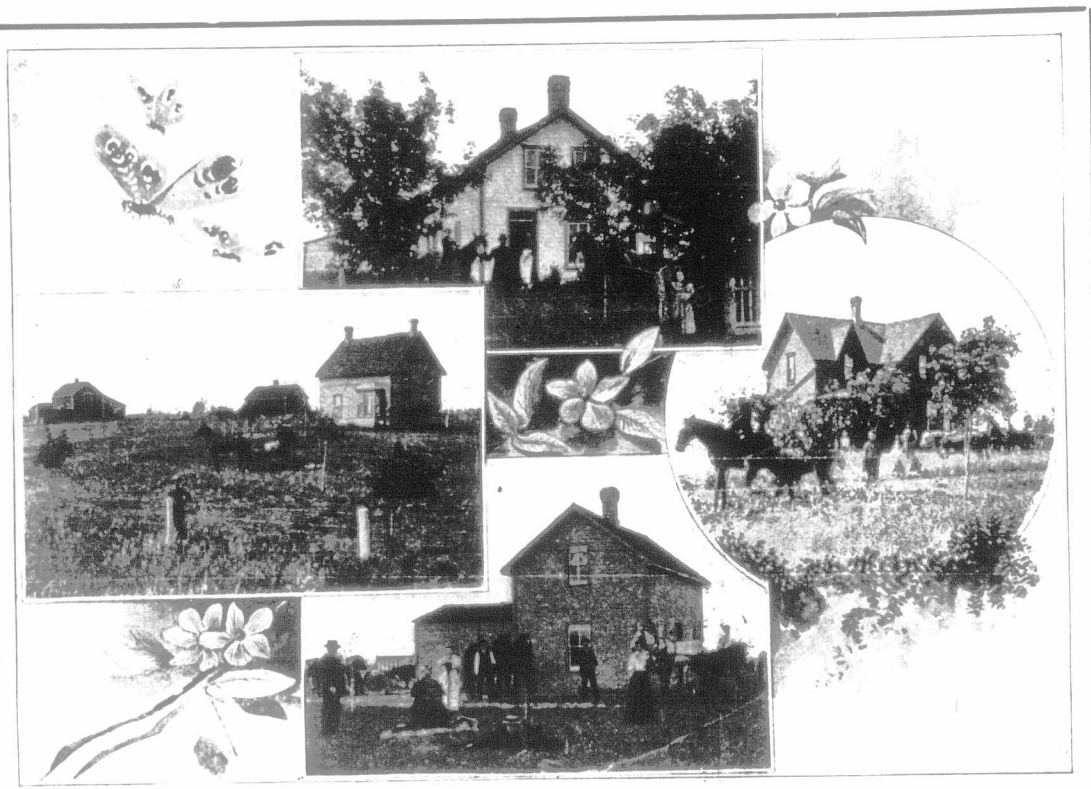
THE CHRISTMAS GLOBE.—"Age does not wither nor custom stale" the Christmas issues of the Globe, judged by the beauty and variety of the number recently published. The engravings and literary features were alike attractive and suited to the holiday season. The place of honor was appropriately given to a story, "A Young Pilgrim's Progress," by Jean Blewett, whose gifted pen gathers grace and strength as the years go by. Duncan Campbell Scott, Chas. G. D. Roberts and other writers of note have contributed to its pages, and the number carries with it a set of large and handsome pictures suitable for framing. The ability and enterprise constantly displayed by the Globe as a newspaper is fully sustained in the Christmas number, which does credit alike to editors and publishers.

FREE FARMS.

Thousands of Free Grant Homesteads

160 ACRES

Still Await Settlers in Western Canada.



THE payment of a small office fee and the performance of very simple and easily-fulfilled settlement duties will secure a Crown Patent for one of these Homesteads, and both before and after the issue of Patent the Homesteader is **LORD OF HIS DOMAIN**, and exercises every right of ownership of the land covered by his certificate of homestead entry.

Experience shows that the lands of **Western Canada** are unexcelled for **Grain Growing**, **Mixed Farming**, and **Dairying**.

Railroads already exist or are projected wherever settlement extends, **Schools** and **Churches** are convenient, **Taxes** are exceedingly light, there is no compulsory **Military Service**, the **Climate** is the healthiest in the world, and facilities exist for **Marketing** the produce of the farm at the highest prices.

In addition to other markets, the **Gold Fields of Canada** form a valuable and convenient market for the products of the farms of **Western Canada**.

Adjoining the **Free Homestead Lands** are lands that can be purchased at low figures and on easy terms of payment.

Thousands of Letters from settlers, testifying to their success in Western Canada, are in the possession of the Department of the Interior at Ottawa.

Addresses of Immigration Agents :

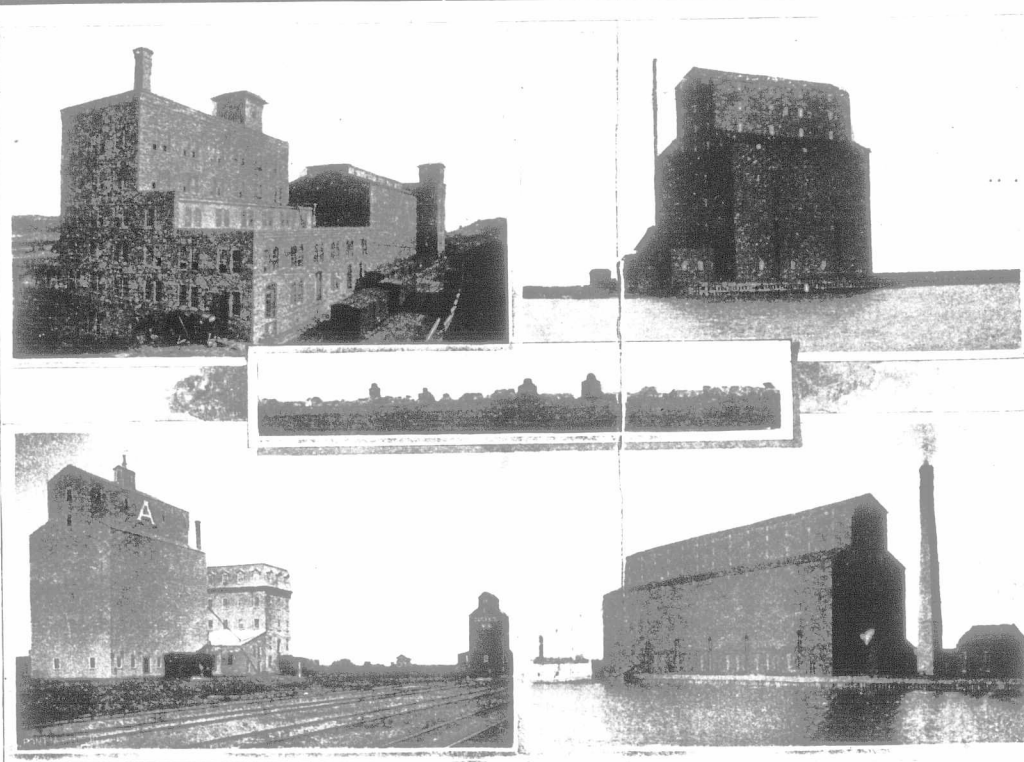
England.—W. T. R. Preston, Canadian High Commissioner's Office, 17 Victoria St., London, Eng.; Alfred Jury, 15 Water St., Liverpool, Eng.; G. H. Mitchell, 15 Water St., Liverpool, Eng.; W. L. Griffith, The Western Mail Bldg., Cardiff, Wales.

Ireland.—C. R. Devlin, 14 Westmoreland St., Dublin, Ireland; John Webster, 30 Upper Leeson St., Dublin, Ireland; Edward O'Kelly, Harbour Board Bldg., Londonderry, Ireland.

Scotland.—H. M. Murray, 52 St. Enoch Sq., Glasgow, Scotland; Thomas Duncan, Carnoustie, Forfarshire, Scotland.

Canada. The Superintendent of Immigration, Department of Interior, Ottawa, Ont.; J. Obed Smith, Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, Man.

United States.—M. V. McInnes, 2 Avenue Theatre Bldg., Detroit, Mich.; Jas. Grieve, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.; J. S. Crawford, 214 W. Ninth St., Kansas City, Mo.; Benjamin Davies, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.; C. J. Broughton, 927 Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill.; T. O. Currie, Room 12, B. Callahan's Block, 203 Grand Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.; J. M. McLachlan, care of Milwaukee Office, Wis.; H. M. Williams, 227 Spitzer Building, Toledo, Ohio; W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life Building, Omaha, Nebr.; John C. Duncan, 801 New York Life Building, Omaha, Nebr.; W. H. Rogers, P. O. Box 116, Watertown, South Dakota; N. Bartholomew, 306 Fifth St., Des Moines, Iowa; J. H. M. Parker, 530 Chamber of Commerce, Duluth, Minn.; Wm. Ritchie, Grafton, North Dakota; E. T. Holmes, Room 6, Big Four Building, Indianapolis, Ind.; Joseph Young, 51 1/2 State St., Columbus, Ohio; Charles Pilling, care of St. Paul Office; C. A. Laurier, Marquette, Mich.



Halls for the free temporary accommodation of intending settlers and their families are maintained by the Canadian Government at Winnipeg and various other points in Western Canada.

The officials at these Halls, and the Government agents everywhere, are always ready to furnish full and reliable information and advice to all newcomers.



THIS IS HOW

Upper rooms are made so comfortable without any expense for fuel.

I can heartily recommend it as a valuable invention. Attached to a self-feeder, is of great assistance.

THOS. W. BERTRAM, M. D., Dundas, Ont.

I used a Winnipeg Heater two winters. It is in a large room up-stairs, attached to a coal stove from below. It warms the room nicely, and is perfectly satisfactory in every way.

Ed. BOYNTON, JR., 27 Howard St., Toronto.

Your Heater proved equal to the heating capacity of a second stove, and I would not be without it for \$5.00 a month, which it saved me every month last winter.

J. H. ROSS, Druggist, Winnipeg, Man.

Rooms on same floor are Also Perfectly Heated.

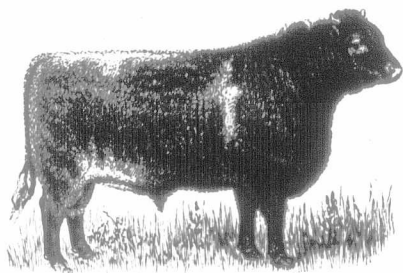
I placed a Winnipeg Heater in my dining-room, which is 20x24 ft. It was connected with the kitchen stove, the waste heat from which heated my large dining-room perfectly and kept it up to any temperature desired. We are exceedingly well pleased with the Heater. I consider it a great economizer of fuel.

J. SPRINGER, M. D., 616 Dufferin St., Toronto.

The Winnipeg Heater Co. of Toronto, Ltd.
TORONTO, CANADA.

Spring Grove Stock Farm.

Shorthorn Cattle AND Lincoln Sheep.



get of the great sire, Wanderer, of the Cruick-shank Brawith Bud tribe. High-class Shorthorns of all ages for sale. Also prizewinning Lincolns. Apply to

T. E. Robson,
ILDERTON, ONT.

GOSSIP.
THE TROUT CREEK SHORTHORNS—A MARVELLOUS RECORD.

The phenomenal success that has attended the operations of Mr. W. D. Flatt, of Hamilton, Ont., in Shorthorn circles during the year just closing must be very gratifying to himself, as it certainly is to all who have admired his enterprising spirit and the confidence, courage and dash that has characterized his movements in his favorite field of farm-stock breeding, exhibiting, and disposal. Considering his comparative newness to the business, his career since his first appearance in the field, some five years ago, has certainly been a remarkable one.

He started right by buying Golden Fame at \$720, the choice bull in the first importation after a lapse of several years in which no importations had been made, owing to business depression and other disabilities. That was considered a big price for a Shorthorn bull only four years ago, but it was bid on a rising tide, and few if any would have been bold enough that day to predict that the man who was then little and unknown would in four short years be buying cattle at \$3,000 to \$4,000 and selling at \$5,000 to \$7,000 each, and winning championship and herd prizes at national and international exhibitions in competition with veterans in such fields. Yet such has been the outcome, and it makes a marvellous record.

Mr. Flatt's first public sale of cattle from his herd, held at Hamilton in December, 1899, at which an average price of \$409 each for 56 head was realized, was considered at that time a great success, and the top price of \$900 for a young bull was cheered as a triumph; yet it was only about eight months later that at Chicago, in the month-days of August, he disposed of another 56 head at an average of \$836, and had the top price raised to \$2,600 for a cow. This would appear to be a comparatively satisfactory rate of progression, yet on the 5th of June, 1901, in a combination Canadian herds, his contribution of fifteen females made an average price of \$1,073, the highest price being \$2,000. Upon this very gratifying record was badly smashed when on the 7th of last month, at Chicago, 45 animals from the same herd were sold for an average of

\$1,222.60, and the top price for a cow climbed up to \$5,000 and for a bull to \$5,100 in the public sale, while a private transfer was negotiated for another bull at the reputed price of \$7,500.

It reads like a romance, yet we have no reason to doubt the reliability of the record, and we can only look over the ground and wonder at the remarkable growth of the man and of the volume of business in the limited length of time covered; and the wonder is increased when we remember that in the last two years nearly two hundred head of high-class cattle have been imported by Mr. Flatt, with such signal success that the losses by accident have been practically nil and the animals have come through the ordeal of shipping and quarantine in condition fit for the sale-ring and many of them fit for the show-ring.

The show record of the first year that Mr. Flatt has exhibited cattle is equally creditable, and is unique in the history of show-yard successes on this continent. To win the first prize for the best herd and the male and female championship in the Shorthorn class at the Toronto Exhibition in the first year's showing has probably never been accomplished by any other breeder, and the reputation of this record in an international competition, which he scored at the Pan-American Exposition, capped the climax of a commendable ambition and brought honor and glory to his country as well as to himself.

And the best of it all is that Mr. Flatt is not a mere adventurer or speculator, appearing for a little while and then vanishing, but he is here to stay, with a good farm, well stocked yet with valuable Shorthorns after all his sales, and with his usual sagacity and good fortune, as well as good judgment, we find his herd headed by the imported Marr-bred Missie bull, Republican, for which he paid 1,450 at nine months old, the best son of the cow sold by Mr. Marr at the recent Chicago sales for \$6,000, the highest-priced cow living.

A FARMER'S FORGE—In this issue Fred Hamilton, of Hamilton, Ont., advertises a forge for farmers' use that is proving very popular. Mr. Hamilton makes a specialty of supplies for fruit-growers and farmers, and hardware supplies of all kinds for building purposes.

Facts Notwithstanding the viciously untrue statements persistently put out by the "Newfane Per-jurer," the following facts cannot be truthfully denied.

The De Laval machines were awarded the only Gold Medal for cream separators at the Pan-American.

The De Laval machines were awarded the Grand Prize (Highest Award) at Paris, 1900. (See advt. on another page.)

The letter from the Model Dairy management and employees was written October 21st.

The official skimming record of the De Laval machine during its allotted run was .0161.

The highest test of skim milk of the De Laval was .08 at 3,800 revolutions.

The official skimming record of the U. S. machine during its allotted run was .0543.

The De Laval machine at Buffalo was run by the employees of the Model Dairy only.

The De Laval machine was in every instance (except one, and that one at 3,800) run at regular advertised speed of between 5,600 and 6,000.

The U. S. machine was run, washed and handled during the entire test by one Chapman, a U. S. employee, bowl balancer and separator expert.

The U. S. was run at an excessive speed (11,000 to 12,000), short capacity, and thin, uncommercial cream.

The highest skim-milk test of the U. S. was .27 at 12,000 revolutions per minute.

The De Laval machine was not returned to Works to be rebuilt.

The U. S. was changed twice before they could accomplish any better skimming than by old-fashioned setting pans.

The De Laval machine was not an especially selected one; neither was there any time taken to adjust it.

Engineer Downy was present during every run of the U. S. machines.

The De Laval was not replaced by the U. S., neither did the De Laval at any time run unsteady.

The De Laval is used by every prominent and successful creamery and dairyman in every country on the Globe.

The U. S. is used only as a rule by a few unknown and misguided dairymen who have purchased them through a mistaken notion of "cheapness."

The statements herein contained can be substantiated in every instance.

THE De Laval Separator Co.,

New York, Chicago, San Francisco.

77 York Street, TORONTO, ONT.

Montreal, Winnipeg, Philadelphia.

BOOK REVIEW.

Any book reviewed in this department may be ordered through this office, at the price stated.

ASPARAGUS CULTURE.—Vegetable cultivation for home use and market has become one of the great gardening specialties in America. One of the earliest, surest and most delicious products of the garden is asparagus, which is only beginning to be properly appreciated on the farm. We are therefore pleased that F. M. Hexamer has written and the Orange Judd Co. have published the first book devoted exclusively to this subject, a well printed and illustrated volume of 170 pages. Since the plants may be set out as early in spring as the ground can be worked to advantage, a careful study of this treatise during the winter will be most helpful to gardeners who wish to begin asparagus-growing or to improve their present methods. Price 50 cents. Copies may be ordered through the "Farmer's Advocate."

PRIZE GARDENING.—In the last issue of the "Farmer's Advocate" a Nova Scotia reader described in detail how he succeeded in growing prize-winning vegetables, and now we have received from the Orange Judd Co. a large and handsome volume of 324 pages, giving a most helpful synopsis of the experience of those who took part in a garden competition conducted by the American Agriculturist, in which complete accounts were received from 515 contestants. They represent all grades, from the small amateur to the professional market gardener, but nearly all aiming to derive profit, pleasure and

health from their operations. Varieties, methods of cultivation, fertilization, irrigation, special-purpose and general-purpose gardening—all are described. Price \$1, or a copy may be obtained by sending us two new paid-up subscribers to the "Farmer's Advocate."

A BOOK ABOUT DOGS.—The "Farmer's Advocate" has been asked several times recently for a comprehensive work on the subject of dogs—their breeding, training, and management in health and disease. Cuvier styles the domestic dog as "the most useful conquest that man has ever gained in the animal world." The shaggy Esquimaux, which draws its heavy sled over weary snows; the faithful Collie, "without which," says the Ettrick Shepherd, "the whole, open, mountainous land in Scotland would not be worth a sixpence"; the noble Newfoundland, which protects and rescues life; the sturdy Mastiff, which guards well the home from all intruders; the Pointer or Setter, which with its unerring scent contributes to the delicacy of the table, and in the "season" swells, may be, his master's slender income; the lively Terrier, which rids the house of vermin; the ever-alert Skye, whose shrill night bark betokens danger;—and all enact an important service for mankind. We therefore welcome the volume on this subject just issued by the Orange Judd Co., which embodies all the essential features of the standard writings of "Stonehenge" (J. H. Walsh), together with several chapters by American writers. This new and enlarged edition contains over 100 illustrations. The chapters on hunting are very interesting, and those on disease treatment will be helpful to many. The book may be ordered through this office at \$1.50.

FARM GOSSIP.

Farmers' Institute Meetings in the Eastern Townships of the Province of Quebec.

Under the auspices of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, a series of meetings were held in the counties of Chateauguay, Huntingdon, Missisquoi, Brome, Stanstead, Shefford, Sherbrooke, and Compton. The visiting delegates were Mr. James Stonehouse, of Port Perry, Ont., and Mr. T. G. Raynor, Rosehall, Ont. The Hon. Mr. Fisher was anxious that the question of pork production should be freely discussed, with especial reference to the bacon industry, as he felt that the farmers of Quebec, who were producing very largely the fat hog, were not participating in the revenue derived from this business as were the Ontario farmers, who received about \$10,000,000 of the \$12,000,000 worth exported last year to Great Britain.

In discussing this question, a number of charts were used, such as were used in Ontario when the question was up before the Farmers' Institutes there. The methods of breeding, growing and feeding for this trade were outlined, and as a rule lively discussions followed, which clearly showed that at least some of the Quebec farmers were thinking seriously of breaking away from their idols and venturing out on bacon lines. As yet they have only the Montreal packing houses catering to the bacon trade, and they say no discrimination has been made in favor of the bacon type. The Chester White is by all odds the favorite breed in the townships, and they have some which would pass for the bacon type very well. With such stock as a foundation, they could soon get the right type by using sires of the bacon breeds. There seems to be no reason why double the number of hogs could not be kept with the amount of skim milk and whey available for feeding. Scarcely anyone has tried growing their pigs on pasture, and entirely too much corn is fed throughout the district. It was a great surprise to us to learn the large quantities of grain shipped from Ontario here and bought by the farmers to feed their stock. There seems no reason why they should not grow more of their own coarse grains and keep a little less land for pasture and hay. However, their chief industry, dairying, is paying very well, and, generally speaking, they are working it all right. They have a great deal of rough, stony, uncultivated land used for pastures, which affords a rich June grass bite, but which is being overrun to an alarming extent with some noxious weeds, as paint brush or fire francis, steple weed, and ferns. In many sections these weeds are becoming serious. Mr. Stonehouse never failed to interest his audience with his observations and the lessons he learned in connection with the dairy test at the Pan-American. He claimed that the test clearly demonstrated that there was more difference in individuals of the same breed than there was between the breeds themselves. It was shown that corn ensilage was a most suitable crop for summer and soiling as well as winter feeding, and that stock were very fond of it even when very sour. In fact, some of it was so sour as to seriously injure the flavor and general quality of the butter when fed in 60-lb. rations. He claimed that it was not safe to feed more than 40 or 50 lbs. per day to dairy stock. The various rations fed were compared and the nutritive ratio deduced, which showed that the economic production of milk depended upon balanced rations. He also learned that the dairy cow required the most water just after eating, and that she preferred comparative-ly warm water to very cold water, and that where possible it paid to have water before milk cows where they could use it at will. He also noted that cows, to do their best, should be kept comfortable, warm in winter and cool in summer. The cows during the extremely hot weather almost invariably went down in quantity of milk and fat content as well. In the evening meetings, Mr. Stonehouse pointed out the value of the Babcock test to dairy farmers in bringing a herd to better performance. He also dwelt upon its value in the cheese factory and creamery. It was surprising to find that a few creameries were not as yet paying by this test, and only a very few of the cheese factories. There seems to be a general tendency to stop producing cheese and to increase the butter output in this district. Mr. Raynor usually discussed the question of cultivation of the soil, and the value of Farmers' Institute organizations, at the evening sessions, and quite frequently Mr. Stonehouse read a very interesting paper on beautifying farms. The farmers generally appreciated the efforts of the Department of Agriculture to help them, and so expressed themselves not infrequently. They showed a strong desire to organize on similar lines as the Ontario farmers in order to participate in like benefits. The four weeks' series of meetings were very successful. T. G. RAYNOR.

Won't You Write a Postal To Get Well?

Send me no money, but simply write me a postal if you are not well. I pay when you get well.

I will send you a book that tells how a lifetime of study has enabled me to strengthen the inside nerves. Those are the nerves that operate the stomach, kidneys, heart, womanly organism, etc. Weakness of these organs means weakness of those nerves. Nerve strength alone makes any organ do its duty.

I will send you, too, an order on your nearest druggist for six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Use it for a month, and if it succeeds pay him \$5.50 for it. If not, I will pay him myself.

No matter how difficult your case; no matter what you have tried. If my book shows you that your trouble is nerve weakness—and most sickness is—I will warrant my Restorative to cure you.

I fail sometimes, but not often. My records show that 39 out of 40 who get those six bottles pay, and pay gladly. I have learned that most people are honest with a physician who cures them. That is all I ask. If I fail I don't expect a penny from you.

Mine is the only way to restore vital nerve power. Other treatments bring but fleeting results at best. If you want to be well, let me send you an order for the medicine. If it cures, pay \$5.50 I leave the decision to you.

Simply state which book you want and name of your dealer, and address. Dr. SHOOP, Box 52 Racine, Wis.

Book No. 1, on Dyspepsia. Book No. 2, on the Heart. Book No. 3, on the Kidneys. Book No. 4, for Women. Book No. 5, for Men (sealed). Book No. 6, on Rheumatism.

DISPERSION SALE OF SHORTHORNS.

As the undersigned are moving to the West, they offer for sale at reasonable prices their entire herd of high-class Shorthorns. Also their stock farm, well watered and built upon, and conveniently situated 4 miles from Owen Sound.

JAMES SMITH & SON, Ingalls Falls P. O., Ont.

FINE FARM FOR SALE.

Containing 80 acres of land, all clear, with young orchard of 300 trees, well fenced, and in a state of good cultivation. Situated 1 mile from city limits of Sherbrooke. Suitable for blooded stock or milk farm. For further particulars apply by letter to

A. L. McDONALD, Sherbrooke, Quebec. P. O. Box 485.

10 SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.

Sired by Scottish Chief and (imp.) Chief of Stars, and from prizewinning dams. Also cows, heifers, and Berkshire pigs.

ALEX. LOVE, - EAGLE P. O. BISMARCK STATION ON M. C. R.

4 Imp. Clydesdale Stallions

31 Imported Shorthorn Cows and Heifers. 7 Canadian-bred Cows and Heifers. 3 Imported Shorthorn Bulls. 5 Canadian-bred Bulls.

GEO. ISAAC & BROS., BOMANTON, ONT. COBBOURG STATION, G. T. R.

Pleased with the Prize House Plan.

Mr. James M. Douglas, M. P., of Assiniboia, N.-W. T., writes Mr. John Watt that, having studied his plans of a farmhouse as published in the 'Farmer's Advocate,' he desired a working plan in order to build on his ranch, North Branch Qu'Appelle River, during the coming season. So well pleased was Mr. Douglas with the plans we published that he had only a minor alteration to suggest. It will be remembered that the plan was the one with which Mr. Watt captured the first prize at the Western Fair, London, Ont.

War Supplies from Canada.

The War Office has cabled to the Department of Agriculture orders for hay and oats for South Africa up to the end of February next, amounting to 75,000 tons, and representing an expenditure, including freight charges and transportation, of \$3,000,000. The number of steamships required to convey all this forage to South Africa will be 37, which is at the rate of 2,000 tons per vessel. Up to the end of November the expenditure in Canada by the War Office for supplies for South Africa amounted to \$1,068,511. Adding the value of the orders just received, it means a total outlay in this country of over \$7,000,000. This does not include orders filled through other agencies than the Department of Agriculture or the expenditure for horses.

GOSSIP.

The winnings of the horses shown by Messrs. Crow & Murray at the National Horse Show at New York amounted to \$510, instead of \$475, as given in our last issue.

HEALTHFUL HEATING.

The enormous quantity of fuel annually wasted in the various unsuccessful attempts made to secure healthful heating will stagger every thoughtful person who will undertake honestly to estimate it. Those who have made most careful investigation, agree that more than one-half the heat generated in the stoves, etc., escapes out the chimney. If we could make proper use of this wasted heat, our fuel bill would be reduced to about one-half what it is at present. Of the portion of the heat not lost at once out of the chimney, we do not in most cases make a proper use of more than 50 per cent., owing to the poor construction of many heating devices. Under all circumstances, heat at high temperature rises quickly to the upper portion of the apartment, and a large percentage of it is wasted. Both the loss by the flue and the intense overheating near the ceilings are unnecessary. An apartment at about 70 degrees so warmed that the air near the floor is only a few degrees less than that near the ceiling, with good circulation, free from drafts, which can be kept uniformly in such a condition without becoming too dry or too moist, constitutes ideal heating.

Undoubtedly, one of the best devices for accomplishing this result is the Winnipeg Heater, which is simply an efficient drum, manufactured in Toronto. Mr. C. M. Richardson is the General Superintendent of the Company. Having seen it in actual use for several years, we are so well satisfied with the Heater that we are offering it as a premium for obtaining new subscribers to the 'Farmer's Advocate.'

ARTHUR JOHNSTON'S SHORTHORNS.

The Greenwood herd of Shorthorns never before went into winter quarters in finer form than at the present season, either as regards flesh or as regards breeding conditions. The herds at both farms have produced liberally and well, with an excellent promise for the coming calving season, as there are very few misses in either division of the herd, though there are very few early calvers. After 34 years of experience, Mr. Johnston concludes that February, March and April calves pay best.

The principal families represented in the herd at the present time are Marr Missies, Princess Royals, and Marigolds, counting six representatives of the Uppermill tribes, four imported and two home-bred. There are three representatives of the Cruickshank Brawith Bud tribe, three Duchesses of Gloster and one Lady Fragrant (a capital young imported bull). There are also eight very fine representatives of the now famous Kilblean Beauty tribe, and several of them almost identical in breeding with White Heather, winner of first prize and the championship in the female classes at the English Royal Show the present year.

There are four very fine representatives of the grand old Bruce tribe of Mayflowers—a herd that is collateral in years with the great Sittytown herd. There are, also, two very fine specimens of the grand old Shethin Rosemary tribe.

The Bruce Augustas are represented by two first-class animals—one a right good young imported bull, still in quarantine; there are representatives of the Bruce Countesses and Rosewoods from Inverquhomery. There are five very fine females of the great old Mina family, including one bred at Collynie and sired by Mr. Duthie's great Pride of Morning.

The herd also includes two capital representatives of Mr. Bruce's Fairy tribe, and four excellent representatives of the fine old Fortuna family and almost identical in breeding with the very fine \$900 heifer calf sold at Mr. Flatt's sale in Chicago on the 7th of last month. The late Mr. Cruickshank's herd is also represented by three capital specimens of his Lady Fanny tribe—a tribe that won many honors in Canadian show-rings in the hands of Messrs. R. & J. Hunter, of Alma, Ont. The fine old tribe of Crimson Flowers is well represented by some excellent individuals.

There are in the herd, and for sale, nineteen very fine young imported bulls, including five under one year old, three two-year-olds, and two older than two years old—all good colors and in nice condition.

Of home-bred bulls there are a capital lot of over a dozen and a half, including seven from imported cows and by imported bulls. Probably the best young bull in the herd at present is a Marr Princess Royal—a nice roan, from imported Princess Thule 3rd, and by the fine show bull, imported Merryman, bred by Mr. Watson, of Oshvigne, breeder of Mr. Flatt's \$5,100 bull, sold at Chicago recently.

From the above it will be seen that there are plenty to choose from at Greenwood, and there is no reservation. They are imported and bred to sell.

BAWDEN & McDONEL, EXETER, ONTARIO.

IMPORTERS OF

Clydesdales, Shires AND HACKNEYS.



OUR last importation of 14 Stallions comprises winners at the leading shows in England and Scotland; all of which we are offering at living prices, including the champion Shire stallion, Belshazzar.

CLYDE SHIRE HORSES

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS, LEICESTER SHEEP.

Stock of different ages and sexes for sale. Two stallions, colts, and a few young bulls now ready. A few grand choice rams and ewes. Our flock won 1st prize at Toronto, Ottawa and Chicago in 1900. Write for what you want. My motto: The best is none too good. J. M. GARHOUSE, Rosedale Stock Farm, Malton, G.T.R.; Weston, C.P.R. Highfield, Ont.

FOR SALE: CLYDESDALES AND SHORTHORNS.

Stallions from sucking foals up. Brood mares and fillies of superior quality and breeding. A few grand young Shorthorn heifers, bred in the purple. Special mention, the great four-year-old stallion "Prince Lyon." THOS. GOOD, Richmond P. O., Ont. om

R. R. Station, Stittsville, C.P.R.

Wm. Brash, Ashburn, Ont., BREEDER OF om

Clydesdale Horses and Shorthorn Cattle.

WM. SMITH, COLUMBUS, ONT., om

IMPORTER AND BREEDER OF om Clydesdale Horses & Shorthorn Cattle

Shires, Shorthorns, and Leicesters.

Young stock of both sexes for sale. Imported Prince Louis = 32082 = heads the herd. Write for prices or come and see them. om John Gardhouse, Highfield P. O. Weston, G. T. R. and C. P. R.

Clydesdales and Ayrshires

Imported and home-bred. Also Dorset Horned sheep, and the leading varieties of poultry. om ROBERT NESS & SONS, Howick, Que.

L. BURNETT, GREENBANK, ONT. om

BREEDER OF om Clydesdale horses, Shorthorn cattle, and Shropshire sheep.

Four bulls from 12 to 14 mos. old, bred from imp. Cruickshank blood, for immediate sale.

Clydesdales--Hackneys.



WEIMPORT, breed, and develop the highest class of stock from the best studs in Scotland, Canada, and the United States. Clydesdales headed by Lord Charming and Cloth of Gold; Hackneys headed by Square Shot.

A Few Choice Yearlings of Either Breed can be spared.

O. SORBY, GUELPH, ONT.

FOR SALE:

Clydesdales and Shorthorns.

Young stallions and fillies bred from imported sires and dams. Also a choice bunch of Shorthorns, of both sexes and all ages, including a few extra choice young red and roan heifers and bulls. om

ONTARIO COUNTY. JOHN BRIGHT, Myrtle, Ontario.

HEREFORDS FOR SALE.

THE HERD of upwards of 90 head of registered animals contains the blood of the best English herds, with imported True Briton and Likely Lad at the head. Stock of both sexes and all ages for sale. Correspondence or a personal visit invited.

om- A. S. HUNTER, DURHAM, ONT.

The Sunnyside Herefords.



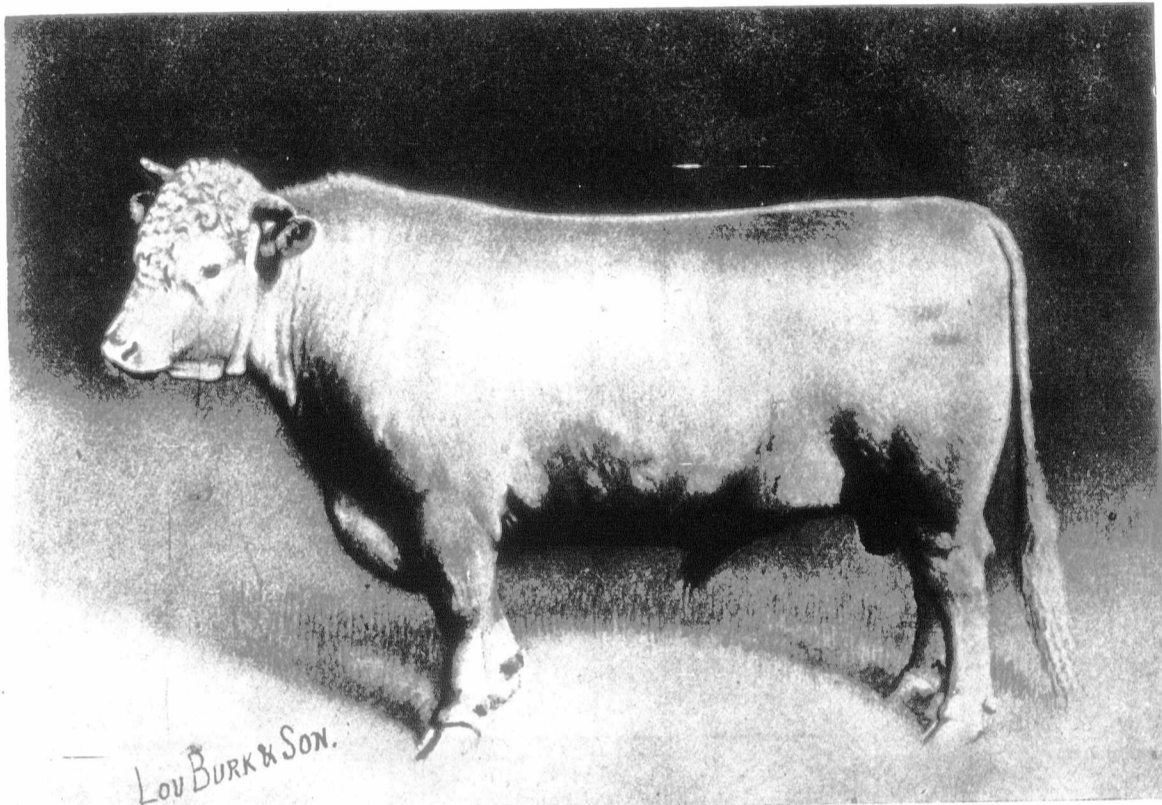
Imp. Sunny Slope Tom 1st No. 86985 at head of herd. The blood of Lord Wilton, Garfield, Grove 3rd and Beau Real represented. Special offering: 5 bulls, from 8 to 14 mos.; 10 cows and heifers, from 10 mos. to 3 yrs. old. Inspection and correspondence solicited. om O'NEIL BROS., Southgate, Ont. Lucan station, G. T. R. Alderton station, L., H. & B.

TROUT CREEK HERD

—OF—

IMPORTED
AND HOME-BRED

SHORTHORN CATTLE.



LOW BURK & SON.

SPECULATOR (IMP.) (75714).

First and Champion at the Pan-American Exhibition, and head of the Championship Herd.

W. D. FLATT, Proprietor,
HAMILTON, ONT.

WE keep in our herd a choice lot of both imported and Canadian-bred cattle, of both sexes, for sale. Personal inspection invited. Parties desiring to see the herd will be met on arrival of trains at Hamilton if notice is given. Visitors always welcome.

ADDRESS—

W. D. FLATT, 378 Hess St. South, Hamilton, Ont.
JAMES SMITH, MANAGER, MILLGROVE. ONT.

THE REASON
You should use
THE WINNIPEG HEATER
Is because it will give you more comfortable and healthy heating at less expense. Our booklet will explain. THE WINNIPEG HEATER CO. OF TORONTO. Limited. 77 Victoria St., TORONTO, CANADA.

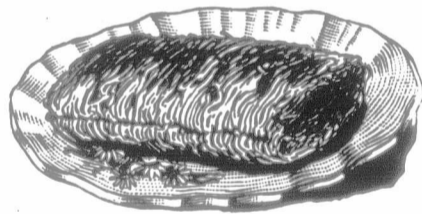
FOR SALE:
Three Guernsey bulls, 5, 9, 18 mos. old, sired by Mashie (imp.). Six Ayrshire bulls, 1 year and under, sired by Matchless. Shropshire lambs, sired by Canadian Flagstaff (imported direct). Address—
ISALEIGH GRANGE FARM,
J. N. GREENSHIELDS, Prop. Danville, Que.

90 HEAD
High-quality, Early-maturing
Herefords
Prizewinners.
Young bulls, cows, heifers.
The blood of "Corrector," "Eureka," "Ancient Briton," and "Rupert," on an "Anxiety" foundation. Send for illustrated catalogue.
H. D. SMITH, COMPTON, QUE.

STOCKMEN'S ATTENTION:
There is so much talk at present of the grand work done by
Hersee's Reliable Stock Food.
Everywhere comes words of praise: "Why is it?" one man asks. Because it does the work you want it to do. "Now that's a grand thing. That's what we want."
Ask your dealer about it. 7-lb. bag, 50 cts. Stock book free—write for it.
E. HERSEE, Manufacturer,
WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO.

Exmoor Jerseys for sale: 1 year-old bull, by Ace of St. Lambert. One bull calf by Sirdar of St. Lambert. Also a registered cow 4 years old.
A. Norman Smith, Meaford P. O. and Stn.

"SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT."



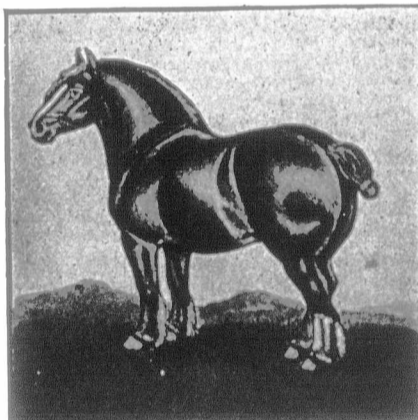
BETTER THAN PORRIDGE.

To prepare "Shredded Wheat" for breakfast, dip the biscuit in cold water; allow the water to drain off; then place in a soup plate; cover over with another plate, and place in a hot oven for three or four minutes; remove, adding hot or cold milk and sugar to taste.

ILLUSTRATED COOK BOOK FREE.
Write name and address on a postal card and mail to J. HEWITT, 51 Front Street, East, Toronto, and a copy of our "Cook Book," containing over 260 Recipes, will be forwarded you by mail.

FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.
"Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit."

Our customers say that the King Washer is the best. Before buying a washer, get prices of King Washer. We have agents in nearly every city, town and village in Canada handling our goods. If your dealer does not handle them, write direct to us for particulars.
H. A. Clemens & Co.,
GUELPH, ONT.



LATELY IMPORTED A FRESH LOT OF
Glydesdale Stallions,

Comprising sons and grandsons of many of the most noted Scotch showyard winners and sires, all in the pink of condition without surplus flesh, and personally selected to meet the best Canadian markets, having, without exception, the best of bone, hair, feet, and action, coupled with true Clyde character. I will make further importations as the times demand. Inspection invited.
Prices consistent with quality.

ROBERT GRAHAM,
Ringwood P. O., Ont.
Stouffville Station, G. T. R., and telegraph office.

QUEENSTON HEIGHTS
Shorthorns.

SCOTCH AND SCOTCH TOPPED.

Headed by the Sittyton Secret bull, Imp. Derby, assisted by Lord Montalis =39279=, sired by Hon. John Dryden's Duthie-bred Collynie Archer.

YOUNG STOCK OF BOTH SEXES FOR SALE.

HUDSON USHER,

FARM 3 MILES NORTH OF NIAGARA FALLS. QUEENSTON, ONT.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS
FOR SALE:
Two Shorthorn bulls, 8 months old, from Red Robin =27656=
ALEXANDER HACKNEY, Farquhar, Ont.
HIGH PARK STOCK FARM.
GALLOWAYS of the choicest breeding and most fashionable strains. Inspection or correspondence invited. **A. M. & ROBERT SHAW,**
P. O. Box 294, Brantford, Ont.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE:

The executors of the late Wm. Robinson offer for sale, at a very low price, that valuable farm situate in Sunidale Township, 2 miles from Stayner and 12 from Collingwood, and known as the Model Farm. The property is one of the finest in the County of Simcoe, having been awarded a medal in a provincial competition. It consists of 234 acres, 174 in high state of cultivation, balance fine hardwood bush. The farm is well watered. There are two dwelling houses, up-to-date barns and stables, and fine orchard of 4 acres of best apple trees. To insure quick sale the property will be sold at a bargain. For terms, address the executors: **GEO. ROBINSON,**
or **THOS. BURROWS,** Claude P. O.
Stayner, Ont.

WANTED—A practical Scotch farmer, from 25 to 30 years of age, married, temperate and steady, not afraid of work, to take charge of a 400-acre farm. Must thoroughly understand the care of live stock and cultivation of all kinds of grain. Address—**N. CHASE,**
601 West South St. Kalamazoo, Mich.

NOTICES.

A UNIVERSITY PAPER.—The initial number for Vol. XXIX. of Queen's University Journal has reached the "Advocate" office, and is a credit to the fine educational institution from which it comes. It is in magazine form, well printed on good paper, and handsomely illustrated with portraits of Principal Grant, Chancellor Fleming, Dr. Watson, Vice-Principal; the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, and several University buildings at Kingston, Ont.

BUSINESS COLLEGE.—The advertisement of the Central Business College, Stratford, Ont., may be seen in our columns. We are informed by the Principal, Mr. W. J. Elliott, that many Canadian and American Business Colleges employ graduates of his college as teachers. During the past three years the demand for commercial and short-hand teachers has been five times the supply. This certainly shows that the college is doing good work. The winter term opens on Monday, January 6th.

FROST & WOOD CO.

Consequent upon the purchase by the Frost & Wood Co., Limited, of Smith's Falls, of the business of the Coulthard-Scott Co., Limited, of Oshawa, the former company are now making large additions and improvements to their plant at Smith's Falls, to take care of the increased volume of business. The past season has been the most successful one in the history of the company, the large increase in their sales during the past season proving beyond a doubt the high repute in which their machines are held among Canadian farmers.

In addition to their home trade, the Frost & Wood Co. are doing an increasing foreign business, their machines having been received with favor wherever introduced in Europe.

Among other improvements, the company are erecting a large four-story brick building, 120x50 ft., and purpose putting up several other large additions to their plant next season.

The C. P. R. have run in a branch siding to the Company's works, affording them the most convenient facilities for receiving raw material and shipping out manufactured goods.

In addition to the large line which they have heretofore manufactured, comprising binders, mowers, reapers, rakes, etc., they are now, as a result of the purchase of the Coulthard-Scott Co., prepared to furnish their customers with a full line of up-to-date cultivating and seeding machines, including drills, spring-tooth cultivators, etc. The Coulthard-Scott Co.'s goods already enjoy a high reputation in this country, and the Frost & Wood Co. have added many improvements, placing them in the very front rank of machines of their class. We would particularly direct the attention of our readers to the "Chimax" cultivator, which the company are putting on the market in large quantities for the season of 1902. Thorough tests of this implement have proved its worth beyond a doubt, and for all classes of shallow cultivation it is without a rival.

The Frost & Wood Co. have also made some valuable improvements to their No. 8 mower, which will still further increase its durability and efficiency, and for the season of 1902 are putting on the Canadian market their new open-rear binder, which has given such unqualified satisfaction in Europe. Farmers wanting an up-to-date open-rear machine should inspect this one before placing their orders, as the Frost & Wood Co. have undoubtedly something special to offer in binder values for next season.

Altogether, the outlook for this large and growing Canadian concern is very bright, and it affords us much satisfaction to see their home trade, as well as their foreign trade, being built up so rapidly.

The company employ upwards of 1,000 hands and are rapidly increasing the number.

GOSSIP.

W. E. Wright, Glanworth, Ontario, in his advertisement in this issue offers for sale sixty Mammoth Bronze turkeys, sired by his prizewinning 42-lb. tom. They are said to be a choice lot of strong-boned, healthy birds, likely to make heavy birds when matured. He also offers for sale Cayuga ducks and Chester White pigs of bacon type from eight weeks to six months old, of both sexes.

THE CARGILL HERD OF SHORT-HORNS.

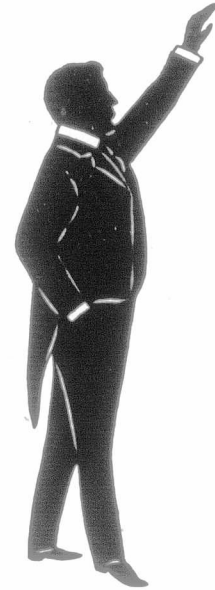
A prosperous year in the natural increase of the herd, and a strong importation soon to be released from quarantine, leaves the herd of H. Cargill & Son, of Cargill, Ont., full of good things, notwithstanding the numerous sales that have been made to meet the great demand for the popular class of cattle they are breeding and handling, and in which they have shared to a gratifying extent. While they have effected very many sales of young stock during the year, the animals going into all the Canadian Provinces and largely into most of the Western States, they make no boast of big prices obtained, being content with moderate prices and quick returns, giving good value to buyers and rejoicing in the many gratifying assurances received of the satisfaction given by the stock where it has gone, continuing to thrive and develop on the good foundation laid in the judicious system of feeding and treatment of the young things at Cargill, where good grass and plenty of roots, and oats and bran, give sappiness of flesh, abundance of hair and the best texture of bone on which to build the model beef animal.

The importations of Scotch-bred cattle made by the Messrs. Cargill in the last three years have been very extensive, numbering over 200 head, carefully selected from the leading Aberdeenshire herds by a very competent judge, and comprising representatives of all the leading and most popular families, and the present herd of over 100 head is made up entirely of such imported animals and their immediate produce, thus placing the firm in a position to supply to their customers the best of new blood, warm and fresh from the fountain-head. And this has been and always will be found necessary in order to maintain the stamina and the constitution and quality of cattle the world over.

The group of five representatives of the Cargill cattle portrayed on another page in this number of the "Advocate" will give an idea of the type and character of the animals composing the herd, which are uniformly of the lowest, compact, thick-fleshed and early-maturing sort, with the big heart-girth which ensures strength of constitution and good feeding qualities. The grandly-proportioned Golden Drop bull, Imp. Golden Drop Victor, bred by Mr. Duthie, of Collynie, and sired by Nonpareil Victor, worthily heads the herd, and is doing splendid service as a sire, his calves coming strong and full of flesh and vigor and of correct type. The peerless Princess Royal bull, Prince Bosquet, of that favorite family, and sired by the noted old Cruickshank bull, Wanderer, has also left a capital class of young stock, and three choice young roan imported bulls have been added to the herd this year. One of these is Merchantman, bred by Duthie, sired by Lovat Champion, and out of a Missie cow by Scottish Archer and her dam by William of Orange. Another is Prince Royal, bred by W. S. Marr, Uppermill, sired by Lavender Victor, dam Princess Royal 39th, by William of Orange. The third is Crescent Knight, bred by Marr, sired by Bapton Glory, and out of Crescent Gay, of the choice Crocus tribe and got by Prince of Fashion. Besides these, there are about a score of excellent young bulls coming a year old, bred from imported sire and dam.

The new importation includes five choice yearling heifers from the Uppermill herd of Mr. Marr, all bred to the best sires in service in his herd, and a quartette of heifer calves, also from Uppermill, the get of Lavender Victor and Lovat Champion, besides a number of selected heifers from several other well-known Scotch herds, bred on similar lines, and of the same stamp. With these added to the original herd of imported animals, which includes the 20 Duthie and Marr heifers brought out two years ago, and their produce from such sires as are used in their herd, there should be plenty of good times to choose from, and purchasers will find in the Messrs. Cargill first-class men, who will fairly represent everything and deal liberally and honorably with all who favor them with their patronage. With so large a herd, and such a production of excellence in breeding and individuality, it is impossible in the brief space available to give anything like an adequate idea of the superior merit of this herd, but all interested should send for the catalogue, and if possible visit Cargill and see for themselves that the halt has not been told.

USE ULRICH'S ENSILAGE CORN:



Mammoth White

Giant Prolific

Yellow Dent

Improved Leaming

Red Cob

E. R. ULRICH & SONS.

Main Office: Springfield, Ill.

Ask your dealer for ULRICH'S seed corn. Take no other.



Pan-American
Gold
Medal

WAS AWARDED
TO THE



SPRAMOTOR

PAINTING AND SPRAYING MACHINES.

Winner of the Canadian Government Spraying Contest.

HIGHEST AWARDS EVERYWHERE.

For the application of crude oil and water and Bordeaux mixture, separately or together. For painting and whitewashing or disinfecting work the Spramotor is unexcelled. For the killing of wild mustard in the growing grain, without injury to the crop, the entire cost is saved in the first operation. All biting and sucking insects and fungous diseases exterminated in one operation (impossible with any other appliance). Twenty styles, all high grades. The name SPRAMOTOR is a guarantee of excellence.

Awake from your lethargy and become a Spramotor enthusiast. Our Catalogue and Treatise will help you form the habit.

SPRAMOTOR CO.,
BUFFALO, N. Y. LONDON, CAN.

The Right Thing.

A New Catarrh Cure which is Rapidly Coming to the Front.

For several years, Eucalyptol, Guaiacol and Hydrastin have been recognized as standard remedies for catarrhal troubles, but they have always been given



separately, and only very recently an ingenious chemist succeeded in combining them, together with other anti-septics, into a pleasant, effective tablet. Druggists sell the remedy under the name of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and it has met with remarkable success in the cure of nasal catarrh, bronchial and throat catarrh, and in catarrh of the stomach.

Mr. F. N. Benton, whose address is care of Clark House, Troy, N. Y., says: "When I run up against anything that is good I like to tell people of it. I have been troubled with catarrh more or less for some time. Last winter more than ever. Tried several so-called cures, but did not get any benefit from them. About six weeks ago I bought a 50-cent box of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and am glad to say that they have done wonders for me, and I do not hesitate to let all my friends know that Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are the right thing."

Mr. Geo. J. Casanova, of Hotel Griffon, West 9th street, New York City, writes: "I have commenced using Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and already they have given me better results than any catarrh cure I have ever tried."

A leading physician of Pittsburgh advises the use of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets in preference to any other treatment for catarrh of the head, throat or stomach.

His claims are far superior to inhalers, salves, lotions or powder, and are much more convenient and pleasant to take, and are so harmless that little children take them with benefit, as they contain no opiate, cocaine or any poisonous drugs.

All druggists sell Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, at 50 cents for full-size package, and they are probably the safest and most reliable cure for any form of catarrh.—Advt.

GOSSIP.

Mr. A. Norman Smith, Meaford, Ont., makes an offering of Jerseys in his advertisement that will attract the attention of many readers.

The total output of creamery butter from the Government creameries in the Northwest Territories last season was 672,432 pounds, an increase of 41,248 pounds as compared with the year previous, when the quantity was 628,184.

David Milne, "Maitland Bank Stock Farm," Ethel, Huron Co., Ont., in making a change of advertisement, writes: "The Shorthorns we are offering are a good lot, and combine more Ontario Scotch breeding than most of Ontario herds do. We have 26 cows and heifers in calf to Red Duke (imp.) 36084 (77585), also yearling and heifer calves, and eight young bulls fit for service, all in good growing and breeding condition. The demand has been good for Shorthorns and Leicesters, but in order to reduce the herd, for want of room, will sell a number of them at very moderate prices to early buyers."

Wm. Grainger & Son, Lonsdale, Ont., breeders of Shorthorn cattle, write: "In sending in a change of advertisement, would say that the young bulls we are offering this season we consider the best we ever raised, from 4 to 22 months old—big, growthy, fleshy fellows, and from great milking dams (World's Fair winning sort). The 22-month-old bull is one that should be eagerly sought after. His sire, Beau Ideal 22554, weighed 2,700; his dam, World's Fair Maid, gave over 50 lbs. of milk a day this summer on grass alone, so he has the heeling and milking qualities combined. Our stock never came into winter quarters in nicer condition—not fat, but in nice feeding condition. Our present stock bull, Golden Eagle, is developing into a grand bull, not yet three years old, and will weigh over 2,000 lbs. He is a half-brother to the great show bull, Moneyfuffel Lad. The balance of our young bulls were got by him. Parties desiring good young bulls or females will find it to their advantage to call on us. We meet parties any time at Lonsdale station, if notified in time.

As indicating the extent and importance of the trade in Canadian horses for army purposes during the present year, we note that one dealer in the City of London, Ont., in the last six months has sold to the agents of the British Government 1,565 horses, for an average price of \$120 each, amounting to \$187,800. The average price paid for these by the dealer to the farmers and other owners is said to have been \$100, amounting to \$156,500. Two other dealers in the same city during the like period bought and sold for the same purpose about 750 horses, at an average of \$125 each, for which they paid from \$100 to \$110 each, making in all 2,315 animals shipped from one district, and \$250,250 in cash distributed in the district, besides a very comfortable profit to the dealer. Add to these figures the amount paid out at other points in the Dominion for horses in the same time, and to this the probably much larger amount paid for breeding stock and working and driving horses, and it is clear that our horse trade is not to be despised.

A. W. Smith, Maple Lodge Stock Farm, writes: "We have just had presented to us, by some of our best cows, a half dozen beautiful calves, sired by Imp. Knuckle Duster, every one a bright roan, and all heifers except one. Amongst them is a heifer from imported Lady Mary, and a grand, thick, blocky, dark roan bull from our Best Queen cow, and a heifer from our fair milker. She came in just too late for the Provincial Dairy Show at Guelph, where we had one just out of the two-year-old class by ten days. As a two-year-old she gave in ten months 10,550 lbs. milk, and gained over 250 lbs. in weight. We have a number of this family, the same that won us first prize at the Provincial Dairy Shows the past two years, and all are good milkers, and most of them extraordinary both for quantity and quality. I believe that one of the most healthy features of the Shorthorn business is that the demand for this class of cattle is increasing rapidly every year. I have a great deal of correspondence from all over the Dominion, and bordering States, concerning the good-milking Shorthorn, and believe the (Chicago) International Exhibition Association have set aside \$1,000 for the "dual-purpose" Shorthorn for 1902. We do not find a judicious mixture of Scotch blood necessarily adverse to good milkers, as some have claimed. In fact, the bull from which we have had the best results in siring good milking cows was bred by Mr. W. S. Marr, of Scotland. The calves now about one year old, got by Knuckle Duster, are a very fine lot, and all have a coat of thick, soft hair, that for quantity will rival the Galloway. The other imported bull we have in service is a red, and is growing out right, will have more scale than the old bull, and is from the same good family as Messrs. Robbins' Choice Goods, purchased recently for such a very high figure. Our Leicesters went to the top this year again at Toronto, London, Syracuse (N. Y.) and Pan-American (Buffalo)."



Gulline collars wear like iron. Leather bodies, plated steel rims. Open or closed throats. Straw-stuffed or pneumatic in all styles and all sizes. Progressive dealers sell them, if yours doesn't, we'll ship to you direct and prepay the railroad freight to any part of Canada. Best Farm Collars ever made.

Our 40 page illustrated Catalogue gives prices and tells all about them; we mail it free.

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THE GULLINE HORSE COLLAR CO. GRANBY, P. Q. CANADA.

LESS LABOR AND MORE MONEY ON THE FARM.

BUY A LOW-DOWN, THICK-FLESHED

Hillhurst Shorthorn Bull,

Scotch-topped, from Cumberland, Gloucestershire, or Canadian dairy strain, and raise DEEP-MILKING, BIG-FRAMED COWS AND BABY BEEF in nature's way. Many cows that do not pay board at the fall will give a handsome return in growing beef. Four handsome young bulls, seven to nine months old, reds and roans, by the celebrated imported sires, "Joy of Morning" and "Scottish Hero," for sale at moderate prices. Low freights.

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G. T. R., 117 MILES EAST OF MONTREAL. HILLHURST STATION.

ARTHUR JOHNSTON, GREENWOOD, ONTARIO.

BREEDER OF POST OFFICE AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE. IMPORTER OF

SHORTHORNS ONLY.

FOR SALE: 9 imported bulls and bull calves. 11 home-bred bulls and bull calves, from imported cows and by imported bulls. 17 home-bred bull calves. A large and excellent lot of young cows and heifers of various ages.

RAILWAY STATIONS: PICKERING, G. T. R., 22 MILES EAST OF TORONTO. CLAREMONT, C. P. R., 28 MILES EAST OF TORONTO.

BELLEVUE SHORTHORNS.

Both sexes. IMPORTED AND HOME BRED. All ages. Prizewinners at home and abroad.

EDWIN BATTYE,

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TWO YOUNG ROAN SHORTHORN BULLS

Eight to ten months old, also a few choice two-shear Oxford ewes, ram lambs, one imp. Silgoe yearling ram, one two shear ram.

R. J. HINE. DUTTON P. O., ONT.

FOR SALE:

SHORTHORNS: 8 young bulls, from 3 to 8 mos. old, sired by Let's Lad and out of deep-milking cows. H. E. HIND, Hagersville P. O. and Station, G. T. R. and M. C. R.

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Two bull calves and two heifer calves, 6 to 9 mos. old. Twenty Tamworth boars and sows, soon fit to wean. Sows safe in pig and bars fit for service. All from Toronto prize stock. Prices right, quality considered. Colwill Bros., Newcastle, Ont.

A QUICK, SHARP CUT DEHORNING KEYSTONE KNIFE

Is the safest, quick, sharp cut. Cuts from four sides at once. Cannot crush bruise or tear. Most humane method of dehorning known. Look highest award World's Fair. Write for free circulars before buying. Owned and Manufactured by R. H. McKenna, V. S., Picton, Ont.

Maple Lodge Stock Farm.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

SHORTHORNS.—First-prize milking strains, best Scotch breeding. Young bulls and heifers for sale. LEICESTERS.—A grand lot of ewes, bred to our imported rams, and a few choice rams, now for sale. Also Bronze turkeys.

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Dairy Feed.

The percentage of digestible protein is the first consideration in dairy feeding. 100 lbs. prime cotton-seed meal contains as much protein as 800 lbs. corn meal. Cotton-seed and gluten meals increase dairy farmers' profits. Cotton-seed meal, gluten meal, hay, straw and feed grain for sale by H. L. BREEN, 41-45 Cottingham St., Toronto.

For Sale: Shorthorns—Young bulls, heifers and calves. Berkshires—Young boars and sows. Leicesters—Aged, shearings and lambs, both sexes. Southdowns—Rams and ewes, all ages. Write or come to E. JEFFES & SONS, Bond Head, O.

SHORTHORNS, COTSWOLDS AND BERKSHIRES FOR SALE.

One yearling bull; 9 bull calves; cows, heifers and heifer calves; 7 yearling rams; 20 ram lambs; ewes and ewe lambs; young pigs, from 6 weeks to 2 months old. F. BONNYCASTLE & SONS, Campbellford P. O., Ont.

10 SHORTHORN BULLS

From 6 to 18 months old. Nearly all from imp. dams, and sired by the imp. Golden Drop bull, Royal Prince. Catalogue upon application.

John Miller & Sons, Brougham P. O. CLAREMONT STATION, C. P. R. ONT.

Shorthorns

For Sale: Choice young cows and heifers in calf to imp. bull. A few choice heifer calves. Bulls of various ages. Shropshire ram lambs, out of imp. Mansell-bred ewes. Prices moderate.

G. A. BRODIE, - BETHESDA, ONT. Stouffville Station, G. T. R.

With your renewal send one or two new subscribers to the "Farmer's Advocate," and earn a valuable premium.

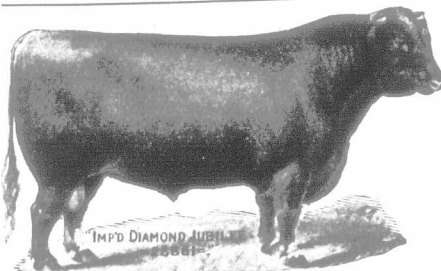
SKUNK! KILL THE CHICKEN THIEF! RAW FURS, GINSENG AND DEERSKINS TO THE OLD-ESTABLISHED SHIPMENT HOUSE McMillan Fur & Wool Co. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN. THREE DOLLARS IN IT. Write for Price Circulars

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BREEDERS OF—Shorthorn Cattle, Clydesdale Horses, Leicester and Oxford Sheep, and Berkshire Pigs.

Our herd contains such families as Matchless, English Ladies, Mildreds, Village Buds, Missies, Stamfords, Clarets, and Marthas. Royal Wonder = 34682 =, junior champion of 1901, now heads the herd. A choice lot of young bulls and a few females for sale. We offer our whole flock of Leicesters for sale—thirty-five ewes and ewe lambs and fifteen rams.

Farms 2 miles from Flora Stn., G. T. R. and C. P. R., 12 miles north of Guelph.



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Scotch Shorthorns.

100 HEAD TO SELECT FROM.

Offers for sale 20 young bulls, and cows and heifers of all ages, of the most approved breeding, bred to (imp.) Diamond Jubilee = 28861 =, at head of herd. Farm one mile north of town.

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Shorthorn Cattle, Oxford Sheep, and Breese Turkeys. Young bulls for sale.

JAS. TOLTON, WALKERTON, ONT.

High-Class Shorthorns and YORKSHIRE PIGS.

GRAND show bulls, 16 months old, by Imp. Sirius; 8 bulls from 8 months old up; low-down, thick, fleshy fellows; all bulls of great substance. A few cows and heifers in calf. Yorkshires—A lot of young pigs 3 months old and down.

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Herd Established 1855. A number of young bulls, cows, and heifers for sale. Imported Christopher = 28859 = heads the herd of large cows of grand milking qualities. Also a number of Leicesters of both sexes, from imported foundation.

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Herd headed by the great sire and sweepstakes bull, Abbotsford. Grand crop of calves from imported and home-bred cows. Bulls one year and under for sale—reds and dark roans. Ram and ewe lambs for sale at reasonable prices.

Farmers and Stock-raisers, Attention!

Have you tested Prof. A. V. M. Day's English Tonic Powders (five separate packages, containing specially-prepared powders) for horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, and poultry. Each package will make 26 pounds of flesh-forming tonic food. Price 35c. a package, or 5 for \$1.50. Sold only by responsible merchants, whose name appears with our own on top of each package. When you have made up your mind to use Day's take no other. Warranted not to contain arsenic or antimony. Feed them to your young stock to make bone and muscle and keep them in good health. Inquire in your town if our goods are for sale; if not, our special offer in November issue, 5 packages for \$1, sent to any address in Canada, still holds good, except not prepaid. Enclose \$1 and address.

THE DAY'S STOCK FOOD CO., TORONTO. Sole owners for Canada.

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Are of the up-to-date sort. We have for sale a number of young bulls and heifers of all ages. Marengo Heydon Duke (imp.) heads the herd. W. J. SHEAN & CO., Owen Sound, Ont.

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Young bulls, heifers and young cows for sale. Farm adjoining town on G. T. R. and C. P. R. Correspondence solicited.

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SHORTHORN CATTLE AND LINCOLN SHEEP.

Imp. Prime Minister at head of herd. Seven young bulls for sale—good ones. Also a few females. Stud rams all imported from H. Dudding, Esq.; the same blood as the 1000-guinea ram.

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J. R. McCallum, Iona Station, Ont. Offers young SHORTHORN BULLS and HEIFERS, of choice breeding, at reasonable prices. Iona Stn. on M.C.R., half a mile from farm.

For Sale: 3 Shorthorn bulls of first-class breeding, sired by such noted bulls as Scotland's Fame (imp.) and Bold Britain, bred by John Isaac, Markham. Also some choice cows and heifers. F. A. GARDNER, Britannia, Ont. PERL COUNTY.

SHORTHORNS.

Fashionably bred, of both sexes and all ages. Nothing reserved.

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SHORTHORNS

Seven choice young bulls, from 9 to 12 months old. Also a few choice heifers, in calf to the grandly bred Marr bull, Spicy Marquis (imp.).

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SHORTHORNS (IMPORTED).

Five choice young bulls, from 6 to 10 months old, by Imp. Capt. Mayfly, out of Indian Chief dams.

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"ORCHARD HILL" STOCK FARM.

Our breeding cows comprise: Missies, Lustres, Clarets, Crimsons, Buttercups, Canadian Beauty and Imported Beauty, with Lord Lavendar at head of herd. Young animals of both sexes for sale; also one bull 2 years old, sired by Aberdale and from an Indian Chief cow.

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SHORTHORN BULLS.

RARE GOOD BULLS. SCOTCH-BRED BULLS.

Write for bull catalogue free.

H. SMITH, Hay P. O., Huron Co., Ont. Exeter Station on G. T. R., half a mile from farm.

W. G. PETTIT & SON,

FREEMAN P. O., ONT. IMPORTERS AND BREEDERS OF

Scotch Shorthorns and Shropshire Sheep,

Are offering 10 Imp. bulls from 10 months to 2 years old; 10 home-bred bulls from Imp. stock, 10 to 15 months old; 40 Imp. cows and heifers, all ages. Home-bred cows and heifers all ages. Also a grand lot of ram and ewe lambs and yearling ewes for sale.

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High-class (imp.) bulls, heifers and young cows of highest merit and belonging to superior Scotch families, personally selected from the leading herds of Great Britain; also a number of home-bred heifers bred to our imp. bulls. Write for catalogue and full particulars.

R. MITCHELL & SON, Burlington Jct. Station, Nelson P. O., Ont.

SHORTHORNS: We are offering for sale 8 bulls, from 8 months to 3 years old, by Mungo 2nd and Scottish Bard. Also a few cows bred to Baron's Heir.

ROBT. GLEN, Owen Sound, Ontario.

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS.

We are now offering a few young bulls, from 6 to 11 months; also a few heifers, from 6 months to 2 years; all showing No. 1 quality.

W. G. HOWDEN, COLUMBUS P. O. LAKE VIEW STOCK FARM.

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS, both sexes, all ages. As good as the best. Meaford Station, G. T. R. North, JAMES BOWES, Strathairn P. O.

EIGHT SHORTHORN BULLS 23 months old, two of them prizewinners. Write for breeding and prices. Terms easy. F. MARTINDALE & SON, YORK, ONT.

HIGH-CLASS SCOTCH SHORTHORNS of the following families, for sale at moderate prices: Village Girls, Broadhocks, Beaufort Roses, Missies, Clarets, Marr Floras, Nonpareils, Minas and other choice families. Write for catalogue. Shropshire rams and ewes for sale as usual.

ROBERT MILLER, Stouffville, Ont.

SHORTHORNS FOR SALE. Bulls and heifers from such families as Stamfords, Matchlesses, Fashions, Lovelies, etc. Dams and sires all prizewinners. In 1900 we took all the prizes in this northern country, some of the dams being prizewinners in Toronto and other large shows, and others have produced Toronto prizewinners. Sire at the head is Village Squire 24983, by Abbotsford. Royal Sailor bull two years old. Five younger bulls, some nice heifer calves, cows in calf, and heifers. Write for prices or come and see them before buying.

THOS. MERCER, Markdale, Ont. Farm 1 mile from Markdale P. O. and C.P.R. station.

FOR SALE:

One reg'd Jersey bull, two years old, Price \$37.00. Bred by B. H. Bull & Son, Brampton, Ont. For further particulars write WM. H. BOYS, Strange P. O., Ontario.

Hereford Bulls and Bull Calves.

10 head, including my stock bulls, Fenndor and General, sires of the young stock. The dams (several being prizewinners at leading exhibitions) are first-class animals and of unsurpassed breeding.

ALFRED STONE, Guelph, Ont. 5 Douglass St.

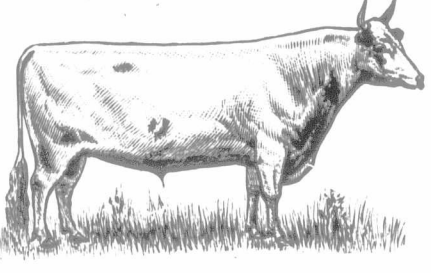
SHORTHORNS.

One bull, 1 year old; two bulls, 7 months old; a few heifers of choice breeding and superior quality.

AMOS SMITH, Listowel station, Trowbridge P. O., Ont.

Rapids Farm Ayrshires.

REINFORCED BY RECENT IMPORTATIONS of 2" bulls and 20 cows, selected from noted Scotch herds, and including the male and female champions at leading Scottish shows last year. Imported Douglasdale of Dam of Aber, champion at the Pan-American, heads the herd. Representatives of this herd won the first herd prize at the exhibitions at—



Toronto, London and Ottawa in 1900, and at the Pan-American in 1901.

Come and see or write for prices.

Young Bulls and Heifers for Sale, bred from High-class Imported Stock.

Robert Hunter, Manager

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SHORTHORNS (imported)

One bull, 2 years old, and 1 imported cow, and 7 home-bred heifers.

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NO HUMBURG—3 Perfect Tools in One. Humane Swiss V Stock Marker and Calf Dasher. Stops swine of all ages from rooting. Makes 48 different ear marks, large or small. No change of blade. Extracts Horns. Testimonials free. Price \$1.50, or send \$1.00, get it on trial. If it suits, send balance. Paid Apr. 23, 1901. FARMER BRIGHTON, FAIRFIELD, IOWA.

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JOHN DRYDEN,

BROOKLIN, ONTARIO. BREEDER OF CRUICKSHANK SHORTHORNS AND CHOICE SHROPSHIRE SHEEP.

Choice Young Bulls and Ram Lambs for sale. Write for prices.

SHORTHORNS:

We are offering 3 extra choice yearling bulls, all from imported sires, straight Cruickshank, with Lavendar and Miss Ramsden dams. THOS. ALLIN & BROS., Oshawa, Ont.

SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.

The undersigned offer for sale four young bulls from 8 to 13 months old; also a few cows and heifers. Herd built on Lavinia and Barrington foundations. Prices reasonable. Bulls used on herd during last 10 years: Earl of Bruce = 15867 =, Janitor = 21385 = Scarlet Velvet = 21446 =, and Chief of Clan = 31123 =.

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Shorthorns, Berkshires, Leicesters

Am offering at present the grand stock boar, Crown Prince; also some young ones.

ISRAEL GROFF, ALMA, ONTARIO.

HAWTHORN HERD

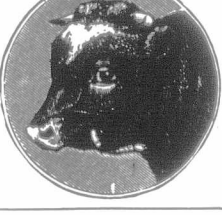
of deep-milking Shorthorns for sale. Six young bulls of first-class quality and breeding and from All dairy cows. WM. GRAINGER & SON, Londesboro, Ont.

Shorthorn Bulls

Scotch-bred and rare good ones. Also females all ages. Write for particulars, or, better, come and see them. DAVID MILNE & SON, Huron Co., Ont. Ethel Station, G. T. R., half mile from farm.

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WEBBERIDGE, ONT., IMPORTER AND BREEDER OF SHORTHORNS, OXFORD DOWNS AND BERKSHIRE PIGS. Young stock always on hand.



Brookbank Holsteins

16 to 25 lbs. of butter in 7 days' official test are the records of this herd of Holstein cows. Heifers of equivalent records. Bulls for sale whose sires and dams are in the Advanced Registry, with large official butter records.

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Riverside Holsteins

Victor De Kol Pieterje and Johanna Rue 1th Lad head the herd. Six bulls from 6 to 8 months old, some from officially-tested dams—Hulda Wayne's Aaggie and Inka Mercedes De Kol, of the Model Dairy Farm.

MATT. RICHARDSON & SON, Caledonia, Ont.

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Ridgedale Farm Holstein-Friesians for Sale.

2 yearling bulls; also bull and heifer calves; all of choice breeding. Prices always reasonable. Write, or come and see them. R. W. WALKER, Utica P. O. Shipping stations: Port Perry, G. T. R.; Myrtle, C.P.R. om

SUCCESS WITH HOLSTEINS

depends on starting right. Brookside has furnished foundation stock for some of the best herds in the country. We have 250 head, and if you want to establish or strengthen a herd, can supply you with animals of the right sort. We have 50 young bulls on hand, and females bred to the best sires living. Let us know just what you want. Catalogue of bulls now ready. We also have six fine thoroughbred Jersey Red boys, 6 months old, for sale, \$9 to \$10 each.

HENRY STEVENS & SONS, LACONA, OSWEGO CO., N. Y.

4 HOLSTEIN BULLS 4

FOR SALE: From 4 to 7 months old, having sires in their pedigrees from such strains as Inka, Netherland, Royal Aaggie, and Tritonia Prince, and out of imported females that have proven their worth at the fair. THOS. B. CARLAW & SON, Warkworth.

HOLSTEINS.

Maple Grove offerings are of the richest breeding, combined with greatest individual merit. Young stock of both sexes. For particulars address:

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Maple Glen Stock Farm.

EXHIBITION OFFERING: Two bull calves under 1 year. Also a Sylva and an Abbeville bull calf, with spring and fall heifer calves of Sylva breeding, bred from winners and ones that will make winners. Prices according to quality.

C. J. GILROY & SON, Brockville, on C.P.R. and G.T.R. Glen Beall, Ont.

JERSEYS.

Choice high-grade cows, fresh calved—one six years old, the other three years old. Both are very easy to milk, quiet and gentle to handle, and they will give great satisfaction as family cows.

W. C. SHEARER, BRIGHT, ONT. F. L. GREEN, BREEDER OF Jersey Cattle and Yorkshire Pigs.

Choice stock of each sex for sale. PICKERING STATION, G. T. R. GREENWOOD P. O. CLAREMONT STATION, C. P. R.

FOR SALE: A SPLENDID LOT OF Jersey Cattle.

41 HEAD TO CHOOSE FROM. Close descendants of my most noted prizewinners, and closely related to many animals I have sold that have won easily in the Northwest and all over Canada. My shipments last summer ranged from Manitoba to State of Delaware, U. S.

MRS. E. M. JONES, BOX 324, BROCKVILLE, ONT., CAN.

JERSEYS FOR SALE.

Two choice bull calves of the highest breeding and of true dairy type, at moderate prices. W. W. EVERITT, Chatham, Ont. DUN-RDIN PARR FARM. P. O. BOX 552.

BRAMPTON JERSEY HERD

For sale: 2 yearling bulls; 8 bull calves, sired by Brampton's Monarch (imp.), and out of first-class cows. A number of cows and heifers in calf. Also some unregistered cows and heifers, fresh-calved and springers—grand family cows.

B. H. BULL & SON, BRAMPTON, ONT.

AYRSHIRE CATTLE AND POULTRY.

FOR SALE: Royal Star of Ste. Annes, 1st-prize bull at Toronto and London, also heifer calves, heifers and cows from dams with milk records from 40 to 64 lbs. per day. Price from \$35 to \$80 each. Barred Plymouth Rocks, Black Minorcas, Cornish Indian Games, \$1.50 each. Four pair Toulouse geese, \$4.00 per pair. For particulars write WILLIAM THORN, Lynedoch, Ontario, Norfolk Co., Front Run Stock Farm.

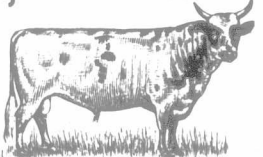
Jerseys and Cotswolds. For sale, three-year-old stock bull, Count of Pine Ridge 53662, a grandson of Adelaide of St. Lambert, that gave 82½ lbs. milk in a day, and 2,051 lbs. in a month. Also two of his sons—one year old, and a few daughters; and a useful lot of Cotswold rams and ewes. For particulars and price write: -om **WILLIAM WILLIS, Newmarket, Ontario.**

CHOICE JERSEYS.
 A offering 1 cow 5 years old, due to calve Feb. 6, very choice; bull calf 11 months old, registered, and cheap. **WM. N. HASKETT,**
 Avon Manor, Markdale, Ont.

SUNNYLEA FARM.
For sale: Jerseys—6 yearling bulls; females any age. Tamworths—30 boars and sows, different ages. Shropshire sheep—rams and ewes of good breeding. Prices reasonable. **H. E. WILLIAMS, Knowlton, P. Q.**

We have now on hand young females sired by **Nero of Glen Rouge 50241,** and cows and heifers bred to him. **E. B. HINMAN & SON, GRAFTON, ONT.**

Ayrshire Bulls from 1½ years to 6 months, from special milking stock, sired by prize bull, Jock of Burnside—1684—, also females all ages. Shropshire sheep. Berkshire pigs, either sex, and B. P. Rocks. For particulars write **J. YULL & SONS, Carleton Place, Ontario.**



Maple Cliff Dairy and Stock Farm.
 BREEDERS OF **AYRSHIRE CATTLE, IMPROVED BERKSHIRE AND TAMWORTH PIGS.**
FOR SALE: 5 bull calves, a few heifers; young pigs, pair not akin; 2 boars, 4 months old; young pigs. Farm adjoins Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. **R. REID & CO., Hintonburg, Ont.**

FOR SALE: IMPORTED AND HOME-BRED **AYRSHIRES,** including cows, heifers and young bulls out of our prize and sweepstakes cows. Foundation selected with due regard to quality and productiveness. Come or write. **WM. WYLIE, - HOWICK, QUEBEC.**

AYRSHIRES.
 Five bulls ranging from 11 to 23 mos., from such noted cows as Jean Armour, Lady Ottawa, Sprightly and Primrose (imp.), and from the best sires procurable. Also heifers and cows all ages, and poultry. **WM. STEWART & SON, MENIE, ONT.**

Spring Burn Stock Farm. H. J. Whiteaker & Sons, Props., North Williamsburg, Ont., breeders of Ayrshire Cattle, Oxford Down Sheep, Berkshire Pigs, and Black Java Fowls. For sale: One bull 2 years old, Lord Minto No. 10133; four bulls 3 months old; females any age; one shearing ram, several fine ram lambs; also young pigs and fowls. Winchester, C. P. R. Morrisburg, G. T. R. -o

TREDINNOCK AYRSHIRES
 Imported bulls at head of herd: Glencairn 3rd, Napoleon of Auchinbrain, and Lord Dudley. Forty imported females, selected from leading Scotch herds, and their produce from above-named bulls. Size combined with quality and style, well-formed udders, good-sized teats, and capacity for large milk production. Bull calves for sale; also a few young cows and heifers. For prices and particulars address **JAMES BODEN, Mgr., St. Anne de Bellevue, Quebec.** Farm close to St. Anne Station, G.T.R. & C.P.R., 20 miles west of Montreal. -om

LIVE STOCK AUCTIONEER.
 The undersigned is prepared to conduct pure-bred auction sales. 20 years' experience. References: John I. Hobson and Alfred Stone, Guelph; Jas. Hunter, Alma, and Mossom Boyd, Bobcaygeon. THOS. INGRAM, care Mercury Office, GUELPH, ONT. -o

AYRSHIRES.
 I offer four choice August (1901) bull calves, two yearling heifers due to calve next August to imported bull, and a pair of March and April heifer calves. All bred from imported stock of choice milking strains. **W. W. BALLANTYNE, Stratford, Ontario.** "Neidpath Farm" adjoins city, main line G.T.R. -om

SPRINGHILL FARM.
 Importers and breeders of choice, deep-milking **Ayrshires** Males and females for sale. **ROBERT HUNTER & SONS, Maxville, Ont.**

5 AYRSHIRE bull calves for sale, from 6 to 12 months old. Sired by Klondyke of St. Ann's 8897. Their dams are heavy milkers, with good udders and teats. Inspection invited. **W. F. STEPHEN, Trout River, Quebec.** (Carr's Crossing, G. T. Ry.) -o

DAVID A. McFARLANE, Breeder of high-class **KELSO, P. Q.** **AYRSHIRES.** Young stock for sale from imported and home-bred foundation. Prices reasonable. -o

IN WRITING
PLEASE MENTION FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

Corn
 removes from the soil large quantities of **Potash.**
 The fertilizer applied, must furnish enough Potash, or the land will lose its producing power.
 Read carefully our books on crops—sent free.
GERMAN KALI WORKS,
 93 Nassau St., New York.

Baby sleeps twice as well after a bath with **BABY'S OWN SOAP.**
 It's purely vegetable oils soften his skin and prevent all irritation. Beware of imitations. -om
Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs., Montreal.

BOYS FOR FARM HELP.
 The Managers of Dr. Barnardo's Homes invite applications from farmers, or others, for the boys who are arriving periodically from England to be placed in this country. The young immigrants are mostly between 11 and 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. -o

EASTERN DAIRY SCHOOL, KINGSTON, ONT.
 (MAINTAINED BY THE ONTARIO GOVERNMENT, UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE HON. JOHN DRYDEN, MINISTER OF AGRICULTURE.)

THE eighth annual session begins Dec. 2nd and ends April 5th. Short courses in cheese and in butter making. Special six-weeks course, leading to certificate, Jan. 16th to Feb. 26th. The practical instruction is designed to show students the most approved methods in cheese and butter making, while such scientific training is given as will enable them to understand the principles upon which the practical work is based. Over 100 students registered last year, including many of the most successful makers of Ontario.
 For illustrated calendar, send your address on a post card to—
"THE SUPERINTENDENT,"
 Eastern Dairy School, Kingston, Ont.

H. GEE & SONS, Fisherville, Ont.
Barred Rocks, Pekin Ducks
OF BEST QUALITY.



R. G. Rose GLANWORTH, ONT., offers for sale a choice lot of M. B. turkeys from his 40-pound imported yearling tom. Also Black Minorcas, W. Wyandottes, Barred, Buff and White Rocks. Pairs and trios mated not akin. -om

Mammoth Bronze Turkeys.
 S. G. and colored Dorkings, S. C. Br. Leghorns, Black Minorcas, Barred Rocks, Toulouse geese over 500 grand young birds from winning strains. Pairs and trios mated not akin. **ALFRED E. SHORE, White Oak, Ont.**

GOSSIP.

Perhaps never before in the history of this country has the demand for heavy horses of the right sort been so great. Up one concession and down another, the country through, buyers are continually on the move, and when they find the horse that combines weight with quality, they have him, regardless of price. The well-known importers of Clydesdales, Shires and Hackneys, Messrs. Bawden & McDonel, of Exeter, Ont., whose reputation as importers of the best possible procurable in the above-named breeds extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific, realizing that fresh blood was badly needed in the country, made another trip to the Old Country this summer and brought out 14 head of Clydesdale and Shire stallions, a shipment that for quality and substance was perhaps never beaten by any importer in Canada. This shipment landed in September, too late to compete for honors at the leading exhibitions. The horse, Ap Woodland 17109, is a rich roan, weighs 2,100 lbs., six years old, has a perfectly balanced body, on the best kind of feet and legs, and shows superb action for a horse of his weight. He is sired by Woodland Prince 14443, dam Duchess, Vol. 20, p. 4. This horse is a Shire. Peter's Best is a Clyde, two years old, sired by Prince of Johnston 9986, dam Lily Dale 13754, a beautiful bay in color, an exceedingly even, well-developed horse, with the bone of a Thoroughbred and action of a Hackney. This horse will certainly be a sweepstake. Hardly Thumper is a two-year-old Shire, showing great substance, weighs 1,800 lbs., a dark brown, and an actor all over. He was sired by the above-described horse, Ap Woodland, dam Thalia 30205. Signalman 2nd, 10904 is a Clyde, six years old, dark brown, of massive build, perfect conformation, quality that could not be improved, and like all this firm's horses, a good mover; sired by Prince of Skelton Pasture 9832; dam Lucy, by Signalman 2403. All the other horses of this stud are equally as good as those mentioned. Messrs. Bawden & McDonel have had years of experience in the buying and shipping of heavy horses. They know exactly what is required. They personally select all the horses they import. They are expert judges, and one of the main qualifications that a horse that they purchase must possess is good action; consequently, all their horses are extra good movers; they are standing on the best of legs and feet, on which are symmetrically shaped bodies; and they are honorable representatives of the breed to which they belong. It would hardly be in order to close this article without a few words of description of that great stallion, Belshazzar 13855. He is nine years old, a dark brown, has had an extensive show-ring experience, both in the Old Country and in Canada, and in the States as well. He was never beaten, always winning first place and championship, and won this year with four of his get at Toronto, London, and Buffalo, which needs no comment. The Hackney stallion, Connaught's Heir, sired by Lambton Connaught 5251, dam Lady Confidence 6861, is a beautiful chestnut three-year-old. This year at the spring show at Toronto he won first place. At the Industrial, Toronto, this fall he won the silver medal given by the English Hackney Society; also won first at a London. With such a record for a three-year-old colt, no better praise could be given him than to point to his show-ring conquests. Among the recent sales made by this firm is the stallion, Newham Duke (Shire), to Mr. J. M. Gardhouse, Highfield, Ont.; Royal Gauger (Shire), to Messrs. Hedrick & Wallace, South Woolesey; Haford Carbon, to Mr. William Mossit, St. Mary's, Ont.; Milo, two years old, to Eli King, Crediton, Ont.; Molo 18932, Duke of Clarence 6th 17310, Prince Frederick 8905—the last three to Mr. W. Fleming, Portage la Prairie. Everything in this firm's stables are for sale, as they intend to start for the Old Country again shortly for another shipment.

J. & W. B. Watt, of Salem, Ont., the well-known breeders of high-class Shorthorn cattle, have on hand at present about 70 head of as high an order of the up-to-date Shorthorn as can be seen together in Canada. The Messrs. Watt have been breeding Shorthorns for over 40 years, and there is no man or man that have been more careful in the selection of sires or breeding dams than they. The cows of this herd, almost without an exception, are of that short-legged, deep-bodied, broad-backed and fleshy sort with which is combined that soft, mossy skin and silky hair, making the ideal feeding animal. They represent the Matchless, Mildred, Stamford, Village Bud, English Lady, Missie, Claret and Martha families—all Scotch-bred—on which have been used such noted bulls as Young Abbotsburn 6236, the World's Fair champion over all beef breeds at Chicago, who was bred in the herd; Bampton Hero 324; Judge Greenway's herd; Challenge 2933; Perfection 9100; Imp. Lord Lansdowne 2712; Clan Stuart 14381; Canada 19536; Sittyton Chief 17060; Imp. Royal Sailor 18959; Mildred, Stamford 28513; Clipper King 16293; and the present stock bull, Royal Wonder, first-prize winner at Toronto in 1900 and 1901, and sired by Imp. Royal Sailor, by Sea King, whose dam was Red Lady by the Great William of Orange. Royal Wonder's dam was English Lady

11th, by Sittyton Chief, by Hiospodar; his g-dam was sired by that famous bull, Bampton Hero. Royal Wonder's Neutnant in service is Scottish Peer (imp. in dam), sired by King of Hearts 76961. These bulls are ideal animals, heavily fleshed and evenly distributed. The large number of heifers and young bulls of this herd are as good a lot as the Messrs. Watt have ever bred, which is all that need be said. The herd won in prizes this fall: First on Royal Wonder at Toronto, second on heifer calf, and first on four calves bred by exhibitor, at same show; first, second and fourth on bull calves at Buffalo, which is all the exhibitions they were shown at. In Clydesdales, this firm have six pure-bred brood mares, which for size, substance and quality are hard to beat. At Toronto they won third on brood mare and first on one-year-old filly; while at the local shows they won first on team wherever shown. The Watt Leicesters are known far and wide. At the present time there are about 30 breeding ewes of the fashionable sort. This season's crop of lambs are sired by the well-known ram, Long Joe, that did such signal service for Mr. J. M. Gardhouse when at the head of his flock.

75 GRAND MAMMOTH
 Bronze turkeys (both sexes), got by my imported heavy-weight tom. **T. HARDY SHORE, Glanworth, Ont.**

Turkeys! Turkeys!!
 Grand Mammoth Bronze turkeys, heavyweights—nothing but the best toms used. **E. S. BENNETT, Glanworth, Ont.**

Mammoth Bronze Turkeys.
 Sired by 42-lb. tom, Cayuga ducks. Chester White swine (both sexes) from two to six months old; bacon type. Write for prices. **W. E. WRIGHT, GLANWORTH, ONT.**

BARRED ROCKS (EXCLUSIVELY).—We have a large number of large, strong, vigorous cockerels, bred for utility, from \$1 to \$5 each. Also a number of pullets and good breeding hens. **A. E. SHERRINGTON, Box 100, Walkerton, Ont.**

Barred Plymouth Rocks.
 We have a number of cockerels which we wish to dispose of within the next month. Will put them on express car at Guelph for \$1 each. If neighbors would buy together express charges would be much smaller. **JAS. BOWMAN, Elm Park, Guelph, Ont.**

Tamworths and Bronze Turkeys
 Five boars 2 months old, from prizewinning stock, at \$6 each; registered. Also a large flock of Mammoth Bronze turkeys. Safe arrival guaranteed. Write for particulars. **D. J. GIBSON, Box 38, HAZEL DELL STOCK FARM, Bowmanville, Ont.**

EUROPEAN ADVERTISEMENTS.

English Shorthorns.
 Booth and Bates Shorthorns, topped with Cruick-shank bulls. Young cows, bulls and heifers always on hand for sale. Eligible for the American herdbook. Royal and Highland prizewinners included for the last two years. Close on 2400 won in prizes last year and this. **WM. BELL, Ratcheugh Farm, Alnwick, Northumberland, Eng.**

Ayrshire HERD OF 150 cows and heifers, bred from deep milkers, with large teats, of a commercial stamp. Established over half a century. **J. & A. Wilson, Boghall Farm, Houston, Renfrewshire, Scotland.** -om

PEDIGREE AYRSHIRES.
 Cows and heifers, all bred from prizewinning stock at the leading shows. **Robert Wilson, Mansurae, Bridge of Weir, Renfrewshire, Scotland.**

W. W. Chapman,
 Secretary of the National Sheep Breeders' Association,
 Secretary of the Kent or Romney Marsh Sheep Breeders' Association,
 and late Secretary of the Southdown Sheep Society.
 Pedigree Live Stock Agent, Exporter and shipper. All kinds of registered stock personally selected and exported on commission; quotations given, and all enquiries answered.
 Address: FITZALAN HOUSE, ARUNDEL ST., STRAND, LONDON W. W. Cables—Sheepote, London. -om

FAIRFIELD LINCOLNS.

Rams and ewes (all ages), consisting of those bred at Fairfield and importations from the flocks of Dudding, Dean, Wildsmith and Wright. A new importation of 103 head will arrive at Fairfield, Sept. 1st, including first-prize yearling ram, yearling ewes, ewe lambs and ram lambs, also first-prize and champion 2-year-old ram and third-prize 2-year-old ram at the Royal Show, and 70 yearling rams and 30 yearling ewes. I can supply show flocks that will win.

J. H. PATRICK, ILBERTON, ONT., CAN.
One mile from Ilberton. Post office. Telegraph office. 10 miles from London. Railway station.

EUROPEAN ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. CASSWELL'S LINCOLNS.
Laughton, Folkingham, Lincolnshire, England.

Breeder of Lincoln Long-wooled sheep. Flock No. 46. At the Palermo Show, 1900, 25 rams bred by J. E. Casswell averaged £54 each; 14 of the best averaged £63 each, this being the highest sale of the season in the Argentine. Ram and ewe hoggs and shearlings for sale; also Shire horses, Short-horn, and fowls. Telegrams: "Casswell, Folkingham, Eng." Station: Billingborough, G. N. R.

FAMOUS ALL OVER THE WORLD ALFRED MANSELL & CO.,
LIVESTOCK ALLIANCE AND EXPORTERS, SHREWSBURY.

BRITISH STOCK selected and shipped to all parts of the world. Write for prices to ALFRED MANSELL & CO., Shrewsbury, England, or to our American representative, Robert Miller, Stouffville, Ont., Canada.

WALTON HERD OF PEDIGREE PIGS.
The property of Sir Gilbert Greenall, Bart., Walton Hall, Warrington, England.

This herd is unrivalled for its true type, large size and strong constitutional vigor. It is the premier herd in England at the present day. Its show-yard career is unique, the champion prize for the best Large White pig at the R. A. S. E., having been won by pigs bred in the herd in 1895, '97, '99 and 1901, besides leading prizes too numerous to mention at all the principal agricultural shows in England. A choice selection of boars and sows for sale. Inspection invited. All purchases carefully shipped. For particulars, apply to the Manager, M.R. J. HALLAS, Higher Walton, Warrington, England. Railway stations:—Warrington (Bank Quay) per L. & N. W. Ry.; (Central) per Midland, G. N. or G. C. Ry. Telegrams, "HALLAS Higher-Walton."

LEICESTERS.
Our present offering are all ages and both sexes. Choice animals.
C. & E. WOOD, FREEMAN, ONTARIO.

SOUTHDOVS AND COLLIES.
Imported and home-bred prizewinning aged sheep. Offer the Pan-American a number of particularly good ram and ewe lambs. Collie puppies by imported Holyrood Leek and champion Alton Monty, out of noted prizewinning dams.

ROBT. MOEWEN, BYRON, ONT.
ALLOWAY LODGE STOCK FARM. Rail'y Stn., London.

FARNHAM FARM
Can sell 40 superior Oxford Down ewes in lamb to "Bryan 125" and "Hampton Duke." Five ewes of different ages. Also 100 good ram and ewe lambs. Choice Bronze gobblers and Barred Rock cockerels. Prices reasonable.

HENRY ARKELL, Guelph, G. T. R., ARKELL, ONT.

BROAD LEA OXFORDS.
We have a choice lot of lambs this year, bred from our imported rams, Royal Warwick 3rd and May King 1st, some weighing 17 lbs. at birth. Also some good shearing ewes and rams. Also a few shearing ewes and rams fitted for show purposes. All of which we are offering for sale at reasonable prices.

HENRY ARKELL & SON, Teeswater, Ont.

SMITH EVANS, GOUROCK, ONT.
Breeder and importer of registered Oxford Down Sheep. Selections from some of the best flocks in England. Stock for sale at reasonable prices. Inspection invited. 6-1-y-o.

SUMMERHILL OXFORDS.
Present offering: A choice lot of ram lambs and ewe lambs. Also 50 extra nice yearling ewes.
PETER ARKELL & SONS, Teeswater P. O. and Station.

OXFORD DOWN SHEEP
This season's lambs, both sexes; yearlings, both sexes; breeding ewes, imp. and from imported stock. Young Shorthorns of both sexes for sale.
JOHN MCFARLANE, Dutton P. O. and Stn.

COTSWOLD HILL STOCK FARM
Offers imp. and home-bred Cotswolds of both sexes and all ages, from the champion flock of Canada for the last six years.
JOHN PARK & SONS, Burgessville P. O. and Stn.

JOSEPH FERGUSON, UXBRIDGE, ONT.,
BREEDER OF
Pure-bred Cotswolds—choice quality
om UXBRIDGE P. O. and STATION.

IMPORTED COTSWOLDS
We are now offering some choice shearlings of both sexes; also this season's crop of lambs, sired by Imp. Swanwick.

BROOKS & LANGMAID, COURTNEY P. O.
SIX MILES FROM OSHTAWA STATION, G. T. R.

CHAS. GROAT, BROOKLIN, ONT.
OFFERS FOR SALE

Cotswold Ewes and Ewe Lambs
of good quality and breeding. Also a registered stallion, 1 year old, and one filly foal. Good ones. Write for particulars.

FAIRVIEW
Has still a few good rams for sale. Also a limited lot of ewes, bred to choice rams.

Barred Plymouth Rock cockerels now for sale, at \$1 for good utility birds, and \$2 each for extra good ones.

SHROPSHIRE
AT HOLWELL MANOR FARM.

Extra choice ram and ewe lambs from imported Mansell rams. Single or in large lots. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Also Barred Rock cockerels at \$1.50 a pair.

D. G. GANTON, ELMVALE, ONTARIO.

W. H. BEATTIE, Wilton Grove, Ontario,
IMPORTER AND BREEDER OF
Shropshire sheep, collie dogs, White Holland and Mammoth Bronze turkeys, and Barred Rocks.

SHROPSHIRE LAMBS FOR SALE.
WM. PIERCE, BRINSLEY P. O., ONT.

50 REG. SHROPS. 50
FOR SALE:
Shearing and two-shear rams, also stock ram, bred by John Miller & Sons, and this season's crop of lambs ready for the fall trade. Foundation stock bred by Mansell, England. Prices moderate. A card will bring them. **ROWAT BROS.,** Phipps station, G. T. R., 5 Hillside, Ont. miles east, Simcoe County.

HIGH-CLASS SHROPSHIRE.
A flock of 75, of good type. Two-shear rams, shearing rams, ram lambs, ewe lambs, fine lusty fellows. Flock headed by a fine imported ram. Write for prices. **Abram Rudell, Hespeler P. O., Ont.**

CHESTER WHITE SWINE.
OLDEST ESTABLISHED REGISTERED HERD IN CANADA.
Choice young stock, 6 weeks to 6 months old. Pairs and trios not akin. Registered pedigrees. Express charges prepaid. Safe delivery guaranteed.
E. D. George, Putnam, Ont.

20 Improved Chester White Pigs,
Six to ten weeks old; 15 sows ready to breed; a few boars fit for service. Twenty English Berkshires, 3 to 4 months old. Also 1 Shorthorn bull and a few heifers. Pedigrees furnished. Prices reasonable.
TILMAN E. BOWMAN, Berlin, Ont.

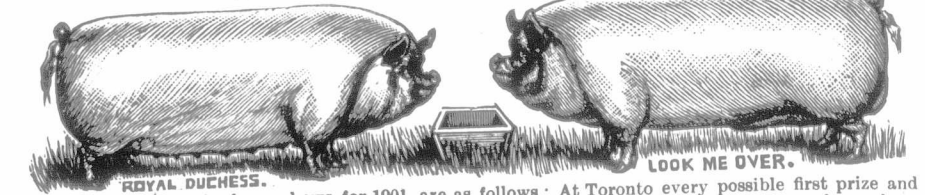
A few **Chester Boars** fit for service. Also some Dorset ewes and ewe lambs. Prices reduced for 30 days.
R. H. HARDING, Thorndale, Ont.

LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRES.
Pairs supplied not akin. Boars fit for service. Sows ready to breed.
MAC. CAMPBELL, NORTHWOOD, ONT.

FOR SALE: Berkshires (both sexes), Shorthorn stock bull, cows, heifers and young bulls. Prices reasonable. Write or come and see us.
A. J. C. SHAW & SONS, Thamesville, Ont.

SUMMERHILL HERD OF Large English Yorkshires.

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE IDEAL BACON HOG.



Our winnings at the large shows, for 1901, are as follows: At Toronto every possible first prize and five seconds, two silver medals, and first for pen of pure-bred bacon hogs, also sweepstakes on bacon hogs over all breeds; at London every possible first but two; while at the Pan-American, where our herd was divided, half going to Toronto, we won six out of ten possible firsts, also sweepstakes on boar any age. At the Pan-American (Buffalo), Toronto and London there were thirty-six first premiums and medals given; all the medals and every first prize but six won by the Summer Hill Yorkshires. When in need of the best write **D. C. FLATT & SON, MILLGROVE, ONT.** Telephone: Millgrove, Ont.

Maplewood Herd

7 IMPROV'D LARGE YORKSHIRES
PRIZEWINNERS AT
Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo.

21 HEAD PRIZEWINNERS
AND PRIZEWINNING BLOOD.
IMPORTED AND CANADIAN-BRED.

IRA JOHNSON, BALMORAL, ONTARIO.
Nelles' Corners Station and Telegraph.

Large English Berkshires.
My herd consists of sows imported from England; three of them (including a show sow) were selected from the herd of Geo. Green and were bred to his show boars. Young stock for sale (not akin).
JNO. LAHMER, VINE, ONT.

WILLOW LODGE BERKSHIRES FOR SALE
Two boars, 7 months old; several litters, 6 weeks to 3 months. Also a number of young sows ready to breed, sired by Longfellow 10th of H. B. No. 8633, and Gallant Prince No. 7691. Pairs supplied not akin.
WM. WILSON, SNELGROVE, ONTARIO.

Fresh Berkshire Blood, from the most noted prize herds of Eng. and the U. S., including among others the famous sow, Elphick's Matchless—never beaten, and imported at a cost of nearly \$400. We can offer some especially good young pigs, in pairs and trios not akin, of splendid length and type. Also young sows, bred to good boars. All at very reasonable prices. We are making no reserve for show this season, so our best are for sale. Take Kingston Road electric cars to the door from the city. **DURHAM & CAVAN, East Toronto, Ont.**

LARGE ENGLISH FOR SALE.
YOUNG BOARS and sows carrying the blood of Baron Lee 4th, Bright Star (imp.), Enterprise and Highclere, on Bow Park, Teasdale and Snell females, with Allendale Boy 5875 and Royal Lad 3rd 4307 heading the herd.
S. DYMENT, BARRIE, ONT.

SPRING BROOK STOCK FARM
Three choice Tamworth boars ready for service, by imported British King. Two 4 months old. One sow in farrow. A select lot of young pigs ready to wean.
A. C. Hallman, New Dundee, Waterloo Co.

TAMWORTH SOWS AND BOARS
nearly ready to ship. Also a few ready for service, of both sexes.
P. R. Hoover & Sons, Green River, Ont.

Goldspring Herd Tamworths.
Grand yearling boar, Wicker 2340, first at Toronto-A fine lot of fall pigs out of Rosy O'Grady, Thrifty Maid and other prizewinning sows. Write me for prices before ordering.
NORMAN M. BLAIN, ST. GEORGE, ONT.

Large English Yorkshires.
One hundred Tamworth and Improved Chester White Spring Pigs of a true bacon type, our herd having won the best prizes offered at the leading exhibitions throughout Ontario and Quebec for the past ten years. Stock for exhibition purposes a specialty. We pay express charges between stations, and guarantee safe arrival of all stock shipped. Pairs furnished not akin. Write for prices.
H. GEORGE & SONS, Crampton P. O., Ont.

IN WRITING PLEASE MENTION FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

BOARS FOR SALE.
We have a few choice Yorkshire boars to sell at \$15 each. Sows and younger pigs always on hand. Herd headed by the second prize boar at Toronto, 1901. We still have a few extra fine Shropshire and Suffolk Down ewes at \$25 per pair. We also have a number of Aberdeen-Angus bulls and heifers to part with.

W. R. BOWMAN, Mt. Forest, Ont.

YORKSHIRES A SPECIALTY.
Boars fit for service. Sows ready to breed. Boars and sows from two to three months. September pigs a choice lot, ready to ship when eight weeks old. All stock of the large, lengthy, smooth, deep-sided type. Write
JAS. A. RUSSELL, Precious Corners, Ont.

Improved Yorkshires FOR SALE.
of the most popular families. All ages and both sexes now ready for immediate shipment. Write for what you want. Prices reasonable—consistent with quality.
E. DOOL, Hartington, Ont.

PINE GROVE FARM HERD OF Large Yorkshire and Essex Swine.
We have two young York boars from imported sow and the celebrated boar, Whistler Star, for sale and six sows, five months old, of the same breeding, also one imported boar. Our motto is to ship nothing but first-class stock, and guarantee safe delivery.
JOSEPH FEATHERSTON & SON, STREETSVILLE P. O., ONT.

Weston Herd Large Yorkshire Swine.
Headed by Summerhill Ruler 2nd, same litter as Summerhill Ruler; 1st-prize winner at Pan-American. Strictly choice young pigs by Ruler 2nd, and from noted prizewinning sows, for sale. Prices the lowest, breeding and quality considered. Address:
L. ROGERS, WESTON, ONT.

YORKSHIRES
Headed by Oak Lodge Prince 5071. Litters 15 weeks, either sex; 2 sows to farrow.
WM. TEASDALE, Dollar, Ont.
Northern branch G.T.R., 15 miles from Toronto.

YORKSHIRES AND POULTRY
30 young pigs now ready to ship. Our Yorkshires are bred direct from imported stock. They are prizewinners and are producing prizewinning young stock. Choice cockerels in B. P. Rocks, W. Wyandottes, Blk. Minorcas, and W. Leghorns.
A. B. ARMSTRONG, Cudington, Ontario

FOR SALE: Yorkshires and Holsteins
Best type and quality. Young stock constantly on hand. Prices right. **R. HONEY, Brickley P. O., instead of Warkworth.**

LARGE WHITE YORKSHIRES.
An offering this month a superior lot of Yorkshire sows bred to Ruddington English (imported). Young pigs up to three months of age, furnished in pairs not akin. A fine lot to select from. Write:
H. J. DAVIS, Woodstock, Ont.
Importer and breeder of Shorthorn and Yorkshires.



GOSSIP.

At the first of the English fat-stock shows for this season, held at Norwich, Nov. 20-23, the champion prize in the cattle classes was awarded to Mrs. L. H. Holland's 3 years and 9 months' old blue-gray steer, Cumberland Duke, a Shorthorn-Galloway cross, weighing 1,963 lbs. The reserve number was Mr. W. E. Learner's cross-bred heifer, Madeline, bred by Mr. Ross, Meikle Tarel, sired by Krook, an Aberdeen-Angus bull, out of a cross-bred cow, and weighing 1,827 lbs. at 2 years and 11 months. This heifer was the champion female of this show, and was junior champion at Smithfield last year.

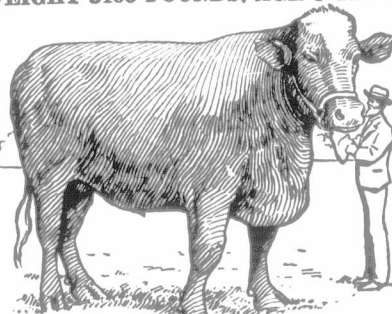
In the class for Shorthorn steers between two and three years old, the first award went to Miss A. de Rothschild's Flower Boy, weighing 2,078 lbs., and second to Mr. John Wortley's Gen. Buller, scaling 1,783 lbs. The champion prize for the best pen of sheep was awarded to Mr. Rush's pen of cross-bred Hampshire and Oxford lambs, averaging 215 lbs., and the reserve number was Col. McCalmont's pen of Southdown yearling wethers, of exactly the same weight. The prize for best pen of lambs in the show went to Mr. Rush's cross-breds, and for best pen of yearlings to Col. McCalmont's Southdowns.

Rosevale Stock Farm is situated in the County of Grey, about three miles west of Owen Sound, Ont., and is the property of W. J. Shean & Co., wholesale tea merchants, of Owen Sound. Mr. Shean, who is one of those energetic business men who, after years of close attention to business and being among the successful few, from a financial standpoint, desire to branch off in some other line to divert the mind from too close attention to mercantile pursuits, and having an inborn love of farming and stock-raising, he purchased the splendid property now known as Rosevale Stock Farm, and visiting the well-known importers, Messrs. H. Cargill & Son, purchased the stock bull, Marango's Heydon Duke (Imp.) 77200, bred by Mr. Philo L. Mills, and sired by the Royal champion, Marengo 69068, son of that great sire, Scottish Archer. Marengo, on his sire's side, is therefore half-brother to the \$6,000-bull, Brave Archer. Marengo's dam is Missie 118th, by William of Orange, and he has a show record of seven championships and over 30 first prizes. It will thus be seen that Mr. Shean decided to follow in his stock-raising venture the same principle that he followed and is still following in his business career, namely, to handle nothing but the best. He also, at the same time, purchased the cow, Miss Primrose (Imp.), sired by Watchman 144676 by Watchword, winner of first at the Highland Agricultural Show at Dumfries in 1895, and first and reserve championship at Perth in 1896. Miss Primrose's dam is Miss Pink, by Better Luck. She is of the same high order of animal as the stock bull. There is also a splendid young bull out of this cow (Imp. in dam), Primrose's Fame, sired by Golden Fame 76786. This youngster is all that could be desired, and will make, no doubt, a name for himself both as a sire and in the show-ring. Among the other dams is Violet Queen, a beautiful roan, sired by Scarlet Velvet 21446, dam Queen 30825, by Janitor. Another is Nora Lubin, sired by Lubin 15596, dam Hiawatha 13915, by Lord Clyde. Still another is Alpina, sired by Scottish Bard 22512, dam Sarawak Belle 25201, by Boulderman 2nd. The principal families represented in the herd, beside those mentioned, are the Lavenias, Minas, and Beautys, and were all purchased for their individual merit. A number of the herd that are offered for sale, are an exceptionally good lot. All told, Mr. Shean has now 20 head of Shorthorns. He also breeds pure-bred Berkshire and Yorkshire nogs. The Berks. are of the well-known Snell strains, and the Yorkshires from the famous pens of Brethour & Saunders. Mr. Shean's stock is in fine condition, being under the capable management of Mr. John Pont, who knows the secret of properly caring for pure-bred stock to make them show their best.

OFFICIAL RECORDS OF HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN COWS—FROM NOV. 15 TO NOV. 28, 1901.

During this period of less than two weeks, thirty-two reports have been received. Eight full-age cows average: Age 9 years 16 days; 21 days after calving; milk 415.4 lbs.; butter-fat 13.471 lbs.; equivalent butter 80 per cent. fat, 16 lbs. 13.4 ozs., or 15 lbs. 11.5 ozs. 85.7 per cent. fat. Five in the four-year-old class average: Age 4 years 4 months 13 days; 13 days after calving; milk 376.9 lbs.; butter-fat 12.680 lbs.; equivalent butter 80 per cent. fat, 15 lbs. 13.6 ozs., or 14 lbs. 12.7 ozs. 85.7 per cent. fat. Eight in the three-year-old class average: Age 3 years 4 months 21 days; 27 days after calving; milk 318.6 lbs.; butter-fat 11.215 lbs.; equivalent butter 80 per cent. fat, 14 lbs. 0.9 ozs., or 13 lbs. 1.9 ozs. 85.7 per cent. fat. Eleven classed as two-year-olds average: Age 2 years 3 months 15 days; 43 days after calving; milk 284.2 lbs.; butter-fat 9.168 lbs.; equivalent butter 80 per cent. fat, 11 lbs. 7.4 ozs., or 10 lbs. 11.1 ozs. 85.7 per cent. fat.—S. Hoxie, Supt. of Advanced Registry.

LARGEST THREE YEAR OLD STEER IN THE WORLD
 WEIGHT 3100 POUNDS, AGE 3 YEARS, SHORTHORN. Owned by International Food Co., Minneapolis, Minn., U. S. A. We feed "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" every day to our four Stallions, Brood Mares, Colts, etc. "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" causes Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Sheep to grow very rapidly and makes them Big, Fat and Healthy. It is used and strongly endorsed by over 500,000 Farmers. It is sold on a Spot Cash Guarantee to Refund Your Money in any case of failure by over 30,000 Dealers. It will make you extra money in Growing, Fattening or Milking. Owing to its blood purifying and stimulating tonic effects it Cures or Prevents Disease. It is a safe vegetable medicinal preparation to be fed in small sized feeds in connection with the regular grain. It fattens Stock in 30 to 60 days less time, because it aids Digestion and Assimilation. In this way it saves a large amount of Grain. The use of "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" only costs 3 FEEDS FOR ONE CENT. Ask your dealer for it and refuse any of the many substitutes or imitations. It always pays to feed the best. "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" is endorsed by over 100 leading Farm Papers.

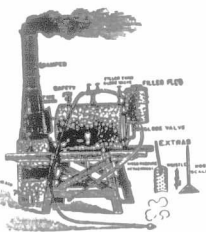


A \$3000.00 STOCK BOOK FREE
 MAILED TO EVERY READER OF THIS PAPER. This Book Contains 183 Large Colored Engravings of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, etc., and of this Steer. It cost us \$3000 to have our Artists and Engravers make them. It contains a finely illustrated Veterinary Department that will save you Hundreds of Dollars. Gives description and history of the Breeds of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry.

3 FEEDS FOR ONE CENT

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Are now made in Canada, saving duty and freight for our customers. Made of boiler steel. No flues to rust or leak. Will cook 25 bushels roots or grain in two hours. Fine for heating stock water-tanks, dairy rooms, pig-pens. Can be used outside or attached to a chimney same as a stove. Used and endorsed by the following Canadian breeders and many others: Brethour & Saunders, Burford; W. D. Platt, Hamilton; D. C. Platt & Son, Millgrove; H. J. Davis, Woodstock; Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph; also James Boden, Agricultural College, Gosh, J. A. McDonald, J. P. Connley, Prices, \$10 to \$45. Took first premium at Toronto and London fairs. Catalogue and prices mailed free. Address: **RIPPLEY HARDWARE COMPANY, BOX 215, LONDON, ONT.**

U. S. Factory: Grafton, Ill.

What? Fence?

This vital question is answered as soon as you see the woven wire, ready-built **AMERICAN Field & Hog FENCE** Best steel wire, heavily galvanized. Sold every where. If your dealer hasn't it, write to **AMERICAN WIRE & WIRE CO.** Chicago, New York, San Francisco, Denver



WRITE US A LINE TO-DAY!
 and find out what we can do for you! We are engaging Salesmen now for the new season. We furnish handsome outfit free. Prices right!
The Chase Brothers Company,
 NURSERYMEN AND SEEDSMEN,
 ESTABLISHED 1857. ON COLBORNE, ONT.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
TOURIST CAR SERVICE
 Are running Every Tuesday and Saturday
 Through Equipped Tourist Sleepers
 From TORONTO to VANCOUVER WITHOUT CHANGE
 Leaving TORONTO at 1.45 p. m. on days named.
 In addition to second-class passage ticket, additional charge for berth in these sleepers is

Toronto to Winnipeg	\$4.00
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For full particulars apply to nearest C. P. R. Ticket Agent, or to A. H. NOTMAN, Asst. General Passenger Agent, Toronto. W. FULLTON, City Passenger Agent, 161 Dundas St., cor. Richmond, London, Ont.

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Better Yet!

Best Grocers Sell It.

Cheese and Butter.

Makers of these articles, in many instances, do not pay the necessary attention to the quality of the Salt they use. Some people think that "Salt is Salt," and it does not matter where it comes from or who makes it. This is a great mistake, for it is essential that to produce the best Butter or Cheese nothing but the purest Salt should be used. The number of prizes obtained by users of—

COLEMAN'S OR RICE'S Dairy Salt

at the various exhibitions is conclusive proof that these brands of Salt stand unrivalled.

FOR PRICES, ETC., ADDRESS

R. & J. RANSFORD
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 Established 1868.

To Rid Stock of Lice AND ALL SKIN DISEASES. Also to Keep Poultry Healthy

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Which is also a SURE CURE OF CONTAGIOUS ABORTION. STANDARD SHEEP DIP IS CHEAP AND GOOD. Pedigree forms free to customers. Manufacturers:

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9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS

BY ONE MAN with the **FOLDING SAWING MACHINE** made at Essex Centre, Ontario. NO DUTY TO PAY NOW. Send to Main Office for FREE catalogue showing LATEST IMPROVEMENTS, and testimonials from thousands. First order secure agency. Address: **Folding Sawing Mach. Co. 85 N. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.**

LITTLE'S PATENT FLUID SHEEP DIP AND CATTLE WASH

THE ORIGINAL Non-Poisonous Fluid Dip

Still the favorite dip, as proved by the testimony of our Minister of Agriculture and other large breeders.

For sheep. Kills ticks, maggots; cures scab; heals old sores, wounds, etc., and greatly increases and improves growth of wool.

Cattle, horses, pigs, etc. Cleanses the skin from all insects, and makes the coat beautifully soft and glossy.

Prevents the attack of Warble Fly.

Heals saddle galls, sore shoulders, ulcers, etc. Keeps animals free from infection.

No danger, safe, cheap, and effective

Beware of imitations.

Sold in large tins at 75 cents. Sufficient in each to make from 25 to 40 gallons of wash, according to strength required. Special terms to breeders, ranchmen, and others requiring large quantities.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. SEND FOR PAMPHLET.

Robert Wightman, Druggist, Owen Sound.
 Sole agent for the Dominion.

LALDLAW'S CONCENTRATED TOBACCO POWDER

Sheep Dip.

Contains correct proportion of sulphur, all mixed and ready for bath. For thirty years Laidlaw's Tobacco Powder Dip has had steadily increasing sale. Many hundred millions of sheep have been dipped with it. Non-poisonous; no injury possible to sheep or wool. For full particulars and prices, write—

ROBERT MARR,
 WALKERTON, ONT.

FARMERS!
 KEMP'S INSTANTANEOUS **Sheep Dip**

Contains more value for the money than any other Dip on the market. We will send a tin prepaid to any part of Ontario for ONE DOLLAR. Half gallon, Imperial measure, in each tin. It is the cheapest disinfectant for outbuildings, drains, etc.

w. w. Stephen,
 MEAFORD, ONTARIO.



Buy a "Canadian" Steel Range

SPECIALLY BUILT FOR FARMERS' USE.

They cost \$13 to \$25 less than ranges peddled through the country.

Our "CORNWALL" Range is made of "Special" flat, hammered steel plates, and has every known improvement.

Our "KOOTENAY" Range is equal to our Cornwall in quality of steel, finish and improvements, but is lighter and therefore cheaper.

Free pamphlets sent to any address.

MADE ONLY BY

The McClary Manfg. Co'y, London, Canada.

BRANCHES:—Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, and St. John, N.B.

Agricultural College.

- (1) Three Weeks' Creamery Course—Dec. 2, 1901.
- (2) Twelve Weeks' Dairy Course—Jan. 4, 1902.
- (3) Two Weeks' Course in Stock and Grain Judging—Jan. 8, 1902.
- (4) Four Weeks' Course in Poultry Raising—Jan. 10, 1902.

Ladies admitted to Dairy and Poultry Courses. SEND FOR SPECIAL CIRCULARS.

GUELPH, Nov., 1901. JAMES MILLS, M. A., President.

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are bound to have an influence for good. Art in the home is a constant lesson to the young to strive for higher things. Ceilings and walls when artistically decorated possess a charm distinctly their own.

Pedlar Steel Ceilings permit of the most entrancing home decorations, yet their low cost brings them within the reach of persons of limited income.

They add to the value of a dwelling by reducing the insurance premium, and rendering the apartments fire-proof. All the annoyances of wood and plaster are avoided in Pedlar Steel Ceilings.

Have you our catalogue? We'll send it on receipt of your request.

The Pedlar People,
Oshawa, Montreal.
Eastern Branch:
22 Victoria St., Montreal.

GOSSIP.

On the 7th November, Messrs. Alfred Mansell & Co., live-stock exporters, Shrewsbury, shipped from the port of London a high-class Leicester ram lamb, selected from the prizewinning flock of Mr. Geo. Harrison, of Gainford. This well-developed lamb boasts Royal winning blood on both sides, carries a dense, strong fleece, and should do good service in the flock of Mr. Oliver, a prominent Tasmanian breeder of Leicesters.

T. E. Bowman, Berlin, Ont., advertises in this issue Improved Chester White and Large English Berkshire pigs. His Shorthorn bull, Trout Creek Prince, sired by Northern Light (imp.), dam Lady Strathleven by Vice Consul (imp.), is also for sale. Also a few heifers of choice breeding. See advt.

O'Neil Bros., whose post office is Southgate, Ont., are the owners of two magnificent stock farms, known as the Sunnyside Stock Farms. They are situated in the County of Middlesex, four and a half miles from Iderton station on the London, Huron and Bruce branch of the G. T. R., and five miles south of Lucan station, on the main line of the G. T. R. These farms, on which are built ideal barns for the proper housing and care of the large herd of pure-bred Hereford cattle, are specially adapted for stock-raising, and being in the hands of two such energetic young men as O'Neil Bros., it goes without saying that Sunnyside Herefords will soon become a household word among lovers of this great breed of cattle. This herd, which now numbers 60 head, was founded in 1895, on animals purchased from the herd of the late F. W. Stone, Guelph, and others from the world-famed Sunnyslope herd at Emporia, Kansas, and others from the Fairview herd of F. A. Nave, of Attica, Indiana; and represent the blood of such noted sires as Lord Wilton, Grove 3rd, Guelph, Garfield, Anxiety, and Diplomat. The present stock bull is Imp. Sunnyslope Tom, the bull that won the championship over all beef breeds at the Trans-Mississippi Show at Omaha in 1896; dam Lilac, by Stonemason by the great Beauréal. This bull is a typical Hereford from the ground up, very evenly quartered, with an underlining that stamps him at once as a prizewinner, which he certainly is, winning second at London this year in a formidable competition. Prominent among the females is the two-year-old heifer, Imp. English Lady, three-quarters in blood to that great cow, Lady Help, who won the championship at all the leading English shows, and was afterward imported to America, where she repeated her honors. She is also a half-sister to Ladysmith, the champion heifer in England for the last two years. She was sired by Diplomat. Her stall-mate is Uneedher, a typical Garfield, carrying her blood through the same lines as the mighty Dale. Mermaid is another very sweet cow, with a soft, mellow skin, and showing an exceptionally perfect conformation. She is sired by that famed bull Graphic; dam Delilah 3rd. An extra good 11-months-old bull out of her, and sired by Monarch 2nd, is Look-Me-Over. This youngster is certainly above the average, both in conformation and finish, showing an evenness and smoothness rarely met with. Another real good young bull is the 11-months-old Rex of Sunnyside, sired by the stock bull, dam Graceful 82nd, also a very even, squarely-built youngster. These young bulls, from their grand individuality and breeding, should be heard from in the future, both in the show-ring and in the stud. The large number of heifers and young things in the herd all show the same desirable conformation, and give evidence of careful selection in both their sires and dams, which is so rapidly bringing the O'Neil Bros. to the front among Canada's foremost Hereford breeders.

Branford Galvanized

ROLLER BEARING
STEEL WIND MILLS

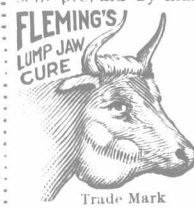
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POWER AND PUMPING MILLS.
STEEL TOWERS AND FLAG
STAPLES, IRON AND WOOD
PUMPS, MAPLE LEAF GRAIN
GRINDERS, BEE SUPPLIES.

Saves Cattle

Lump Jaw can be promptly and thoroughly cured with Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure.

We give you an absolute guarantee. One bottle usually cures one to three cases. Price \$2 per bottle, or three bottles for \$5. At druggists, or sent prepaid by mail.



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Let us send you our Illustrated Pamphlet on Lump Jaw. FREE to readers of this paper.

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NO SPAVINS

The worst possible Spavin can be cured in 45 minutes. Curbs, Splints and Ringbones just as quick. Not painful and never has failed. Detailed information about this new method sent free to horse owners.

Write to-day. Ask for Pamphlet No. 1.
FLEMING BROS., 58 Bay St., Toronto, Ont.

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Cheapest, Simplest, Best.
Price, \$8.00.

Write for circular.
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\$3 a Day Sure Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure, write at once.
IMPERIAL SILVERWARE CO., Box 508, WINDSOR, ONT.

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PLEASE MENTION FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

We beg to call your attention to a new and indispensable article in

Barclay's Patent Attachment

FOR THE CURE OF
BALKING AND KICKING HORSES.

Will control any vice known to a horse. Invaluable for breaking-in colts. Can be adjusted in two minutes, and used with any harness, vehicle or implement. Sent, charges paid, to any part of Canada, with full directions for use, on receipt of price, \$5. Reliable representatives wanted. For further information, address

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A Good Thing

EVERY FARMER SHOULD HAVE ONE.

This cut represents our steel Storm King Forge. It is without doubt the most perfect article of its kind. It has a powerful blast, and is capable of taking off a welding heat of considerable size. Height, 30 inches. Size of pan, 26 x 27. PRICE, \$8.50.

FRED. HAMILTON, HAMILTON, ONT.
Wholesale and Retail Hardware and Implements.

If you are building, or want anything in Hardware or Implements, write us for prices.

TOLTON BROS. SPECIALTIES!

ALL EYES ARE ON THIS INVENTION.

PATENTED 1893, '95 AND '97.

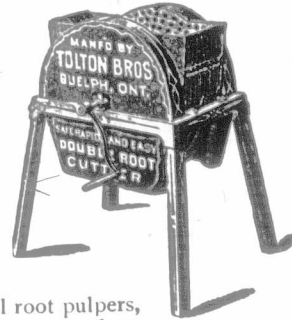


PEA HARVESTER AT WORK,

With new PAT. SIDE-DELIVERING SELF-BUNCHER. With new PATENT under-running DIVIDER for 1902. Cur Motto: "Not How Cheap, But How Good."

The latest and best and the only DOUBLE ROOT CUTTER manufactured. All the world loves a winner, consequently

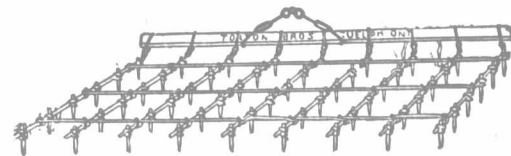
Tolton's No. 1 Pat. Double ROOT PULPER



Is the one which sells, and is the favorite among all root pulpers, having won all the FIRST PRIZES last year. To change from slicing to pulping, and vice versa, is but the work of a moment; the hopper is so constructed that it cannot choke.

Tolton's Improved Flexible and Section ALL-STEEL HARROWS

We claim this Harrow has NO EQUAL.



We thank our customers for the business of the year just closing, and are in a good position to meet future trade. Soliciting your orders, we are, yours truly,

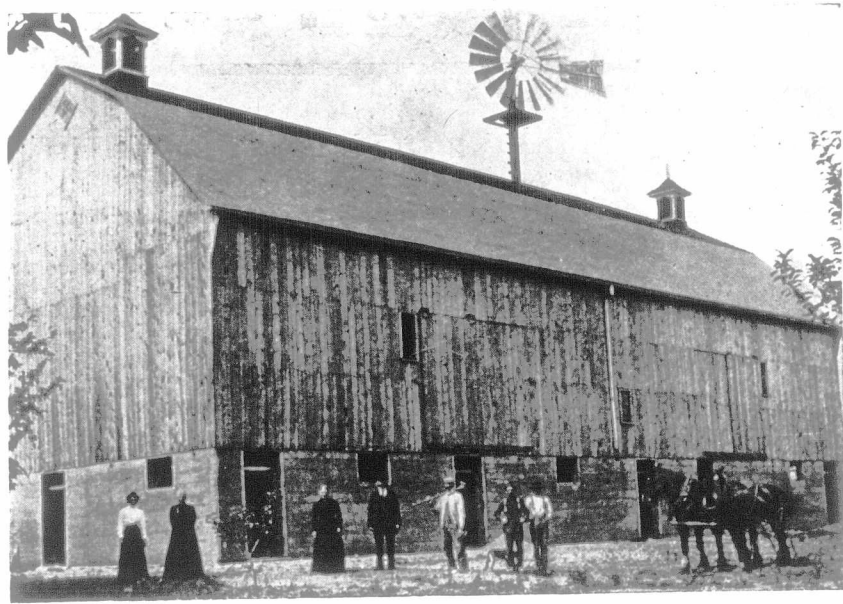
TOLTON BROS., GUELPH, ONT.

JOHN SMITH, BAYSIDE FARM, PORT WHITBY, ONT.,

BUILDS A FINE BASEMENT BARN WITH

BATTLE'S THOROLD CEMENT

AND FULLY APPROVES IT.



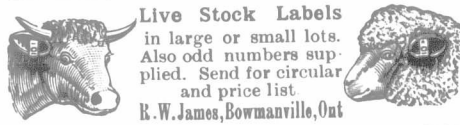
Basement Barn of John Smith, Bayside Farm, Port Whitby. Size of walls, 40 x 100 feet, 8 feet high.

ESTATE OF JOHN BATTLE, CEMENT WORKS, THOROLD, ONT.: Bayside Farm, Port Whitby, Oct. 9, 1901.

Gentlemen,—It is with much pleasure that I testify to the good qualities of your Thorold Cement for building purposes. I have built a new barn this summer, using your cement for basement walls, cistern and floors throughout the whole building. Size of walls is 40 x 100 feet, 8 feet above the floor, 12 inches thick at one side and both ends, the other walls being 18 inches by cistern, while the other part of the same wall is 16 inches thick. I used 220 bbls. of your cement. I built the basement walls and a cistern in May, and it appears now to be good and solid, without a crack. We finished the floors a few days ago, and they also seem to be as hard as a rock. The work was under the direction of your Mr. Geo. W. Read, who understands his work well. To anyone intending to build, I can recommend your Thorold cement. My walls and floors are here for the inspection of any one who wishes proof. JOHN SMITH.

ESTATE OF JOHN BATTLE, THOROLD, ONT.

MANUFACTURERS OF THOROLD CEMENT.



Live Stock Labels in large or small lots. Also odd numbers supplied. Send for circular and price list. R. W. James, Bowmanville, Ont.

"VIGILANT" NEST

SLIDING—ADJUSTABLE (Patented Can. & U.S.) The only nest in the World which positively prevents hens from eating their eggs. Simple—Effective—Durable. No springs—Eggs cannot break. The inclined nest gathers them safely in lower section. Prevents fleas, or parasites, etc. Everlasting, never failing, comfortable. Thousands now in use. Ask your dealer for it or write to L. P. Morin, Inventor, Mfr., 12 Antoine St., St. Hyacinthe, Que. Price 45c. each. AGENTS WANTED.

Mason & Risch Pianos

Will suit you in every respect. Prices to suit. Some second-hand ones of different makes at greatly reduced prices.

PIANO PARLORS:

211 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

GOOD ROADS MACHINERY COMPANY, Ltd. JOHN CHALLEN, Mgr., HAMILTON, CAN.

"CHAMPION" Road Graders, Rock Crushers, Road Rollers, Street Cleaners, Macadam Spreading Wagons, Road Plows, Wheel and Drag Scrapers. Twentieth Century Catalogue now ready.

Good Roads Machinery Company, Limited, HAMILTON, CANADA.

GOSSIP.

H. A. Cunningham, Hayfield, Manitoba, writes under date of Nov. 28th: "I have just received, per express, a very fine Jersey cow from Mrs. E. M. Jones' famous herd of butter Jerseys, Brockville, Ont., and am delighted with the care and promptness shown by Mrs. Jones, as the cow arrived, safe and sound, in four days, in good condition."

Mr. John C. Evans, Manitoulin Island, reports the following recent sales of Shorthorns by private treaty: To Henry Smith, Fernie, Wimple's Gloster and Wimple's Beauty. To Edwin Battye & Sons, Gore Bay, three two-year-old heifers, Matchless of Gordon, Wimple's Blossom, and Lilly Tooth. To Geo. Hartley, Grimsthorpe, Algoma Queen and Algoma's Darling. To Wm. A. Hare, Sandfield, Princess 4th, and bull calf, Victor. Mr. Evans has sold his farm and retired from business.

Mrs. E. M. Jones, Brockville, Ont., writes: "Your circulation must have a wide range. Because, in consequence of my letter, ordering change of advertisement, having miscarried, two months ago, and all the cattle specified in the old advertisement having been sold long before that, and nine besides, I still get letters from all directions. Last month I shipped to Manitoba, per Dominion Express, one of the most beautiful young Jersey cows that ever left Belvedere. She is Thore of Belvedere, due with second calf in February, and not three years old till March. She is a large, handsome cow, of superb breeding, is a lovely golden-fawn color, and a splendid dairy animal, for her age."

The Exmoor herd of Jerseys and flock of poultry have an enviable reputation for many miles around the flourishing town of Meaford, Ont., which is situated on the Georgian Bay, in the County of Grey. They are the property of Mr. A. Norman Smith, of that town, and swept the boards at all the country fairs in that part of the country this fall. The stock bull is Sirdar of St. Lambert 52896, sired by Gordon's Pet of St. Lambert 48873, dam Miss Carpenter 135894. He is a typical Jersey, solid color, and shows an exceptionally even conformation. The cow, Queen of Clerksburg 134065, was sired by Herbert of Exmoor, dam Bonnie Rosebud, whose butter record is 18 lbs. in seven days. Another of the cows in the herd is Miss Thornbury, sired by Gordon's Pet of St. Lambert, dam Alisado 3rd. Still another is May of Exmoor, with a butter record of 17 lbs. 5 ozs. in seven days. She is sired by Sweetness Per Cent, a son of the famous 100 Per Cent, dam the Clermont Queen. This cow is above the average; as an individual she is perfection itself, never having been beaten in the show-ring; her dam, Clermont Queen, being also a great show cow, winning first at Toronto. Leila of Exmoor is another good one. She is a granddaughter of Ontario Belle, the highest test cow at the O. A. C., sired by Jim Brock, dam the above described cow, May of Exmoor. The one-year-old bull offered for sale in another column, Ace of St. Lambert 2nd, sired by Ace of St. Lambert, dam Meaford Belle, is an extra good youngster, and should prove a successful sire. He is a grandson of May of Exmoor. In poultry, as in Jerseys, Mr. Smith keeps nothing but the best. The B. P. Rocks are of Houston strain. The W. Leghorns are of Delmage strain. The Bronze turkeys are of Elliott strain; while the Pekin ducks and African geese are as good as the best. See Mr. Smith's advertisement now running in these pages.



IN the conflict of business only those succeed who have fortified themselves with a good business education. There is no place to-day for the young man who does not fit himself for business. Course in the schools of the Federated Business Colleges gives him this training as he can get it nowhere else; and with young men, so with young women.

The Federated Business Colleges OF ONTARIO, Limited,

INCLUDE:

- The British American Business College Toronto, Ont. D. HOSKINS, Chartered Accountant, Principal.
- The Hamilton Business College Hamilton, Ont. C. E. McCULLOUGH, Principal.
- The Forest City Business College London, Ont. J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.
- The Sarnia (Nimmo's) Business College Sarnia, Ont. W. BROOKS, Principal.
- The Metropolitan Business College Ottawa, Ont. S. T. WILLIS, Principal.
- The Galt Business College Galt, Ont. G. E. WIGGINS, Principal.
- The Berlin Business College Berlin, Ont. J. W. WIGGINS, Principal.
- St. Catharines' Business College St. Catharines, Ont. T. F. WAGNER, Prin.

The new term opens January 6th, 1902. Address college nearest your home for yearbook and all particulars that will put you on the road to success.

ONTARIO FARMERS' FAVORITE! BETTER THIS SEASON. IMPROVED STOCK AND INCREASED DEMAND. 12 GOLD MEDALS MEAN GRUINE WORTH AND STERLING QUALITY. BE SURE YOU INSIST ON HAVING

ROGERS' "PEERLESS" MACHINE

You will effect a great saving.



QUEEN CITY OIL CO., Limited, TORONTO. SAMUEL ROGERS, PRESIDENT.

SEPARATOR AWARDS AT BUFFALO EXPOSITION

AND OTHER INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITIONS.

The U. S. Separator

The U. S. Separator received Medal and Highest Prize at the World's Fair at Chicago, 1893.

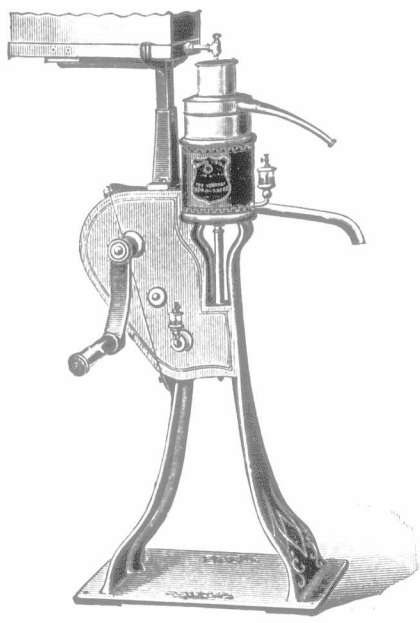
The De Laval Co. received no prize at Paris. In their attempts to get around this they advertise that the award they claim was the award given to the "Societe Anonyme Separator," which they claim

"is the French translation of 'Separator Corporate Company,' the name of their European organization."

The "Societe Anonyme Separator" exhibited a Butter Radiator. Their circulars read as follows:

"Le Radiateur produit directement du beurre pasteurise." The English translation is: "The Radiator produces pasteurized butter direct from the milk." In this country this machine is called a "Butter Accumulator" or a "Butter Extractor."

The De Laval Separators, like those sold by the De Laval Company in this country, were exhibited at Paris in the name of the Aktiebolaget Separator.



At the Paris Exposition the U. S. Separator received a Gold Medal.

They had a very large exhibit, over one hundred separators, in two places, but regardless of these exhibits the official lists of the awards distributed at Paris contained no mention whatever of the De Laval Separator Company or their European Company, the Aktiebolaget Separator. The name of the separator on the circulars they distributed at Paris is the Alfa-Laval.

The claims of the De Laval Company that the award to the "Societe Anonyme Separator" was an award to them is an admission that none was given in their name or their European Company, the Aktiebolaget Separator.

The award which they now claim was on a machine making pasteurized butter direct from the milk, and not a cream separator.

We ask all readers who, in their opinion, is the guilty party making "all sorts of lying and unscrupulous misrepresentations."

For further information about separator awards, we refer to the official published lists.

The U. S. Separator Excels all Others in Thoroughness of Separation and Stands Without a Peer. The Best Separator in the World.
The U. S. Does Not Find It Necessary to Make False Claims in Order to Get a Record.

Vermont Farm Machine Co., Bellows Falls, Vt.



THE NATIONAL CREAM SEPARATOR

Manufactured by the Raymond Mfg. Co. of Guelph, Limited, manufacturers of the celebrated

RAYMOND SEWING MACHINES.

The National combines all points of merit that are of real practical service to the everyday operator on the farm. Most simple in its construction. Convenient and easy to operate. Skims the cleanest; makes the sweetest cream; no numerous parts to give trouble and delay when washing; only two pieces inside of the bowl. Strong and durable, made of the finest material, so as to give the most lasting service, and most beautiful in design and finish. Every machine is guaranteed to do good work, and a trial of the "National" is solicited before purchasing. The already large sale of the "National" and the growing demand for it, shows how much the Canadian farmers appreciate a Canadian-made machine that does its work so easily and well, and at the same time returns such a large profit on the small investment. Ask for the "National"; try it and buy it.

National No. 1, capacity 330 to 350 lbs. per hour.
National No. 1 A, capacity 450 to 500 lbs. per hour.

GENERAL AGENCIES:

Jos. A. Merrick, Winnipeg, for Manitoba and N.-W.T.
Creamery Supply Co., Guelph, for South-western Ontario.
T. C. Rogers Co., Guelph, for Ontario North and East.

THE RAYMOND MFG. CO. OF GUELPH, Ltd.
GUELPH, ONTARIO.

DOHERTY Organs



STYLE 170

A
PEERLESS PIANO
ORGAN

MADE IN THE

LARGEST
REED
ORGAN
FACTORY

UNDER THE

BRITISH FLAG.

DOHERTY

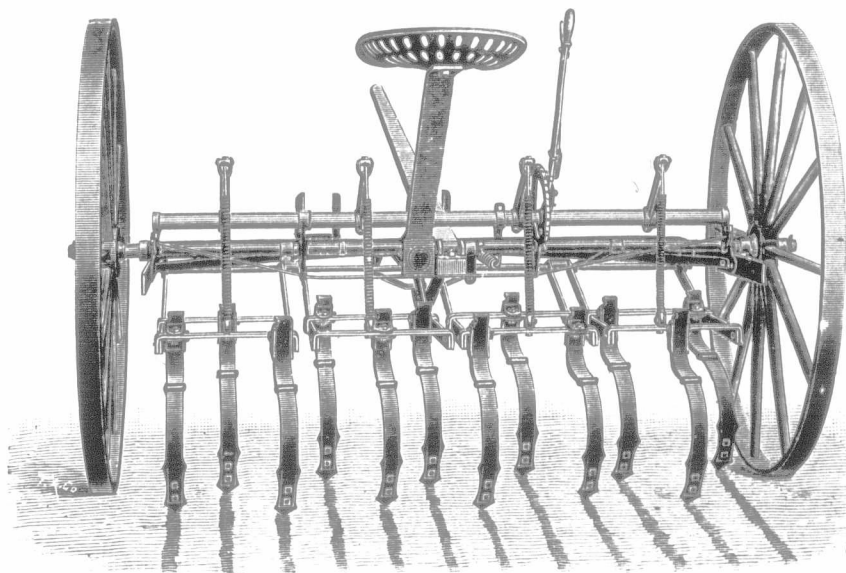
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

W. DOHERTY & CO.,

CLINTON, ONT., CAN.

EXAMINE OUR
NEW No. 8 MOWER AND NEW No. 3 OPEN-REAR BINDER,
 The 20th Century Ideals,
 BEFORE PLACING YOUR ORDER FOR 1902.

We
 Manufacture
 A FULL
 LINE OF
 Cultivating,



Seeding,
 Haying
 and
 Harvesting
 Implements.

CHAMPION SPRING-TOOTH CULTIVATOR.

BRANCH OFFICES:
 TORONTO, LONDON,
 WINNIPEG, MONTREAL,
 QUEBEC, ST. JOHN, N. B.
 TRURO, N. S.



HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS:
**SMITH'S
 FALLS,
 ONT.**



FARMERS ADVOCATE

Prof. W. L. Amoss, Director of Maryland Farmers' Institutes, and Professor at the Maryland Agricultural College, on returning from a visit to the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph in 1901, writes to say:

"I shall long entertain pleasant memories of my visit to Guelph. Dr. Mills' institution is, I think, the best of the twelve I have visited in the United States and Canada for educating the farmer's son for the farm. Each member of the Doctor's faculty seems to thoroughly understand his work, and to be doing all in his power for the young men under his charge. The neatness of the place is also very noticeable. I quite agree with the Doctor in keeping before the students a high ideal in farming."

For information as to courses, fees, etc., address:

JAMES MILLS, LL. D., President,
 GUELPH, ONTARIO.

December 1st, 1901.

Courses:

- There is a two-years' general course, for which a diploma is granted.
- There is a four-years' general course, for which a degree is granted—Bachelor of the Science of Agriculture.
- There is a special Dairy Course in January, February and March, open to young men and young women.
- There is a two-weeks' special course of free instruction in Judging Live Stock, beginning January 8th.
- There is a four-weeks' special free course in Poultry, beginning January 10th.

Improvements in 1901:

- The Massey Library and Museum, to cost \$40,000.
- A new Laboratory for teaching and investigation in plants, animals, and soil.
- Accommodation for fifty students more than in 1900.

WINNIPEG'S INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

JULY,
1902.



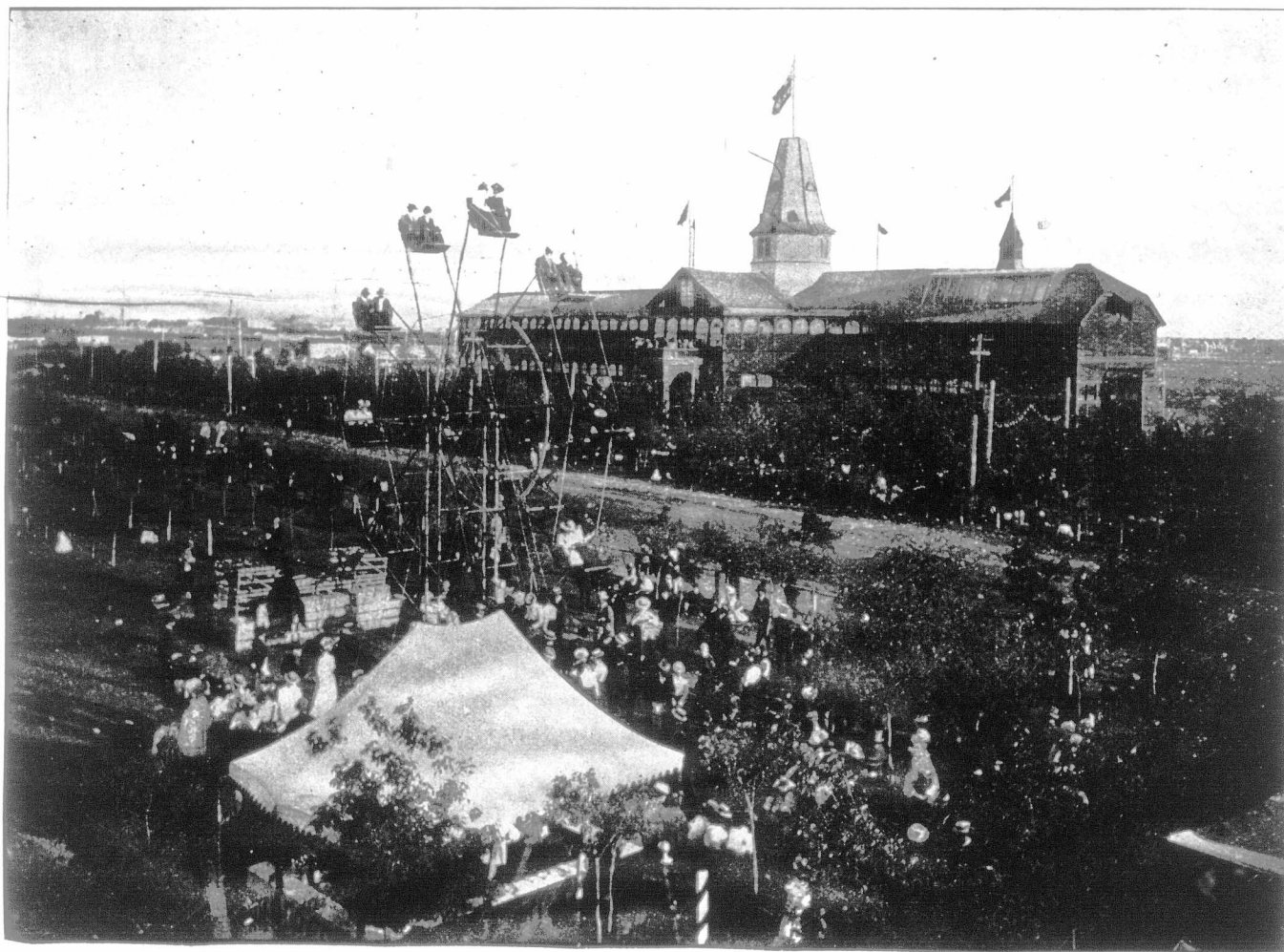
F. W. THOMPSON, President.



J. T. GORDON, M. P. P., Vice-President.

JULY,
1902.

EDUCATION.
IMMIGRATION.



BUSINESS.
PLEASURE.

THE PEOPLE'S CARNIVAL

FOR PRIZE LISTS, PROGRAMMES, AND ALL INFORMATION,
APPLY TO

F. W. THOMPSON, PRESIDENT.

F. W. HEUBACH, GENERAL MANAGER.

WINNIPEG, CANADA.

GOSSIP.

Mr. G. A. Putnam, B.S.A., for twelve years past private secretary to President Mills, at the Ontario Agricultural College, has been appointed secretary of the City Dairy Co., Toronto.

Mr. A. W. Canfield, of Southern California, in forwarding us an order for three copies of the famous Ayrshire picture, "Canada's Columbian Victors," published by the "Farmer's Advocate," sends us a new name as a subscriber, and adds that he will be pleased to advance the circulation of the paper in that part of the world. Mr. Canfield has been instrumental in promoting the importation of some good Ayrshire cattle and other improved stock into that section from Canada.

Broad Lea flock of Oxford Down sheep, the property of H. Arkell & Son, Teeswater, Ont., whose advertisement will be found in these columns, are looking in fine condition for going into winter quarters. The lambs of this season's crop that are still on hand are a fine lot—large, even, squarely built, with the best of covering. The stock ram in use this fall was bred by J. T. Hobbs, of Fairford, England, and imported by Mr. McKerrow, of Wisconsin. He is an ideal Oxford, and will surely leave an impress on his offspring that will improve this already famous flock. The sales this fall have been extra good and prices satisfactory, but some really good young things can yet be spared. The long experience and ripe judgment of Mr. Arkell, Sr., in the breeding and management of the flock is a good guarantee of its quality and character.

H. Bollert, Cassel, Ont., writes: "Our Maple Grove Holsteins are going into their winter quarters in fine shape. The calves sired by Prince Pauline De Kol are a very superior lot—in fact, the finest I ever saw sired by any one bull—possessing the highest quality possible, combined with superior form, each and every one of them showing the wonderful prepotency of the Prince as a sire. It is with the greatest interest I watch their development until they become producers. Tidy Abbekerk came home from the Pan-American model dairy test in fine shape. Though she did not do what we had good reason to expect, she has proven herself a cow not to be sneered at. She still goes on doing good work at the pail. It was only with reluctance I let her go, as she was not in fit condition to undergo such a severe test, but as Mr. Clemons said that if she did not go, the Holsteins would have to stay out of the test, since he could not get the necessary five together, there was no other alternative. She has proven her wonderful constitution by not missing a single meal and by her gain in flesh along with good production."

James Smith & Son, whose farm lies in the County of Grey, about three miles south of Owen Sound, Ont., have a herd of 23 head of Short-horns, principally of the well-known Lavinia and Barrington families, and by such Scotch bulls as Earl of Bruce 15867, Janitor 21385, Scarlet Velvet 21446, and the present stock bull, Chief of Clan 31123, whose sire is Imp. Clan Campbell, dam Johnson Fuchsia 5th 27897, by Imp. Indian Chief. It will thus be seen that Chief of Clan's breeding could scarcely be improved on, and the use of a sire such as he must of necessity be of great benefit to the herd in which he is used. A glance at the breeding of a few of the cows will show that they are bred right: Lady Kemble, sired by Imp. Vice Consul, dam Barrington 2nd by Victor Strathallan; Lady Barrington, sired by Bonnie Prince 17371, dam Lady Kemble; Lavinia Lavender, sired by Janitor, dam Lavinia Bruce; Scarlet Annie, sired by Scarlet Velvet, dam Red Annie by Earl of Bruce. Among the young ones are some nice, evenly-built bulls and heifers that, with proper care, will no doubt develop into rare good animals. Mr. Smith has a number of animals of both sexes, that he is offering for sale, that intending purchasers would do well to look after.

Messrs. Alfred Mansell & Co., the well-known exporters of pedigree live stock, Shrewsbury, recently shipped from the port of London a very valuable consignment of Shropshire sheep, on behalf of Messrs. Geo. Simonds, Gardner, Oldmeadow, S. Wellard, and Davies, of Tasmania, and Messrs. Seth Smith and Aitken, of New Zealand. Accompanying these were also some fifty ewes and a few stud rams shipped on behalf of Mr. A. E. Mansell, who is shortly to settle in Tasmania. The consignment comprised Lord Cardiff, the Royal winner of this season, for which Mr. Simonds gave the unprecedented price of 400 gns. at the Harrington sale, also a pen of shearing ewes selected at the same sale for 25 gns. each. It should be stated that Mr. Alfred Tanner had been fortunate enough to secure the services of Lord Cardiff for the season, though we are given to understand that the price paid for the hire was a very high one. Another valuable animal was the 180-gna. ram lamb sired by Fortification 9498, purchased at the Harrington dispersion sale. The value of this shipment ran into some thousands of pounds, and should they do well, Tasmanian and New Zealand breeders of Shropshire sheep will have the nucleus of the best and most valuable strains of blood.

GOMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM

Safe, Speedy and Positive.

Supersedes all Caustery or Firing and Cures

Founder, Wind Puffs, Thrush, Diphtheria, Skin Diseases, Removes Bunches or Blemishes, Splints, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Ring Bone, Pink Eye, Sweeny, Bony Tumors, Lameness from Spavin, Quarter Cracks, Scratches, Poll Evil, Parasites.

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 horse men 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.

PREPARED exclusively by J. E. Gombault, ex-Veterinary Surgeon to the French Government Stud. Impossible to produce any scar or blemish. The safest, best Blister ever used. Takes the place of all liniments for mild or severe action. Removes Bunches or Blemishes from Horses or Cattle. As a human Remedy for Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, etc., it is invaluable.

*None genuine without the signature of
The Lawrence, Williams & Co.
Sole Importers & Proprietors for the
U.S. & CANADAS. } CLEVELAND, O.*

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

THE LAWRENCE - WILLIAMS' COMPANY

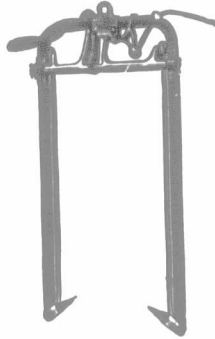
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

TORONTO, ONT.



POSSIBLY you did not know that we made Grinders; have done so for the past five years. Our name is widely known as the originators of the successful blower silo filler. We hold all records in the cutting-box line. Now we want to prove to you that we make the best Grain Grinder, and this is our plan: One machine to be placed in every township at a big cut price; the price that we are prepared to offer you has nothing to do with the regular selling price. Our object is to let the merits of our Grinders advertise them, and the demand will follow.

**THOM'S IMPLEMENT WORKS,
WATFORD, ONT.**



**PROVAN'S PATENT REVERSIBLE
Carriers, Fork and Slings**

FOR ROUND IRON, WOOD, OR ANGLE STEEL TRACES.

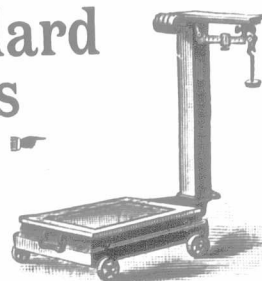
Have now become a standard of excellence with the farmers of Canada and the United States. At the World's Fair, Chicago, 1893, the only medal and diploma given on hay carriers, forks and slings was awarded to us on these implements. Following is a copy of the judges' award: AWARD.—"For open trip hook to receive the sling; automatic adjustment for size of load desired; ingenious design of stop-block, which enables perfect control of carriage; no springs required for locking car, which enables perfect control of compact form of fork, which can be tripped in any position; the car is reversible and of double action; for novelty, ingenuity and usefulness, excellence of material and construction." Correspondence solicited. Manufactured by

**JAMES W. PROVAN,
Special discount for cash. -on HAWA, ONT., CAN.**

**Standard
Scales**

For railroad, hay, live stock, dairy, coal and platform.

For prices and particulars write or call on



**GEO. M. FOX,
YORK STREET, LONDON, ONT.**

The Only Fire-proof Hotel in the City.

**Queen's Hotel
MONTREAL.**

**FUSCHS & RAYMOND
PROPRIETORS.**

GEO. D. FUCHS. D. RAYMOND.

PLEASE MENTION FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

"Rapid-Easy" GRINDERS

Do MORE WORK with SAME POWER than any other Grinder made. Made for use with TREAD POWER, SWEEP POWER, WINDMILL or STEAM ENGINE.

"Your Grinder does good work with TWO TEAMS, but is used chiefly with a THRESHING ENGINE. With 60 POUNDS OF STEAM oats go through this machine LIKE A HOUSE AFIRE. One day 75 bags of mixed grain were put through in TWO AND ONE-HALF HOURS. Compared with other grinders, the Rapid-Easy takes FIRST PLACE. It grinds FINE and does more work with the same power. In custom grinding this Grinder PAYS FOR ITSELF before the two pair of plates are done. The machine was described the other day by a man who saw it running as a 'poach'."

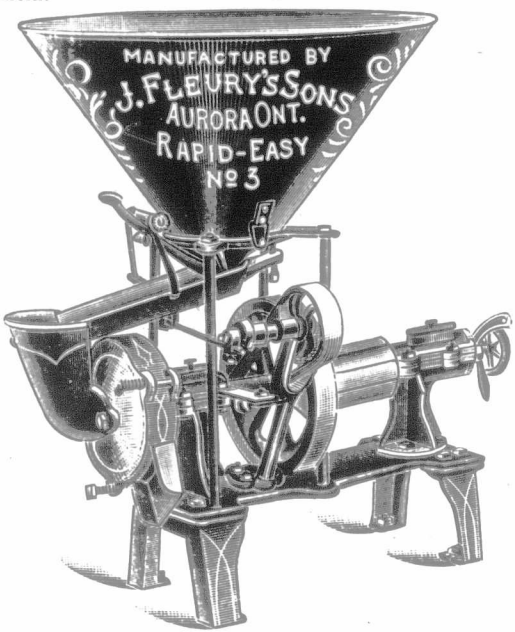
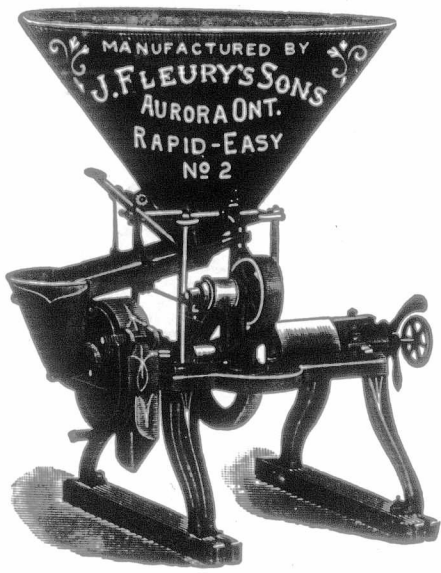
Oct., 1901. Wm. Thom, Dunbarton.
"The Rapid-Easy Grinder I bought from your agent, Mr. P. O'Reilly, of Renfrew, IS A DANDY. I use a THREE-TEAM sweep power, and can grind 40 BUSHELS per hour. It is a VERY FANT Grinder, and the BEST in the market, judging from my experience."
Jos. ROUSSELLE, Renfrew, Ont.

"The No. 2 Rapid-Easy Grinder I bought about two years ago has been giving and IS GIVING splendid satisfaction. The first winter I had it I used a Twelve-horse-power Threshing Engine. With 60 POUNDS OF STEAM it would keep a man BUSY filling the hopper and shoveling the chop into bags. I am now driving it with a 15-foot WINDMILL (which is only intended to drive an 8-inch Grinder), and it drives it VERY EASY. The windmill man was here the other day, and he said it was the EASIEST RUNNING MACHINE of the size he had EVER SEEN. I can grind wheat fine enough for Graham flour. I have NOT YET worn out the ONE SIDE of the FIRST SET of plates."
Oct. 4, 1901. E. C. TANNER, Sarnia.

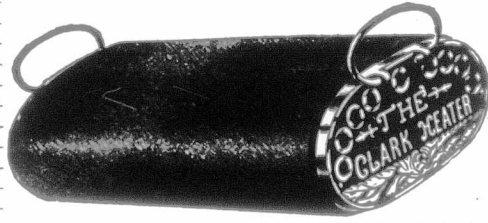
Buy your machine and prepare now to do your grinding.
Further particulars on application.

J. FLEURY'S SONS,
AURORA, ONT.

Medals: World's Fair, Chicago, 1893 Paris, 1900.

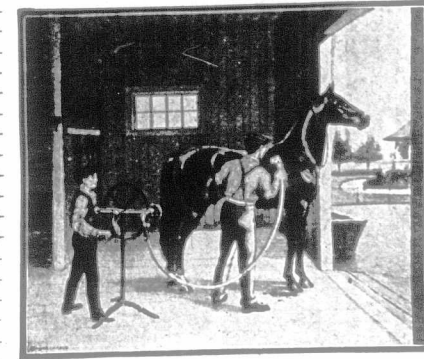


Handsome Present:



The Clark Carriage Heater.
THE HEATER THAT HEATS.
Price, \$3.50.

Keeps you warm as toast. A positive comfort. Avoid the liability of taking cold, grip and pneumonia, by buying a Clark Heater. Cost of heating 2 cents per day. Burns the Clark carbon. Price, 75 cents per dozen.



CLIP YOUR HORSES IN THE SPRING.

They feel better, work better, and are less liable to take cold. The 1902 Chicago (Stewart's Patent), price \$10.75, is the superior of any clipper previously manufactured, at any price.

SURPRISINGLY SIMPLE and DURABLE, and will last a lifetime.

Do not let your horses stand in the barn all night with a heavy, damp coat of hair on, which only weakens them and makes them susceptible to colds and other ailments. Send for catalogue.



STEWART'S Latest Patent Sheep-Shearing MACHINE.

No owner of 25 sheep can afford to shear by hand, as machine pays for itself the first season in extra wool obtained. No second cuts.

Book on she ring sent free to any address. If you have 25 sheep or 100,000 sheep, get our catalogue. It will save you money.

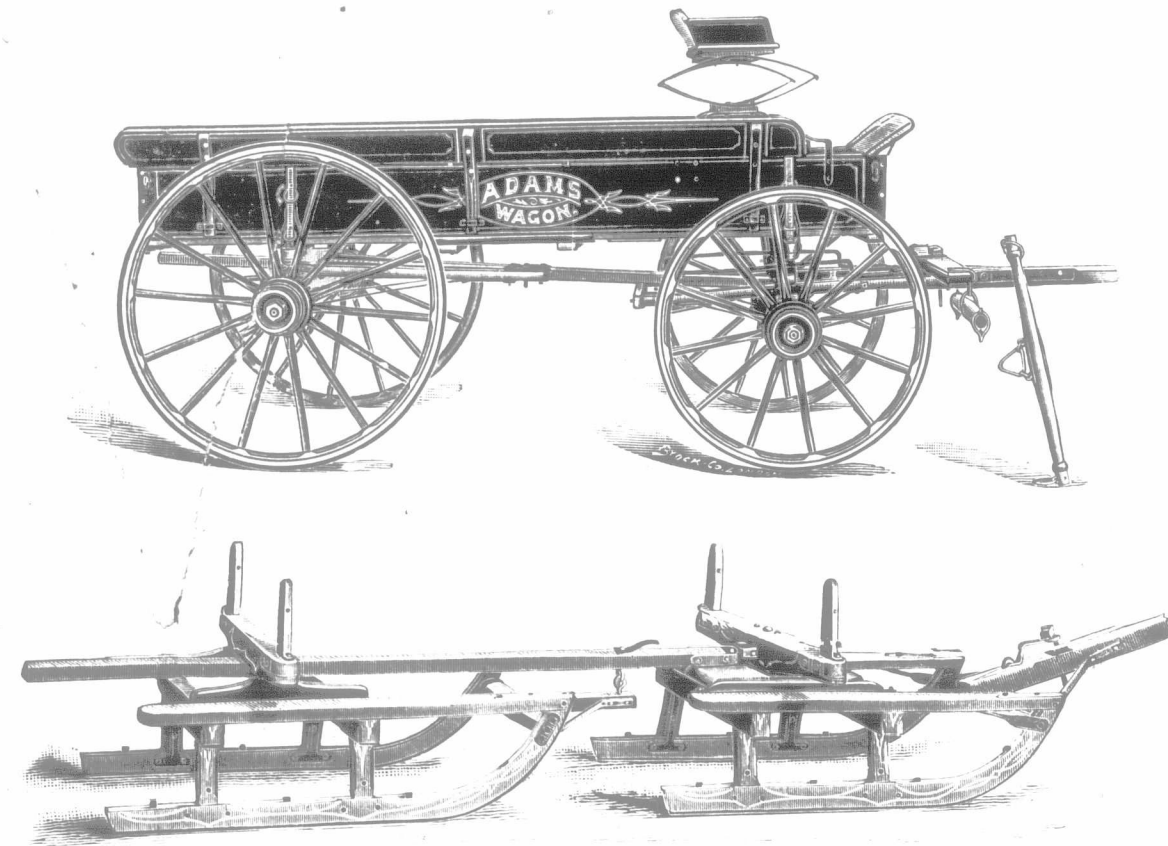
—MADE BY—

110 LaSalle Ave., Chicago, Ill. **Chicago Flexible Shaft Co.**

Largest manufacturers of Horse-Clipping and Sheep-Shearing Machines in the world. om

THE WAGON THAT MAKES CANADA FAMOUS.

ESTABLISHED 1863.



WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF ALL KINDS OF

Farm Wagons,
Farm Trucks,
Heavy Teaming Wagons,
Log Trucks,

AND A FULL LINE OF LORRIES, AND THE BEST AND CHEAPEST COMBINATION HAY AND STOCK RACK IN THE MARKET. WE ALSO MAKE ALL KINDS OF

Farm and Logging Sleighs.

WRITE US FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICES.

HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS: **Brantford, Ontario. Adams Wagon Company, Limited.** BRANCHES: **Winnipeg, Ottawa, Montreal.**

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

Plain Pointers for Plain People

FARMING, LIKE OTHER TRADES, TO BE SUCCESSFUL MUST UTILIZE LABOR - SAVING MACHINES.



WE MAKE 'EM!!!

The CANADIAN (GALVANIZED) AIRMOTOR (either GEARED or PUMPING) will hustle for you ALL THE YEAR AROUND. Whilst your BINDER, MOWER and other farm implements are resting most of the time, this machine

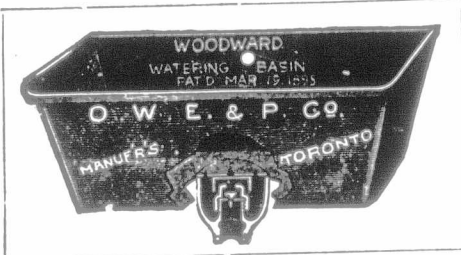
Never Rests.

GRINDS, CUTS FEED, PULPS, PUMPS, RUNS GRINDSTONE, ETC.



DO YOUR COWS PAY YOU?

If not, this article, called the WOODWARD WATER BASIN, will solve the PROBLEM.



If they do, it will give you INCREASED MILK, and will pay for an outfit in TWO YEARS.

WE MANUFACTURE
PUMPS, GRINDERS, TANKS, FANNING MILLS,
HAY TOOLS, FLAGSTAFFS, and WATER
SUPPLY MATERIALS of all kinds.

You cannot put WATER in milk, but YOUR cows will give more MILK if properly watered. Write us.

Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Company, Limited,
TORONTO, ONTARIO.

ESTABLISHED 1834 AT GUELPH.

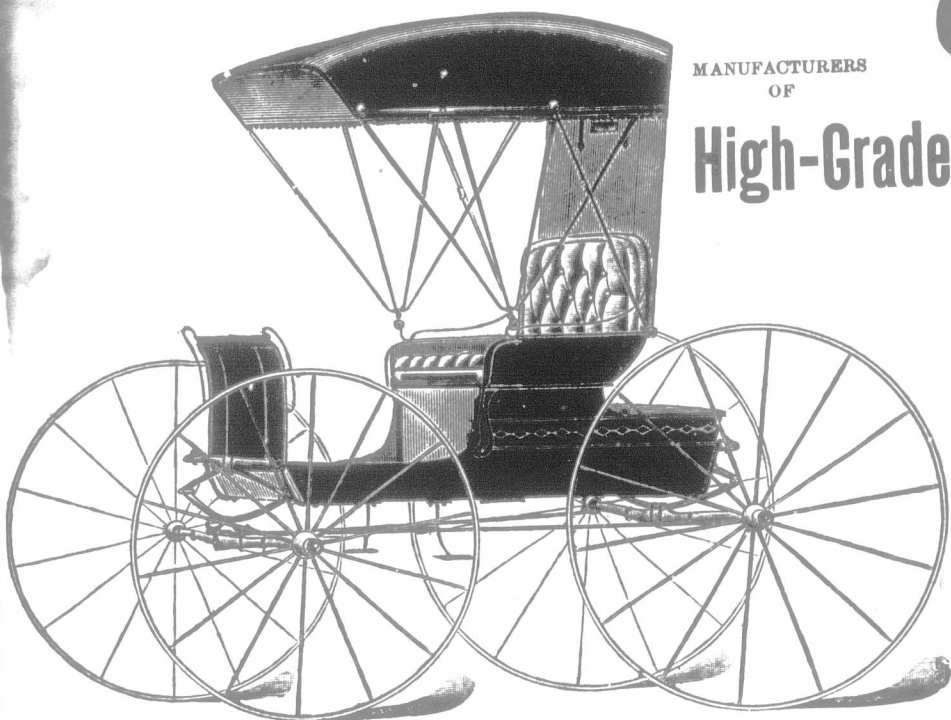
J. B. ARMSTRONG MFG. CO. Ltd.

(THE GUELPH CARRIAGE GOODS CO.),

GUELPH, CANADA.

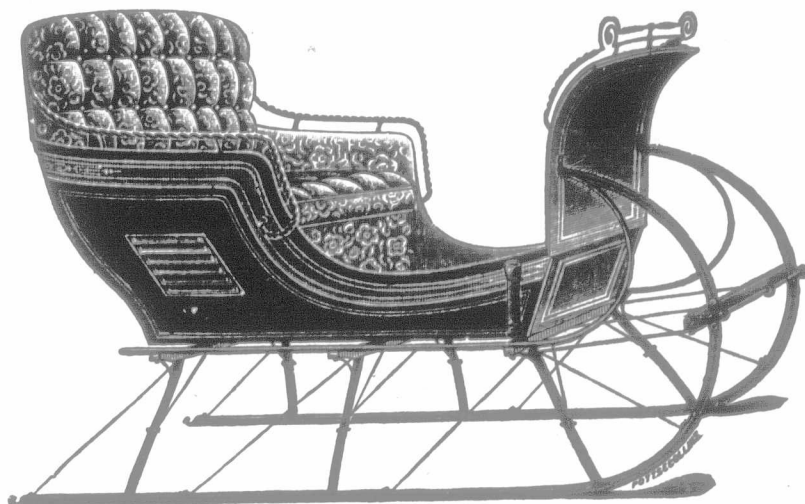
MANUFACTURERS
OF

High-Grade Buggies, Carriages, and Cutters.



PELHAM BUGGY No. 53.

ROOMY, STYLISH, COMFORTABLE.

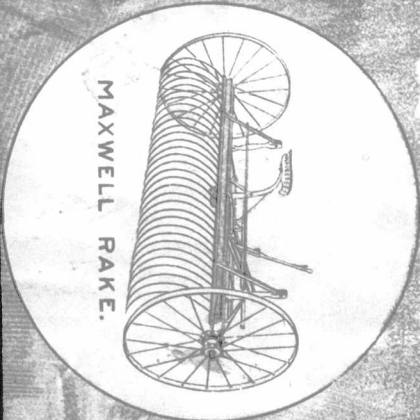
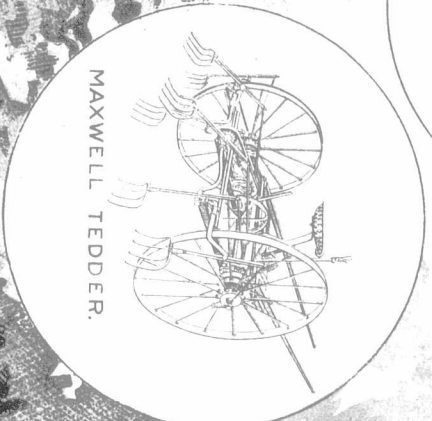
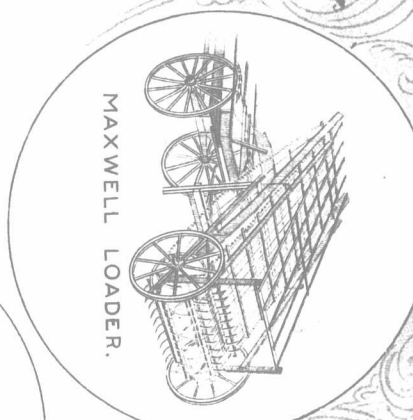
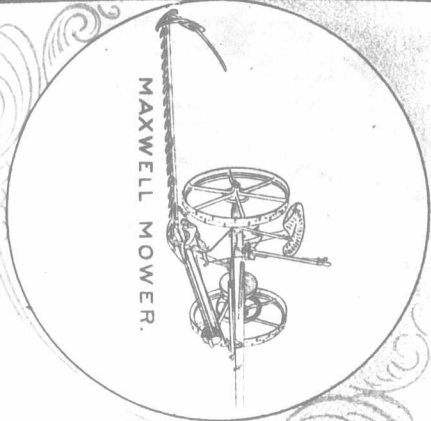


PORTLAND CUTTER No. 62.

A large assortment, up-to-date in design, of best material, built by expert workmen. We are pleased to mail catalogue on application. Ask your dealer to show you "ARMSTRONG" vehicles before deciding your purchase.

om

"Maxwell"



DAVID MAXWELL & SONS,
St. Marys, Ontario, Canada.