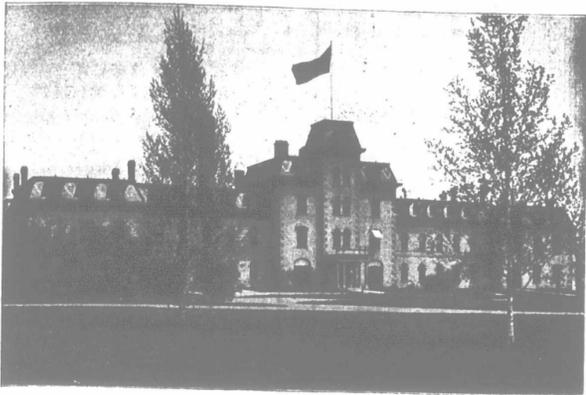


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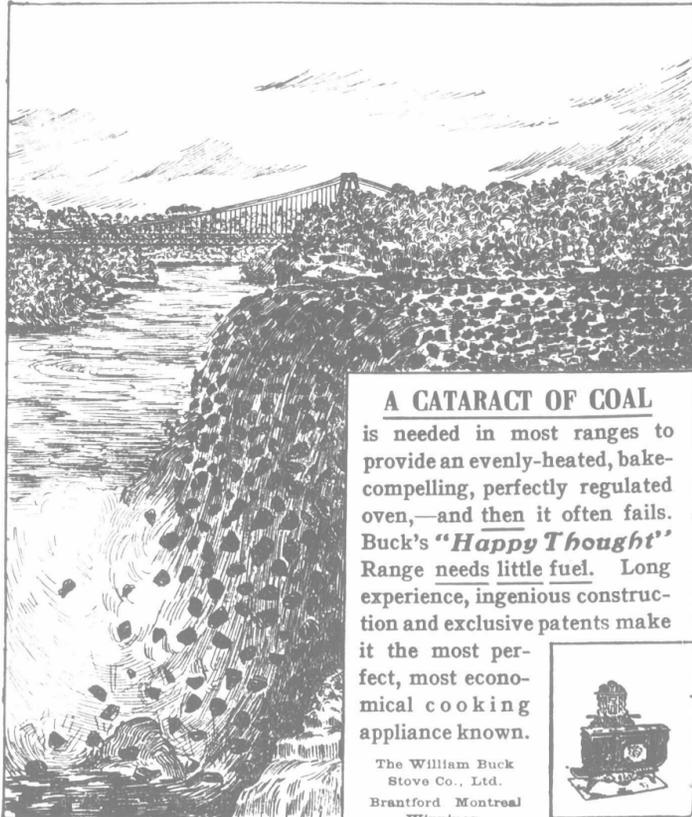
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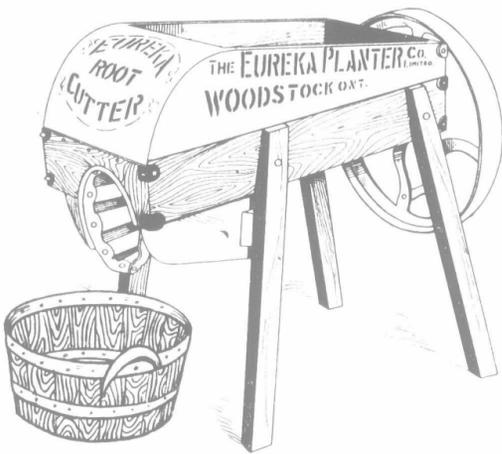
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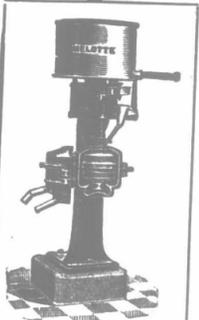


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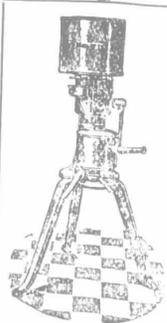
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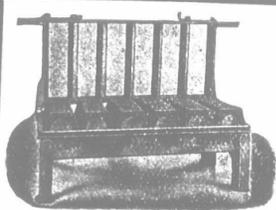


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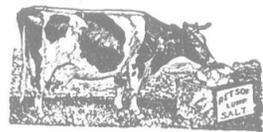
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VOL. XLI.

LONDON, ONT., NOVEMBER 22, 1906.

No. 739

EDITORIAL.

The Western Wheat Crop.

Looking from a window of a house in the wheat belt of the Canadian West on any evening during the month of October, immense bonfires could be seen in all directions. This is a familiar scene, and in these fires last month 75 per cent. of the bulk of the straw grown on four and a half million acres of the best wheat land in the world went up in smoke. It was the final scene of the second last act in the drama of the wheat for the present season. The last act is now in progress, and not only are the eighty thousand farmers and their families interested, but every person who has come to the age where the serious things of life are considered, gives some attention to the wheat trade.

As a crop season, that of 1906 will be considered a fair average. The spring opened rather un auspiciously for germination, but the rainfall was sufficient, and growth eventually was rapid. Hot weather soon after the grains headed out brought on an early harvest, but somewhat detracted from the yield. The season is remarkable in that there was practically no damage reported from any blight or pest, and the inspectors' office at Winnipeg, where all wheat is examined, reports more than 50 per cent. graded I Northern and 25 per cent. 1 Hard, and this under a system of inspection universally agreed to be the most severe in the world.

The estimated yield of wheat in the Canadian Northwest for the present crop year is conservatively placed at 85,000,000 bushels, while many good authorities have made an estimate of 100,000,000 bushels. Some one has estimated that there are nearly 79,000 farmers in the Canadian Prairie Provinces. Dividing the wheat crop among these producers, would give to each man 1,100 bushels, which yields a handsome income per capita from this source alone.

Taking the conservative estimate of a total of 85,000,000 bushels, the average yield per acre will be about eighteen bushels. This is considerably better an average than has been produced upon equally large areas in other countries. In considering yields, we cannot ignore the fact that some of the best have grown upon lands that have been cropped for from ten to twenty years. Instances are not wanting of yields of fifty bushels to the acre, and whole sections (640 acres) have given returns of between twenty-five and thirty bushels to the acre. On the other hand, it cannot be denied that much of the old land is showing signs of exhaustion, and there is the significant fact that Saskatchewan's average is considerably above Manitoba's.

The quality of the 1906 wheat is probably the best of late years, about twenty-five per cent. grading 1 Hard, fifty per cent. 1 Northern, and the remainder 2 Northern and rejected. The rejected lots this year, however, are not damaged to any extent by smut or frost or dampness, but grade rejected on account of the presence of other seeds, principally wild oats.

Naturally, with so large a crop as was harvested in Canada and the States, prices could scarcely be expected to remain as high as they were last year. Just as soon as new wheat began to move quotations began to settle, until about Sept. 15th Fort William prices were 72½c. for 1 Northern. Since then prices have ruled around 74c., although the demand for export is slow.

Intense interest has been maintained in the movement of wheat this year, on account of the difficulty shippers have experienced in getting cars. Harvest and threshing came on fully two weeks

earlier than was expected, and found the railway companies unprepared to handle the immense quantities of grain offered, so that by the end of September practically every railway station market was clamoring loudly for more cars. Country elevators have not been so full since the bumper crop of 1902. The Western railway lines have worked hard at moving wheat for the past three months, realizing the importance of getting wheat across the lakes before the close of navigation, or into lake-port elevators, so that as much money as possible could be got into circulation. At the same time, all the transportation companies in the West have had the haunting fear of a repetition of last year's conditions, when a blockade on the eastern side of the lakes rendered ineffective much of their work in the West. As it is, an immense quantity of wheat has been handled, the receipts up to the 6th inst. at railway points being some forty million bushels, while thirty and a half million bushels of the new crop had been discharged from Lake Superior points by the end of October.

Throughout the country there is elevator capacity for fifty million bushels, so that it is possible, if farmers wish, to get practically all the marketable wheat into store before the winter sets in. The year 1906 will go down in history as a fairly satisfactory one, notwithstanding there were hot, dry winds just before harvest and difficulties in getting the grain to market. The season has been free from untoward storms, and threshing was all completed in good time. The labor situation was amply relieved by the presence of some twenty thousand Easterners during harvest, most of whom will have returned, to spread the news of younger Canada's opportunities and achievements.

Reciprocity Arrangements Must be Circumspect.

Speaking on the subject of Chicago's interest in reciprocity with Canada, at the Merchants' Club Banquet, in the Windy City, Nov. 10th, James J. Hill pleaded for dropping all commercial bars between the United States and Canada. The time was more auspicious now for favorable consideration on Canada's part than it probably would be later on, when the Chamberlain project was revived. Canada, he said, is no longer in the position of a suppliant. There has been an increasing irritation toward the American attitude, while the fact that their tariff on dutiable goods is 49.83 per cent., while the average of that levied by Canada on dutiable goods coming from United States is 24.83 per cent., causes comment and suggests reprisals. It is also a matter of common knowledge that Canada is aiming in every possible way to make more secure the large, profitable and increasing market for our products in Great Britain.

If the time be deemed not yet ripe for wiping out customs houses on both sides of the line, then the least that Mr. Hill demands is a policy of ample reciprocity.

While protectionists will insinuate that reciprocity would prove a boon to Mr. Hill with his well-known railway policy, there is no doubt he is looking at this subject from the correct American point of view. It is also one of the economics of which our own people would do well to make themselves thoroughly familiar. An obvious objection to reciprocity from our standpoint is that, once it were adopted, our trade would forthwith commence to flow chiefly north and south. Then, should the time ever come, as it came once before, when the reciprocal arrangement suddenly ceased, our trade would be seriously dislocated, and it would take a decade or two to

re-establish in new channels. Had we an assurance that reciprocity—on certain articles, at all events—once secured, would continue permanently, it would prove a great boon to this country; but, unless a decided change has come over the spirit of the dreams of our neighbors, Mr. Hill will be as a voice crying in the wilderness, and such a provision is, we fear, hardly within the realms of practical politics. Canada will do well to proceed guardedly in negotiations looking to freer trade relationship with the United States, though meeting with cordial frankness any reasonable proposals, accompanied by judicious safeguards.

British Columbians Approve Legal Berry Box.

The Dominion Conference of Fruit-growers at Ottawa last March was remarkable for nothing more than for the excellent spirit which dominated it, and resulted in the harmonizing of difference of opinion and conflicting interests between east and west. The same spirit has recently been manifested again by the fruit-growers of British Columbia. They have been accustomed to gauge the capacity of their berry boxes by the pound, whereas in Ontario the measurement system has been in vogue. The growers of the Pacific Province withheld approval of the Eastern berry box. But a Dominion law provides that the size of the berry box shall be four-fifths of a quart. The British Columbians have been using a pound box, which is about two ounces smaller. Last spring the enforcement of this law was put into the hands of the Fruit Division, and A. McNeill, its untiring chief, had a delicate situation to deal with. Some of the Western basket manufacturers were continuing to turn out the smaller-sized box in the face of the law. A few weeks ago Mr. McNeill made a trip to the Coast to smooth things out. He interviewed the basket men, and found them willing to make nothing but the standard size, provided they were assured all of their competitors would be compelled to conform also. It then remained to convince the growers. A minority was obdurate. In the course of a protracted meeting, Mr. McNeill pointed out that they stood to lose nothing by the change, seeing that they could sell their box for enough more to make up. This elicited from one man a retort, "We don't split nickels out here." But the Chief's good nature proved imperturbable. "Well," he said, "I think you'll admit there has been a deal of hair-splitting over these two ounces of berries this afternoon." They saw the point. One revelation that helped the decision was the fact that one of the largest firms had been using up its old stock by making a box of the legal dimensions, merely lowering the false bottom sufficiently to give an extra two ounces capacity. The ultimate result of the gathering was unanimous agreement to adopt the legal standard berry box, and Mr. McNeill had the satisfaction of hearing one of its strongest opponents admit that they had somewhat misunderstood the situation, and accord a meed of praise to the courteous and painstaking Chief of the Fruit Division. Blessed be the apostles of harmony.

"The Farmer's Advocate" is the paper for the cheesemaker, because it gives him a generous amount of reading about his work, and keeps him primed regarding the latest developments in dairy investigation and work. Not less important, it keeps him in touch with the broader agricultural life, increasing his chances of usefulness to and influence with his patrons. Not merely farmers, but all who have business with the agricultural class, should read "The Farmer's Advocate" faithfully. Those who do, find its perusal a pleasure, as well as a help.

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THE LEADING AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN THE
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PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
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JOHN WELD, MANAGER.

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Changing the name from one member of the family to another is not "a new subscriber." Remember, that the new subscribers will get all the copies for the balance of this year, the beautiful Christmas Number and all of 1907 for the \$1.50. This is a splendid offer. Push it hard. Begin to-day.

Many a road is entering the winter season innocent of attention by leveller or split-log drag.

Our Maritime Letter.

Whilst the word "craze" is certainly to be taken in the sense adverse, generally, there are crazes and crazes—some of them very ardently to be encouraged. Of this latter class may be considered the "Ragwort Agitation" of Maritime Canada, which has distinguished this year. We have had this highly undesirable weed luxuriating under our very nose for ever so long. In Nova Scotia it was very generally associated with a disease in cattle, the most disastrous; and still, although some were on the alert, and doing all possible things to rid the land of its presence, and personally we can turn to the pages of the press of as far back as 1888, in which exhortation was made to uproot it for its economic sins at least, nothing like a general crusade can be said to have antedated this year. Even the most lethargic has had his sleep disturbed recently, however, by weird warnings on every wind that blows. The newspapers—the mere newspapers, without an understanding of what they indite, usually—have "hollered" in loud and discordant notes; and the cheap, peripatetic agricultural lecturers—the class which has certainly sickened more earnest enquirers than any other, and done incalculable injury to the great main interest of the country—have told such really heart-rending things about this old, white-headed Jacobite, as to make youth demand, with every show of reasonableness, "Is there any time-limit to iniquity, anyway?" Of course, the professional periodicals have done their duty, cum *ponderet mensura*; and the grave and solemn Heads of Departments Agricultural, whatever they might have before been thinking and keeping to themselves so successfully, have broken the awful silence and let the world at last know that their hand, too, was against the common offender. Talk about your literary crazes, your Napoleonic or Lincoln linnings for magazine-makers, the whole country here was one glare of screaming yellow, and the odor of what they call in Nova Scotia—well, not quite attar of roses.

Decorative art has been enlarged to a great extent amongst us, on the Island at least, by the discovery of this addition to our otherwise innocent flora; in the store windows of the Capital, nothing commoner than a flourishing bunch of Baughlan, in full bloom, just to show their farmer patrons the enemy outshining Solomon in all his glory. Personally, if we have had one we have had a hundred enquiries for sample plants.

Now, all this may be in a rather light and airy vein, but it has its purpose, and indicates an awakening to the necessity of grappling with this far too widespread evil here, such as up to the present, no matter the serious effort, could be effected. All this in the wake of the Government's experimentation, too, fixing culpability on the ragwort for the Pictou Cattle Disease, is quite reassuring. "The heather is on fire!" and may it burn and burn until there is nothing left of noxious weeds—a reflection, at best, on the sense of decency in farming communities which cannot too entirely be safeguarded. On principle, it is a good thing to be wary of all strange plants which spread about quickly and appear to grassiate in vacant places, especially in neglected corners of farms. The day will come when a gigantic effort to eradicate has to replace the apathy which forbids the common effort of the day. But it is to be hoped that the next generation of Canadian farmers will be more intimately acquainted with the things about them than this. Education will do much to remove defects, if not all.

Satisfying, too, to us at least, is the assurance of the Live-stock Commissioner, Dr. Rutherford, who, as Veterinary-Director General of the Dominion, is responsible for the experiments at Cloverdale, which has proved that *Senecio Jacobæa* is responsible, directly, or indirectly, for the Pictou Cattle Disease, and that the same is no longer listed among contagious diseases. He, with so many others, has read our simple articles in "The Farmer's Advocate," that of September 27th particularly, and, whilst not personally inclined to the fungus theory, will see that the experimentation in it demanded will be made. "I have read with great interest," he writes us under date of October 15th, "your various articles on the Pictou Cattle Disease and the work of our

Experiment Station at Cloverdale. A considerable amount of work along the lines suggested by you has been done, but without any definite results. For some time back samples of *Sen. Jac.* have been in the hands of Prof. Shutt for analysis. The point which we desired to clear up, viz., whether or not the disease was contagious, has been fairly well settled. The weed is undoubtedly to blame, but whether the toxic agent is contained in the plant itself or in fungus, as you suggest, has yet to be ascertained. Personally, I am inclined to blame the weed itself, as its record is bad, and one of its oldest names is that of 'Staggerwort,' which is certainly suggestive in view of recent experience."

We may be right, or we may be wrong. It matters little who is right or wrong, as long as we get the truth out, and, therefore, are we glad that an exhaustive test is to be made, and the question removed forever from scientific controversy. It will be one of the few contributions, too, that Canadian science has made to the world.

A. E. BURKE.

HORSES.

Pedigree—Reversion—Prepotency.

A writer on the subject of systematic breeding, in the London Live-stock Journal, says:

The aim of a breeder is to produce not only a good animal, but one better than any hitherto produced. Whether the stock bred is a bullock for the butcher, a Shire for the show-ring, or a hunter for the field, the object is the same—to produce the best of its kind. The word "best" is, perhaps, a little ambiguous in these days, when we have two separate standards—a utility and a fancy one. The object of the utility breeder is to breed an animal which, in his estimation, is best suited for the work it has to perform; the object of the "fancy" or show-ring breeder sometimes seems to be to exaggerate certain already exaggerated characters called "points," which are considered by a body of men to be essential to the breed. The same principles of breeding apply to both, however, and the same laws which govern the production of a Derby-winner must be extended to the Shire or hunter stud.

The reason so much difficulty is experienced in breeding an animal which is an improvement or advance in conformation on any of its predecessors, is the necessity of combining in one individual a greater number of infinitesimal characteristics of a given quality. All breeders will agree that it is easy enough to get one point; the difficulty arises when he tries to combine this particular point with another, and these two with still more of a given character. Whatever harm the prejudiced may consider that show competition does to our stock, it has, at least, this compensation—that every show animal is an object-lesson for those interested in this particular branch of natural science.

In spite of the numbers of persons striving to gain the ideal in a breed, how many are successful? Animals are bred which take premier place for lack of better; the perfect specimen, the ideal, is not, perhaps, attained once in twenty years out of all the numbers bred under, presumably, the most favorable circumstances. A rough computation we once took the trouble to make, of how often a practically perfect specimen was bred in a variety of animal in which I was interested, gave the result as 1 in about 10,000; but, as my object is to help and encourage the novice breeder, I will not dwell on this subject.

The first thing to which attention must be paid, when selecting stock, is pedigree. Now, it is sometimes the fashion of the skeptical to laugh at what they are pleased to designate "pedigree cranks." It is, however, generally realized by practical breeders that, without attention to it, no success can be expected.

Pedigree is simply the record of the past history of an individual. From it we learn what crosses have been made and how much inbreeding has been practiced, and from it we should be able to get a fair idea of how to breed in the future. Pedigree is, in fact, a diary or record of a breed, and it is impossible to hope to go one step forward without making use of the information it affords us. The novice breeder is always handicapped by his want of knowledge of the characteristics of prominent individuals who have taken an important part in the building up of a breed. All these ancestors had faults, and a knowledge of what these faults were would often be of inestimable value. For the sake of future generations who will suffer from the same deficiencies, it behooves all breeders to keep careful records, and photographs of every member of their stud. Even the most unimproving of the breed stock should be subjected to the ordeal of having their pictures taken, and this in a fair manner, so that

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one point is not unduly emphasized, to the detriment of others, or the faults hidden.

It seems to be a fact that certain female lines are more successful than others. In every variety of animal whose pedigrees we have investigated, almost all the best winners seem to be derived from only one or two roots in the female. This curious fact should certainly be acted upon when starting a stud, and only the females from such successful line purchased as stock. However plain in appearance she may be, and however comparatively costly, the mare which has bred winners, and which belongs to a female line which breeds winners, is worth several bred in any other way, however taking they may be. Only a close study of pedigree, then, can enable us to invest capital to the best advantage.

Another curious thing is that some strains "nick" better than others. The fact that cross-breeding can take place between strains, as well as between species, is often overlooked. It is often as disastrous, from a show-breeder's point of view, to cross strains as it is to cross varieties, and the result is nothing less than a mongrel—an alloy. When a stud has been carefully and successfully bred for several generations, the inmates of the stud constantly become hall-marked, as it were, with certain characteristics which have become inbred in them, and make them easily recognizable among others. They may, then, truly be called a strain. Now, every man, either consciously or unconsciously, puts greater value on certain points than others, and allows them to weigh with him when making his selection. Whether it be shoulder, feather, weight, quality, or what not, his stud will give evidence in a few years of his predilections. Now, experience seems to show that if animals of two strains are crossed, each of which is bred for certain and different characters, the progeny, in all likelihood, will revert, i. e., will inherit the good points of neither. The only exception to this rule is when two strains are bred for the same good points, then members from each will "nick," and the offspring will be likely to possess the characters which it will inherit from both sides. It may be suggested that breeders of any one variety of animal are all striving for the points indicated in the standard. So they are; but one man will be breeding for bone, another for quality, a third for color, and each strain will be apt to strongly transmit the characters for which it is being specially selected. It is advisable to always go to one strain for both sexes of breeding stock, as in this way the thread can be taken up at the stage reached by the stud from which the animals are purchased, without any risk of causing reversion by bringing in alien blood.

The novice may possibly be puzzled to know, when he studies a pedigree, what value to attach to inbreeding in the back part. All our show animals are more or less inbred—generally more—and there is nearly always an appalling amount of consanguineous mating in the early days of a breed. For how great a number of generations the specific hereditary tendencies of the first generation can be felt, is a point not yet cleared up. As far as we can tell, there seems to be no limit to the number of generations which may intervene between the reappearance of an ancestral character, and Darwin pointed out that the result of a cross could be felt for as many as twelve generations, at the end of which time the proportion of foreign blood is only in the ratio of 1 in 2,048. When dealing with pedigree stock, it has been stated, with what truth we know not, that the tendencies of the fourth remove and backwards will not be felt unless raised to the surface through a direct channel. Thus, to reap some benefit, say, in the eighth generation, from some gross inbreeding which has been practiced in the back part of the pedigree, a cross must be resorted to which will bring in one or more strains in the first three removes of the animal whose name appears so often far back in the pedigree, to make a direct channel, as it were, through which the mass of blood and the valuable characters it contains can be brought to the surface.

This leads up to reversion. The tendency to reproduce a character which was lost during some former generation, is strong in every class of animal, and is one of the greatest hindrances with which the breeder will have to contend. As we have just stated, a cross can be practically bred out in a dozen or less generations, and must not be confused with true reversion or the reproduction of primeval characters, which seems to be almost unlimited in the extent of time over which its action can extend. Very little is as yet known of the rationale of reversion, and it is probable that, rather than being a reproduction of, or return to, an ancestral type, it may be a new or spontaneous variation. In any case, the result is the same to the breeder, as these reversionary animals are often what he would call a "flow" type. At one sweep, so to speak, the points that have been so carefully bred for many years are obliterated, and apparently without reason a colt appears with the very undesirable characteristics of his ancestors. Reversion may be partial, or it may be, as far as we can judge,

total. The big-headed, straight-shouldered, thin-tailed, dun-colored pony, with dorsal band and shoulder and leg stripes, is apparently the counterpart of his forefathers long before the days of their domestication. On the other hand, we may get a reversion only in color, or eye, or disposition, or some minor character, the significance of which may well be overlooked.

It is said that reversionary types, if bred together, produce a large proportion of progeny of the parental type, showing that their germ cells are pure.

A number of characters which may be undoubtedly numbered among those peculiar to a very remote ancestor of our horses are terribly bred-in in some modern breeds, for instance, the "pig" eye of the Shire. Among the external atavistic characters which constantly crop up in all varieties are "bad" manes: i. e., manes with a tendency to stand erect, and which will not lie flat; "rat" tails, curly tails and manes, "fiddle" heads; thick, stiff necks; mealy bay color, convexity of frontals, presence of first premolar (wolf tooth), and many others.

As already hinted, it has been observed that one of the most frequent causes of the stimulation of reversion is crossing. If two pure (and therefore presumably inbred) varieties of animal are crossed, it is extremely probable that some of their progeny, when bred from, will reproduce some or many of the long-lost characters of their ancestors. This is particularly noticeable in sheep, and it is a well-recognized fact among flockmasters that half-bred ewes mated with a ram of a third and different breed will be extremely likely to throw a proportion of (1) black, (2) parti-colored, or (3) horned lambs, the first of

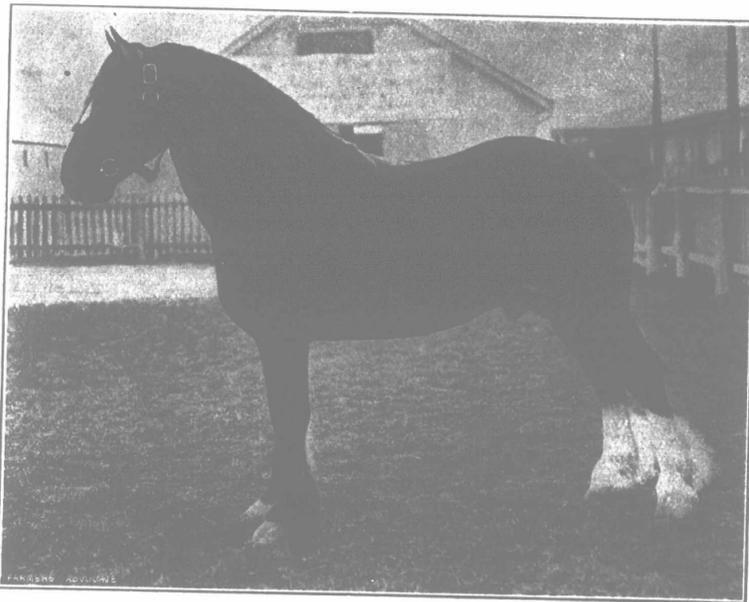
early stage of its existence, becomes first a fish-like creature, with bilobed tails and three-gill pouches. This is succeeded by a marsupial stage, when the embryo has many of the characteristics peculiar to the newly-born undeveloped marsupial. We have it on the authority of Professor Ewart that up to near the time of birth, a horse embryo has long hairs only on the end of the tail, thus suggesting that a completely-haired tail is a comparatively modern acquisition.

If we support the recapitulation theory, it is surely not impossible to believe that foals may be born when their development is slightly incomplete and they have not had time to adopt the modern livery. This would at once account for the dun color. Why crossing should lead to an earlier birth, is not exactly apparent, unless it can be proved that the period of gestation is normally longer in pure, inbred, domesticated varieties of animals, and that as the type gets higher, as evolution continues, so the period lengthens. Darwin gives statistics to show that such is the case among the highly-specialized Merino sheep, as compared with Southdowns and cross-breeds, the difference between pure-breeds in the two varieties being on an average of six days. Cross-breeds with seven-eighths Southdown blood gave the same result, half-bred Merino-Southdowns going four days shorter than pure Merinos. The value of this information is somewhat discounted by the same writer finding the period shorter in the improved breeds of pigs than in common, half-wild pigs. However, the whole matter is at present wrapped in mystery. We should account for partial reversions as arrested development of certain parts. Total cessation of development before a certain stage would, of course, result in a

dead foetus, and the dun-colored, partially-striped condition is possibly the earliest in which we can have a living foal. A phenomenon with which every breeder is familiar is the prepotency of certain individuals, and we will examine into the nature of prepotency or dominance, as it is now more frequently called. Nearly 40 years ago Darwin investigated the subject at some length, and admitted that it "is extremely intricate." It has been thought that spots, or marked variations, are always prepotent, and it has always been associated with inbreeding, a common opinion being that apart from inbreeding it is impossible. The fact stands out that certain males and females, however mated, seem

to stamp their characteristics on their offspring in a remarkable degree. By reason of the greater number of progeny for which a male is responsible, this sex usually gets the credit of greater prepotency; but there is no reason to believe—in fact, there is absolute proof—that the phenomenon is not unduly limited to one sex.

Prepotency may be, like reversion, partial or total; i. e., the young may be undistinguishable from one of the parents, or they may only possess certain characters, inherited from one parent. For instance, the offspring of a Shorthorn bull and a Polled Angus cow are almost invariably polled, showing that the polled character is in this case dominant; the ass is generally admitted to be prepotent when bred with the horse. The result of recent experiments throws a new light on the subject. It has been proved that when crossing two varieties differing from one another in certain definite characters, in the case of each of these pairs of characters there is one which in the first cross prevails, to the exclusion of the other. Thus, if white Leghorn fowls are crossed with brown Leghorns, the chickens will invariably be white in color, as white color in Leghorns is dominant over brown, and it is certain that every character (with certain exceptions) in every class of living organism is subject to the same law. Thus, if we can once ascertain and list the dominant characters in horses, we can gain some idea of what to expect when crossing individuals. In certain crosses, such as the Angus-Shorthorn, cited above, the transmission of definite characters will invariably be the same. Breeders must therefore note which characters are transmitted in the first



Royal Prince [3802].

Four-year-old heavy-draft stallion. First-prize, Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, 1906. Owned by Hodgkinson & Tisdale, Beaverton, Ontario.

these being probably total reversions to their original progenitors. Crossing of varieties, strains, and even families, is to be strictly avoided if it is desired to perpetuate the modern type, as reversion will occur in a degree proportionate to the severity of the cross.

In certain ways atavistic animals may be made use of. If in an inbred strain such an animal appears, as sometimes happens without apparent stimulus, and if this strain is deteriorating in constitution and stamina from excessive consanguineous mating, the hardy, healthy horse may prove a valuable outcross, and will, it is believed, transmit some of its constitution and qualities, and revive the degenerate strain without the dangerous recourse to outside blood, which is the only other alternative.

The writer has often dimly felt that atavism might, perhaps, be merely the result of birth before complete development, but without definite data and costly investigation it is, of course, impossible to even hazard a guess as to whether there is the slightest foundation; statistics would be required of the exact period of gestation of the stock bred, for the theory, first of all, numerous in large show studs, with slight description of each individual animal and information as to its subsequent career. If it could be proved that successful prizewinners, i. e., animals furthest removed from the ancestral type, were always carried longer than animals of less advanced type, the theory would be on a fair way to being proved. We know that the embryo, in its development, epitomizes the history of the ancestral forms of its species. The horse embryo, at an

crosses of individuals, varieties or species, and they will, as a rule, find that the same characters are faithfully transmitted in subsequent similar crosses.

Inbreeding.

In the course of an article on systematic breeding, an English writer takes up inbreeding, upon which subject he says:

With wild animals the same principle is always at work. Every animal has a fair chance of life, and if it cannot compete with its associates it goes under. The weakly zebra foal is deserted, or falls a prey to the ever-watching enemy. No weaking can ever have the chance of handing on its characteristics to future generations. Furthermore, the struggle of the males for supremacy insures that only the best out of these splendid animals obtains supremacy and procreates his like; and on the least suspicion of failing powers he is ousted by his superior, and thus the vitality of the species continues undiminished. Instead of constitutional weakness becoming inbred and hereditary, exactly the opposite takes place; and if wild animals inbreed to the extent which we believe they do, their grand health and strength is passed on as an hereditary attribute from one generation to another. The absence of selection is worst exemplified, of course, in the human family. The ever-increasing discoveries of science which are continually finding new methods of combating disease and making enduring our ailments, may be blessings to us, but at any rate can hardly be called a benefit for future generations. The very necessary prohibition of the marriage of near relations makes the general decline of the race slower than it would otherwise be; but, in spite of it, the survival to marry of the enormous army of the unsound, in consequence of medical assistance, is bound to tell in the long run, as it does among other animals.

We repeat we do not believe the closest inbreeding, even for an indefinite number of generations, would lead to any form of degeneration, if only the constitutionally perfect were bred together. The question is, then, if we select for constitution, can we hope to maintain the characters of speed, action, weight, etc., as the case may be? As matters at present stand, it hardly seems as if we could. The severe tests to which our race-horses are put is certainly some trial of constitutional merit, and if all breeders combined to breed from those individuals who stood the exigencies of three or four years' training, we should in a few years be in a fair way to possess a strain free from the slur of delicacy which at present surrounds it. At present, every speedy mare which fails to stand prolonged training, or which early breaks down, goes to the stud, to become the dam of offspring which are bound to inherit a tendency, if nothing more, to their mother's weakness. Inbreeding—the mating of these offspring with animals which perhaps possess a strain or two of the blood from which the dam inherited her weakness—at once insures that the infirmity shall not be lost, and, therefore, we can truly say that inbreeding is, in a way, the cause of all the evils that are laid at its door, but not that it causes them.

Under the circumstances, breeders should go to the roots of the matter, and turn their attention, above everything else, to the production of strong, healthy animals. In addition to the selection of healthy parents, there are other ways of doing this. One is to breed only from the fully mature, and from parents neither excessively young nor excessively old. Another is to breed under as natural conditions as possible, allowing an outdoor life to the mare and foals, and not permitting the birth of foals at unnatural seasons of the year because an extra race or two or some paltry prizes might be picked up by the most advanced youngster. A third course is not to wean too early; in fact, if this process is conducted naturally by the individuals most concerned, all the better for both. Of course, a liberal dietary during a foal's first winter comes under the head of elementary stud management, rather than within the province of this article, but its importance with regard to the whole future life and development of a colt justifies one in alluding to it here.

There is an old and hackneyed saying that "like produces like." So familiar is it that we are sometimes apt to overlook its significance. It is proved by the experience of certain breeders of the smaller mammals that it is possible to breed successful prizewinners without recourse to close inbreeding at all. The observations of fanciers, it may be added, are often of much value, by reason of the rapidity with which generation succeeds generation in small animals. Much more experience and valuable information are to be obtained than is the case with the slower-breeding horses and cattle. We know more than one case of men who objected to consanguineous mating on principle, and who adopted the course of never

breeding from near relatives. They found that by always buying the best, and by crossing the most perfect specimens together, the action of the above-mentioned saying was brought into force. That the animals were in reality related—that they were inbred in the back part of their pedigree—we have no doubt; at the same time, the relationship was not near.

It is extremely likely that the secret of the success lay in the fact that first-class specimens were bought, regardless of cost, and that in consequence the females at any rate equalled, if they did not excel, the males in points of conformation. The importance of good females as a factor in successful breeding cannot be too strongly insisted upon. Furthermore, to get the best results, the mating together of animals with the same good points conduces to the transmission of these points to the offspring, and by inbreeding to them in subsequent generations they will be fixed, and will become potent characters in a strain.

How to Bit the Horse.

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

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

For biting the saddle horse, Mr. Ware says that in every movement required of the horse, from yielding the jaw at a stand, action of the legs or spurs at first must always precede that of the hands. This is the basic rule of all horsemanship.

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

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

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

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

"The first impulse of the horse is always to yield to the pressure of the hands and of the legs, but this yielding is evanescent (with the mouth at least), and must be instantly rewarded by the yielding hand. Care must be taken that when the jaw is yielded it simply relaxes, and that the mouth does not open, lest this be interpreted as the object of the tension.

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

Winter Care of Weanlings.

The first winter is a critical time in the life of a colt. The care and attention he receives during this period determines, to a great extent, his ultimate value and usefulness. If he be poorly fed, neglected, and allowed to become thin and weak, it is probable he will never be as good or valuable an animal as he would have been under more favorable circumstances. He, in the first place, should be provided with warm, comfortable and well-ventilated quarters, and, while he should be taught to lead and stand tied, it is much better if he have a roomy box stall to stand in. Two or more colts will probably do better together than one alone. At the same time, it is often necessary to winter one without company, as the owner has only one, and he is better by himself than with a colt a year or two older. The next question is: "What and how much should he be fed?" In our opinion, there is little danger of overfeeding at this age. While there are exceptions, it is usually safe to give a weanling all he will eat, but it should always be understood that he should not be given any more at a feed than he will eat. It is a mistake to keep food before him all the time. He should, with apparent relish, eat all that is given him in at most 1½ hours, and then he will be ready for the next meal when the time arrives; while, if food be in his manger or grain-box all the time, he will eat more or less constantly or irregularly, and never be sufficiently hungry to thoroughly enjoy his meal. It is not easy to say just how much food a colt of a given age should consume, but the attendant, if a careful and observant man, will soon be able to tell the quantity to be given at each meal, and be able to give sufficient without waste. Where convenient, it is probably better to feed four times daily, instead of three times; but this is often inconvenient, and experience teaches us that they do well when fed three times daily. The kinds of food to be given must be decided on, and we think that hay and oats should be the food on which to depend for growth, both of muscle and bone. If other grain than oats be given, we will take back what we have said about there being little danger of overfeeding. Of course, all food, both bulky and concentrated, should be of first-class quality. Well-saved clover is the best kind of hay, but where this cannot be got, well-saved timothy makes a good substitute. Hay should be fed in the necessary quantities three times daily, and we prefer whole to cut hay for such young animals. The manner in which oats should be fed will admit of argument. In our opinion, chopped oats are preferable to whole or even to rolled. We find that colts relish chopped oats that have been scalded and allowed to cool, and that they thrive well on such. The practice of putting a feed of oats in a pail, pouring a little boiling water on, and then covering the pail and allowing it to stand for a few hours before feeding, gives good results. The morning's feed can be prepared in this way in the evening, and the evening's feed in the same vessel in the morning. The noonday feed can be either dry chop or whole oats. Besides hay and oats, the colt should be given a carrot or two once daily, say at noon, and a feed of bran, either damp or dry, at least twice weekly. This may be extra, or in lieu of oats, as is indicated by the requirements of the colt. As regards water, it is good practice, where practicable, to allow access to good water at all times. Where this is not possible, the colt should be given water at least three times daily. It must always be understood that, in addition to the exercise the colt takes in the box stall, that he be turned out into a paddock or yard for at least a few hours every day that is not too rough and stormy, and the more gentle handling and leading with the halter he gets, the better. He should be well halter-broken the first winter. His feet, also, demand attention. Under ordinary winter conditions, the growth of hoof is greatly in excess of the wear, hence the toes grow long, the heels deep and narrow, and the wall of the hoof turns inward below the quarters. This unnatural shape and size of hoof interferes with action and with the relative position of the feet to the limbs, and, if allowed to continue, is liable to cause more or less serious deviations from the correct conformation, which never can be corrected. Hence we repeat, "attend to the feet." The feet should be carefully examined at least once every month, and, with a blacksmith's foot-knife and rasp, they should be pared and rasped into as natural a shape as possible. During the periods of the year in which the colt is on pasture the wear of the hoofs is usually equal to the growth, and interference is not required. The stall should be cleaned out at least once every week, unless it be a very large one, as when straw, feces and liquid manure are allowed to accumulate to any considerable depth, heat and gases are generated, and these have an evil effect both upon the feet and the general health.

"WHIP."

Thinks Lien and License Act Unnecessary.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I read with much interest your article on "Lien and Stallion-license Act Contemplated" in your issue of Nov. 1st, and would like to see a general discussion of the subject in your columns. You state that there would probably be a law compelling all stallions to be inspected, and a "nominal" license fee of twenty-five dollars each year, or every two years, imposed. To what purpose would this money be put? In this neighborhood it would amount to over \$500. I cannot agree with the writer that such a plan would accomplish any good. Surely we have enough expense now, without adding to it. I would turn the matter around, and say at each spring show held the agricultural society put up a certain sum of money, to be duplicated by the Government, to be awarded to every stallion recorded in a reliable studbook, sound, and a good individual, such stallion to stand in the riding at a fee not to exceed ten dollars—something after the plan adopted in the Old Country, which used to be called the "Queen's Premium." I believe men that would patronize an inferior stallion would not be deterred by the mere fact that he could not show a Government license. I do not think the trouble is so much with the inferior stallions, but the majority of farmers sell off their good young mares as fast as they are raised, as soon as they can get an attractive price, and are too much addicted to cross-breeding. Again, you say that a lien act would be a great benefit. It certainly is not necessary in this section of the country. For the last sixteen years I have been interested in one and often two stallions each season, and I can truthfully state that the loss has not been 1 per cent. The stallion men that make the most complaint, you will generally find do business in a very loose manner, making all sorts of indefinite promises in cases of accident, and tell their patrons they can pay when they like. If our Government would stop the importation of nondescript range horses, and put the same law in force on all stallions brought in from the U. S., as they have against us, viz., recorded in our Canadian Studbook, and a Canadian would have to import them, or else make them pay the duty, I think we can attend to the rest of the business very nicely.

EDWARD H. DE GEX.

Middlesex Co., Ont.

Make the stables comfortable for winter.

LIVE STOCK.

Decrease of Pigs in Great Britain.

A writer in the Live-stock Journal calls attention to the startling and unsatisfactory condition of pig-rearing in Great Britain. The Agricultural Returns for the year ending June, 1905, show a diminution in the number of hogs to the extent of 439,623, and for the year ending June, 1906, a still further shortage of 101,458. Most of this shortage of 1906 is attributable to England to the number of 99,624, the decrease in Wales being 1,819, and in Scotland only 15. The Returns for Ireland for this same year ending June, 1906, show an increase of 80,226, and this in spite of the disadvantage under which she labors in having to pay for two or three hundred miles of rail and sea freight on all pigs exported to England.

In 1904 there was sent out of the country for imported bacon, hams, lard and pork, £21,000,000, made up as follows: Bacon and hams, £15,900,000; lard, £3,500,000; pork, £1,600,000, and the amount probably has increased since that year. At least from five to ten millions of this amount ought to find its way into the pocket of the British farmer.

The recent disclosures as to the Chicago methods have diverted British tastes from American meat productions, and the public, in looking to British supplies of bacon, etc., finds them totally inadequate to the demand. It is a fact beyond dispute, says the writer, that English bacon and hams are far superior to Canadian or American, and command the highest price in the world, but that higher price is not much more than that of American, although the relative value is far greater. It would seem that the British agriculturist is losing the chance of the development of an important and profitable branch of his business, thereby minimizing the home food supply, besides losing a considerable sum of money to the country.

For many years the Governments of Canada, America and Denmark have taken great interest in pig-rearing, having conducted experiments as to profitable means of breeding and feeding, and have placed the results at the services of farmers and all others interested; but, as far as I am aware, nothing of this kind has been done by our own Government. I understand that in Denmark there is one pig to every two persons; in

England there is only one to every ten. It is to be hoped that our Government and the agricultural societies of this country will give the matter serious consideration, and take every means to alter the present state of things, and so place this hitherto neglected industry on a sound, substantial basis, thereby commencing a new era in this branch of agriculture.

Our Scottish Letter.

Considerable discussion is taking place at present regarding the improvements necessary to make Canadian machinery, and especially binders or harvesters, suitable for our purposes here. We have quite a number of ingenious farmers in Scotland who effect improvements off their own bats. These improvements are suggested by the necessities of the soil and climate here, and, while some of them are not likely to be called for elsewhere, many of them are improvements likely to prove useful anywhere.

Clydesdales share with Shorthorns the honors this season. The export trade, especially to Canada, has been abnormal. About 1,260 head have been exported since the beginning of 1906, most of which have gone to Canada. Possibly 800 head have reached your shores this season, and recently the shipments have been very heavy. We have had with us Mr. W. H. Bryce, Arcola, Sask., who took away a big lot of fillies and the first-prize yearling colt at the H. & A. S. Show at Peebles. Some folks are content with moderately good animals, but Mr. Bryce is a believer in being at the top. Mr. Taylor, Park Mains, Renfrew, has been doing a very big trade in

The extent of the trade in Clydesdales is represented in the prosperous condition of the Clydesdale Horse Society. Seventy-seven members were elected at its last meeting, and the Council authorized the investment of a further £1,000. The Society, after a long fight with adversity, has turned the corner, and is in a very prosperous condition.

Harking back to the great trade in Shorthorns, some reference may fittingly be made to Amos Cruickshank. His memory has been revived through a series of admirably-written articles which have appeared in the Scottish Farmer. This is the best account of Amos and Anthony Cruickshank and their Shorthorn ventures which has yet seen the light. The authoress is Miss I. M. Bruce, Inschfield, Insch-Abdn., and no better literary work on stock-breeding than hers has been done for some time. Reference was made in her last article to the introduction of Cruickshank cattle to Canada through the agency of that fine old gentleman, James I. Davidson, of Balsam, Ont. It makes one think he is aging to recall the fact that he knew James Davidson, who was a man to know and esteem. He and Amos Cruickshank were old friends in Aberdeenshire, and for many years Mr. Davidson got all the surplus calves from Sittyton. There can be no doubt that in this way a big advance was made in the Shorthorn stock of Canada, and grand cattle were reared in that corner of Ontario. I daresay Miss Bruce could be induced to publish her Shorthorn articles in book form. Many who have read them are anxious she should do so.

We had a big day at the Board of Agriculture

and Fisheries on Wednesday. Lord Carrington called a conference of those interested in horse-breeding, to discuss the best means of improving the equine stock of this country, so that it might become more than it is at present—a national asset. The president of the Board is anxious to get help in drafting a good workable scheme, and, in spite of an income tax at 1s. per £, he is hopeful that a good scheme would get support from the Chamber of the Exchequer. It may be questioned whether the conference of Wednesday contributed much to the desired result. As on many a former occasion, I was impressed by the signal ignorance of Englishmen regarding what is going on outside their own sphere. The account of what is being done in Ireland to improve horses, seemed to be news to members of the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries. For self-complacency and self-confident insularity, commend one to an Englishman. The self-complacency came out in some of the speeches delivered at the conference. This is the best possible kind of world, if only you breed horses for racing and country work; that is, hunting. These are the only horses in the world, and agriculture exists to foster in some way the amusement of the country squire. This was, to some extent, the burden of what some of the speakers said. There is a dilettante scheme at work under what is called the Brood Mare Society. Its operations are on a very moderate scale, and are confined to placing out mares with farmers. Still, it is the same wretched class of small-legged mares. If they are good enough to run races, they may be useful, and money accrue by them; but, in most cases they will be a nuisance about a farmhouse. The real question is: "How can the Government, during a time of peace, induce farmers to breed the class of remounts demanded by the services?" This is not an easy problem, yet a horse supply is a national asset. Out of 300,000 horses bought during the Boer war, only 70,000 were bought in Great Britain. We are apparently dependent on the outsider for our defence in time of war. That wants looking into, and likewise amendment. But our conference on Wednesday did not contribute much to the desired end.

"SCOTLAND YET."



Marr Beauty 16th.

Shorthorn heifer. First in three-year-old class, Dominion Exhibition, Halifax, 1906; also Maritime Provinces' champion, 1905. Owned by C. R. H. Starr, Willow Bank Farm, Port Williams, Nova Scotia.

fillies. Among his recent customers for 50 head apiece, have been Mr. G. A. Brodie, Stuffville, Ont., and Mr. S. J. Prouse, Ingersoll, Ont. Mr. Peter Crawford, Dargavel, Dumfries, has been selling thirties and forties to C. E. Eaid, Simcoe, and T. H. Hassard, Millbrook, Ont. This week there was over a dozen for Messrs. Boag, of Ravenshoe, who have been importers to Canada in the past. Other recent shippers have been: Messrs. W. M. Faulds, Muncey, Paul & Macfarlane, Moose Jaw, Sask.; Dalgetty Bros., London, Ont., and G. S. Stewart, Howick, Que.

A week ago Mr. Dugald Ross, Streetsville, Ont., sailed by the new Donaldson liner Cassandra with a big lot—35 fillies and 3 colts—all purchased from Messrs. A. & W. Montgomery, Kirkcudbright. Mr. Ross stayed with us a good while, and did not hurry himself in making his selections. He had a choice lot of fillies and several first-class stallions with the fillies. A smaller shipment, selected from the stud of the same firm, was made by Mr. George Davies, Toronto. This lot included prizewinners and the produce of prizewinners, and was one of the best of the smaller lots seen this year. Mr. Davies is founding a new stud, and he has got the material for a good foundation. Other shippers have been: Mr. Baker, Solina, Ont., and the veteran Mr. Beith, Bowmansville, Ont. Mr. Beith had quite a number of high-class Hackneys from the celebrated Gowanbank stud in Ayrshire, as well as from Messrs. Montgomery.

the Royal Commission on Horse-breeding. For self-complacency and self-confident insularity, commend one to an Englishman. The self-complacency came out in some of the speeches delivered at the conference. This is the best possible kind of world, if only you breed horses for racing and country work; that is, hunting. These are the only horses in the world, and agriculture exists to foster in some way the amusement of the country squire. This was, to some extent, the burden of what some of the speakers said. There is a dilettante scheme at work under what is called the Brood Mare Society. Its operations are on a very moderate scale, and are confined to placing out mares with farmers. Still, it is the same wretched class of small-legged mares. If they are good enough to run races, they may be useful, and money accrue by them; but, in most cases they will be a nuisance about a farmhouse. The real question is: "How can the Government, during a time of peace, induce farmers to breed the class of remounts demanded by the services?" This is not an easy problem, yet a horse supply is a national asset. Out of 300,000 horses bought during the Boer war, only 70,000 were bought in Great Britain. We are apparently dependent on the outsider for our defence in time of war. That wants looking into, and likewise amendment. But our conference on Wednesday did not contribute much to the desired end.

Calculating Gestation Periods.

Many live-stock breeders understand the length of time intervening between the mating of live stock and the arrival of the progeny, it being well known that, roughly speaking, the gestation period in mares is eleven months, cows nine months, ewes five months, and sows four months. By studying the accompanying table, it is possible to see at a glance, when the mating date is known, how to find the foaling, calving, lambing or farrowing dates, respectively, if the instructions contained in the footnote are followed.

	Jan.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31				
MARE.....	Dec.	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	Jan.		
COW.....	Oct.	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	Nov.			
SOW.....	Apr.	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	May			
EWE.....	May	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	June			
	Feb.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28							
MARE.....	Jan.	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31		Jan.					
COW.....	Nov.	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	Dec.					
SOW.....	May	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	June						
EWE.....	June	28	29	30	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	July						
	Mch.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31				
MARE.....	Feb.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	1	2	3	Mch.			
COW.....	Dec.	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	Jan.			
SOW.....	June	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	July			
EWE.....	July	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	Aug.			
	Apr.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30					
MARE.....	Mch.	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	Apr.				
COW.....	Jan.	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	Feb.				
SOW.....	July	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	Aug.				
EWE.....	Aug.	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	Sept.				
	May	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31				
MARE.....	Apr.	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	1	2	3	May			
COW.....	Feb.	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	Mch.
SOW.....	Aug.	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	Sept.			
EWE.....	Sept.	25	26	27	28	29	30	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	Oct.			
	June	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30					
MARE.....	May	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	June				
COW.....	Mch.	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Apr.				
SOW.....	Sept.	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	Oct.				
EWE.....	Oct.	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	Nov.				
	July	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31				
MARE.....	June	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	1	2	3	July			
COW.....	Apr.	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	May		
SOW.....	Oct.	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	Nov.			
EWE.....	Nov.	25	26	27	28	29	30	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	Dec.			
	Aug.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31				
MARE.....	July	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	Aug.			
COW.....	May	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	June			
SOW.....	Nov.	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	Dec.			
EWE.....	Dec.	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	Jan.			
	Sept.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30					
MARE.....	Aug.	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	Sept.				
COW.....	June	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	July			
SOW.....	Dec.	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	Jan.				
EWE.....	Jan.	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	Feb.				
	Oct.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31				
MARE.....	Sept.	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	1	2	3	Oct.			
COW.....	July	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	Aug.			
SOW.....	Jan.	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	Sept.			
EWE.....	Feb.	25	26	27	28	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	Mch.			
	Nov.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30					
MARE.....	Oct.	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11</																										

Hog Hints.

The sows should be bred early, so that the pigs will come in time to make good growth.

Which of your brood sows farrowed the largest litter? Yes, certainly; she is the same one that farrowed a large littler last spring. She always has a big litter.

She is an old stand-by; she is the kind that makes the pig business certain; she is the kind that pays her board.

When you select young sows for breeding purposes, pick out her pigs; there is lots of "good luck" in doing that sort of thing.

Exercise is necessary for breeding stock, and they should be allowed to run in the open fields and lots until the cold weather, when they can be brought to the pens and allowed to run in roomy yards on fine days.

They should be largely fed on nitrogenous foods, such as promote growth and stamina.

Wheat bran and middlings, fed in moderate quantities, together with skim and buttermilk, should be fed, and growth and frame, rather than fat, produced.

Correctives, in the way of charcoal, ashes, salt and sulphur, should be kept in the feeding pens and yards.

When engaged before killing, hogs usually bring better prices than when taken to the market at the mercy of the buyers.

The pens for the "store" hogs should be put in order, cleaned, whitewashed if necessary, where lice may be. Spraying with kerosene emulsion will be found a sure way of ridding the pens of all pests.

The windows should be put in, and places where drafts and cold wind can get in should be repaired.

Sheeting with tarred paper and rough boards will be an inexpensive way of making the pens habitable.—[Farm Journal.]

THE FARM.**Ten Years of Corn and Clover.**

An acre of land has been planted continuously to corn for ten years at the Rhode Island Experiment Station, in order to show the effect of such treatment, and also to test the value of cover crops after the corn each year.

The result showed that growing corn continuously would hardly be profitable, even with the use of a cover crop to plow under. The crop was fertilized with various kinds of manure and fertilizers. In one-fourth of the acre crimson clover was used as a cover crop, being sown after the last cultivation of the corn. On another one-fourth acre rye was used as a cover crop, being sown late each season and plowed under the following spring, and two-fourths of the acre were left without a cover crop of any kind. The gain from using clover as a cover crop, after deducting cost of seed, was \$54.24, or an average of \$4.19 per acre annually—a satisfactory price for the trouble of sowing the seed. The gain from using rye, after deducting cost of seed, was \$4.28, or an average of 36 cents per acre. The land at the Station farm is a very dark, fine loam, which no doubt naturally contains a pretty good supply of vegetable matter. Probably on other soils results would be even more favorable for the cover crop. It would have been even more interesting had the common red clover been tested as well as the crimson clover.

Nova Scotia Crops, 1906.

The following statements, taken from the Nova Scotia crop report, which will shortly be published, give the average estimate from 130 correspondents throughout the various parts of Nova Scotia in regard to the crop yield of the past season. To average these figures, will scarcely give a fair estimate of the conditions prevailing in any one community, more particularly as there is this year a wide variation in the crop returns. Some farmers, living on dry, hilly farms, especially in the center of the Province, claim that crops were never worse; and others, especially in the Cape Breton counties, that the season has been an unusually good one. The returns, made upon the basis of 100 for an average crop, are as follows: Hay 96 per cent., oats 80, wheat 83, barley 81, rye (where grown) 95, buckwheat 83, beans and peas (where grown) 91, Indian corn (grown mostly for fodder) 94, potatoes 71, mangels and turnips 85. For apples, the average report is about 70 per cent., although it might be stated that with this crop, as well as with the general farm crops, the difference in the yield in different communities is very great. In Gravensteins, for example, the estimate runs all the way

from 20 per cent. to 95 per cent., with an average of 67 per cent., and for Bishop Pippins 60 per cent., for Blenheim Pippins 70 per cent., for Ribston Pippins 77 per cent., for Ben Davis 70 per cent., for Nonpareils 76 per cent. For plums and pears, the estimate is a 62-per-cent. crop; and for the small fruit, the average reports indicate an 85-per-cent. crop.

The full report will be issued in the course of the next fortnight, and may be had free, on application to Principal Cumming, N. S. Agricultural College, Truro, N. S.

Our Christmas Number.

"The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine" staff is congratulating itself these days. And why? Because as time goes on its members realize that they are going to have the brightest, most interesting, most handsome Christmas Number yet issued from "The Farmer's Advocate" presses.

How is this for a promise? It is easily within the mark. Well knowing the progress already made on the contributions and artistic features, we believe the performance will exceed the promise. The MSS. of articles already in hand are most creditable to the contributors, and calculated to be of intense interest to all classes of our readers. When coupled with the photogravures, art reproductions and colored work, the articles will be a revelation of Canada to itself.

In the Home Magazine will appear a most interesting illustrated article by Mr. G. A. Reid, R. C. A., president of the Royal Academy of Artists, of Canada; another by Miss E. M. Graham, of Quebec City, the author of "A Canadian Girl in South Africa," and a Christmas story, besides contributions from staff and other writers.

There are other good things, but we cannot stop to enumerate them. The illustrations alone are costing a small mint of money, and will represent the work of the most noted Canadian artists. In especial, we may mention three large color-plates, which may be detached and framed if preferred. The originals of two of these—one of the Ontario Agricultural College farm and buildings at Guelph, by C. Macdonald Manly, A. R. C. A.; another by the well-known painter of horses, Paul Wickson—were painted especially for "The Farmer's Advocate" Christmas Number of 1906.

We have determined to make this Christmas Number alone worth almost the subscription price of the journal. Tell your friends about it. Send in their names, as well as your own, to be entered on our subscription list, then they, as well as you, will receive this beautiful Christmas souvenir (extra copies of which may be obtained by non-subscribers for 50 cents per copy).

The name and address of a new subscriber, accompanied by \$1.50, will secure "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine" from now until the end of 1907, including two magnificent Christmas numbers.

Good News for Subscribers.

Present subscribers who send us two bona-fide new subscriptions (enclosing \$3) will have their own subscription advanced one year; or, for sending one new subscription and \$1.50, we will advance the old subscription six months.

Changing the name from one member of the family to another is not "a new subscriber." Remember, that the new subscribers will get all the copies for the balance of this year, the beautiful Christmas Number and all of 1907 for the \$1.50. This is a splendid offer. Push it hard. Begin to-day.

Dragging Clay Roads Approved.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

In response to your request for reports re dragging clay roads, I may say that I have used the drag during the past season, and am very well pleased with my experiment. Up to date, I should hardly claim that my road is as good as asphalt pavement; in fact, I must confess that at time of writing there is a considerable amount of mud and slush on it. But it has been put to a pretty severe test, having been subjected to almost continuous rain and snow for four days. Neither is it as good as a properly-constructed and well-kept macadam, or even gravel road. But it is better than a poor macadam or a road that has just been gravelled, however carefully, and then left to do for itself, as some of the roads in this section are. As for the amount of trouble involved, well it was much less than I expected. I found that I could drag 280 yards in about ten minutes, and I could almost invariably manage to have it done either before the team went to work in the morning or at noon, or before they were put in after quitting work in the evening, so as to save the trouble of harnessing for that alone.

To sum up: The road has been kept in its proper shape, free from ruts, tolerably free from mud, and almost absolutely free from dust. It is, I should judge, in a much better condition to withstand the winter's frost, and has presented a comparatively neat appearance—and all this at a surprisingly small cost. I intend to continue this work next year, and expect to get even better results, as the road will be in a better condition to begin with. It is a good thing, push it along. Stormont Co., Ont. H. R. M. D.

The Farmer's Home.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

If a nation is to come to or to retain a place of leadership among her sister nations, or if a man is to win or hold an abiding pre-eminence among his fellows, it can be done only through a rich home-life. England is a country of homes, and Scotland, too, has ever taken high rank because the light of her firesides has never gone out. Now, all who think of it all, acknowledge that these very homes have been the nursing mothers of Britain's greatness. The normal desire for a comfortable home in manhood and in the winter of old age, has nerved many a Briton to grapple successfully with civil, social and financial conditions that bade fair to strip him of all that is dear to self-respecting men. His home had so filled his body with red blood with iron in it, and so impregnated his life with ideas of human dignity, that it was simply impossible for him to accept a standard of living below that in which he could pass his days in an environment becoming a man.

The danger with the farmer, as with all busy men, is that he should treat his home as a mere place in which to eat and sleep. It is the farmer's main concern, as it is the chief end of every man, to live a life that means his highest welfare, and this he can never accomplish without the aid of a home-life at floodtide. Boys leave the farm in many cases because they find its life intolerably dull. Farm work in field and barn is hard, but the average youth is not afraid of that, nor will he shirk it, if, at its close, he may count on a pleasant hour in the house. The work calls for many a lonely half day, when there is nothing near him but his task, and no youth with the fires of manhood tingling in every nerve can be persuaded that it is a good thing for him to be alone all the time.

Many a farmer makes the mistake of his life in neglecting his duty to his home; often he leaves all that to his wife. To the credit of our Canadian women, be it said that there are none the wide world over who are their superiors as homemakers. But while this is the case, it is the shame of only too many farmers that they allow burdens to rest upon the shoulders of their wives that no flesh and blood can endure for any length of time, and which, as they are carried, means a loss of health and spirits and womanly attractiveness. Work in the kitchen is as hard as work in the field any day, and when to this is added the care of children and the legitimate demands of social life, one need not wonder that many an overburdened woman finds it simply impossible to make her own home all that she wishes it to be.

Some men may reply that they have no time to give effort or thought to such things. Such a reply shows that the one who makes it does not know the value of a good home. The professional man knows that he loses time by not taking exercise, and a farmer who neglects his home-life is cutting the nerve that feeds his prosperity. Failure in the home is bound to show itself everywhere. The children, as they grow up and become familiar with places where social life is strong and goodfellowship abounds, avoid a dull home, and seize the first opportunity to get away. Now, it is not carpets or books, or games, or pianos, or externals of any kind, that

really make a home, but the spirit found in the home of the cottar of whom Burns has sung so sweetly. The first step for the head of many a home to make is to fall in love with his wife and children. Love needs nourishment and requires attention. Love laughs at poverty. It is mightier than sickness or financial loss, and stronger than death itself. It lifts the face of the peasant above the soil and unites him with the infinite. What many a farm needs is not broader acres or better equipment—valuable as they are—but a home-life that guards the health, teaches the hands to labor without injury, that quickens the intellect and sweetens the affections.

O. C.

Forty Years a Subscriber.

John Brooks, of Stirling, Ont., in his 85th year, and still a reader of "The Farmer's Advocate," was born in Sidney Township, Hastings County, Ontario, seven miles from the City of Belleville, on the sixteenth day of March, 1822. His father, James Brooks, came from the north of Ireland; a civil engineer by profession, he helped to survey the little town of York, now the City of Toronto. He also surveyed the Township of Thorold, in the County of Lincoln, where he died, leaving a blind widow and his only son, John, who, at the age of fourteen, struck out among strangers to fight the battle of life and help support his blind mother. As he reached the years of manhood, he learned the joiner trade, and spent the earlier part of his life at the trade, although after his marriage he purchased the farm where he has resided for sixty years. During the winter months, and any spare time he could get, he cleared a few acres of land, until the old homestead of 125 acres was nearly all cleared and improved. And the buildings were all constructed by his own hands, and his work will bear inspection, being second to none got up by improved machinery at the present day. In early life he took a fancy for the gun, and became quite a hunter, many a deer falling before his rifle, as well as small game. Being quite interested in what was going on in the world, he read all the news available, and has been a subscriber to "The Farmer's Advocate" since the second year it was published (just 40 years), and still reads it, as well as other journals. His children, four boys and two girls, with the exception of the eldest son, are still living, one in the Northwest, one on the mountains of Arizona, one in Goldfield, Nevada, one a few miles from the old home, and one remains on the old homestead. He is strong for his age, and has never used a cane. Several times during last summer he walked five to six miles visiting old neighbors and telling his old hunting stories, which are many and well related.

Caistor Plowing Match.

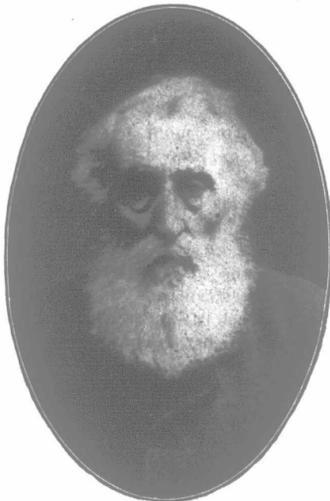
Owing to the very busy time, and the farmers being so backward with their plowing, the attendance of plowmen was the smallest the society has ever had. We generally have between twenty and twenty-five plowmen, but this year we only had twelve competitors—two in the champion class, one in class No. 2, four in class No. 4, two in class No. 5, one in class No. 6, and two in class No. 7; none in the two-furrow class. About two hundred spectators were present, and interest taken was very keen, especially in the champion class. Wallace Young was the winner of the champion prize, also for best strike and finish in long plows. Benson Merritt won first for jointer work. The plowing was well done, considering the character of the

soil, which was very heavy clay. The boys all took a great interest in their work, and were all through by 4 o'clock. We had four judges, who gave the best of satisfaction.

D. W. N.

Etobicoke Plowing Match.

The directors and officers of the Etobicoke Agricultural Society held their tenth annual plowing match at Thistleton, Ont., on the farms of Mr. Bert Barker and Mr. James Kingdom, on Friday, November 9th. Owing to the wet and threatening weather, the attendance was small as compared with most years, but the plowmen turned out in goodly numbers, and there was



Mr. John Brooks.

Of Stirling, Hastings County, Ontario. Forty years a subscriber to "The Farmer's Advocate."

a keen contest in all classes. There were twenty-eight entries and twenty-six teams competing, mostly from the neighboring townships. The Etobicoke township classes had the smallest entries of the match, a feature which seems hard to account for. Judges were: James McLean, Jr., Richmond Hill; James Jarvis, Milton; James Young, Weston; W. Walkington, King; W. Scott, Weston; W. Dawson, Richview. The winner of first in the championship class was W. Hostrawser, of Woodhill.

International Farmers' Institute Address.

We give below excerpts from the comprehensive presidential address at the annual convention of the Association of Farmers' Institute Workers, opened at Baton Rouge, Louisiana, Nov. 12th, by President G. C. Creelman, of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph:

The necessity for such an organization was first suggested by Mr. R. E. A. Leach, of Manitoba, and the organization meeting was held at Watertown, Wis., March 18th, 1896.

Almost every State and Province is doing some kind of institute work. As a rule, it starts with the agricultural college or experiment

station, and when it has grown to be an institute by itself, it is taken over by the State or Provincial Department of Agriculture and managed as a separate division or bureau. Where they have been fairly tried, there is no longer any discussion as to their value to the farming community; but there are institutes and institutes.

Consciously, or unconsciously, most institute campaigns are waged with the war-cry, "How to make more money on the farm." In one section of the country, I know of one institute speaker who announced the subject of the address to be, "The Hog as a Money-maker," and in the very same delegation was another man with the topic, "The Money-maker as a Hog"—and much might be said on both sides. The truth I wish to impress, however, is this, that there is a tendency in most sections to favor discussions on the last or commercial end of farming.

Educational, not Commercial.—I believe that Farmers' Institute work should be educational, not commercial. It should tend to develop among rural people a high intellectual and moral standard; and no effort is so inefficient in this direction as that which embraces the small details of farm practice, or with the buying-and-selling end of the business.

Agriculture can develop and progress only as the men engaged in the business develop and progress; and so long as only one per cent. of the eligible farmers' sons of America come in personal touch with our agricultural college and experiment station work, it is the duty of the Farmers' Institute to aid in developing intellectual power; to teach farmers on their farms to place facts in their right relation; to learn the why and the wherefore of the things they are doing; to reason from cause to effect.

The Institute Worker.—In the early days of institute work, my idea of a first-class institute worker was one who had made a signal success in some branch of agricultural work, and could stand on his feet and tell how he did it. Such a man usually told his story from beginning to end, and provoked very little discussion. The meeting was considered a success by those who attended it, and for some years I believed I was following the right lines. Then I began to see my mistake, for I found that when some thoughtful man in the audience asked for the reasons why certain causes produced certain effects, the speaker could not tell. He did not know. By certain inherited shrewdness, and by virtue of hard work, he had mastered many of the difficulties that presented themselves on his own farm, but he knew nothing of the principles underlying these results; and when others tried this method they failed, because of the differences in their conditions or environments.

Under these circumstances, one or two things must be done with this kind of worker. He must either be dropped from the list, or be properly instructed himself in the A B C of scientific agriculture. I believe that the latter scheme will work in many cases. The man already knows two things well:

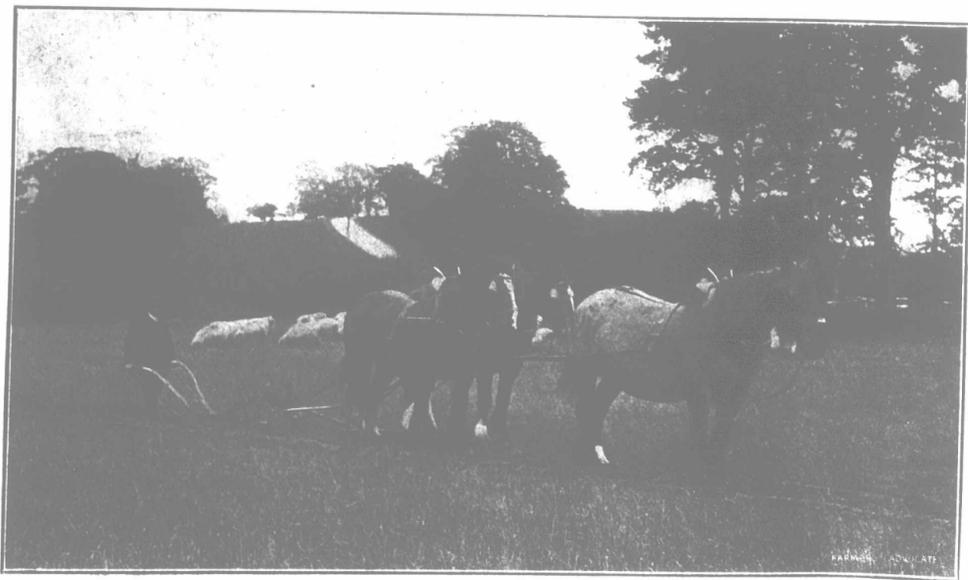
(1) He can farm on one farm as it should be farmed.

(2) He can tell how he does it.

In addition, he has learned a great many things from the experience of others, as he has travelled all over the State or Province. If, then, he can be taught the simple principles underlying the processes he is endeavoring to teach, he will become, indeed, a most valuable instructor. I know of one institute director, at least, who is taking every one of his workers this year to an agricultural college, there to remain until each in his special line is drilled into the "Reason why" of things.

ORGANIZATION.

Surely every State in the Union and every Province in the Dominion has grown beyond the organizing stage in institute work. Surely in both countries the facts are well known and generally recognized that the tilling of the soil is, and must be, the principal industry. And yet, that industry is more badly managed than any other business in the country. The difference between the average crop and the crop obtained by our best farmers is too great. Forty bushels of wheat per acre were harvested this year by some men in every wheat-growing State of the Union, and yet the average wheat crop of the United States for the past ten years was, according to the report of the Secretary of Agriculture, only 13.4 bushels. During the same year the average in Germany was 27.2 bushels, and in Great Britain 31.6; and yet, we are not going to acknowledge that European countries are better adapted for wheat-growing than are the countries in North America. I am thoroughly convinced that the crying need is for stronger organizations among the farmers themselves, calling for regular



An English Plowman.

meetings every month or oftener, in each locality, conducted and managed entirely by local help, with an occasional outsider who knows the needs of the district. This state of things, in my opinion, can best be brought about by a permanent organization in each county, with committeemen or directors in every farming community.

The secretary of such local institutes soon becomes a regular correspondent of the State Director. All communications are sure to come before the board at the regular meetings; the localities themselves decide where the meetings are to be held, and hold themselves responsible for their success or failure.

Such an organization, wherever tried, has brought about the following results:

(1) More and better meetings in each county.
(2) A feeling of responsibility for the success of the meetings, because they are "ours."
(3) A closer touch with the State Department of Agriculture.

(4) Through organization, an opportunity of visiting and studying the methods of work employed by the State agricultural college and experiment station.

(5) By virtue of the increased number and the regularity of the meetings, an opportunity is given and appreciated for carrying out a systematic study and discussion of the principles underlying the science and practice of agriculture.

I feel that I cannot speak too strongly on the absolute necessity of organized effort in this educational movement, if we are to raise the general standard of intelligence among our farming people. By this method alone, between 35,000 and 40,000 farmers each year during the month of June visit the Ontario Agricultural College. The excursions are arranged for entirely by the institutes themselves, through their officers, with the railroad people. The College authorities set the dates, and, during one month this year, 48 separate Farmers' Institutes conducted successful excursions to their own College. The far-reaching benefit of this sort of work cannot be estimated, and the fact that the average hundred acres in Ontario is producing more than it did when the virgin soil was first plowed, is proof of the fact that such farmers at least are, as a body, from county to county and from township to township, employing better methods of cultivation, using up-to-date machinery, erecting better fences and buildings, using good judgment in the selection of live stock, and making a reputation for the Province along advanced agricultural lines. Secretary Wilson, in his report for 1904, said: "There is also a growing movement for the establishment of the institutes in the several States on a more permanent basis. The form of organization most approved is that of a strong, local, permanent organization in each institute district, combined with a system of oversight and limited control by the central State authority, whose duties and powers are prescribed by law."

HOME TALENT FOR THE INSTITUTE STAFF.

While Anglo-Saxon spirit exists, there will be much travelling done. Men will move from State to State and from ocean to ocean to learn and to teach. Municipalities will always want to hear the noted preacher, or scientist, or lecturer, or author, or actor, who comes from afar off, and whose name is familiar in the household and whose face has oftentimes been seen in the best magazines. He comes and goes, and we look up our daily paper for the next attraction.

So it is in institute work. The man or woman we bring in from some other part of the country can only, as the Darkv exhorter expresses it, "Supply the rousements." Continue such practice, and we find the people clamoring for just such, and not willing to listen to good local men. The next year the local secretary writes you: "There is no use sending us an ordinary speaker. We have had Mr. Blank, of Ohio, and Mr. Blank, of New York, and Mr. Blank, of Canada, and we must have some one just as good or our people will not turn out to the meetings." All know that this pace cannot be kept up, and when we have reached such a state of overstimulation, nothing but plain, ordinary home-grown and homemade food will save the patient's life, and this will have to be kept up for years and years before the body politic is entirely recovered.

On the other hand, by developing local talent, by encouraging college graduates and other good farmers to take an interest in their local meetings, by insisting upon outside speakers confining themselves largely to introducing pertinent questions and allowing the farmers themselves to thresh them out, by having some one make it his business to personally see and invite to the meetings men of good practice to discuss certain definite subjects, by having these men later get in direct touch with their experiment station, and so conduct experiments on their own farms; by having these same men give the results of their season's work next year at the meeting—by these methods I have seen institute systems built up and become a power in the land.

I make a plea at this time for this most im-

portant work, that it should receive better recognition at the hands of our State authorities, and that at least one man, with a competent office staff, should be assigned to Farmers' Institute work, and that alone.

AGRICULTURE THE HONEST WAY.

In the words of Benjamin Franklin: "There seem to be but three ways for a nation to acquire wealth. The first is by war, as the Romans did, in plundering their conquered neighbors—that is robbery; the second, by commerce, which is generally cheating; the third, by agriculture, the only honest way, wherein man receives a real increase of the seed thrown into the ground, in a kind of continual miracle, wrought by the hand of God in his favor, as a reward for his innocent life and his virtuous industry."

THE DAIRY.

Is Cheese Dear at 16 Cents a Pound?

The general run of people, who are accustomed to rate values by ruling prices, are asserting that the present retail price of cheese places it in the category of luxuries. Cheese is one of those foods that are seldom estimated at their proper hygienic and nutritive worth. It is still cheaper than any but the very most economical cuts of beef, pork or mutton. Let us compare. Atwater estimates that, with cheese at 16 cents a pound, one can purchase for 10 cents 16 one-hundredths of a pound of digestible protein, and 20 one-hundredths of a pound of digestible fat. With sirloin steak at 15 cents, he would buy only 10 one-hundredths of a pound of digestible protein and 11 one-hundredths of a pound of digestible fat. Thus, at the rare price of 16 cents a pound for cheese, he would be getting for each 16 cents invested 60 per cent. more digestible protein and 82 per cent. more digestible fat than he would procure for 10 cents expended in sirloin steak at 15 cents per pound. While it is not to be advised that anyone should begin living on cheese, the above figures indicate that it might with profit and advantage on the score of health be substituted for meat to a much greater extent than has been done in the average Canadian home.

Cheese, at 16 cents per pound, is a better food for the economical housewife than beefsteak at 10 cents. There is no bone in the cheese; there is little waste; it requires no fire to cook; it may be kept for weeks, whereas steak must be purchased at frequent intervals. Then, whence the prevailing conception that cheese is dear? The first explanation, we repeat, is simply that it is higher than it used to be—but so is meat. The second explanation is that cheese is not accorded its proper place in the dietary. It is often used—not instead of meat, as it should be—but as an extra, which it should not be, seeing that the majority of people already consume a great deal more food than is good for them. The third reason why cheese is underrated is that but little good cheese is retailed in our Canadian stores. Not but what a fair representation of the factory's make finds its way there, but, as a rule, it is sold too green. Unripe cheese is neither nutritious nor wholesome. In the ripening process chemical changes take place which break up the insoluble casein of the green cheese into soluble, digestible forms, converting a rubbery, dyspeptic-breeding curd into a healthful, appetizing, nourishing food. When the public become educated to these facts, and use cheese as a

food instead of a stuffing material, eaten as an extra morsel after a full meal, they will cease to consider it dear at 15 or 16 cents a pound.

It only requires education to widen the demand for cheese in Canada, while Great Britain seems prepared to take more than ever since the prejudicial revelations of the Chicago packing business. The fact that, after three decades of growth in Canadian dairying, cheese has been higher the past season than ever, augurs well for its future. Of course, when a commodity goes up in price, as cheese has done, it is liable to lead many to rush into it and depress prices, but in the present instance scarcity of labor is operating as a counteracting influence.

Weighing the pros and cons, therefore, we are inclined to agree with Mr. Publow, Chief Dairy Instructor in Eastern Ontario, who expressed to "The Farmer's Advocate," in a recent interview, a belief that the past season's prices will probably be sustained or exceeded next year. Why not?

Advance in British Cheese-making.

Our Scottish correspondent writes as follows on a subject of special interest to Canadian dairymen:

The dairy shows are now over, and, on the whole, the results revealed a great advance in the matter of cheesemaking. Scots makers did uncommonly well at London, but perhaps the best cheese at the Kilmarnock Show was sent by an English exhibitor, Mr. T. C. Candy, Woolcombe, Dorset. This cheese was praised all round for the fullness of its flavor and the closeness of its texture, together with its mealy substance. The demand now is for a cheese much more flexible than once hit the popular taste. The future of cheesemaking here is certainly with those who make cheese of this class. The working classes want a cheese that fills them, and not a cheese to keep for a couple of years. The days are about over for the fine old cheese which the fine old gentleman ate after dinner, with the almost certain result of fostering gout and other undesirable ailments. The people control the markets, and what they desire the manufacturer must supply. It is said that an English cheddar now nearly approaches a Cheshire cheese. It really does not matter much what it approaches, so long as it is what the public want. This is the view of the English makers, and they are wise in their generation. A Scots-made cheese from Mr. McGill's dairy at Challock, Newton-Stewart, was awarded champion honors at the Kilmarnock Show, but the two Somerset judges at the show were not loud in its praises.

Testing the Milking Machine.

Following the example of the Ontario Agricultural College Dairy Department, the Nebraska Experiment Station will experiment with two milking machines. The Lincoln Star says: "The Department is well suited for conducting thorough and reliable tests, as all equipment in the way of animals, barn, power, etc., is at hand, and, best of all, a complete system of records which dates back ten years. This will enable the Department to find definitely what effect it has on the animal and her record. For example, take a number of cows which have been kept in the herd for eight or nine years, and which have all their milk and butter records known, and milking these by machine power for one or two years, would give some interesting data on the subject of the effect on cow and record. It is also determined to find the cost of operation so far as possible. This will be more difficult, but it can be found closely enough for practical purposes."

"Farmer's Advocate" readers are familiar with the outcome of the tests at Guelph, which, so far, have not resulted favorably to mechanical milking.



Grade Shorthorns.

Winners in the milking trials at the London Dairy Show, 1906.

GARDEN  ORCHARD.

Cold Storage for Apples.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

In your weekly publication of October 11th you have gone into the matter of the apple trade of Canada, and have shown the important bearing which cold storage has on that industry. I am sure that every farmer who has an orchard will join with me in thanking you heartily for the very, very strong way you have presented the matter. You could not have done better than you did in placing the picture of the operations of the Cold-storage and Forwarding Company, of St. Catharines, before your readers. When I started to investigate this cold-storage question, I spent four or five days at the St. Catharines cold storage and in the vicinity, and know every word you have said to be true. You cannot realize how many farmers and well-informed people there are in Canada to-day who think that when you speak the word cold-storage you have reference in some vague way to a chunk of ice. The term mechanical cold-storage, the word insulation, the word ice-machine, are not understood.

R. J. COCHRANE.

Northumberland Co., Ont.

[Note.—In a recent interview in the Montreal

Witness, Mr. Cochrane says: "An ice machine is worked on the principle that certain volatile gases, like ammonia, carbonic-acid gas and others, when compressed, and the heat of compression removed, will liquefy. When this liquid is exposed to heat it will again turn to gas. That is the principle. An ice machine is composed of five parts: a compressor, a condenser, a refrigerator, the engine and boiler, that drive the piston in the compressor and the piping and ducts that lead the cold air through the building. A 20-ton ice machine will make as much cold in 24 hours as 20 tons of ice at melting point will make in 24 hours. A 20-ton ice machine will make ten tons of ice in the same time. The other two important features in this mechanical refrigeration are insulation and application. Insulation is a non-conductor of heat applied to the walls, floor and ceilings of the building, to prevent the transmission of cold after it is placed into the various compartments of the building. Different kinds of insulation are used at the present time; non-pareil cork stands high as an insulator, while mineral wool, or asbestos, is used in many of the best cold storages. The Department of Agriculture has recommended an insulation comprising sheeting, two layers of straw sheeting, an air space, sheeting, paper, sheeting with a space filled in with mill shavings. In connection with the cold storages for bait-freezing, a cheaper insulation is used. Regarding the cost of insulation, in a \$75,000 building, approximately \$25,000 is used to make a shell, or foundation, walls and

roofing; \$25,000 would be applied to insulation, and \$25,000 for an ice machine. This shows how important each is in its relationship to the others. As to the application of mechanical refrigeration, it is not a menace to the consumer. Take, for instance, the apple crop this year; the major part consisted of harvest or fall apples. The early part of the season was tremendously hot, and the dealers were afraid to handle these apples, and consequently they are on the ground and out of the market. Fish is caught in such quantity at times that it is spread on the ground for manure. If the apples and fish could be cooled and forwarded promptly, the consumer would get them at a lower rate; the producer, or fisherman, would get a fair rate for all his product, and thus both would be benefited."

Clean Your Apples for 10 Cents a Barrel.

"Why is it," said A. McNeill, Chief of the Dominion Fruit Division, at the Ontario Fruit-growers' Convention, "that here at the Show in Massey Hall I find this kind of Fameuse (Snow) apple (holding up a large, red, smooth one), while if I go into an hotel, this is what I find (holding up a runty little thing, with one side shrunken and scabby)? One was grown on a sprayed tree, the other on an unsprayed tree. There is no reason why, at a cost of 10 cents a barrel for spraying, all our Fameuse could not be as clean as the perfect specimen here in my right hand."

The Annapolis Valley: Eden of Nova Scotia.

[Editorial correspondence.]

Wolfville! That place cannot be described, but, for readers who have been there, the mention of its name will kindle coals of memory to a warm glow. Wolfville, center of the choicest section of probably the finest apple region on earth, prettiest of charming towns, commanding one of the most entrancing landscapes ever spread before the vision of man! Wolfville, with its broad, shady avenues, beautiful white homes, and cultured, intelligent, leisurely people, delightful to meet, to associate with, to live among! Acadia College is befittingly set in such an intellectual atmosphere. The conversation and appearance of the inhabitants denote it. In all that is latest and best in social life, Wolfville stands at the front among Canadian towns. Papers, magazines and high-class literature abound in every home; a piano is a matter of course. Elegant furniture, and a spick-and-span team—a one-horse outfit is a "team" down here—and all reasonable accessories of human comfort, delight the visitor by their universality, not only in Wolfville, but all through "the Valley." In fact, its inhabitants claim that there is a different social atmosphere in this part from anything elsewhere in the Province. Nor is this any reflection on the rest.

Where is Wolfville? In the eastern end of that famous apple district broadly called the Annapolis Valley, after one of the rivers it contains. More specifically, Wolfville is near the mouth of the Cornwallis River, and within sight of Minas Basin.

The Annapolis Valley is a narrow vale, 90 or 100 miles long, extending from Minas Basin, south-westwardly to Digby, at the mouth of the Annapolis Basin. It parallels the Bay of Fundy coast, from which it is shut off by the bastionlike North Mountain, while south of the Valley lies the irregular South Mountain range. The North Mountain averages 550 feet in height, but sinks abruptly towards the east in the 680-foot precipice of Cape Blomidon, jutting out boldly into Minas Basin, north of Wolfville and Grand Pre. The South Mountain reaches at some points a height of 1,000 feet or so above sea-level.

In this cosy vale are two principal rivers, the Cornwallis and the Annapolis, neither of which, however, would amount to much in size but for the tides

that raise their levels twice a day, sometimes by forty feet. Both have their rise between the villages of Berwick and Aylesford, in a bog that occupies a good part of the Valley's width. The Annapolis runs west, and expands into the long, narrow Annapolis Basin. The Cornwallis takes the opposite course, and empties into the south-west corner of the broad Basin of Minas. A mile or two south of the Cornwallis River, and roughly parallel to it, is the shorter and narrower but even more beautiful Gaspereaux, whose headwaters are in a lake of the same name. The Gaspereaux is divided from the Cornwallis by what is known locally as "The Ridge," height 100 to 500 feet. The mouths of the two streams are not far apart.

The Annapolis river is almost wholly in Annapolis County; the Cornwallis and Gaspereaux are in King's. These are the two leading apple counties of the Province.

APPLES, APPLES, APPLES.

Talk about apples! Wheat is hardly so absorbing a topic on the Western plains as apples are in the Annapolis Valley. They discuss apples, think about apples, read of apples, study apples, eat apples, and live by apples. It is hardly extravagant to say that a man may plant a few acres of orchard here when young, and pick a living from it till old age overtakes him. Good-bearing apple orchard is valued at \$1,000 an acre, and not a few owners average annual profits of 10, 15 or 20 per cent. on this valuation. An ordinary yield is 50 to 75 barrels per acre, and it is a rare season when they do not clear over a dollar a barrel net.

A list of leading export varieties, in order of ripening, might include Gravenstein, Ribston, Blenheim, King, Hubbardston, Rhode Island Greening, Baldwin, Fallawater, Northern Spy, Golden Russet, Nonpareil and Ben Davis. For home markets, there are Astrachan, Duchess of Oldenburg, Yellow Bellefleur, Wagner, and a great many others.

OTHER FRUITS, TOO.

But apples are not the only fruit that succeeds here. Pears are successfully grown, and are being more largely planted. Plums are used extensively as "fillers" in the young apple orchards, and are very

profitable where cared for. Peaches are rather precarious, from a commercial standpoint, and only early hardy sorts are relied on. Grapes are grown for local consumption, but only the early varieties are sure of ripening. Cherries do well all through the Valley, and quinces also bear freely.

* * *

Apples, however, are the stand-by. They flourish in all their varieties, excelling in quality and coloring. Foremost among the list they used to rate the luscious Gravenstein, though of late years it has not done so well. The apple crop of the whole region is half a million barrels, and some optimistic person has estimated that the Annapolis and Cornwallis Valleys could be made to produce \$30,000,000 worth of apples and other fruits annually.

What are the secrets of their phenomenal success, when Ontario farmers value their orchards so lightly? There are three: (1) Natural conditions; (2) intelligent culture; (3) convenience to British market.

LIGHT SOIL AND EQUABLE CLIMATE.

The soil is light, and needs generous fertilizing; but, given this, it seems to suit the trees to perfection. It is well drained, because most of the orchards are planted on sloping upland. The climate is mild, autumn, in particular, being open quite late. In winter, zero weather is considered cold, and the mercury seldom drops far below it. The spring is rather backward, and the summer cool. Taking the year round, the Valley climate is most favorable, indeed, for, snugly reposing under the North Mountain's friendly cliffs, it experiences the tempering influence of Fundy's Bay, without its mists and gales. Insect and fungus pests are by no means unknown, though there is possibly a smaller number of such plagues than farther west. As yet, San Jose scale has been kept out.

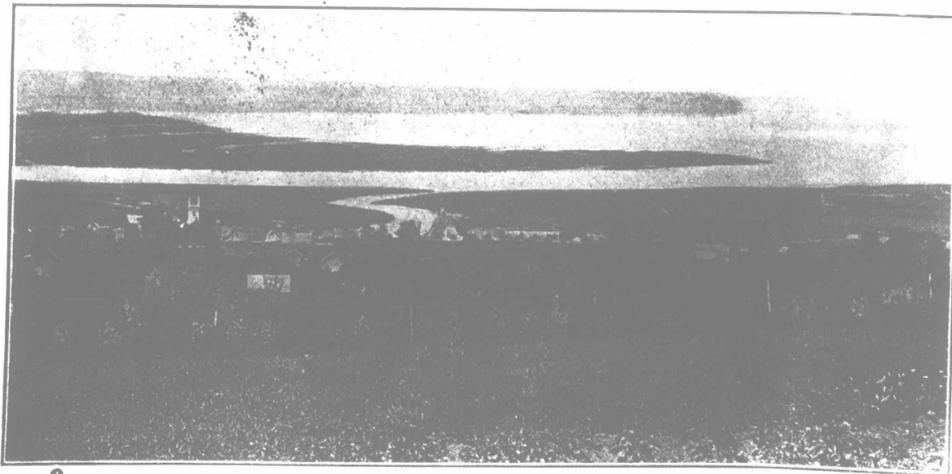
OBJECT LESSON IN APPLE CULTURE.

But climate and soil alone would never make the business successful. The orchards are object lessons of good culture. A study has been made of it by hundreds of men, and they have the science down fine. No sticking a few trees into the ground and seeding down to grass, to cut annual crops of hay! The growers do their part. They prune intelligently, spray faithfully, and cultivate assiduously.

Of course, there is considerable variation in the practice of different growers, but the usual manner of cultivation is something like the following: In spring the land is plowed, and worked for several weeks; in July a cover crop of clover, vetches, buckwheat, or the like, is sown, and next spring the growth is plowed under for manure. In addition, considerable quantities of commercial fertilizers are bought, and used with full understanding of their composition and value. Everybody is posted on orcharding and on all things pertaining thereto. Ordinary hired men can discuss intelligently such questions as varieties, pruning, spraying, insect pests, fungous diseases, fertilizers, etc. Knowledge pays, and the apple-growers of western Nova Scotia perform the least irksome labor, derive the most princely incomes, and are the most thoroughly satisfied with their business of any farmers we have ever met.

* * *

The fruit is all marketed by individual growers. Much of it is shipped direct to Old Country commission men, by whom the growers are regularly advised concerning English markets, just as Niagara District growers are quoted prices of peaches in Toronto. Co-operation has not yet made much headway in the Valley, because not so badly needed as in the case of



Blomidon and Minas Basin, Overlooking Wolfville, When the Tide is In.

small, neglected Ontario orchards; but we are assured it is coming, nevertheless.

THE SCHOOL OF HORTICULTURE.

Wolfville has been the seat of the Provincial School of Horticulture, where a few acres of land are devoted to experimental work in decorative and commercial horticulture. A good deal of work has been done in testing cover crops for orchards. Hairy vetches, crimson clover and buckwheat have given most promising results. Alfalfa grows successfully, but is not exactly suited for cover-crop purposes. It is continued by Prof. Sears, partly to indicate its possibilities as an agricultural crop. The opening of the Agricultural College at Truro has caused removal of the Collegiate work to that center, but the grounds are retained for experimental purposes, and in summer Prof. Sears makes the place his home.

We said Wolfville could not be described, but that will scarcely relieve us from the attempt. It nestles at the foot of the "Ridge" which divides the Cornwallis and Gaspereaux. East, and similarly situated, is Grand Pre, beyond which are the great meadows. North and west lie diked lands, flanking the Cornwallis River. Beyond these are Minas Basin, and westward, rising upland, set with orchards. Away in the distance stands the North Mountain. Bordering the river, outside the dikes, are haystacks set on raised bottoms, surrounded by water at high tide. Threading its way in from the river to the town is a muddy channel, empty at low tide, but brimful at high. Right at the town it expands into a basin several hundred yards wide. This, too, is alternately empty and full. Vessels make their way in here with the tide and tie up at their moorings. When the tide recedes they may be seen perched away up on a mud-shelf, with no water in sight.

The dikes here are high—seven, eight or ten feet, we should judge. They are at judicious distance from the river, and follow most of its various tributaries. The strip of dyked marsh on each side of the river may be a mile or so wide, narrowing as you go up stream. From the edge of the marsh the upland rises, sometimes steeply, sometimes with a more gentle slope. The upland is wooded with natural trees and, elsewhere, with great blocks of orchard, in the center of which are fine white dwellings, with the necessary complement of outbuildings.

Surveying the scene from the eminence back of Wolfville, the poet's couplet gains realistic force:

"The low, bare flats at ebb tide, the rush of the sea at flood;
Through inlet and creek and river, from dike to upland wood."

The dikes now holding back the sea are not the old French dykes. In many cases the location is changed, and the "dikes which the hands of the farmers had raised with labor incessant" are but slight mounds, nearly levelled by the plow.

NOT HOLLAND OR CALIFORNIA, BUT JUST NOVA SCOTIA.

The whole scene is as a touch of Holland, blended with California; and yet it is neither Holland nor California, but just Nova Scotia, with an ozone, a fragrance, a character all its own—a character that defies language to express, but haunts memory in the most insistent way.

But the picture is not complete without a touch of the quaint. The main highways through this region run east and west, and are styled streets. The intersecting public ways are called roads. A "team," as we have said above, may consist of a rig and single horse. The rule of the road is the old English one of turning to the left, and many an accident is narrowly averted by visiting Americans or Upper Canadians. The heavy wagons in use are low ones, patterned after the "sloven," also in use. The axle is let down a foot or so just inside the arm, bringing the box close to the ground.

But the most unique thing of all is the threshing. In other parts of the Maritime Provinces it is customary for each farmer to have a small separator and power of his own, and do his own threshing at leisure through the winter. But here, near Wolfville, they grow very little grain, so they have reversed the Ontario practice, and, instead of having a traction engine to haul the outfit about, they set up their machine at a central point, run it by horse-power, and have farmers haul their sheaves there, as we would haul grist to a mill.

THE GASPEREAUX VALLEY.

And now our most vivid impression of all remains to be told. One afternoon, as the clouds had broken away after a rain, we walked back south from Wolfville over the Ridge, and a mile or two brought us to the "Stile." Never shall we forget the vision that burst upon our sight as we looked for the first time on the far-famed Gaspereaux Valley. Rising up the opposite bank, but hundreds of feet below us, lay the pretty village of Gaspereaux. Past it runs the river, at the mouth of which, several miles eastward, the unfortunate Acadians were deported. West, the eye sweeps up the steep-banked rocky ravine; east, the valley is broader but still deep, and the eye discerns the glimmering sheen of the winding, thread-like stream. The banks are wooded with forest, and on the gentler slopes near the foot, great blocks of young orchard

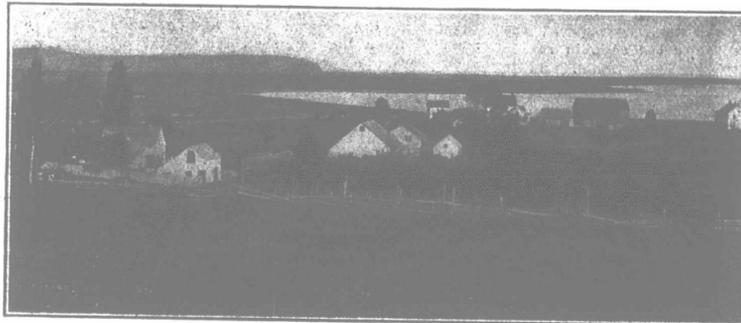
have been planted. Scattered like gems in the sylvan mosaic, are white frame farmhouses, and the whole presents, under the setting sun, most wondrous shades of green. Description fails. Photographers have tried their best to reproduce this scene, and world-famous artists have raved over it, but all their efforts at reproduction are flat failures compared to the baffling reality. Color photography may give us a picture of it some day, but at best it can be only a glimpse. Pen, brush, nor camera, can ever do it justice. It's the climax of Nova Scotian scenery. It's a picture no artist can paint.

POULTRY.

Poultry Feeding at the O. A. C.

The method of feeding the fowls in winter at the Poultry Department of the Ontario Agricultural College, is described in a recent bulletin by Prof. Graham:

Early in the morning the fowls are given half a handful each of whole grain. This is buried in



Mouth of the Gaspereaux River.

the litter on the floor. Thus the fowls get exercise (a very necessary thing) in searching for it, and at the same time keep themselves warm. About noon about two handfuls of grain are given to a dozen hens in the litter; they are also given all the roots they will eat, either pulped or whole, as fowl relish mangels, sugar beets and turnips. Cabbage also—a very good green food—is sometimes given. About four o'clock in the afternoon they are fed a mash composed of equal parts of bran, shorts, oat chop and corn meal (during cold weather); and to this is added about ten per cent. of animal meal, if we have not cut green bone or cooked meat. These foods are thoroughly mixed together in the dry state, after which is added steeped clover, prepared by getting a bucket of clover leaves or cut clover hay and scalding it with boiling water. This is done early in the morning, and the bucket is kept covered with a thick sack throughout the day. This will be quite warm at night, if it has been kept in a warm place. There is usually sufficient liquid to moisten the meal that has been mixed. Our aim is to have about one-third of the ration, in bulk, of clover. After the mash, a small amount of whole grain is fed in the straw. There is—and should be—a plentiful supply of good, pure water within easy reach at all times.

Do Fowls Require Warm Houses?

Jas. Shackleton, a great authority on feeding, in his "System in Poultry Practice," says that fowls will live outdoors all winter, in all kinds of weather, providing they have a dry place to secure their food, and, further, provided they are given a balanced ration. From observations I have been enabled to make with a band of Barred Rock cockerels, I am inclined to the belief that he is not far astray. My birds had no building whatever to enter at any time during the summer and up to the first week in November. During the fall we have had two snowstorms of unusual severity and depth for the time of year, and they were out in each one, besides numerous heavy rains. They roosted in an apple tree, and the ground was covered with snow all day after the latter snowstorm, and yet there was no signs of a cold or any other trouble with any one of these lusty fellows. Their plumage seemed to shed the rain and snow marvellously well. Had they been pampered and housed from every shower, they certainly could not have endured such hardships without bad results.

It is when fowls are housed in buildings which are drafty and possessing leaky roofs that trouble comes. These conditions are worse than being out in the trees. The birds are comfortable in fine weather, and are not conditioned to withstand inclemencies. Then, when storms come, some of the weaklings, in their state of low vitality, contract a cold, which soon develops to something worse and then spreads to the stronger

members of the flock. This is the way disaster often comes to the poultry business.

Now, as to the feed my cockerels have had: Not a scientifically "balanced ration," 'tis true, but of sufficient variety of suitable foods so as to balance fairly well. They had wheat and some oats for whole grain. Their mash was composed of bran, shorts, barley chop, ground oil cake and some beef scrap, mixed with some blood meal. I believe the oil cake is a good thing. It, no doubt, imparts an oiliness to the plumage highly beneficial in turning water. Of course, it is like all concentrated foods—it must be fed in moderation.

Wentworth Co., Ont.

R. J. H.

APIARY.

Poultry-raising with Beekeeping.

Not everyone realizes the large sum to which the chicken-and-egg business amounts in this country. And much the greater part of that business is in the hands of women. Many of the sisters who keep bees might do more at the chicken business than they do, and, by proper management, it need not conflict with the work of the bees, says the American Beekeeper.

Beekeeping is particularly adapted as an adjunct to poultry-farming, as the heaviest part of the work among the bees comes at a time when the poultry work is comparatively light. On most practical poultry farms the hatching season closes

with May, and the work during the remainder of the season is comparatively light, while the work with the bees is most exacting from the last of May, through June and July. If the poultry-keeper chooses to bend most of his energies to obtaining fall and winter eggs, which are the most productive of profit, he is free to give them his entire attention, as the bees require very little of his time at these seasons.

The labor of both beekeeping and poultry-raising is comparatively light work, and to one not very strong, and who feels the need of an open-air life, there are few occupations which are more attractive and fascinating, and certainly few which require so little capital to be invested, and yet are capable of furnishing one with a good living, if not something besides.

THE FARM BULLETIN.

P. E. Island.

A terrible north-east gale for the last two weeks, has churned up the waters of the gulf and lashed them into a fury of foam, bringing in the great tide from the Atlantic to swell up into great billows and breakers on the north shore of the Island. Numerous have been the wrecks, and considerable the loss of life. This storm has been accompanied throughout by heavy rains, making work on the land impossible. Turnips, which are generally taken up by November 1st, are most all out yet (November 13th), and as the storm still continues, with a little snow falling now, it is possible that many will be frozen in if the weather should turn colder. Turnips are an excellent crop here, having grown very fast during the last two months. Cattle, old and young, have had to be stabled night and day for two weeks. This will lengthen the stabling period materially, and take considerable more feed. The cheesemaking season has closed. It has been a very successful one as to quantity and quality of make, and as to price, a record maker. The average price for the season will be considerably over 12c. Patrons are well pleased with the season's work, and will go much more largely into the business next year. There has been very little produce marketed this fall. The great failure of the potato crop and the somewhat short crop of oats is the cause. Along the north coast it is difficult to get vessels to venture, especially in such a stormy season as this, and as we have no rail connection with southern ports of necessity, we will have to market our farm crops in pork, beef, poultry and other stock. This will pay in the long run, by adding to the manure pile, but with many it will be hard to realize enough cash just at present to pay debts now maturing. Prices of farm produce are higher than usual. Oats, 40c.; potatoes, 30c. Sheep and lambs are such a good price as to induce many to again start flocks who rashly sold clean out a few years ago. A carload of fat steers, averaging 1,200 pounds, has recently been brought here from Toronto, Ont. The importers, Saunders & Newsom, of Charlottetown, claim that they could not get cattle of good

enough quality for their city trade here. Our stockmen are shipping a lot of small, poorly-finished cattle from the Island at all times of the year, for which they receive a low price, and are letting such plums as this go to Ontario feeders. We have the stock here for this trade; all that is wanted is to feed it properly.

John Richards, our noted Aberdeen-Angus breeder, has shipped a herd of fine pure-bred cattle from his now large herd of the Doddies—five cows and a bull. They are a particularly fine lot, especially the bull, which won first prize at the late exhibition here, in competition with the celebrated herd of James Bowman, of Guelph. They go to a breeder in Manitoba.

Auld Brothers, of Charlottetown, have quite lately shipped a carload of live chickens to the West Indies. They are shipped in crates, in which they can be fed by the way. This is a new trade, and may develop and increase to our advantage. Poultry is a trump card here this year.

W. S.

Dugald Ross' Clydesdale Sale.

The sale of registered Clydesdale fillies, imported by Mr. Dugald Ross, Streetsville, took place at The Repository, Toronto, November 15th, Mr. C. A. Burns wielding the hammer. Unfortunately, the passage from Scotland was the roughest experienced, according to the captain, in twelve years, and as a consequence the horses arrived, only six days before the sale, in rather rough shape, but their quality was undeniable, and it is undoubted that some rare bargains were secured by the purchasers. Some of the fillies, as shown by the list, were purchased for shipment to Manitoba, where they can be depended upon to give a good account of themselves. While naturally somewhat disappointed in the prices, Mr. Ross took the result philosophically, realizing that with a better voyage better prices would have been obtained, for it is doubtful if a better lot has been offered in Canada in recent years.

The Hackneys, which were to have been offered, had such a rough experience that it was thought advisable to keep them for another sale. A few Clydesdales also had to be held over for a similar cause. The following is a list of the fillies sold:

Sappho; Malcolm McGregor, Toronto	\$495
Yarrow Queen; Fred Richardson, Columbus	340
Minmore Beauty; A. J. Church, Arthur	225
Nan of Lanecroft; H. McCaugherty, Streetsville	235
Lilly 2nd of Grange; Adam Dawson, Cannington	280
Sovereign Queen; Fred Richardson	225
Bessie Dick; Wm. Harris & Co., Toronto	240
Sturdy Lass; Wm. Harris & Co.	250
Oimara; G. A. Oliver, Aurora	215
Lady Clone; J. J. Sproat, Minto, Man.	250
Rothsay Maid; D. Sutherland, Ingersoll	145
Black Queen; D. Sutherland	230
Princess Cypress; J. J. Sproat	270
Nancy; W. J. Church	190
Maggie of Greenoaks; J. J. Sproat	200
Lowie; Hugh McCaugherty	255
Jesse of Milton; A. Hancock, Lansing	240
Vashti; A. McGregor, North Bay	250
Jenny Dora; Wm. Harris & Co.	200
Elegance; Wm. Harris & Co.	240
Darling 2nd of Corra; W. J. Church	290
Raspberry; Nelson Wagg, Claremont	270
Flora of Oldbarn; H. W. Ironsides, Shaw	285

Creamery-licensing Commended in Iowa.

The thirtieth annual convention of Iowa State Dairy Association, held recently at Cedar Rapids, placed on record the following resolutions, which are pretty well in line with the recommendations of the joint committee of the Eastern and Western Ontario Dairymen's Associations:

"The dairy industry of the State, one of our most important industries, is seriously threatened through the deterioration in quality of butter during the past four or five years. This deterioration is largely due to neglect of sanitary methods on part of the producers.

"Therefore, be it resolved, that in the opinion of the Iowa Dairy Association our dairy laws should be amended so as to make it a misdemeanor to skim cream through an unclean separator, and to offer same for sale. Further, that separators should be placed a required distance from any source of contamination that would tend to injure the quality.

"Be it further resolved, that the State should employ at least 12 cream and milk inspectors, whose duties shall be to inspect cream and milk at our cream stations and creameries, to give instruction as to the care of milk and cream to producers, and to enforce the law in regard to sanitary methods, both of creamerymen and producers.

"Be it further resolved, that all creameries in this State pay a license in proportion to the amount produced; that said license shall not exceed 2 mills per pound of butter made; that said license be given to the State Dairy and Food Commissioner, to be used in paying salaries and expenses of aforesaid inspectors."

Shingle Roof 45 Years Old.

Mr. J. M. Henderson reports building a brick house in West Nissouri Township in 1861 for the late Bailie Burns, of London, covered with pine shingles 4 1/2 inches to the weather, purchased from the late John Oliver, M.P.P., of Ingersoll. It has not leaked a drop, and is likely still to last some years yet. There were some shingles in those days.

First Agricultural College in Western Canada.

November 6th was an auspicious day for Western farmers and Manitoba agriculture, as from that day dates the opening of a well-equipped agricultural college, for the purpose of teaching agriculture. The buildings are large and commodious, and are located on the south bank of the Assiniboine, about four miles from the City of Winnipeg, and consist of a main building, containing high basement, in which are located janitor's and servants' quarters, gymnasium, college kitchen and refectory; on the first floor are the large auditorium and lecture rooms, as well as offices; on the second floor more lecture rooms, laboratories, and offices for the professors; on the third floor is the dormitory, lavatories and baths. A finely-equipped three-story and high-basement dairy building, a heating plant and shops, as well as the principal's house, stables and stock-judging arena, complete the equipment for the present, although, we understand, it is the intention to supplement it with a building for women when domestic science is added to the college course. The farm and grounds amount in all to 117 acres, and is oblong in shape, being, approximately, two miles long and a couple of hundred yards wide. It is regretted that more land was not arranged for at the beginning, the college land and grounds being surrounded by a big suburban residential property, which will prevent enlarging the farm at any future time. This, however, may not be such a disadvantage as at first it would appear to be, as the Premier, Hon. R. P. Roblin, announced at the opening that it was not the intention to carry on any experimental work at the institution, it being solely provided for educational purposes.

It was a bad night, but the auditorium was crowded. On the platform were the Lieut.-Governor, Sir Daniel McMillan; Premier Roblin, Dr. Patrick, Geo. H. Greig (President Winnipeg Industrial), Archbishop Langevin, and the members of the Advisory Board—Messrs. Walter James, Hugh Dyer, J. A. M. Aikins—as well as representatives from the various agricultural organizations: D. W. McCuaig (Grain-growers), David Munroe (Dairymen), etc. The street-car line was in operation, and landed the visitors at the entrance to the college grounds. During the proceedings many of those present inspected the buildings and pronounced the equipment as very fine. The college opened with an attendance of seventy students, lectures beginning November 8th. The personnel of the staff is: W. J. Black, B.S.A., Principal and Professor of Animal Husbandry, and late of the editorial staff of "The Farmer's Advocate," Winnipeg; W. J. Carson, B.S.A., Professor of Dairying, late Assistant in Dairying, Agricultural College, University of Wisconsin; W. J. Rutherford, B.S.A., Professor of Agronomy, late Resident Master, O. A. C., and Assistant Professor of Animal Husbandry, Iowa State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, Ames, Iowa; F. W. Broderick, B.S.A., Lecturer in Horticulture, late of the Seed Division, Ottawa; A. R. Greig, B. A. Sc. (McGill), Engineer and Instructor in Farm Mechanics, late of the Canadian Northern Railway; J. Sproule, B.A., Lecturer in English and Resident Master, ex-Principal Rapid City Public Schools; Frederick Torrance, B.A. (McGill), D.V.S., Lecturer in Veterinary Science.

Dalgaty's Clydesdale Sale.

The auction sale, at London, Ont., of imported Clydesdale fillies took place on November 14th, as advertised by Dalgaty Bros., of Dundee, Scotland, and London, Canada, Capt. T. E. Robson officiating as auctioneer. Owing to an unusually rough voyage, a number of the fillies were pretty badly knocked up, and unfit to offer for sale, but those sold were an excellent selection—one of the best lots ever offered in Ontario, and were taken at fair prices, though at much lower figures than would have been realized had the fillies had time to recover from the effects of the passage. We are informed that periodical sales of Clydesdales will be held by the same firm at this important center in the coming months, and the opportunity to purchase mares of this class will be of great benefit to the farmers of the Province. Following is the sale list of those disposed of, with date of birth and address of buyers:

Woodbine, '04; James McFarlane, Falkirk	\$375
Queen Mab, '03; A. M. Crawford, Widder	450
Gossie, '04; A. M. Crawford	395
Jean, '04; R. Oliver, Thedford	380
Lady Paterson, '04; E. W. Hughes, Tillsonburg	300
Belle of Corrinzon, '04; E. W. Hughes	350
Rosie of Picston, '03; S. J. Wilcox, Thedford	435
Royal Betty, '05; Jas. Henderson, Belton	205
Maid of Balloch, '04; Chas. Cundie, Watford	315
Princess Otto, '05; Thos. Berry, Hensall	210

Whose Axe are They Grinding?

A member of the New Zealand House of Representatives has requested his Government to consider the advisability of purchasing the New Zealand patent rights of the Hutchinson milker, in order that dairy-men might avail themselves of it at actual cost. It is not stated whether the Government was also asked to undertake the milking of the cows, but presumably this would be the next in order.

The scheme proposed has one point in its favor. It would undoubtedly prove a fine thing for the present proprietors of the Hutchinson patent.

Prolific Sows.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Having noticed an item in your paper asking for records of brood sows, I submit a record of one of my sows, a Yorkshire grade of some three or four crosses, each time bred to a pure-bred Yorkshire boar: On October 12th, 1904, she farrowed 14 pigs; on March 18th, 1905, 11 pigs, and on August 23rd, 1905, 10 pigs, all of which she raised, thus making a record of 35 pigs in 10 months and 11 days. A full-blood sister to this sow has a record of 31 pigs raised in 10 months and 10 days. Like yourself, Mr. Editor, I believe in perpetuating a good thing, and so I have kept seven young sows, the offspring of the above-mentioned pair. Hoping to hear, through the columns of "The Farmer's Advocate," of other records of good brood sows. Addington Co., Ont.

ELMOR JACKSON.

New Superintendent Agricultural Societies.

Mr. H. B. Cowan has resigned his position as Superintendent of the Ontario Agricultural and Horticultural Societies, and Mr. J. Lockie Wilson, of Alexandria, Ont., has been appointed as his successor. Mr. Wilson's appointment dated from the 15th instant.

The new Act respecting agricultural societies comes into force on the first of February, 1907, and the supervision and the carrying out of its provisions will be assigned to the new officer's charge. Mr. Lockie Wilson is a native of Glengarry County, and has been closely identified with various movements for the welfare of farmers. In his early youth he organized the first farmers' club in Glengarry; later he took an active interest in the Glengarry Farmers' Institute, and was President and Director of it for many years. He was also active in promoting the success of the Glengarry Agricultural Society. He was Vice-President of the Canadian Ayrshire Breeders' Association, and a successful breeder and exhibitor of Ayrshires for twenty years. He espoused the cause of the Patrons of Industry, and was twice President of the Ontario Farmers' Association. He has also been a Master Workman of the A. O. U. W., and Grand Trustee of the Central Executive. Executive officer of the Grand Camp of the Sons of Scotland, and Chief of Invergarry Camp; Chairman of the High and Public Schools Boards in the town of Alexandria, and a county magistrate.

American Poultry Convention.

Members of the American Poultry Association are notified that the thirty-first annual meeting of the association will convene in Auburn, New York, January 10th, 1907, at 10 o'clock a.m. The names of annual members who are two years in arrears will be dropped from the list before the opening of the meeting. Dues must be paid by December 31st, 1906, to entitle annual members to vote. Credentials of representatives of club and association members must reach the office of the secretary not later than December 31st, 1906, in order that they may vote at that meeting. The proposed new constitution and by-laws, which constitute the report of the "Committee of Fourteen," will be submitted for approval or rejection at that meeting. An application will be presented for the admission to the Standard of Silver-penciled Plymouth Rocks.

A poultry institute, under the direction of Hon. F. E. Dawley, Superintendent of Institutes for the State of New York, will be in session at Auburn during Tuesday and Wednesday immediately preceding the meeting of the American Poultry Association. A number of prominent members of the association and other noted poultry specialists are on the Institute programme, and as the Auburn Poultry Show opens on Monday of the same week, it is believed that a large and representative gathering of poultry fanciers will be found there during the entire week.

The Halifax exhibition grand-stand, erected a few years ago at a cost of \$6,000, was burned on the evening of November 12th; insured for \$3,000.

Swift & Co., of Chicago, have assumed control of the J. Y. Griffin & Co. packing plant, at Winnipeg, with branches at Nelson and Ft. William.

The London (Ont.) Canning and Evaporating Co., which began operations this year, report a good start, despite the initial drawbacks of the first season, and are planning, by extensions and improvements, to increase their output in 1907 five fold.

Three American tariff commissioners have been despatched to Germany, with instructions to talk over commercial relations between that country and the United States, investigate the situation thoroughly, and see what can be done to secure a measure of tariff reciprocity that will open the German market to the surplus food products of the Western States.

Press despatches last week reported bad cases of anthrax in West Darlington, Durham Co., Ont. This fatal germ disease is said to have been almost unknown in that part of Ontario till a little over a year ago, when a case was discovered near Hampshire, in Darlington Township. The herd has been vaccinated to prevent further spread of the disease.

Agricultural counties a center of principal mention people of live stock of agriculture the best bred herds, headed by out of the heavy yield, grown, naturally following counties, soil, are ing, both system of farmers' cheese facting the affords a of milk otion, the tion with ment sale Tamworth were dist and other in accord ing bacon able to section.

A large of these grass. people, b port to t St. Law deal for shipped i No. 1 qua years aft their hay seasons, than leng ago it w twenty ye became s land, tha been aban able dairy hay, whic their cow beef are g row grai

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Education the Need of Quebec.

Agricultural Quebec, apart from a number of counties to the south-west of Montreal, having as a center the counties of Huntingdon and Chateauguay, and one or two other limited areas, is principally a country of grass. The two counties mentioned are largely farmed by English-speaking people of Scottish extraction. Here improved live stock of all classes abound, and the system of agriculture followed is much the same as in the best districts of Ontario. Many fine pure-bred herds of dairy cattle are owned in this section, and the grade herds have for years been headed by pure-bred sires, and are almost, without exception, high-class cattle. It is the rule of the farmers here to feed well. Beside the heavy yields of coarse grains and ensilage corn grown, much grain is shipped in for feeding purposes. This portion of Quebec is very level and naturally fertile, and, under the system of farming followed, is becoming rich. The neighboring counties, favored by nature in the character of soil, are benefiting by the example of good farming, both in the improvement of stock and the system of field agriculture, and, as a rule, the farmers are doing well. Quite a number of cheese factories and a few creameries operate during the summer months, and the City of Montreal affords an excellent market for hundreds of cans of milk each day the year round. In this section, the chief advance being made is in connection with the bacon industry. At two Government sales of breeding swine of the Yorkshire and Tamworth breeds, some fifty head of good stock were distributed in this neighborhood. These and other swine in the district are being reared in accordance with the latest methods of producing bacon animals, and Montreal packers are now able to procure a fairly good supply from this section.

A large proportion of the farming land outside of these counties, as already stated, is down to grass. Dairying is the general practice of the people, but a good deal of hay is grown for export to the United States. The valleys of the St. Lawrence and the Richelieu furnish a great deal for the New York market. Only timothy is shipped in any quantity, and the best grade, or No. 1 quality, is harvested the third and fourth years after seeding down. Some farmers allow their hay sod to remain for from five to eight seasons, but the tendency is rather to shorten than lengthen the rotation period. Fifteen years ago it was not uncommon to find sod fifteen to twenty years old in these sections, but the yields became so insignificant on all but the richest land, that the old-meadow system gradually has been abandoned. The farmers here do considerable dairying, using the first and second crops of hay, which are more or less clover, for feeding their cows. Some hogs, a few sheep and a little beef are raised here as well. The practice is to grow grain one or two seasons and again seed to

clover and timothy. In the remainder of the Province, including the Eastern Townships, a general system of farming is carried on, with dairying as the chief industry.

The Eastern Townships include some fourteen counties, the more important, from an agricultural standpoint, being Brome, Waterloo, Shefford, Missisquoi, Standstead and Richmond. This extended section of fine grazing land is noted far and wide for the excellence of its butter, largely accounted for by the richness of its pastures and the advanced system of dairying in vogue. The face of the country here is picturesque, and in many cases so rocky as to make cultivation difficult. Creameries abound throughout the townships, but many have to close in winter, owing to the scarcity of good winter fodder. By a gradual improvement in the stock of the country, as well as in the system of crop-growing, the milking period of the herds is being gradually extended, until, in the case of occasional herds, all-the-year dairying is carried on.

Outside of the areas already referred to, there is much room for improvement in the system of agriculture followed. As in other parts, dairying is the ruling practice of the people, with hog-raising and the keeping of a few sheep as limited adjuncts. All classes of stock are of medium to poor quality, and, as a rule, are too sparingly fed to give more than very moderate returns. Six or seven months of the year is about all the cows are expected to milk, but this is from one to two months longer than was the rule fifteen to twenty years ago. The cattle receive little or no grain at any time, and it is only recently that hay instead of straw has been fed during the winter season. Unfortunately, pure-bred sires are too little used. The farmers have become so accustomed to small returns from their stock, that they feel they cannot afford to pay the necessary price for pedigreed animals. Considerable improvement is being made in this respect through the Farmers' Clubs, to which most of the farmers belong. These are encouraged and assisted by the Provincial Department of Agriculture to purchase pure-bred sires, but too frequently the animals thus placed at the disposal of the members are not of high quality. Those delegated to select the stock are not conversant with the good and bad points of animals, and the result, as seen in the offspring, is too often disappointing and discouraging.

Probably the greatest advance is being made in hog-raising. Heretofore there has not been sufficient hogs reared within the Province for local consumption; most of the farmers raised a few hogs, which they fattened, killed and sold, to be used in the towns and cities and the lumbering districts. The demand always insured a good price, but until recently there was no keen request from any other source. Since the new, extensive packing plants have been opened in Montreal, considerable educational work has been carried on by the Local and Federal Governments

and by packers themselves, with the encouraging result of not only a desire on the part of farmers to change from the fat to the bacon breeds, but also a largely-increasing production. Through the Institute work, hog-raisers are being shown the advantage of pasturing and soiling over pen-feeding on grain alone, and already the packing companies report a remarkable increase, as well as improvement in the quality and condition of the hogs purchased within the Province.

The great need of the Province of Quebec is education. Until stock-breeders appreciate the difference between well-bred and common animals, attempts at improvement will be discouraging. While there exists a lack of knowledge of the principles of cultivation and crop-growing, a modern system of crop rotation cannot become general. Until it is realized that the margin of profit in stock-keeping has to be obtained from what an animal produces above the cost of maintenance, there can be no general improvement in the class of cows kept, the manner of feeding, the care given, nor any perceptible lengthening of the milking period.

Both the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa and Quebec realize the great need, and are doing what they can to supply it. Through the agency of an Experimental Union, recently formed under the direction of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, farmers are here and there undertaking the growing of special crops and improved methods of cultivation. An important object of this Union is to train French-speaking persons for Institute work, and it is hoped by this and the demonstrations afforded by the experimental work to carry agricultural instruction to the very doors of the people. Already, through field meetings, illustration cars and seed fairs, much good has been accomplished. In addition, far-reaching results are expected from the work of the Cow-testing Associations, of which there are now thirteen within the Province, with a membership of 311, weighing and testing the milk of cows to the number of 3,832. J. B. S.

Mr. M. F. Rittenhouse, of Chicago, who has presented to the Ontario Government a fine site for an experimental fruit farm near Jordan, Ont., as well as giving to the people of that section a schoolhouse, assembly hall and other property, has another project on hand. This has reference to the road from the fruit farm mentioned to Lake Ontario, about one and a half miles, which Mr. Rittenhouse proposes to have made into a model road at his own expense. It will be macadamized throughout and have a wide and properly-sodded boulevard.

Fair Dates for 1906.

International, ChicagoDec. 1-3
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A public school teacher gives the following experience: "This theory of governing children by appealing to their reason isn't all it's made out to be. I teach in a primary class, and it's my conviction that a youngster actually needs a good spanking once in a while for his health. It does cheer up a child as nothing else will. Here is an instance: "One of my boys had skipped his classes, deceived his mother, been found out and caused much unhappiness all around. I took him aside, and we had a heart-to-heart talk. Johnny sat still, looking at me intently and seeming to be deeply impressed. I thought I was making great headway, and that my little sermon was surely penetrating Johnny's brain. I never saw a child who seemed so absorbed, even fascinated, by my line of argument.

"But you never can tell. Just as I had reached the climax in my appeal to his better self, a light of discovery broke over Johnny.

"Say, teacher," he said, eagerly, "it's your lower jaw that moves, isn't it?"

THE MAGNETISM OF A SUNSHINY NATURE.

Enthusiasm in life is the great generator of sunshine. Without a living interest in the busy world, and that sympathy of feeling which connects us with every other living being, we can not infuse any warmth into our manners, or bring others into sympathy with us. Helen Keller, whose sunshiny soul is as sensitive to impressions as a delicate flower is to atmosphere, in her "Story of My Life," writes: "The touch of a hand may seem an impertinence, while that of another is like a benediction. I have met people so empty of joy that, when I clasped their frosty finger-tips, it seemed as if I were shaking hands with a north-east storm. Others there are whose fingers have sunbeams in them; their grasp warms my heart."

It is as natural for us to be attracted toward sunshiny natures as it is for flowers to turn toward the sun. In spite of a life of almost constant illness, Robert Louis Stevenson charmed all who came under his influence, by his spontaneous cheerfulness and absolute freedom from all shadow of bitterness or repining. He found the keynote of each day in this simple prayer, born of his own inspiration: "The day returns and brings us the petty round of irritating concerns and duties. Help us to play the man, help us to perform them with laughter and kind faces, let cheerfulness abound with industry. Give us to go blithely on our business all this day, bring us to our resting beds weary and content and un-dishonored, and grant us in the end the gift of sleep."—[Success.

MARKETS.

Toronto.

LIVE STOCK.

Receipts of live stock last week at the City and Junction markets were moderate. The quality of fat cattle was not good, generally speaking; not enough good butchers' to supply the demand. Trade was brisk, especially for choice quality, but all classes were firmer, both markets being cleaned up of all surplus cattle.

Exporters.—Prices ranged from \$4.25 to \$4.75, the bulk selling at \$4.30 to \$4.60. Export bulls sold at \$3.65 to \$4.25 per cwt.

Butchers'.—Prime picked lots, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs. each, sold from \$4.40 to \$4.80, but few brought the latter price; loads of good, \$4 to \$4.30; medium, \$3.80 to \$3.90; common, \$3.25 to \$3.50; cows, \$2.25 to \$3.40; canners, \$1 to \$2 per cwt.

Stockers and Feeders.—Market strong for well-bred steers. Farmers are looking for well-bred steers, 1,150 to 1,250 lbs. each. Short-keep feeders of the above weights sold at \$3.90 to \$4.12; steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs. each, \$3.60 to \$3.80; steers, 900 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.30 to \$3.50; stockers of good quality, \$3.10 to \$3.30; common, \$2.25 to \$3 per cwt.

Milkers and Springers.—Trade not quite so brisk, no buyers from Montreal being on the market, and few from other outside points. Prices ranged from \$30 to \$65 each, only one at latter price, the bulk selling from \$40 to \$55 each.

Veal Calves.—Few good calves offered. Prices range from \$2.50 to \$6.50 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs.—Receipts large. Market strong for export ewes at \$4.75 to \$5.00 per cwt. Culls and rams sold at \$3 to \$3.50 per cwt. Lambs sold at \$5.50 to \$5.75 per cwt. for the bulk, and only a few lots of selected ewes and wethers brought \$6 per cwt.

Hogs.—The run of hogs was moderate. Prices steady at \$5.65 for selects; light fats at \$5.40; sows, \$4 to \$5 per cwt.; stags, \$2.50 to \$3.50 per cwt. The above quotations are on the fed-and-watered basis. Some drovers report having to pay as high as \$5.50, f. o. b. cars, at country points.

Horses.—The horse market has been good this week. Draft horses find ready sale, while expressers, delivery horses and good drivers are in excellent demand at good prices. Few carriage horses of merit are being offered. The right kind do not have to wait to be taken into the sale-rings to find customers. Dealers report the market all round as being better than for years at this season of the year.

The supply of horses has been more liberal than for weeks past, and the bulk of transactions have been at a little higher prices. There were buyers for the Northwest trade, as well as from Brussels, Hamilton, and many outside points, but a larger number from the city that attended the sale at the Repository this week. The Canadian Horse Exchange had one of the most successful sales this week ever held by them, and some high prices were recorded. Burns & Sheppard report the following as prevailing prices: Single roadsters, 15 to 16 hands, \$125 to \$165; single cobs and carriage horses, 15 to 16.1 hands, \$175 to \$250; matched pairs carriage horses, 15 to 16.1 hands, \$300 to \$650; delivery horses, 1,100 to 1,200 lbs., \$140 to \$175; general-purpose and express horses, 1,200 to 1,350 lbs., \$150 to \$190; draft horses, 1,350 to 1,750 lbs., \$170 to \$220; second-hand workers, \$50 to \$80; second-hand drivers, \$50 to \$80.

Country Produce.

Butter.—Receipts continue light, with prices firm. Creamery prints, 27c. to 29c.; creamery boxes, 25c. to 26c.; tub, 23c. to 24c.; bakers' tub, 17c. to 18c.

Cheese.—With light supplies, prices are quoted firmer; large, 13c. to 13 1/2c.; twins, 14c. to 14 1/2c.

Eggs.—Market firm. New-laid eggs quoted at 27c. to 30c.; cold-storage, 22c. to 23c. New-laid eggs, on the farmer's market, are selling at 35c. to 40c.

Poultry.—Commission houses are receiving large supplies daily of dressed fowl. Prices are quoted as follows: Turkeys, 13c. to 16c. per lb.; geese, 9c. to 10c.; ducks, 9c. to 11c.; chickens, 9c. to 10c.; old fowl, 7c. to 8c. These

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prices are for average lots. Inferior, badly-dressed fowl sell for less money, while select lots will bring one to two cents per lb. more.

Potatoes.—J. J. Ryan, who does a large trade in New Brunswick potatoes, few else being used in Toronto, quotes the market firmer at 80c. to 82c. per bag for car lots, on track, at Toronto.

Hay.—Baled hay is scarce, and prices higher. No. 1 timothy, \$11 to \$11.50 per ton; No. 2, \$10 to \$10.50 for car lots, on track, at Toronto.

Straw.—Baled, prices steady at \$6 per ton for car lots, on track, at Toronto.

Honey.—Market firmer, owing to light supplies. Honey, strained, 11c. to 12c. per lb.; comb per dozen sections, \$1.75 to \$2.60.

BREADSTUFFS.

Grain.—Wheat, red and white winter, 70c.; No. 2, mixed, 70c.; Manitoba, Hard, No. 1, 80c.; No. 1 Northern, 79c.; No. 2 Northern, 77c., at Point Edward.

Barley.—No. 2, 51c.; No. 3X, 48c. Rye.—Sellers are asking 74c. Oats.—No. 2, white, 36c. Corn.—No. 2 yellow, 54c. for cars, on track, at Toronto.

Buckwheat.—55c. bid, outside points. Flour.—Manitoba patent, \$3.75, on track, at Toronto; Ontario patents, 90 per cent., \$2.70 bid for export; Manitoba patent, special brands, \$4.50; strong bakers', \$4.

HIDES AND WOOL.

E. T. Carter & Co., 85 Front St., Toronto, have been paying the following prices: Inspected hides, No. 1 steers, 11 1/2c.; inspected hides, No. 2 steers, 10 1/2c.; inspected hides, No. 1 cows, 11 1/2c.; inspected hides, No. 2 cows, 10 1/2c.; country hides, cured, 10 1/2c.; calf skins, No. 1, city, 12c.; calf skins, No. 1, country, 11c.; lamb skins, 90c. to \$1.00; horse hides, \$3.50 to \$3.75; horse hair, per lb. 30c.; tallow, 5 1/2c. to 5 1/4c. per lb.

SEEDS.

Clover seed markets are reported by the Wm. Rennie Co. as being very quiet in the absence of any export enquiry. The following prices are being paid at country points: Alsike, fancy, \$6.30 to \$6.60; alsike, No. 1, \$6 to \$6.20; alsike, No. 2, \$5.25 to \$5.40; alsike, No. 3, \$4.50 to \$4.80; red clover, No. 1, \$7.20 to \$7.50; red, No. 2, \$6.50 to \$6.90; timothy, No. 1, \$1.50 to \$1.80; timothy, No. 2, \$1.20 to \$1.40.

FRUIT MARKET.

Fall apples sell from \$2 to \$3 per bbl., the latter price being for selected Snows for table use. Winter apples, No. 1, the commission houses are asking from \$3 to \$4 per bbl., the latter price being for Spies. A few grapes are being offered at 30c. to 50c. per basket. Winter pears at 50c. to 75c. per basket.

Buffalo.

Veals.—\$1.50 to \$1.75. Hides.—Heavy and mixed, \$6.00 to \$6.50; light, \$6.70; Yorkers, \$6.55 to \$6.80; 11c., \$6.60 to \$6.70; roughs, \$6.40 to \$7.00; dairies, \$6.40 to \$6.60; and lambs.—Lambs, \$5 to \$7.65; and hogs.—\$7.10 to \$7.50.

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Montreal.

Live Stock.—Good supply of cattle on the local markets, and, although the demand from butchers was good, prices tended toward easiness. Choicest cattle, 4 1/2c.; good, 3 1/2c. to 4c.; medium, 3c. to 3 1/2c.; common, 2 1/2c. to 2 3/4c.; inferior under 2c. Supply of other kinds of live stock on the light side, and prices held firm. Sheep, 4c. to 4 1/2c. for best, and lambs, 5c. to 6c., according to quality. Bulk of calf offerings were of inferior quality, being grassers, and prices ranged from 2c. to 3 1/2c. or 4c., choicest ranging up to 5c. Hogs rather lower, purchases being made at 6c. to 6 1/2c., off cars.

Horses.—Local market steady and uninteresting. Heavy-draft, weighing 1,500 to 1,700 lbs., \$250 to \$300 each; light-draft or coal-car horses, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs., \$200 to \$250 each; express, 1,100 to 1,300 lbs., \$150 to \$200; common drivers, \$100 to \$150; old, broken-down animals, \$50 to \$100 each, and choice saddle or driving animals, \$300 to \$500 each.

Dressed Hogs.—Country-dressed, 8 1/2c. to 8c.; fresh abattoir stock, 8 1/2c. to 9c.

Poultry.—Nice, dry-plucked chickens, 10c., some fowl at 8c.; some fine turkeys reported at 15c.

Hides, Tallow and Wool.—The market for hides holds very steady. Receipts and demand are practically unchanged, both being fair, and we quote: 10 1/2c., 11 1/2c. and 12 1/2c. per lb., f. o. b. Montreal, offered by dealers for Nos. 3, 2 and 1, respectively, with 1/2c. more to tanners.

No. 1 calf skins, 13c.; No. 2, 11c.; sheep skins, 90c. each, and horse hides, \$1.50 each for No. 2, and \$2 for No. 1. Tallow steady at 1 1/2c. to 3c. per lb. for rough, and 3c. to 5c. for rendered. Wool also is unchanged and dull, at 30c. to 32c. for pulled lambs, brushed, and 30c. per lb. unbrushed; 26c. to 28c. for Canada fleece, tub-washed, and 18c. to 20c. in the grease; Canada pulled, brushed, 30c., and unbrushed, 27c. to 29c.

Cheese.—Quality of November make not equal to October's, hence prices are rather lower, but this does not signify a declining market. Season's shipments, 2,106,000 boxes, or 106,000 more than for corresponding season last year. Season is now about closed, reports coming in from all quarters of factories shutting down for the winter. November cheese, Quebecs, 12c. to 12 1/2c.; Townships, 12 1/2c. to 12 3/4c., and Ontarios, 12 1/2c. to 12 3/4c., and Septembers, 1/2c. better than above quotations.

Butter.—Market continues firm, notwithstanding that there is practically no export and no export demand. Season's shipments to date, 360,000 packages, or 190,000 less than last season. Fair demand for domestic consumption. Stocks light, and unlikely to get much ahead of the consumption. Fancy Township creamery, in lots of 25 to 50 packages, brings 24 1/2c. to 25c.; good, 24c., and seconds, 23c. to 23 1/2c. Dairy butter scarce, selling at 20c. to 21c. for fine to choicest.

Eggs.—Market active. Fall, select eggs, 23 1/2c., in large lots; cold-storage eggs, 19 1/2c. to 20c., in large lots, or 21c. to grocers. Lined about the same.

Potatoes.—Market fairly active, owing to the impending cold weather. Farmers are anxious to get rid of all the stock they are not going to put away, so that receipts are fairly heavy. This has a tendency to hold prices down. On the

other hand, the lining and heating of cars, which is now commencing, adds to the cost of the stock, and also enables receivers or shippers, who hold the stock, to keep it for better prices than are frequently offered those who must sell it or risk getting it frozen on track. Prices are about 60c. to 70c. per 90 lbs. carloads, on track. Buyers will turn the cars over at a profit of a few cents more than the figures mentioned, and they are selling to jobbers, delivered into store, at 70c. to 80c. per bag of 90 lbs.

Turnips.—There is no great activity in this market, yet there is a fair turnover. Receivers are paying \$7 to \$7.50 per ton for finest Quebec white turnips, on track, and are selling the same in large lots at \$9 to \$11 per ton, according to circumstances, and at 55c. to 60c. per 100 lbs., delivered.

Grain.—The market is dull all round. Oats have strengthened, and are selling locally at 39 1/2c. to 40c. for No. 4, store, 40 1/2c. to 41c. for No. 3, and 41 1/2c. to 42c. for No. 2. Buckwheat is 56 1/2c. to 57c., store, and peas about 90c. No. 1 Northern Manitoba wheat, 85c., and No. 2 Ontario winter, 80c.

Hay.—The market is very firm, and there may be a further advance. Prices are still \$13 to \$13.50 per ton for No. 1 timothy, \$12 to \$12.50 for No. 2, and \$11 to \$11.50 for clover and clover-mixture. Stocks are light everywhere.

Chicago.

Cattle.—Common to prime steers, \$4 to \$7.40; cows, \$2.65 to \$4.75; heifers, \$2.60 to \$5; bulls, \$2.40 to \$5.40; calves, \$3 to \$8; stockers and feeders, \$2.40 to \$5.50.

Hogs.—Choice to prime heavy, \$6.35 to \$6.45; medium to good heavy, \$6.20 to \$6.30; butchers' weight, \$6.35 to \$6.45; good to choice, mixed, \$6.15 to \$6.30; packing, \$5.75 to \$6.15; pigs, \$5.50 to \$6.20.

Sheep and Lambs.—Sheep, \$3.25 to \$5.75; yearlings, \$5.25 to \$6.40; lambs, \$5.50 to \$6.70.

British Cattle Market.

London.—Canadian cattle in the British markets are quoted at 11 1/2c. to 13c. per lb.; refrigerator beef, 10 1/2c. to 10 3/4c. per lb.

INTERNATIONAL SHORTHORN SALE.

As the public appreciation of the great International Live-stock Shows has annually shown a commendable increase, so the interest in Shorthorn sales that are held in connection with the International have made a corresponding growth. The Secretary writes: "The cattle to be offered, Dec. 5, will maintain the high standard of merit established by former sales made by the American Shorthorn Breeders' Association. Among the bulls offered are some, both imported and home-bred, that have such merit and proven excellence as sires that will strongly commend them to Shorthorn breeders. The offering also contains cows and heifers of great merit in form and of the most desirable breeding."

The sale will be held at 1 o'clock p. m., Wednesday, Dec. 5. For catalogue, write B. O. Cowan, Assistant Secretary, 17 Exchange Ave., Chicago."

QUESTIONS

1st.—Questions to the "Farmer's Advocate" should be plainly written and must include the name and address of the sender. In all cases, especially in those where the sender's name is otherwise given, the name of the sender must be enclosed.

Three-year-old horse coat narian extra, also to be groomed.

Ans.—It is the third shed. Has this the forceps.

drams alone low up of gentian daily. No remove the that is pro full of dust ter after that are and sixth'

Last spring to swollen. In May, she heaves, and breathes her much worse exertion; her rattling, and has failed common for heaves? Is tem if fed in

Ans.—It year-old to influenza affects the respiratory system became weak. There is no relief small quantities of cream the ground and dampen water. If driving shortful to not stomach at any considerable doses, disintegration be given for

1. May a local-option out a petition electors?

2. Is a to submit a location is present the names of them written their authority Ontario.

Ans.—1. No

Through the Advocate" is also a remedy pigs, average rather lazy eat, and walks about ed peas, all can't get her of bran, short to give her but she does good. What

Ans.—Give oil as a drench in order to put at first with oat chop with good way to a post with an old shoe, introduce it in the medicine

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

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

Veterinary.

UNTHRIFTY FILLY.

Three-year-old filly is not doing well; her coat is full of dust. My veterinarian extracted a wolf tooth some time ago, also two temporary incisors. She does not eat hay well. She is regularly groomed.

G. E. W.

Ans.—It is probable the molar crowns of the third tooth in each row have not shed. Have the mouth examined, and, if this is the case, have them removed with a forceps. Give her a laxative of 6 drams aloes and 2 drams ginger, and follow up with a powder of 1 dram each of gentian and sulphate of iron twice daily. Nothing but good grooming will remove the dust, and the coat of a horse that is properly groomed will not become full of dust. She will doubtless do better after she receives the molar teeth that are now growing, viz., the third and sixth in each row.

HEAVES.

Last spring, my three-year-old filly began to cough, and glands of throat swelled. We thought she had distemper. In May, she began to show symptoms of heaves, and this has continued. She breathes heavily at all times, but is very much worse if subjected to the slightest exertion; has a short, dry cough, and a rattling, apparently in her head. She has failed in flesh, and is dull. Is it common for so young an animal to have heaves? Is arsenic injurious to the system if fed in proper doses?

J. M. Jr.

Ans.—It is not common for a three-year-old to have heaves. Your filly had influenza in the spring. This disease affects the system generally, and especially the respiratory organs. The lungs became weakened, and heaves developed. There is no cure, but the symptoms can be relieved by careful feeding. Feed small quantities of first-class hay, and increase the grain ration. Feed rolled oats, and dampen everything she eats with lime water. If possible, avoid working or driving shortly after a meal, and be careful to not allow her to overload the stomach at any time. Arsenic given for any considerable length of time, in medicinal doses, causes fatty degeneration and disintegration of tissue, hence should not be given for longer than a week.

Miscellaneous.

LOCAL OPTION.

1. May a township council submit a local-option by-law to the electors without a petition being presented by the electors?
2. Is a township council compelled to submit a local-option by-law if a petition is presented bearing 25 per cent. of the names of electors on it, some of them written by the canvasser, but with their authority?

SUBSCRIBER.

Ontario.
Ans.—1. No. 2. Yes.

SICK SOW.

Through the columns of "The Farmer's Advocate" tell me what is wrong and also a remedy: In finishing a batch of pigs, average weight 170 lbs., one became rather lazy and quite gaunt, would not eat, and yet seems quite bright, and walks about lively. I was feeding soaked peas, all they would eat. Now I can't get her to eat more than a quart of bran, shorts and milk, mixed. I tried to give her some salts and castor oil, but she doesn't eat enough to do any good. What shall I do with her?

T. W. L.

Ans.—Give her a pint of raw linseed oil as a drench, and repeat, if necessary, in order to purge her; then, feed lightly at first with warm milk and shorts, or oat chop with the hulls sifted out. A good way to drench a pig is to tie her to a post with a rope in her mouth, take an old shoe, cut a hole in the toe of it, introduce it into her mouth, and pour the medicine into the shoe slowly.

EAR TAGS FOR CATTLE—DESTROYING SPARROWS.

1. Where can I purchase ear tags for cattle?
2. What is the easiest and best way to get rid of the English sparrows around our barn buildings?

A. C.
Ans.—1. F. G. James, of Bowmanville, Ont., is advertising these in "The Farmer's Advocate."

2. A good shotgun will kill a few and make the rest pretty shy. Another means is to encourage children to destroy the nests, which may be found around the lofts and barns and sheds. A correspondent last winter favored a system of prizes to school children for this service. Anyone who has a better suggestion will be heard from with pleasure.

TO PREVENT LYMPHANGITIS—SALTPETRE.

1. A good driving horse, five years old, last winter and winter before had an attack of lymphangitis. How can I keep him right this winter? He is fed nothing but hay and oats, and an occasional turnip.

2. Is saltpetre good for a horse? If it is, how much should be fed at one time, and how often?

OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—1. Exercise daily, and when not working much, feed lightly on bran, with little oats. The occasional turnip is good.

2. Administration of even such comparatively harmless drugs as small doses of saltpetre is inadvisable, except where expressly needed for a specific purpose. The more one gives, the more he needs to give. The organ acted on gets to an unnaturally sluggish condition when it depends on the action of a drug to stimulate it. Except in rare cases, nature proves the best and safest regulator. However, some horsemen administer, weekly, small doses of saltpetre without apparently serious results. The pathological dose for the horse is $\frac{1}{4}$ to 1 ounce.

DENTITION OF SHEEP—SICK PIG.

1. At what ages do sheep lose their first and last set of nippers or front teeth? I have taken some sheep on shares from a man who has made a business of letting sheep, and he gave me those to be not more than four years old, but the state their teeth is in arouses my suspicion.

2. If I prove some to be over that age, can I be compelled to stay by my agreement?

3. White pig, about four months old, has failed, seems to have very poor appetite, breathes heavily, and its ears have become black and drooped.

Ans.—1. First at 1½ years, last at 4½ years, with occasional variations.

2. It would probably require corroborating evidence to settle that point, as dentition is not a sure guide. A flock pasturing on a poor pasture or sandy soil may wear down the cutting teeth, making them appear blunt, so as to indicate a greater age.

3. The trouble can only be guessed at, and there is little hope in dosing a pig. A half pint to a pint of raw linseed oil given as a drench to purge it will be as likely as anything to lead to a cure.

GOSSIP.

Messrs. Kyle Bros., Agr. Ont., write us, when sending in change of advertisement, that their herd is headed by Imp. Bapton Chancellor (78286), and they have now on hand some choice young bulls and heifers, among them being prizewinners at the Canadian National.

An Oklahoma farmer by mistake fed his horse a quantity of poultry food, thinking the same to be condition powder for the animal. The mistake was not noticed until the horse had scratched up half the garden, and showed signs of wanting to sit.

Mr. R. H. Harding, Thorndale, Ont., writes: "This has been the banner year for Dorset sheep, if my sales are any indication. It has certainly been the banner year for my flock, both in sales and winnings, and I hope to win a few more ribbons yet at the Chicago International and the Guelph Provincial fairs. I have nothing left for sale of my own breeding, excepting a few ewe lambs."

Mr. J. B. Hogate, of Weston, Ont., the well-known importer of heavy-draft horses, writes that his new importation of 30 Clydesdale fillies, two to four years old, to be sold by auction, at Weston, G. T. R., seven miles from Toronto, on December 20th, as advertised in this issue, will leave Glasgow November 24th, and that he has secured what he thinks is the best shipment of fillies that ever crossed the Atlantic. Horsemen will do well to keep this sale in view.

At the dispersion sale of the Hereford herd of Steward & Hutcheon, at Bolckow, Missouri, Nov. 7th, 36 females sold for an average of \$197.75; 10 bulls averaged \$202, and the 46 head sold averaged \$198.65. The highest price was \$650 for the yearling bull, Parsifal. The fourteen-month-old bull calf, Beaumont, brought \$460; the five-year-old cow, Priscilla and cow calf, \$650, and the five-year-old, Beau's Queen and bull calf, \$500.

Messrs. Alfred Mansell & Co., live-stock exporters, Shrewsbury, Eng., shipped last week, per s.s. Lakonia, of the Donaldson Line, from Glasgow, on account of Mr. Robert Miller, Stouffville, a choice selection of fifty in-lamb Hampshire shearing ewes, bred by Mr. G. L. Dean, of Honnington, and ten beautiful Shropshire shearing ewes, bred by Mr. S. F. M. Nevett and Mr. T. Davies, in lamb to high-class rams, says the Scottish Farmer.

"Tales of a grandmother," remarks the London Live-stock Journal, "would not be an inappropriate heading for lot 1 of the catalogue of Berkshire sows disposed of at the auction sale from the herd of Mr. J. A. Fricker, at Mere, Wiltshire, on November 1st, as this matron, straight-limbed and active, at thirteen years old, entered the ring." There was, it is said, a great family likeness in the old sows, big, reachy, animals they were, not thick at the shoulders, but great at the hams. The average price realized for the 83 head was \$32; sixty-six of them pigs born this year.

The tortoise is a great sleeper. The Spectator has had a story of one which was a domestic pet in an English house. As his time for hibernating drew nigh, he selected a quiet corner in the dimly-lit coal-cellar, and there composed himself to sleep. A new cook was appointed soon after. She knew not tortoises. In a few months the tortoise woke up and sallied forth. Screams soon broke the kitchen's calm. On entering that department, the lady of the house found the cook gazing in awestruck wonder, and exclaiming, as with unsteady hand she pointed to the tortoise: "My conscience! Look at the stone which I've broken the coal w' a' winter!"

Mr. Jas. Duggan, Schomberg, Ont., is advertising in this issue his auction sale of Shorthorns, to be held on December 6th, and, concerning the animals to be offered, he informs us that the females all trace to Maud 2nd—28209—, by Imp. Killerby—6377— (55951), a Kinellar Jessamine, dam a Maid of Dunkerron, a pure Booth, of the Sowerby family. This family acquired great prominence in the hands of Mr. Wm. Linton, Aurora. All the young stock are by the stock bull, and all females of a breeding age are bred to him. The stock bull is Lusty Prince (imp.)—45196—, of the Marr Roan Lady family, got by Lord Methuen, a Kilblean Beauty. He is a massive red, quiet to handle, and a good getter.

The October quarterly issue of the 16th volume of the American Guernsey Herd Register, recently published, gives two remarkable milk and butter records of cows of that breed. Imp. Itchen Daisy 3rd, bred in England and recently sold for \$4,000, the highest price ever paid for a Guernsey cow, is credited with a yield of milk in the term, Sept. 13th, 1905, to Sept. 12th, 1906, of 13,636.80 lbs. milk; average test, 5.24 per cent., and 714.10 lbs. butter-fat, tested under the supervision of the New Jersey Agricultural Experiment Station.

Modena, American-bred, has just completed a test, recorded from Aug. 28th, 1905, to Aug. 27th, 1906, during which time her yield of milk was 13,474.83 lbs.; average test, 5.09 per cent., and 686.47 lbs. butter-fat.

The Secretary.—I find that your property in Swampville cost you four dollars a foot, sir. What price are you willing to sell it for?

The Rich Victim.—Oh, I'll let it go for two dollars a gallon.

Attention is directed to the advertisement in this paper of the auction sale of 28 head of Scotch-topped Shorthorn cattle—24 females and 4 bulls—belonging to Mr. James Duggan, of Schomberg, York County, Ont., on Dec. 6th. These cattle are bred on sound lines, and should be a desirable class. Schomberg is reached by electric road from Yonge St., Toronto, or Aurora, G. T. R.

A GREAT HOLSTEIN SALE IN SIGHT.

The announcement in our advertising columns of the auction sale, to take place on December 27th, of 65 head of high-class Holstein-Friesian cattle, the property of the well- and widely-known breeders, Messrs. M. Richardson & Son, of Caledonia, Ont., whose famous Riverside herd has had the benefit of the services of some of the most noted sires of the breed, sons and grandsons of cows with extraordinary milk and butter records, while most of the cows in the home herd have earned admission to the Advanced Registry record, as ranking high in the list, showing uniformity of individual merit as producers rarely found in any one herd. The advertisement gives some particulars of these records, and more may be looked for in future issues of "The Farmer's Advocate." In the meantime, those interested in dairy cattle of the best class will do well to write for the catalogue, which will give still further particulars.

SALE OF SHIRE HORSES.

Special attention is called to the sale of imported registered Shire fillies and stallions, consigned by John Chambers & Sons, of Holdenby, Northampton, England, which set sail for Canada on Nov. 17th. A good deal has been said about the Shire horses exhibited in Canada by His Majesty King Edward VII. and Lord Rothschild. No one will dispute the fact that they were as good specimens of a draft horse, both for weight and quality, as were ever seen in Canada, and it is too bad that through some fluke or mismanagement they were taken away from Canada to be taken from one place to another for sale in the United States without giving the farmers in Canada a chance to bid on them. Farmers were led to believe that those horses were sent here for the express purpose of introducing the Shire horse in Canada, and that they would be left in the country to improve the present stock, but now, as such has not been the case, parties wishing to secure some of England's best Shire stallions and fillies can do so by attending the sale of horses to be held on Tuesday, Dec. 11, at the Canadian Horse Exchange.

AN UNPOLISHED REFLECTION.

John Philpot Curran, the eminent Irish barrister and orator, once met his match in a pert, jolly, keen-eyed Paddy, who acted as ostler at a large stable, and who was up as witness in a case of a horse-buying dispute.

Curran much desired to break down the credibility of this witness, and thought to do it by making the man contradict himself by tangling him up in a network of adroitly-famed questions; but all to no avail. The ostler was a companion to Sam Weller. His good common sense and his equanimity and good nature were not to be overturned.

By-and-bye Curran, in towering wrath, belched forth, as not another counsel would have dared to do in the presence of the court:

"Sirrah, you are incorrigible! The truth is not to be got from you, for it is not in you. I see the villain in your face."

"I faith, yer honor," said the witness, with the utmost simplicity of truth and honesty, "my face must be moighty clane and shinin', indade, if it can reflect like that!"—[Ex.]



Life, Literature and Education.

Our Literary Society.

RESULTS OF STUDY NO. 1.

In presenting the result of our first literary study for the winter of 1906-7 to you, we have no words but those of congratulation and commendation. This time the Society has certainly surpassed itself, both as regards the numbers who have essayed the study and the excellence of the work submitted. All classes, women and men, old and young, and all parts of the country, have been represented, and, reading between the lines of the "answers," we have been able to see everywhere evidences of thought, of downright hard literary study, and, in many cases, an awakening of interest in literature for literature's sake. Have we not, then, good reason to be enthusiastic? Are not these the very results we have been striving for? And may we not now, with this new assurance of the co-operation of our members, plan for accomplishing something really difficult, and so really "worth while," before the winter is over?

Were we not restricted by limitations of space, we might go on with a column or two of eulogy, but we must to business. For convenience we shall reprint both poem and questions, but in future we may not do this, hence will advise all interested in the work of the Literary Society to keep for future reference any "Farmer's Advocates" in which questions may be asked.

Three Fishers.

Three fishers went sailing out into the west,
Out into the west as the sun went down,
Each thought of the woman who loved him best,
And the children stood watching them out of the town;
For men must work, and women must weep,
And there's little to earn, and many to keep,
Though the harbor-bar be moaning.

Three wives sat up in the lighthouse tower,
And they trimmed their lamps as the sun went down;
They looked at the squall, and they looked at the shower,
And the night-rack came rolling up rugged and brown;
But men must work, and women must weep,
Though storms be sudden, and waters deep,
And the harbor-bar be moaning.

Three corpses lie out on the shining sands,
In the morning gleam as the tide goes down,
And the women are weeping and wringing their hands,
For those who will never come back to the town,
For men must work, and women must weep,
And the sooner it's over, the sooner to sleep,
And good-bye to the bar and its moaning.

1. What especial object does the poet gain by specifying a number, as "three" fishers? What by saying that they went "out into the west as the sun went down"? Why would it not have been as well to say "out over the sea," or some such expression, and make the rest of the poem correspond?

2. Is it characteristic of a fishing village that the children shall stand "watching them out of the town"? Would not the departure of the fishing boats become such a common thing as to pass without especial interest? If not, why?

3. Explain fully the signification of "Though the harbor-bar be moaning," as used in connection with the two preceding lines in stanza 1.

4. Is the word "moaning," in your estimation, especially appropriate? If so, why?

5. Is anything gained by the abrupt transition from stanza 1 to stanza 2, and again from stanza 2 to stanza 3?

6. Express clearly the meaning of the words "harbor-bar," "night-rack," "squall," and the peculiar signification in this poem of "shining" and "gleam."

7. Write out and comment upon any phrases or lines that seem to you exceptionally vivid word-pictures.

8. Comment on the rhyme and rhythm of this poem.

9. Write an essay, which shall not exceed 500 words, on the poem as a whole.

SELECTED ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS.

1. (a) In answering this question, nearly all of our students emphasized the idea that by specifying a definite number, as "three," the poet makes the picture more vivid than if he had merely referred to an indefinite number. "Tenbois," Waterloo Co., Ont., notes that the word "three" is more euphonic than the name of any other numeral—a fact which will be patent to all who try the others. "Two fishers"? "Five fishers"? "Seven fishers"? No—obviously "three" is the word that suits. "Tenbois" also hazards the guess that three men are required to man a little West of England fishing boat—a fact which is confirmed by Mr. Frederick Elkington, Halton Co., Ont., who writes most interestingly as follows: "I have watched fishing smacks depart, and the crew consisted of three men, one at the helm to navigate the boat, the other two handling nets, and also sails. The sails are large, and require two hands (men). This, I think, is what the poet implies—three men in 'one boat.'"

"Farmer John," Huron Co., Ont., brings in yet another idea. "The choice of the number," he says, "is probably not a haphazard one. It is one of the numbers (three, five, seven, nine) which seem to have a peculiarly mystical or supernatural significance. Examples of similar uses are to be found in all literature, e. g., 'Go and speak unto David, Thus saith the Lord; I offer thee three things, choose thee one of them, that I may do it unto thee. So God came to David and told him, and said unto him, Shall seven years of famine come unto thee in thy land? or wilt thus flee three months

before thy foes while they pursue thee? or shall there be three days' pestilence in thy land?' (2 Sam. : xxiv., 12, 13). Other instances may be quoted, e. g., 'It is an ancient mariner, and he stoppeth one of three,' from the 'Ancient Mariner.' The poem itself is divided into three stanzas."

We think there may be something in this idea also. Kingsley, as a clergyman, would probably be influenced, although, perhaps, subconsciously, by the scriptural use of the word three.

(b) In this division of Question 1, "Tenbois" and Mr. Elkington again come to the fore. The former says: "Out into the west as the sun went down," not only adds more distinction to the rhythm of the poem, but indicates many things that 'out over the sea' does not. It shows that the fishers went 'out' of the harbor into the open sea; 'into the west' shows that the town was on the west coast of England (the poem being written in England), and that the broad Atlantic was the scene of their labors, as the Irish Sea and its entrances are never spoken of in that way. 'As the sun went down' is obvious enough; it shows that the poet knew what he was writing about, as the sail fishing boats always work at night."

Mr. Elkington adds: "It is well known that the boats of the S.-W. shores of England (of which we would naturally conclude the poet speaks, being those surrounding his birth-place) all sail into the deep Atlantic, out of the regular paths of the vessels in the English Channel, and always at sunset; so the superstitious villagers believe that better luck and riches are gained by sailing 'Westward Ho!'"

Several others have given the explanation, also obviously correct, that the word-picture in "out into the west" is much more definite, hence more picturesque, more poetic, than that implied by the phrase "out over the sea" could be.

2. Annie Laurie, Carol, and Mr. Elkington, have given especially good answers to this question. Annie Laurie observes that the dangers involved would intensify the interest of the children, also the fact that they naturally looked forward to the time when they, too, would pursue the vocation of fishing. Carol adds to this the observation that a body of water, large or small, is always a center of interest to children; while Mr. Elkington remarks that it is not only interest, but custom, which draws children to the beach at such a time. "Every child finds a great fascination in watching the boats depart," he says, "especially if loved parents or friends are aboard."

3. Mr. Elkington's answer is here again, perhaps, the most satisfactory. "Anyone who has heard the sea breaking on the bank of sand, knows the dull boom or moan. The moan, however, is more pronounced before a storm. 'Though' in this case implies that, though the conditions are such that the bar is moaning—a sign of a storm—it is a case of necessity that the fishers should go out to sea." "Tenbois," "Milla" and others note the fact that the fisherman has usually "many to keep," and that the re-

turns for his labor are usually so precarious as to force him out on the deep, often even at the risk of his life.

4. Several, so many that we cannot enumerate them, speak of the "imitative harmony" of this word, the word itself having a mournful sound, easily associated with the "moaning" of the restless waters at the harbor-bar. It has also been noted that this word serves to bring out the mournfulness underlying the whole poem, preparing us, as Farmer John remarks, for the sad sequel which is to follow.

5. Especially good answers to this question were sent in by Helen Telford, Ida Caldwell, F. Elkington, M. B., Mary Earle, H. J. Brillinger, and "Topsey." All of these practically expressed the thought of the last-named: "The abrupt transition gives liberty to the imagination. We enjoy any composition better if the details are not described too minutely." Mr. Elkington and Mr. Brillinger compare the poem to a drama in three acts: (1) The Departure, (2) The Watching, (3) The Mourning. Miss Earle notes that each picture is sadder than the preceding one, the climax being reached in the last stanza.

6. Nearly all of our students answered this question correctly. "Harbor-bar, a ridge of sand at the entrance to a river or harbor, cast up by the action of the waves; but which protects the river-mouth or harbor from the effect of the rough sea outside. As a rule, it can only be crossed by large ships at high tide."—Tenbois. "Night-rack signifies the dark and rugged banks of cloud which gather above the sunset in stormy weather."—F. Elkington. "Squall, a sudden, spasmodic, tempestuous storm."—J. D. Taylor. This answer has certainly the merit of expressing much in little. "The shining sands," and the "morning gleam" are in sharp contrast to the storm of the preceding night; also with the women's weeping and wringing their hands."—R. H., Haldimand Co.

We also think this last picture is very true to nature. After a night of storm, the sun often, on arising, sends forth a watery gleam which would "shine" peculiarly on such a line of storm-washed sand as Kingsley has portrayed.

7. Among the best answers to this question were the following: "The phrase 'Though the harbor-bar be moaning' presents a vivid picture, to my mind, of the harbor (near which I lived as a child), as I have seen it scores of times before storms. Words are inadequate to describe the peculiar restlessness of the waves at such times, and the seemingly sorrow-laden sound of the waters."—M. B., Nova Scotia.

"The night-rack came rolling up ragged and brown." The use of 'rolling' and 'ragged' in connection with 'night-rack' is exceptionally descriptive. The clouds being rapidly driven by the wind are 'rolling,' ever changing their position and form, while their edges are broken and irregular."—Annie Laurie.

Other word-pictures which have been pointed out are: "Out into the west as the sun went down," "Three corpses lie out on the shing-

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ing sands," "in the morning gleam as the tide goes down." We have not space for all the answers, but will close this question by saying that we are inclined to sympathize with Mr. Elkington and "Milla," both of whom say that they find it difficult to point out any especial word-pictures. As "Milla" says, "Where nearly every line is a word-picture, so intimately connected with the others, a comment on the whole poem would be an easier task." . . . Possibly the line, "And the night-rack came rolling up ragged and brown," is the strongest word-picture in the poem.

8. Answers to this question proved weaker (especially in regard to rhythm) than those to any other in the paper. We shall, therefore, give an especial lesson on poetic feet, etc., before expecting our members to do much with such questions in the future. The best answers were sent in by Henrietta Hammond, Middlesex Co., Ont.; "Little Mother Meg," Huron Co., Ont.; Miss A. McDiarmid, Russell Co., Ont.

"The rhyme is regular throughout the three stanzas, being abccdd in each. We might also notice that the second and fourth lines end with the same syllable in all the verses—'own'—and also that the last three lines in each stanza end with the same syllables—'eep' and 'ing.' So we find only variety enough to save the rhyme from being monotonous."—"Little Mother Meg."

Both Miss Hammond and Miss McDiarmid find the meter chiefly amphibrachic tetrameter, with the occasional variety of an iambus. Most of the lines will scan this way, although, we have no doubt, to many ears the beat will suggest anapestic rather than amphibrachic tetrameter, with, of course, the occasional iambus. Lines 4, stanza 1; 4, stanza 2; and 3, stanza 3, are clearly anapestic tetrameters, while the last line is very irregular:

And the har|bor bar | be moaning.
 xxa xa xax
 Anapæstic Iambic Dactylic.
 —a trimeter, as you will note, instead of a tetrameter.

As "Tenbois" remarks, however, "these irregularities only serve to add beauty and distinction to an almost perfect poem."

OUR BEST ESSAYS.

In regard to the essays published to-day, no word is necessary. Their excellence will be apparent to all.

Essay I.

By "Tenbois," Waterloo Co., Ont.

9. What strikes one most in the "Three Fishers" is the tone of sadness that pervades the whole poem; yet it may be that this prevailing note has made it as popular as it is. Kingsley knew his subject by heart, had lived among the fishers, and knew all their hardships and joys and sorrows. In the "Three Fishers," it is their sorrows that he wishes to acquaint us with, and impress on our minds and hearts.

The first verse is a fine pen-picture of the departure of the fishing boats. Just sufficient is implied to set the imagination at work. The boats, the setting sun, the women shading their eyes, the children—without whom the picture would be incomplete—all together make an animated scene. And then, the cause of the scene—"for men must work"; all the danger must be braved, the hardships be borne, the tears be shed, for the sake of the "many to keep."

In the second verse, one is apt to think there is some straining after effect, some sacrifice of fact to make a more vivid impression; for, as a rule, the lighthouse-keeper is a man who has no other work but to look after the lights. However, Kingsley may have had in view some light that was kept as he describes, which, though uncommon, is not unknown. Even allowing that he made use of the poet's license, one can forgive him, for it is a very vivid picture that he draws—one of sadness, of anxiety, and of patience; not clashing with the first scene, but forming a con-

trast at once striking and natural. The black night; the wild, angry waves dashing against the lighthouse; the quiet pose of the three anxious though patient women, make an impression not easily forgotten.

"Three corpses lie out on the shining sands," is a natural climax; for, if all the fishers had come back in safety, the poem would never have been written. The contrast here is not so great. The suspense of the women gives place to certainty; the quiet sadness to despair. And here the poet again shows himself in complete sympathy with the fisher folk, for he implies their fatalistic temperament by the words, "the sooner it's over, the sooner to sleep." The women are resigned, though naturally somewhat agitated. The men's toil is over, they are asleep; the women's toil will soon be over, and soon they, too, will sleep. It seems singular that one of Kingsley's hopeful disposition should not have implied some hope beyond the grave. Yet it is the very hopelessness of the closing lines that causes us to pause, and think for ourselves, "Is this really the end?" Perhaps the writer had some idea of this kind in view, and stopped before he made the poem commonplace by adding silver words where golden silence is far more impressive.

language pictures to us the ultimate death of the great majority of fishermen, and their last resting-place—a watery grave; and ends up with a few words of calm and yet almost hopeless resignation, which all must utter in the saddest moments of their lives:

"For men must work, and women must weep,
 And, the sooner it's over, the sooner to sleep."

In this method of treatment, we might compare him to Wordsworth in his "Michael." After describing the monotonous and cheerless life of Michael, Wordsworth does not choose to dwell upon the old shepherd's misery in the last sad moments of his life, but ends with the comforting lines:

"There is a comfort in the strength of love;
 'Twill make a thing enduring which else
 Would overset the brain or break the heart."

In "The Three Fishers," as in the "Sands o' Dee," Kingsley mentions only one phase in life—that of death. If it were not for the fact that this is done to arouse sympathy, might

small parish on the sea-coast, from which he had often seen the herring fleet put out to sea. On these occasions it was customary to hold a short religious service on the quay, at which not only the fishermen, but their wives, sweethearts, and children, were present. Recalling this scene vividly, at the close of a weary day, he wrote these stanzas, which, after a lapse of a quarter of a century, are still read, sung, parodied and illustrated. Nor do we wonder at its popularity, past or present.

The rhythm has an easy swing; the reiterated refrain adds greatly to the pathos of the simple, tragic story; while, as an example of word-painting, it is admirable.

The peaceful sunset scene, disturbed only by the ominous moaning of the bar; the sudden violence of the storm, and the anxiety of the three wives helplessly peering out into the darkness which closes in so early; the brilliance of the morning, and the final despair of the women—are depicted as by an artist's brush.

The beauty of this poem has been much enhanced by the music written for it by John Hullah—a wild, plaintive melody that swings in heart and ears for days.

Essay IV.

By H. J. Brillinger, Bruce Co., Ont.

Kingsley was labor's champion, and his works show it. In his day the laboring man was oppressed by the lords and nobles of the land, and sometimes then, as now, collisions took place. Kingsley tries to present to these oppressors the conditions of the poorer classes.

In this poem the fishers are poor men, who make a scanty living by toiling on the sea. They love and are loved by their families, but even when there is danger from storms they must venture out on the deep, or their loved ones will go hungry. The scene as they depart is very beautiful: the sun sinking in the west, sparkling and reflecting on the waters; the children watching, and the men, as they row away, thinking of their loved ones. But even here is a discordant note—"The harbor-bar is moaning."

The storm rises, the wives keep watch; knowing the danger to their husbands, sleep is an impossibility. Then comes morning, with the knowledge of disaster.

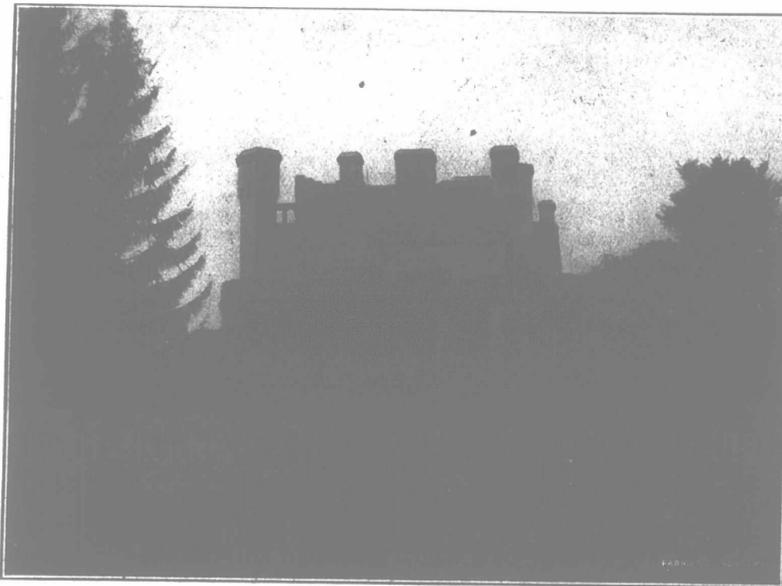
The last scene is a very sad one: "The women weeping for those who will never return," but "The sooner it's over, the sooner to sleep." Happiness and rest await.

The poet draws a remarkably graphic and impressive picture of the gloomy side of human life. A sad note is struck in the first verse, and gradually gathers force till the climax is reached. The rhythm is excellent, especially in the touchingly sad refrain.

The poem is an exceptionally cleverly-drawn pen-picture from start to finish. As you read the various scenes you almost seem to see them before you. A gem "Three Fishers" is, indeed, and worthy of the position it occupies in English literature.

THE HONOR ROLL.

We should like to comment on many of the essays and answers which are not published, but as doing so would absorb the whole "Farmer's Advocate," are compelled to desist. We feel, however, that it is only fair to give honorable mention to those who have done good work, so we have made out the following "honor" list. To those whose names appear in it we must say, "try again." Next time the subject may suit you better, or, by dint of a little harder study, you may forge your way to the top. We note that Mr. J. D. Taylor and some



Not an English castle, but a Canadian residence. "Woodholm," Shaw - Wood estate, near London, Ont.

Essay II.

By R. H., Haldimand Co., Ont.

Charles Kingsley, during his lifetime, was an active worker in the cause of the poor, and wrote much to arouse sympathy for them in their wretched condition. Therefore, "The Three Fishers" is one of his most characteristic poems, and, in choosing some class of labor as a subject, he chose that one which, above all others, is connected with danger and hardship—hardship not only for the men, but also for the women and children. For we read that "three wives sat up in the lighthouse tower," and even "the children stood watching them out of the town"—children already grown old and thoughtful, because the success or nonsuccess of their breadwinners meant to them, in some few cases, either life or death. In choosing the fisherman as a subject for treatment, the poet gains one other point, namely, that of arousing the sympathy of the British public for a class of people who, on account of their isolated life, were little known to their own countrymen; and yet this class of workman was playing an important part and was a necessary factor in the commercial world.

In his treatment of the poem, the poet merely touches upon the life of the fisherman. He does not go into the harrowing details of their hard struggle for existence, but in simple

we not apply to these poems the same criticism which George Sand applies to Holbein's "Death" pictures? But Kingsley's purpose was not that of Holbein, which was to show mankind, rich and poor alike, that by their side walked the hideous and grinning spectre of death. Although Kingsley does not depict to the poor this dreary aspect of death, still his poem has none of the clear, triumphant ring of Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar":

"And may there be no moaning of the bar,
 When I put out to sea.
 For though from out our bourne of Time and Place,
 The flood may bear me far,
 I hope to see my Pilot face to face
 When I have crossed the bar."

Essay III.

By Miss A. McDiarmid, Russell Co., Ont.

Nothing that Kingsley has ever written is more beautiful than this pathetic little poem. It is perfect poetry, simple even to the verge of austerity, yet rich with its suggestions of flaming sunset and wide ocean and flying clouds; easy to understand, and full of music—music in a minor key that touches the hearer to tears.

Of the circumstances under which the poem was written, the author has told us that during his boyhood days his father was rector of a

others confined themselves to the questions alone, leaving the essay out. We trust that in future everyone will try the whole paper.

Honor Roll (in alphabetical order): Annie Laurie, Renfrew, Ont.; E. Alderson, Oxford Co., Ont.; I. M. Caldwell, Carleton Co., Ont.; Carol Simcoe Co., Ont.; Mary and Margaret Earle, Dundas Co., Ont.; F. Elkington, Halton Co., Ont.; Farmer John, Huron Co., Ont.; E. Geisel, Essex Co., Ont.; I. Gibson, York Co., Ont.; M. Howard, Middlesex Co., Ont.; Haysed, Norfolk Co., Ont.; H. Hammond, Middlesex Co., Ont.; M. Jose, Prince Edward Co., Ont.; Mrs. W. H. Kells, Hastings Co., Ont.; Little Mother Meg, Huron Co., Ont.; M. B., Cumberland Co., N. S.; Lock D., Middlesex Co., Ont.; Milla, Rouville, Que.; J. C. McDonald, Grey Co., Ont.; Meg, Middlesex Co., Ont.; Minerva, Wellington Co., Ont.; F. J. Philp, Bruce Co., Ont.; J. Percival, Brockville, Ont.; Reba, Elgin Co., Ont.; Schoolgirl, York Co., Ont.; J. D. Taylor, Waterloo Co., Ont.; H. Telford, Wentworth Co., Ont.; Topsey, Elgin Co., Ont.; Winona, Bruce Co., Ont.

OUR MOST HONORED MEMBER.

Just another word, to express our pleasure in receiving the following letter, which will, no doubt, be read with much interest. We can assure our readers that "Milla's" study-paper was most creditable throughout, keeping well in step with the work of others younger by far and blessed with the educational advantages of a later date. We trust her energy will be an inspiration to many others who have passed the half-century mark.

"Dear Editor,—Please find enclosed the papers on "The Three Fishers," not that I expect any prize, but because I was so interested in the Society last winter, although I took no part publicly. I feel your efforts are in the right direction, and that it is impossible to estimate the results; but they must be far-reaching. When I read your recent appeal to all, I felt it was hardly fair to simply enjoy what cost others so much labor, without making a small effort myself. Last winter I particularly enjoyed Tennyson's "Dream of Fair Women," and called the attention of several of my friends to the subject, and though we sent no papers, we searched out the characters and studied the poem, and found the work both pleasant and profitable. I am a woman of sixty-four years of age, and never took part in anything of the kind before. In my youth, women did not have the advantages of the present time. I am looking forward with pleasure to the winter's work of the H. M. L. S. I have enjoyed the study of "The Three Fishers" very much." "MILLA." Rouville, Que.

Our English Letter.

No. I.

From Canada to England was, once upon a time, a somewhat far cry, but, nowadays, one has hardly lost sight of the grand old Citadel at Quebec, when, heigh presto! one finds one's steamer alongside its own division of the nine miles of solid dock property, sacred to the maritime interests of the Port of Liverpool. The rain had almost washed us on board the good ship, "Ottawa," at Montreal, and the clouds above us were weeping quite as copiously when we crossed the shippy gangway to the Liverpool landing stage, prepared to face the ordeal of passing our belongings through His Majesty's customs, which, happily for one of us, anyway, proved no ordeal at all. Whether because it was Sunday, and the divine command to rest from labor was literally interpreted by the customs officials, or whether your correspondent's honest old countenance confirmed her simple statement that she had "nothing whatever dutiable in her trunks, the magic hieroglyphics which passed them free" were chalked upon them, and she quickly and triumphantly picked her way over the wet cobble-

stones, as she followed the man with the truck to the near-by wharf, from which was just about to start the ferry boat across the Mersey to Seacombe, from which she was to take the train for quiet little Hoylake, on the Wirral Peninsula, which is the point of division between the Mersey and the Dee. Thus it comes about that it is from a room facing the seemingly endless acres of sands, only covered at high tide, that this, my first letter from England, will start upon its journey to Canada.

Upon first landing in the dear Old Land, one requires a temporary anchorage to enable one to collect one's thoughts, to read the letters awaiting one, and to arrange one's plans for making the most of one's holiday; and it was to obtain this anchorage without any other very definite reason beyond the whiff of the sea breezes it would insure, that the choice fell upon Hoylake, and it is well it did, because of the opportunity afforded by its proximity to Liverpool, for the writer's presence, on the 31st October, on the occasion of the 33rd Exhibition and Sale, held under the patronage of the King and Queen, and opened by the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, of the Irish Industries Association, founded many years ago by the Countess of Aberdeen. It was my good fortune (excuse the personal pronoun) to find awaiting me a cordial invitation from Her Excellency Lady Aberdeen to be her guest at the Adelphi Hotel, and to visit with her, first of all, the Liverpool School of

which occupied four sides of the hall, and were ranged in a row along the center. Of the rarely beautiful contents of these stalls, it would require columns of space to tell, so I will mention only some of them in mere outline.

First, I noted the Borris Lace Industry, which, founded in 1846, has given employment to a varying number of poor women ever since. Their lace designs are copied from old Italian laces, chiefly "Point de Milan," most beautifully reproduced. The Castlebar Homespun Tweed Industry was started by the Countess of Lucan in 1891. The spinning and weaving is done entirely by hand, and thus employment is given to a large number of peasants in County Mayo, in their own homes, during their unemployed hours in winter. The Marfield Cottage Industries have been a boon to mothers of families, or delicate girls unable to leave home, a fourth of their weekly earnings being put into the savings bank for them. The Garryhill Cottage Industry began with only three or four workers, two and twenty years ago. These were taught personally by the Countess of Bessborough and her daughters, and it is only of late years that a paid teacher has taken their place. The stall of the Marchioness of Waterford offered for sale some of most useful articles knitted by the people of Curraghmore. There were gentlemen's stockings, gloves, sweaters and waistcoats; ladies' golf coats, motor caps, hats, Tam-o'-Shanters, Jerseys, etc., etc., besides a large variety of Shetland shawls, silk motor scarfs, and articles for children's wear.

Another stall, labelled "The Dunleckney Cottage Industries," showed lovely embroideries for curtains, table-centers, dress trimmings, etc., the work chiefly of delicate girls unable to earn their bread in any other way. Perhaps, amongst the most touching titles over any stall was that of "The Irish Distressed Ladies' Fund." Here very dainty work was displayed, as well as smaller articles of a very inexpensive kind.

One branch of the Five-mile-town Industry had a very attractive stall. It comprised many beautiful specimens of metal work, such as metal repousse work, fenders, wood-hods, coal-scuttles, trays, sconces, mirror frames, tankards, etc., whilst silver work and enamelling having been added to the instruction first given, both kinds were represented by silver rose bowls, buckles, buttons and such like. The Waterford basket work was largely patronized. It is an old industry revived, and promises to flourish once more. Whilst of the Rosses Knitting Industry we are told that, in 1882, Miss Dorothea Roberts (the lady in charge of the stall) had begun to send yarns to a big, rocky, sea-beaten parish called the Rosses in N. W. Donegal. Through the kindly offices of the parish priest, the work was given out to the excellent knitters, who used eagerly to throng his little living-room at Burton Port on the periodical arrival of the yarns. Many of the women came from far, walking weary miles along the cliffs, or crossing in the boats from Inisfree or Owey. The women do knit uncommonly well, and they only ask for work and fair payment for it.

The story of the binding together as into one of all these industries reads almost like a romance. It was not easily accomplished, and required persistent effort and concerted action before central points for the reception and sale of the products produced by the clever fingers of the industrious cottagers of Ireland could be selected, and a recognized market established. Royalty from the outset gave this noble work its gracious and untiring support. The nobility of Great Britain were inspired to follow the good example set by its early promoters, with the happiest results, not only financially, but as a very important factor in bringing happiness and content into the hearts and homes of the Irish people.

Canadians visiting the Old Land should not fail to call at the depots of the Royal Irish Industries Association, and inspect the beautiful work on exhibition there. They would be warmly welcomed, if in Dublin, at 21 Lincoln Place, or if in London, at 23 Motcomb Street, Belso, do not let them forget to say that they come from Canada, and that Canadians, whether of Irish stock or not, are always a warm and generous people, and old Ireland will be glad to see them.



H. R. H. the Duchess of Connaught. Who will visit Canada in the early future.

Domestic Science, and, afterwards, at the Philharmonic Hall, to be present at the great event of the week, from which so much was expected in the furtherance of the good work. I have, so far, only been able to ascertain the satisfactory financial results of the first day's exhibition, which amounted to over \$7,500, exclusive of the large orders given for duplicates of work sold at the stalls. Outside of the Philharmonic Hall, and for several streets leading thereto, immense crowds gathered to witness the arrival in state of their Royal Highnesses, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, the Princess Patricia, Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen as founder, the Duchess of Westminster, the Marchioness of Dufferin, of Headfort, of Armonde and of Waterford, the Countesses of Annesley, Bective, Bessborough, Cadogan, Derby, Dudley, Fingall, Lathorn, Lucan, Mayo and Rosse, etc., many of whom, with other untitled celebrities, had consented to act as stall-holders for one or more of the three days of the sale. Of course, the guard of honor was chosen from the 5th Irish regiment, and its band played appropriate and inspiring Irish airs, such as "The Dear Little Shamrock," "Steer My Barque to Erin's Isle," "Killarney," etc., and Ireland's flag and national emblem were conspicuously displayed also.

Looking down from the galleries (themselves packed almost to suffocation) upon the densely-crowded floor below, one was conscious of a flowery sea of matinee hats and chic dresses, stretching away in every direction, closing in upon the stalls,

Current Events.

Two severe earthquakes have occurred at Jamaica.

Valuable gold discoveries have been made near Maidstone, Sask.

Immorality among the Chinese workmen has sealed the fate of Chinese labor in South Africa.

M. Santos Dumont predicts a day in the early future when aeroplanes will be as common as bicycles.

Collisions are occurring between parties of Boers and the colonial police in north-western Cape Colony.

Owing to the conciliatory course of M. Clemenceau's Cabinet, the Church-and-State crisis in France is regarded, for the present, at least, as past.

A part of the crater of Mount Vesuvius fell in recently, causing loud detonations and earthquake tremors. Prof. Matteucci reassured the people by asserting that an eruption need not be feared.

Notwithstanding the modus vivendi arranged between Great Britain and the United States, Premier Bond, of Newfoundland, has decided to enforce the Bait Act, and has ordered the arrest of all American fishermen found violating it.

Ontario is contesting the claims of Manitoba to the large Hudson's Bay region claimed by the latter, on the grounds that cession of the territory to Manitoba would deprive Ontario of any right to the nearest navigable harbor on Hudson's Bay, viz., at the mouth of the Churchill River. As a compromise, the Ontario Government has suggested that the extension of the eastern boundary of Manitoba be made northward to the Churchill River, the middle of the channel of that river becoming the boundary. Saskatchewan also desires a share in the port.

The White Plague.

"No applicant has ever been refused admission to the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives because of his or her poverty." Fifty-five patients are in residence in the hospital to-day, and 738 have been cared for since the hospital was opened in 1902; but in place of fifty, one hundred could be cared for if the needed money were at the disposal of the trustees. A big institution like this cannot be run for nothing. Letters containing appeals like the following: "No father, no mother, no home; worse than a prisoner; nobody wants me on account of my disease," are being continually received, and money is urgently needed. Will all interested kindly send contributions to Sir Wm. R. Meredith, Osgoode Hall, Toronto, or to W. J. Gage, 54 Front St., West Toronto. All who contribute one dollar a year or more to the funds will become subscribers to Canadian Out-door Life, a monthly publication devoted to the out-door treatment of tuberculosis, and the inculcation of hygienic methods of living. All profits from this magazine go to the maintenance of patients at the Muskoka Free Hospital. Send \$1, and the magazine will be sent you for one year. In addition, you will be helping some poor patient to comfort, perhaps to recovery.

The Quiet Hour.

Some of Christ's Little Ones.

Whoso shall receive one such little child in My Name receiveth Me. But whoso shall cause one of these little ones, which believe on Me, to stumble, it is profitable for him that a great millstone should be hanged about his neck, and that he should be sunk in the depth of the sea.—St. Matt. xviii: 3, 4 (R. V.).

"The Shepherd signs His lambs in haste,
Ere on the mountain waste
He loose them, far and wide to stray;
And whoso mars their way,
Or scorns the awful Name they show,
That Shepherd counts him foe."

Little children seem to be very special objects of our Lord's tender affection, therefore, if we wish to please Him, we must do our best to help them in their upward climb. What a wonderful thought it is that any little kindness we show to a little child is accepted as a gift by the Great King Himself. That thought makes all our service so grandly, gloriously worth while, even though we may sometimes feel that the constant demands of the children make life rather a burden. No one need feel that life is cramped and narrow when there is a daily chance of serving Christ through His little ones. As for those who by carelessly speaking about holy things teach a child irreverence, or sow in his mind with criminal recklessness the seeds of unbelief, we know by His stern words how black an offence that is in His eyes: "Whoso shall cause one of these little ones, which believe on Me, to stumble, it is profitable for him that a great millstone should be hanged about his neck, and that he should be sunk in the depth of the sea." Awful words of warning these are, and yet there are people who dare to wilfully lead the lambs of Christ's flock from the path of innocence.

But I suppose there never was a time in all the world's history when children—the wild waifs and strays of city and country—were so tenderly watched over and trained and encouraged as they are now. This is indeed the children's age. Rich and poor children are considered to be of priceless value and treated accordingly.

I should like to quote to-day from an article written about the Jewish children of New York, by T. J. Edmonds, which appeared in an August number of "The Churchman." He begins by describing how a crowd of Jewish children are sitting on the steps of a Christian church, singing "The King of Love my Shepherd is," and "The cross on which my Saviour died." They learn these Christian hymns in the vacation schools which make life pleasant to them during the hot summer months, when all or almost all the rich people are out of town. Here is his graphic description of the Jewish quarter, or Ghetto. "You are in one of the great open-air department stores. Limitless lines of carts along the curb; vendors, with patriarchal whiskers, crying their wares in outlandish Yiddish; hundreds of women, bargaining; thousands of children in the women's arms, hanging to the women's skirts, sitting on the sidewalk, covering steps leading up to dark, dirty hallways and steps leading down to dark, damp basements, running up and down in the middle of the streets, dodging wagons and street cars, shouting and screaming, playing and fighting."

What do you think of that as a healthy environment for an impressionable human soul to develop in? Just the place for a child-lover to do lots of good—good that will last for all eternity. And the opportunity has not been thrown away. I will quote again:

"School has just begun. Clear young voices of boys and girls are singing the opening hymn. This is followed by the Twenty-third Psalm, repeated in concert. Then all join in the Lord's Prayer, sometimes spoken, sometimes sung. The Bible instruction, coming next, may consist of learning the books of the Bible or the Ten Commandments. Then, in an interesting and catchy style, a Bible story is told. This is made as objective as possible. Perhaps it is accompanied by pictures of camels or trees of forbidden

fruit; perhaps a pyramid of pasteboard or a tent of sticks and cloth is constructed; perhaps the characters are impersonated—Abraham by a big boy, Lot by a smaller one, and Sarah by some one of her jet-eyed descendants.

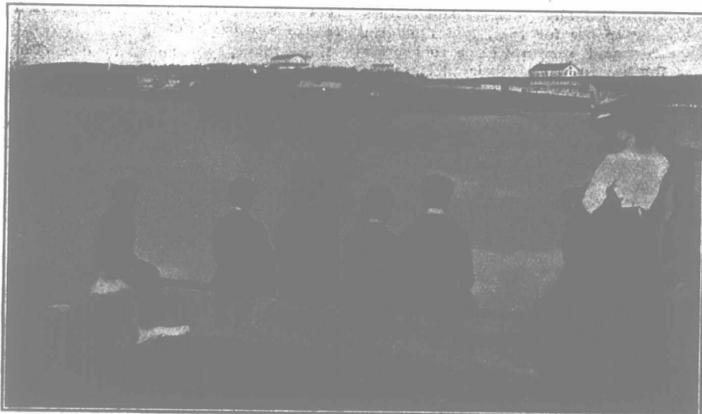
Many of the great moral truths sink deep into their minds. When they dramatize them, they do it in all seriousness, with no intentional burlesque, such as adults would incline toward. Many were the applications made of these truths to their own little problems.

"Don't you remember how Miss S—told about Joseph, how he forgave his brothers what did mean to him? You ought to forgive Sadie too, and make friends with her again once." This was part of a conversation overheard one day.

"One of the most practical features of the programme is the instruction in hygiene. Once a week there is a health talk, which treats, in a way that is concrete, a way that meets the level of child appreciation, of care of eyes, of proper food and drink, of what a child may do about a sick-room. Once a week there is a lesson in first aid to the injured, showing how to handle a case of poisoning or drowning, how to perform artificial respiration, how to stop hemorrhage, how to bandage a wound, or put a fracture in temporary splints, or improvise a stretcher, or how to move the sick and attend to their various needs. If any feature produces tangible results, this one certainly does. The children really become more careful about what they eat and drink; they come to you to get supplied with boric acid; they make bandages of linen rags and dress in a

incalculable value of one soul to God and the child himself. The Russian Jew child of the slums is declared by our writer to be, "one of the most lovable of all God's creatures." Certainly these children are wonderfully winning, with their pretty faces and coaxing, gentle ways. The other day I went past one of their churches—as they call them—and a lot of children who were playing in front of the building rushed out and hung round me like a swarm of bees. They were not any of them members of my particular classes, but they all greeted me ecstatically as "Teacher," just because they know that I am one of the Settlement workers. They all knew me, though I could only pick out by name a child here and there. One introduction, and that a very informal one, is quite enough to make them accept a friendly worker as an old and dear friend. And, of course, in this work, as in every other work for souls, it is the personal element that counts. The good done by the classes is not so much the amount of actual knowledge gained, but rather, as Mr. Edmonds says, "they will carry away in their hands the things they have made, and in their hearts the sunshine, the good will, the subtle influence of refinement, and the happy memories which their association with cheery, big-hearted, broad-minded men and quiet-voiced, cultured, sympathetic women has brought to them. Is not that worth while?"

"Earth is God's garden; little children are
The flowers He plants therein, and
from afar,



Some "backward" habitants, Riviere du Loup, Province of Quebec.

crude way their hurts, actually having first employed the services of those twin saints of the slums, water and soap."

Then Mr. Edmonds describes the groups of children in the various industrial classes, giving special notice to one hammock-maker, Morris Steindlitz, whose countenance consisted "principally of one large freckle and a nose like the dome of the World Building." There is a vivid picture of the boys in the gymnasium, climbing ropes and swinging like monkeys on the bars and trapeze. The Jew child is said to be the healthiest denizen of the slums—thanks to the laws of Moses. Though they live in perhaps the most congested region of the world, "yet the children of the Ghetto are hale young animals, with strong, straight legs, meat on their bones and Nature's rouge on their cheeks." I can answer for it that they are content with very simple fare, as we proved when we fed our children in the country last summer on the plainest of food, with almost no meat. Indeed, they could hardly be induced to taste the meat at all, for fear it had not been prepared according to the correct Jewish mode. The smaller the children were the more careful they seemed to be not to eat anything with which they were unfamiliar.

Mr. Edmonds tells how one boy who was leader of a gang seemed to be utterly unmanageable. He was turned out of the school over and over again, but was at last conquered, made leader of a flag drill, set to guard a door, interested in modeling a map of Palestine at the sand table, and started fairly on the road to respectability, not to say honor. Even one such victory is well worth a lifetime of effort, when we consider the

The Heavenly Gardener watcheth o'er
His flowers,
At morn, at noontide, and through
midnight hours."

And those who are dealing with children are more and more learning that they cannot be properly cultivated like a big field of grain, but must be dealt with individually to get the best results. There are school doctors and nurses, who test the eyes and ears, and then children who are slightly deaf or near-sighted are given the chance to compete with the rest of the school, by being provided with glasses or placed in the front seats. Then those who appeared to be stupid, because they failed to hear or see distinctly, often find that they are quite as clever as their fellows, and are encouraged to apply themselves to work with the new energy awakened by hope and success. To show you how much careful attention is given to each child, no matter how poor it may be, I will give you an example. One day a school nurse came to me and said, "I wish you could arrange to have Etta Minsky go to the country when her sister goes. She is a delicate child and too shy to be happy if she goes alone among strangers. Now, Etta is one of a family of nine children—Russian Jews—and very poor. The nurse had probably hundreds of children to look after, and yet she could give tender, special attention to one shy, delicate little girl. Surely our Lord accepts such thoughtful kindness as a rich gift to Himself, all the more because the parents are poor and ignorant, and there is nothing—apparently—to be gained by being so painstaking and particular. In this work, as in all others,

it is especially the little things that tell. A little personal, individual kindness is like a seed sown, and only God can tell what the result may be.

"It is surprising how big to the child these little things are. A given quantity of time, energy and money, expended in work with the boyhood and girlhood of the slums, goes farther, produces more happiness, and yields a greater return to the worker, than an equal amount devoted to any other purpose. It is the philanthropist's best investment."

People are continually saying to me, "What do you expect to result from all your trouble and expense? Do you expect to make these obstinate Jews into Christians?" And yet, if a woman devotes precious time to the making of fancywork, or the trimming of under-clothing with elaborate tucks or crocheted lace, no one says, "What result do you expect to get from all your work?" Surely it is a grand result to be able to bring brightness into the lives of Christ's little ones who have little or no brightness at home. Think of His wonderful words: "Whoso shall receive one such little child in My Name receiveth Me." And they are being received in His Name by tens of thousands, and they feel and appreciate the kindness shown them. Ingratitude is almost unknown among them, and they are very eager to know when the classes will be open again for the winter. Every day I have to answer the same question: "Teacher, when will the Club start?" I have told them over and over again that it will open in November, but they seem to think that continual asking may bring the opening sooner. One little boy asks me that question nearly every day—and he was suspended last spring for stealing. He evidently expects to have another chance, poor little chap. And he shall have it, too, if I have anything to say about it.

As for the advantage to the children, why even in the matter of good manners alone, they gain amazingly. Coming from homes where they hear nothing but rude, coarse language—as is too often the case—they learn politeness with marvellous rapidity. It is in the air of the Settlement House, and they absorb it unconsciously—as they seem to learn the English language when they have only left Russia a few months—becoming polite by spending a few hours each week with gentlemen and gentlewomen. It is plain that good influences are more infectious than bad, after all, in spite of the groans of doleful pessimists.

As our Lord said of the poor, so He might say of the children, "ye have them always with you." No kindness shown to them can possibly be wasted, and they are just at the time of life when everything makes a lasting impression—especially good influences.

"Ye elder brethren think on this!
Think of the mighty bliss,
Should He, the Friend of babes, one
day,
The words of blessing say:
'My seal upon My lambs ye knew,
And I shall honor you,
And think upon the eternal loss
If on their foreheads ye deface the
glorious cross.'"

HOPE.

My Work.

My work at home lies with the olive
branches
Thou'st planted there,
To train them meekly for the heavenly
garden
Needs all my care.
I may not in the woods and on the
mountains
Seek Thy lost sheep;
At home a little flock of tender lamb-
kins
'Tis mine to keep.
Thou givest to Thy servants each his
life-work;
No trumpet-tone
Will tell the nations in triumphant peal-
ing.
How mine was done—
But 'twill be much, if, when the task is
ended,
Through grace from Thee,
I give Thee back, undimmed, the radiant
jewels
Thou gavest me.

—Selected.

The Ingle Nook.



Princess Patricia of Connaught

Our illustration to-day is of the Princess Patricia, daughter of the Duke of Connaught, niece of King Edward, and sister of the young Prince Arthur, who, last year, made a tour through Canada. Perhaps the "Princess Pat," as she is familiarly called among royalty, can scarcely be included in our list of "successful women." She has done nothing more noteworthy than to be charming and bright and popular, especially in Ireland, where her winning ways have knit her closely into the hearts of the people. At one time it was said she was to marry the young king of Spain, but the report was officially denied, the king having fallen in love, instead, with her cousin, the Princess Ena, who, it is said, is not nearly so pretty as she. And now, in the marriage which she is to consummate with the Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch, the only brother of the Emperor Nicholas of Russia, she is about to take a step fraught with terrible possibilities. Truly love not only laughs at locksmiths, but dares even shot and shell.

The marriage, owing to its international significance, is arousing much interest. By certain Russian statesmen, who are most anxious to bring about a bond of union between England and Russia, it is regarded with intense satisfaction. England, too, on account of the Russian encroachments towards India, by way of Persia, will, likewise, in all probability, be by no means averse to it, or to any step which may tend to bring about more cordial relations between the two nations. Russia is crippled now, but she may not always be so.

Princess Patricia was born on St. Patrick's Day, 1886, hence is still very young. Possibly she does not realize what it must mean to be the wife of the highest nobleman in such a country as Russia; yet, possibly, too, the good fates may watch over her and hers, and she may escape the bleeding heart which has come to all too many Russian Grand Duchesses. May all happiness go with her.

Some More About Successful Women.

Dear Dame Durden,—I was very much interested in the account you gave in September 27th Advocate of Mrs. Craigie. I had never heard of her before, nor read any of her books. I have often noticed that when your attention is called to something, how soon you hear more about it. I noticed that Lally Benard, in her weekly letter to the Globe, referred to her death. She mentioned that it was thought that the strain of motoring had affected her heart so as to cause her death. A few days ago a young man, a painter, came to do some work for us. He has only been a few months from England. The first evening he was here, I gave him some books and a few of "The Farmer's Advocates" to look at. I called his attention to the Home Department, and told him he would find some choice and interesting reading there. In a little while, he passed an Advocate to me, saying, "There is a

lady I knew well, and I have read many of her books." It was Mrs. Craigie. He also told me far more about her than you did. He lived for eighteen months on the Isle of Wight, and often went in and about her beautiful home, "Sleepers Hill Castle," which was a landmark for miles.

In hearing and reading about successful women, I know of one who, though in humble life, I have always thought was a very successful woman. I have a very dim recollection of my paternal grandmother, but I think if ever a man loved and respected a woman my father did his mother. When we were little children, we loved to gather around father, and get him to tell us stories of when he was a boy, and when he told of his mother, I saw the far-away love-light in his eyes. When I knelt to pray, I have prayed, "Please God make me like grandmother." She had twelve children—ten boys and two girls. My father was the third son, born in 1808. His father was a farm laborer, and took the highest wages—nine shillings (a dollar and a quarter)—a week. I do not know what rent was paid for their cottage, but they had enough garden to grow their vegetables. She was a cheerful, happy woman; first up in the morning and last to bed at night. The little ones were not allowed to come into the kitchen, and often sat on the stairs while the father and elder boys had their breakfast and enjoyed the fire. When they left for work, then the children could come out. They never went dirty or ragged, and never were in debt, which was considered very disgraceful. She never let one of her children leave home until she taught them to read, write, and all she knew of arithmetic. Although she had such a large family, she found time to make and mend any young man's clothes that came to her for help, and the farm men and maid servants came to her for miles for her to write their letters for them. Little boys in those days had to go to work as soon as they were useful. My father went when he was eight years old. They minded sheep, or frightened birds off the grain fields, and sixpence (10c.) a week was all they got, and boarded at home. If they gleaned enough wheat to make a sack of flour, it was a great help, and it was thought bad management if a loaf of bread had to be cut before it was three days old. Rushes were gathered in summer; peeled, dried, and dipped in tallow to supply lights in the winter. In summer, they went to bed when it was dark, and got up when it was light. I often think when I hear people talk of the cost of living now, of how, in those days, when a poor man had raised and fattened a pig, he had to sell half to buy salt to cure the other half. Under these circumstances, my successful woman gave ten honest, industrious men to the world. Strange, my father was the only one of the family that left England. HELPONABIT.

York Co., Ont.

Your items in regard to "John Oliver Hobbes" are very interesting, also your story of the quaint, old customs of your grandmother's time. And, just here, by the way, cannot some of the rest of our Chatterers send us similar sketches, but telling of pioneer days in Canada. There must be a great wealth of such stories treasured up among the families of the Dominion, and why not give some of them publicity through the columns of the Ingle Nook?

Grandma's Contribution.

Dear Dame Durden,—I think your Thanksgiving chat to the girls was very good, for how many of our girls detest housework, and look with longing eyes on the bookkeepers and stenographers, milliners, and even the sewing girls, as though there was a snap in being dressed a little better in the morning and sitting down to their work, whereas the housework is exercise to keep the brain clear, the rose in the cheeks, and the body healthy. But, if there is nothing for the daughter to do in the home, except to amuse herself, let her then take some profitable employment. There are many womanly vocations which women may enter; but always remember our health is our most valuable asset, and must be safeguarded.

To Alpha.—A gardener who exhibited the garden huckleberry at our fall fair said they used them the same as the wild ones, but they thought it improved them

in pie or sauce if currant or cranberry juice was added. He said the vines could be pulled and hung in a dry, cool place, and they would keep for some length of time fresh.

To Jack's Wife I would say, by all means give a name to your home; but let it be one that pertains to its surroundings, if possible, and one that might stand for generations to come, even if not so euphonious. Sometimes do we not hear people call a little child Flossie or Birdie, and so on. It is all right for the little child, but imagine her a grandma and a widow, having to have her name signed as such. How humiliating then! Or, if your home changes hands how often we hear such as this, "O that is the old so-and-so place." If it has anything of its very own, as almost every home has, why not name it such as "The Elms," or "The Maples," or "The Willows"? Or, as you say the house stands on a hill, how would "Scotch Brae Cottage" or "Pleasant View" do?

To Hillside Daisy.—O, yes, are we not all better for having the love of the little dimpled darlings? May he be long spared to your loving care.

Yours ever,
Hastings Co., Ont. GRANDMA.

An Interesting Letter from Bois Blanc Island.

Dear Dame Durden,—Long since, you asked me to write to you about our island home. Your request came as I was leaving on an extended visit, and, since my return, I find the summer has slipped away without my having done so; though, if you still care to have me, I will attempt to tell you something about it, though to describe it, I can not do that—for you must see it for yourself to realize how beautiful it is.

Bois Blanc, you know, is one of many islands lying at the mouth of the Detroit River, just where it enters Lake Erie. It is, perhaps, a quarter of a mile over to the Canadian mainland, and about three miles to the American, while in front of us Lake Erie stretches as far as the eye can reach.

My grandfather came to the island in the year 1837, when the lighthouse was established, the keeping of which has remained in the family ever since. That was a stirring year for him, as it was the year of the Patriot War, and the rebels, for a time, held possession of the island; and, though they did not molest him, they carried off all his live stock. They were soon driven out, however, and their vessel, the Schooner Ann, was captured in the channel here.

Bois Blanc was formerly a favorite camping ground for the Indians, as this was one of their many thoroughfares of travel, and, doubtless, an island offered them a secure place to rest in. We find many of their relics from time to time. Did you ever go fishing? We have fine fishing here. How exciting it is when a black bass seizes your bait and dashes away with it! He takes almost all of one's strength sometimes to land him.

Then, too, did you ever catch a "tow"? We do not drive to town, as most of your readers do. Instead, our brothers row out to some passing steamer, and throw a rope to one of the sailors, who catches and fastens it; then you shut your eyes, hold your breath, and hang on tight, for in a moment comes a terrific jerk, the spray dashes up, and you go tearing through the water like mad. You may have shot the chutes, and done many exciting things, but if you want something really thrilling, just try catching a tow. Speaking of boats, you should see the endless procession of them passing before us, from the little, old-fashioned vessel to the modern monster steel steamships, up-bound, laden with coal, and returning with ore, grain and lumber from the upper lakes.

The island is now a park, and visited in the summer by many people from all over America, and those who have travelled far, speak of the beauty of the view before them. There is much of interest, not only on the island, where the old fort, hewn from native timbers, still stands, though long since deserted, but also along the shores adjacent, where may still be seen the old slave quarters on the Elliott estate, where, it is said, the last slaves in British possession received their freedom. A mile above, opposite the head of the island, the outlines of Old Fort Malden may be traced,

standing in its commanding position on the bank of the river.

I wish I had the space to tell you of our picnics, of the rowing, sailing, nutting, etc., and I can assure you that, though Robinson Crusoe may have found it lonesome on his island, such is certainly not the case with those of us who live on Bois Blanc. ISLANDER.

Essex Co., Ont.

Your letter is exceedingly interesting. It was surely a bright idea which induced me to ask for a description of Bois Blanc.

He Did Not Write "Pimples."

I have banished young Cupid from out of my den,
And have bolted both windows and door;
I have cleaned all the old clots of ink from my pen;
It shall scribble of passion no more.

In explaining this move there is much I might say
Of my worst disappointment and cares,
But I hold him of all men the meanest to-day
Who would gabble of private affairs.

Now a fellow may write with the best of intent
And may put his whole heart in his rhymes,
But to pen a love lyric and have what you meant
Printed wrong is disastrous at times.

A plague on the typo who set up my lay
On "The Dimples of Annabel Lee!"
Plague take the proofreader, the feather-brained jay,
Who can't tell a "d" from a "p"!

Though I've written to Annabel note after note,
She's never at home when I call,
She surely must know it was "dimples" I wrote;
I didn't write "pimples," at all.

Forward.

Because you may not scale the mountain peak
To comrade with the thunder cloud or star;
Because your single arm may be too weak
To break Fate's bar;
Shall you in sleepy indolence recline,
Or sigh for sterner souls to lead the way,
Until the sunlight blushes into wine
At your delay?
Because you fear to try the shoreless sea,
Alone, unguided across the night;
Because your camp unfortified may be
For final fight;
Despair not! For, if thou but do thy best,
With present weapons against real things,
Remember Heaven, for the final test,
Will lend thee wings!

—Ernest Neal Lyon.

Speech.

Talk Happiness. The world is sad enough
Without your woes. No path is wholly rough.
Look for the places that are smooth and clear,
And talk of them to rest the weary ear
Of earth, so hurt by one's continuous strain
Of human discontent and grief and pain.
Talk Faith. The world is better off without
Your uttered ignorance and morbid doubt.
If you have faith in God, or man, or self,
Say so—if not, push back upon the shelf
Of silence all your thoughts, till Faith shall come.
No one will grieve because your lips are dumb.

Talk Health. The dreary, never-ending tale
Of mortal maladies is worn and stale.
You cannot charm, or interest, or please,
By harping on that minor chord, disease.
Say you are well, or all is well with you,
And God shall hear your words and make them true.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Don'ts for Mothers.

- Don't work too hard.
- Don't try to do two days' work in one.
- Don't take on a whole lot of outside work when your hands are full.
- Don't be a fiend of neatness.
- Don't be cross.
- Don't scold.
- Don't fret nor whine.
- Don't allow yourself to be nervous.
- Don't be despondent.
- Don't be complaining.
- Don't rob yourself of sleep.
- Don't neglect the children.
- Don't forget to love and caress them.
- Don't forget that your husband is your old lover.
- Don't stand when you can sit down.
- Don't go without a lunch when you are faint.
- Don't wear uncomfortable clothing.
- Don't wear slipshod shoes.
- Don't forget to inflate the lungs often with fresh, pure air.
- Don't forget to sit upright.
- Don't slump the shoulders and become hunched.
- Don't get out of the habit of walking with spine erect.
- Don't read worthless literature.
- Don't set bad examples.
- Don't forget to be kind and keep sweet.
- Don't forget that the home without mother is desolate.
- Don't forget to be a lady.
- Don't forget that no one can rob you of true womanliness.
- Don't forget that you are molding characters for eternity.—Mrs. F. L. Rose, in Farmer's Sentinel.

The Man who Always Tries.

Whatever your ambition, lad,
 However high the prize,
 Its mastery may yet be had
 By him who always tries.

Does Fortune—with a roseal view—
 Foretoken fair emprise?
 The dreamer's fancy may pursue—
 The plodder wins who tries.

Would you attain to Learning's lore,
 And be esteemed wise?
 By patient labor grows the store
 Of him who always tries.

If Fancy strew the flowers of hope
 In beauty 'neath your eyes,
 The summit of her shining slope
 Remains for him who tries.

Though Truth appear in homely gray,
 Her counsel ne'er despise;
 She will be clad in light one day,
 To honor him who tries!
 —Earnest Neal Lyon, in Success.

The Joke that Failed.

A Manchester doctor tells the following good story: A "nouveau riche" attending his first dinner party noted that when a clumsy waiter dropped a tongue which he was bringing to the table, the host smilingly remarked, "That's a 'lapsus lingue,'" the guests laughed heartily in appreciation of the witticism. Soon afterwards he himself gave a dinner party, and being keenly desirous of making things pass off pleasantly, he determined to imitate his host of a few evenings back. Accordingly he made secret arrangements with a servant to drop one of the dishes while dinner was being served, and then confidently awaited events. Matters were going very smoothly, when half way through dinner the guests heard a crash, and saw that a waiter had dropped a leg of mutton. Here was the opportunity the host had planned. "That's a 'lapsus lingue,'" he promptly observed, glancing expectantly round the table. But none of his guests even smiled.

Recipes.

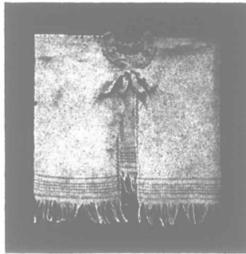
Plum Pudding Without Eggs.—One lb. raisins, ½ lb. suet, 1 lb. "Five Roses" flour, 4 ozs. breadcrumbs, 2 teaspoons molasses, 1 pint milk, spices to taste. Boil 4 hours.

Lemon Pudding.—One-quarter lb. "Five Roses" flour, ½ lb. breadcrumbs, ½ lb. raisins, ½ lb. suet, ½ lb. sugar, 1 small lemon, 1 egg, 1½ gills sweet milk, ½ teaspoon soda. Boil as plum pudding.

About the House.

Some Christmas Gifts.

A HANDY COMBING SACK.
 This convenient little device for protecting the clothes while arranging the hair, is made from a hand towel. The trimmings comprise a yard of lace and a yard of ribbon. One-half of the towel is cut lengthwise up the center, and an



Combing Sack.

opening shaped to fit the neck. The undivided half forms the back of the garment. The divided halves extend over the shoulders to form the front. Ribbon ties hold the sack in place. Additional trimming, in the way of feather-stitching, may be used with good effect, if desired.

FOR PHOTOGRAPHS.

Among small presents, a ribbon rack for holding photographs is very easily made, and forms a pretty knickknack for a girl's room. One-third of a yard of



Photo Holder.

pink satin ribbon, 2½ inches wide, was used for the rack here shown. The ends were fringed, and a yard of inch-wide white watered ribbon was fastened diagonally, back and forth, across one side to form pockets, into which to slip the photographs. Small bows of the white ribbon finished the top and bottom of the rack.

A DAINY HANDKERCHIEF CASE OF SILCOTON.

A friend's "best" handkerchiefs will always show to advantage in one of these dainty all-white cases. One spool of silcoton, ¼ of a yard of silk, and ¼ a yard of satin ribbon are required in the making. A pasteboard square is covered, first, with sheet wadding well perfumed with sachet powder, then with the silk. A long chain of silcoton is crocheted and sewed neatly around the edges of the silk-covered square. Next, the crochet hook is inserted in one of the small loops of this chain. The thread is cast over the hook and drawn through, leaving a single stitch on the hook. Now, elongate this stitch by pulling it upward on the hook, pass thread over and make single-chain stitch. Insert hook in extreme left-hand loop of elongated stitch on the inner side. Pass thread over hook, and draw through one stitch; cast thread over again and draw through two stitches. This makes a loose, graceful knot. Elongate single stitch left on hook, and repeat. The result will be two lacy strands joined in the center by a knot. Skip a few places in chain edge of case, else the crocheted top will be too full; insert hook in another loop, and proceed as before. After the square has been once encircled, insert hook into each large space formed by a pair of lacy stitches and connecting knot. Continue round and round the bag, till the desired depth is obtained. Gather the top with ribbon, and finish in a bow at the side.

Any other crochet pattern may, of course, be used for this bag.

A READY-TO-HAND "HOUSEWIFE."

The requirements for making this little article, which has pretensions to being ornamental as well as useful, are eight dozen small brass rings and 4 yards of scarlet satin ribbon, ¼ of an inch wide. The ribbon is laced in and out of the overlapping rings, as they are held, two at a time, between the fingers. Thus they are welded firmly into three equal lengths. A tiny red needle-case, velvet-covered, with white flannel leaves, is attached to one of the lengths; a scarlet emery hangs from another, and a pair of silver embroidery scissors embellishes the third. A ribbon bow is fastened at the other end of the lengths. The "housewife" may be hung on the wall, or fastened by the bow to the belt while one is sewing.

NEW-STYLE HAT-PIN HOLDER.

This novel hat-pin holder will appeal at once to feminine taste in such trifles. It is made from a glass testing tube, similar to those commonly used in laboratory work. Seven inches of wide lace insertion neatly covers the tube; a frill of Valenciennes lace finishes the top, and 3 yards of pale-blue satin baby ribbon are used as further trimming, viz., to thread the eyelet holes in the insertion, to form decorative bows, and make the "hanging-up" loop.

FOR USE "IN MY LADY'S CHAMBER."

Crocheted bedroom slippers will commend themselves to the maker, by reason of the facility with which they can be fashioned, and to the recipient, in point of warmth and general comfort. Four skeins of double Berlin wool are required for a No. 4 sole. Directions for crocheting the main part of the slippers are as follows: Chain 16 stitches. Make one single crochet in each. Turn, widening by crocheting twice in one stitch in center. Continue until front is long enough. Make side by utilizing 8 stitches at one end. Increase one stitch each rib on the sides which comes up on ankle, until the middle of back is reached. Decrease one stitch every rib, and finish with same number of stitches as other side. Join neatly to front part. The border consists of a row of scalloping. A yard of 1½-inch-wide satin ribbon is made into bows with which to adorn the toes. A bit of white silk elastic, strung through the tops, causes them to fit the ankle snugly. M. S.

Knowlton, Que.

People Who Fuss and Fidget.

Some people never seem to be at ease. They are always fussing, fidgeting, worrying, or borrowing trouble. They actually feel uncomfortable if they do not find something to worry about. People of this kind always have small, narrow minds. Worrying is a sure indication of weakness. It is a confession that we are not equal to our daily tasks, and that we have not the ability to cultivate and care for the little plot of ground that has been entrusted to us. We worry because we are not self-centered, and because we have not learned to walk with the poise and dignity becoming the children of a great Father. No large, generous soul was ever a worrier. Calmness, serenity, poise, and power to move through life rhythmically, without jar or fret, are characteristic of greatness and true nobility.

He Cheered Me Oft.

"His words have cheered me oft," they said,
 As he in peace was lying,
 With folded hands, upon his bed,
 Beyond the stress of dying.
 He had no art to gather gold,—
 He loved too well his brother,—
 But, "Much I loved him!"—thus they told
 Their thought to one another.

My Father, though this life of mine
 Lead through the valley lowly;
 Though half unwrit's the thought divine
 That Thou hast whispered wholly,
 Yet when I die, and visions soft
 Through my long sleep are pressing,
 Let fond hearts say, "He cheered me oft,"—
 I ask no other blessing.
 —Alfred J. Waterhouse, in Success Magazine.

The White Feather.

When the English first went to North America a great part of it was inhabited by tribes of Red Indians. Among the white people, at a small settlement near the frontier of Cincinnati, lived a Quaker and his family. When war broke out with the Indians, all the white people fled to other villages, except the Quaker, who had made up his mind that he would stay and make peace with the enemy. One day he saw a party of Indians approaching his house. He went up to them and held out his hand to the leader, who took no notice, but entered the Quaker's house, where his wife and family were. After searching for weapons and finding none, the Quaker invited them to partake of some dinner, which he had prepared for them, and after enjoying the meal they left. As soon as they got to the borders of the forest, they sent back one of their number. When he reached the Quaker's house he stopped at the door, and placed a simple white feather above it, as a sign of peace. On other occasions the Indians came that way, but the Quaker and his family were never attacked, for the Quaker had conquered the enemy by kindness.

Too Much to Ask of the Dog.

A traveller in the Highlands observed, while at a tavern in a small village, a very beautiful collie. At his request the owner was pointed out to him, and he asked the man what he would take for the dog.
 "Ye'll be taking him to America?" the Scot asked, cautiously.
 "Certainly, if you sell him to me."
 "I no coul' part wie Rob," the dog's owner then said, emphatically. "I'm muckle fond-like o' him," and liberal offers were no inducement.
 To his astonishment the traveller later saw the dog sold to a drover for half what he had offered, and after the drover had disappeared, requested an explanation. "You said that you could not sell him," he remarked.
 A twinkle came into the Highlander's eyes.
 "No; I didna say I'd no sell him—I said I couldna part wie him," he said. "Rob'll be hame in two or three days fra noo, but I couldna ask him to swim across the ocean. Na, that woul' be too muckle to ask!" —[Harper's Weekly.]

Attainment.

We sigh for things we scarce may hope to gain,
 And which, if all our own, would give no peace;
 We vainly toil and struggle to release
 To knowledge nature's secrets; we complain
 That 'tis not given us to break some chain,
 To scale some peak, to win some golden fleece,
 To do some mighty deed whose light shall cease
 Only when moons no longer wax and wane.
 'Tis thus we empty all the springs of life,
 To lose the blessing at our very hand;
 For Faith and Love, with glory as of sun,
 Illume the path to Peace through every strife;
 No work is futile that is nobly planned;
 No deed is little if but greatly done.
 —Edward Robeson Taylor.

Criticism is Easy.

It is easy to sit in the sunshine
 And talk to the man in the shade,
 It is easy to float in a well-trimmed boat
 And point out the places to wade.
 It is easy to sit in your carriage
 And counsel the man on foot,
 But get down and walk and you'll change your talk
 As you feel the peg in your foot.
 It is easy to tell the toiler
 How best he can carry his pack,
 But no one can rate a burden's weight
 Until it has been on his back.
 The up-curved mouth of pleasure
 Can preach of sorrow's worth,
 But give it a slip and a wryer lip
 Was never made on earth.

From Pole to Equator -
Neither heat nor cold -
nor constant wear
will swerve the



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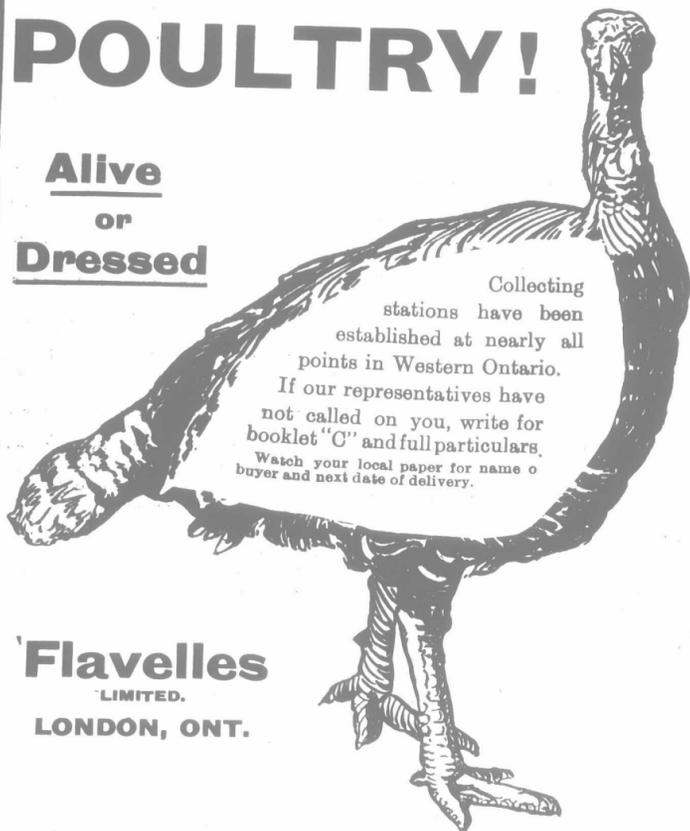
THE COOK'S OPINION

of "Five Roses" Flour is of immense value to us, for the reputation of the brand depends upon what the users of it say, and is proof of its quality. The high reputation possessed by "FIVE ROSES" Flour shows beyond question that it is superior to ordinary brands. In ordering it you can make no error, and you will derive much satisfaction from it on Baking Day.

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LIMITED.
LONDON, ONT.

ADVERTISE IN THE ADVOCATE.

Barbara's Mother.

Mrs. Winship smoothed the pillows with a lingering touch; lowered the shade a few inches, and then raised it again to the exact point where it had been; made a pretence of drawing the soft coverlet more closely about the girl's knees; finished by laying a slightly tremulous hand on the brown hair, thinned by fever.

Barbara, laughing a little, took her mother's hovering hand in her own thin fingers and patted it affectionately.

"There! Even you can't think of anything more to do for me, mother. I'm as right as a trivet—if you've my idea what that is. I'm sure I haven't. You must go down to the beach now, and get some fresh air. Or let those nice young folks downstairs chatter to you for a while. How perfectly dear they have been to you, mother!" she added, enthusiastically. "When I go down tomorrow—oh, I'm going! I've been lazy long enough!—I shall certainly tell them I'd have been down sooner if I hadn't been so busy making halos for their future use.

"Not that anybody deserves a halo for being nice to you, but it has been dear of them to tell you all about their doings. And it's been simply heavenly for me! I've been so quiet and comfy up here, with never a temptation to stir, so long as you were bringing me such budgets of gossip from downstairs. How kind everybody has been to you, mother! It's a good world, isn't it?"

Mrs. Winship had turned away somewhat abruptly, but she came back after a moment and kissed—a little awkwardly—the girl's upturned face. Then, gathering up her book and her glasses and her shoulder shawl, she went out of the room.

She was a tall and rather angular woman. In the lines about her mouth and in the deep-plowed furrows between her eyes were the traces of many and hard years outlived. Her widowhood, indeed, was almost as old as Barbara; for it was twenty-one years since Fate had given Martha Winship a blessing with one hand and then, with scarcely a pause, had struck swiftly with the other.

Marriage, maternity, mourning—the three great moulders of a woman's existence—had come to her within a single year and set their successive seals upon her life. They left her a grim and silent woman. Even Barbara, who grew up with the sure knowledge that she was sun, moon and stars to her mother, could not have told just how she came by that conviction.

Aside from this one child, over whom she gloated in a queer, dumb way, the widow had no possessions except the home her husband had left her. It was a trim old house in a neat New England town, where the Winships had lived well for a few generations and had taken a few more, slowly but surely, to die out.

To this old home, Mrs. Winship, tall and angular even then, and with a reserve which had something tense and awkward about it, had come as a bride. And there, in less than a year, she had looked for the last time on her husband's face and for the first time on her baby's. By dint of keeping boarders—the only avenue of usefulness for which she and the old house seemed fitted—the widow had supported herself and her child.

She even sent Barbara to college. They used to argue that matter. At least, Barbara would protest. But, as a rule, her mother's only reply was a grim smile, more unanswerable than words. Even when she smiled, however, Mrs. Winship kept her eyes to herself. Only once did Barbara find herself hushed and thrilled by a swift, revealing look. She had been protesting again.

"I ought not to go! It will be too hard for you to get along by yourself." Her mother flushed painfully as she abruptly met the girl's eyes.

"The Bible says that every heart knows its own bitterness," she said. "I guess it knows its own—sweetness too."

She hesitated at the word. There are a few women who do not gossip of their emotions. As for Mrs. Winship, she even tried to look as if she did not have them. She would as readily have worn a décolleté gown as have made a parade of her feelings. Emotions—shoulders; there are plenty of women who can show either or both without doing violence to their mental or physical reserve. But to

Mrs. Winship one was quite as impossible as the other.

That glimpse of her mother's ambition for her had settled the question with Barbara. She went to college; but with her she carried a secret determination to win laurels enough to make a sufficient sweetness for any mother's heart. And as she worked on, the laurels did come, until her head seemed to grow heavy with them. The overworked brain revolted after the years of rigid discipline, and for weeks went on a mad carnival of fever. Then, finally, came the slow beginnings of convalescence.

"I don't suppose you could take her to the seashore for a few weeks," the doctor had said, more in the tone of dismissing a question than of asking one.

But with a tightening of the lips, Mrs. Winship had made brief answer.

"What part?"

She planned everything before she gave Barbara a chance for the inevitable protest. And when it did come, when the girl cried out that she did not feel that she ought to go, her mother was ready with perhaps the most guileful response which had ever passed her lips.

"Well, I don't know how you feel," she had said, "but I feel the need of a change."

"Oh, mother, forgive me! I'm a horrid, selfish, big-I-and-little-you sort of person! Of course you need a change. But are you sure you can afford to take me?"

"I'm sure I can't afford to leave you," said Mrs. Winship, with her rare short laugh.

They had been at Stoneport a week now; but Barbara, tired by the journey, had stayed in her room, revelling in the delicious irresponsibility of convalescence and doubly happy, as the days slipped by, to find her mother blossoming into so popular a personage. Secretly she was a little surprised. She had not dared hope that other people would penetrate the grim reserve which had become her mother's second nature.

That they had penetrated it, and that her mother had been taken heartily into the fellowship of the hotel she had ample proof. A dozen times a day Mrs. Winship would come up to Barbara's room, always with her budget of gossip and confidences. Apparently the young folks took her into their present, the older ones into their past. And Barbara grew to count on her mother's entrance as the sure promise of some crisply entertaining report of the little world about her.

Undeniably it did surprise her. But the very unexpectedness of it added to her delight. She was so grateful to them all for finding the gentle, generous, self-sacrificing heart behind her mother's almost harsh exterior. Oh, life was sweet! people were good!

When one is rather weak and very happy, the tears come easily. Barbara's eyes filled with them now, as she sat trying to think how she could thank all those dear people downstairs. They had been so good. And with a sigh of happiness she leaned her head back on the pillows.

Mrs. Winship, meanwhile, had turned slowly from the closed door, a look of positive torture in her eyes. Alone, there in the narrow hall, the grim lips actually trembled a little; but they were quickly set straight again as a door opened and a young man, with a tennis racquet under his arm, came out. Mrs. Winship had stopped after getting beyond possible earshot of Barbara's room; but now she walked on toward the stairs where, at the turn, the young man passed her with a curt bow and an inarticulate mumble of salutation. Mrs. Winship, following with dragging steps, found no one in sight when she reached the foot of the stairs, and, with a breath of relief, turned into the deserted writing-room. She shrank back a moment later as she heard voices and steps coming along the veranda.

"I tell you she's hot on our trail, and, if we don't hurry, she'll tag us to the courts. She will, anyway, if she saw my racquet. It gives me the feeddles to have her hanging around like a lost chord."

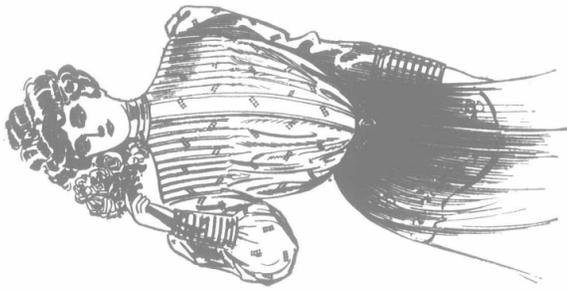
There was an excited scurrying and some subdued laughter. Then a girl's voice: "False alarm! She isn't coming."

"Yes, she is. I give you my word I passed her on the stairs. The old busy-

(Continued on page 1832.)

Our Christmas Catalogue is made for your benefit. Write for it

Embroidered \$1.50
Delaine Waist



J11-17. This stylish Waist is made of fine all-wool imported cream delaine with dainty embroidered dots in assorted colors, front and back is neatly tucked; full sleeve with deep tucked cuff; soft finished tucked collar; unlined; fastened in front. Regular price of this waist would be \$2.50. On sale while they last at **1.50**

ORDER EARLY

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B2-55. Women's Silk Embroidered Black Cashmere Hose, in best designs, colors red, white, blue, put up in fancy box, per pair... **.35**
Or 3 for **1.00**

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED

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Ladies' Large Size Pure Irish Linen, 4 for .25 3 for .25 2 for .25 Fine hemstitched, wide and narrow hems, 15 or 1.70 doz. and other kinds and prices.
Men's Hemstitched Pure Irish Linen, 4, 3, 2 and 1 in. hem .10 or 1.20 per dozen, .12 to 1.50 per dozen, and many more.

Gloves for Gifts

A few suggestions from our Christmas Catalogue.

B1-40. Women's extra Choice French Kid Gloves, 2 dome, Paris points. These gloves are made from picked skins and are perfect fitting. We guarantee them in every way. Colors tan, mode, beaver, fawn, grey, oxblood, blue, brown, black and white (put up in fancy box)

B1-46. Men's Unlined Walking Gloves, best English make, tan only **1.00** 1.25
Silk lined Suede, tan and grey **1.50**

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C3-13. Mohair, men's or women's, 45 inches long, black or tan, superfine quality. Regularly 10c per dozen. **.07**

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C3-14. Black only, 1/4-in. wide, mercerized cotton, suitable for repairing hose supporters and children's garters. Regularly 5c per yard. 3 yards for **.10**

Tape

C3-11. 12 Pieces Best English Tape, assorted widths and lengths in bundle, white or black, 3 bundles for **.10**

LACE CURTAINS

Pretty and Useful

K1-9. Nottingham Lace Curtains, 50 inches wide and 8 1/2 yards long, in white or ivory, made of best quality material, well twisted and woven, making a serviceable curtain. All new designs, floral centres, with handsome borders to match, any of which will make a very effective window decoration.

Special per pair **1.25**

TAPESTRY CURTAINS

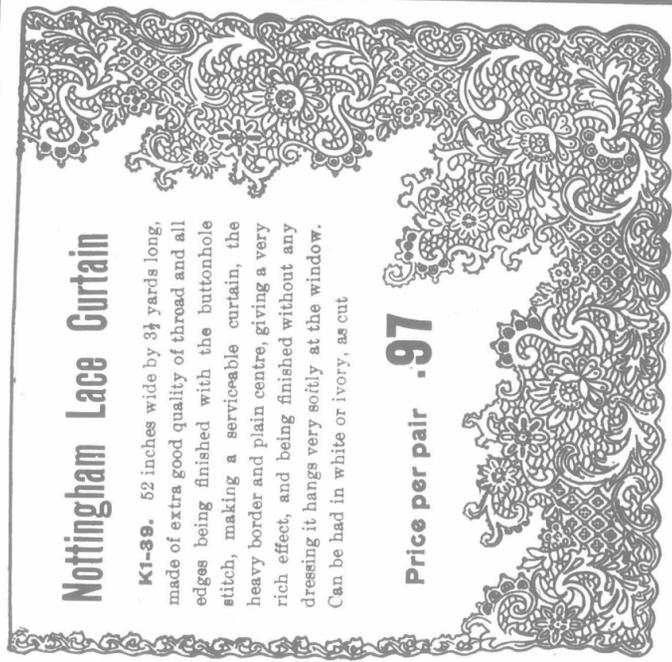
K1-10. Tapestry Curtains, 40 inches wide by 3 yards long, in new patterns and colorings, including red, green, red and green, rose and green combinations. The material is closely woven and very durable. The silky appearance and rich colorings of these curtains make a handsome effect on a hall or drawing room door.

Special per pair **2.50**

Nottingham Lace Curtain

K1-39. 52 inches wide by 3 1/2 yards long, made of extra good quality of thread and all edges being finished with the buttonhole stitch, making a serviceable curtain, the heavy border and plain centre, giving a very rich effect, and being finished without any dressing it hangs very softly at the window. Can be had in white or ivory, as cut

Price per pair **.97**



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W. R. BOWMAN, Mt. Forest.

body was up in the hall, listening at the doors."

"Fred Guernsey! You ought to be ashamed."

"Of her? I am."

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

"What for? Telling the truth? She is a busybody. She's always around, fairly soaking up everything that's said. You know it as well as I do. If that woman's ears and eyes don't give out, there's no such thing as paralysis from overwork."

The speakers ran laughing down the walk; while behind them, in the writing-room, Barbara's mother crept trembling to a chair, sick with intolerable humiliation.

For perhaps fifteen minutes she sat there, staring before her with strained, unseeing eyes; and confronting, in the grim silence of that hidden soul of hers, a necessity which, to her, was as cruel as it was imperative. Her face was white and her eyes were pitiful when she finally got up and went slowly out to the walk along which the laughing tennis-players had made their escape.

What is one man's meat is another man's poison. And the thing which ogles us through a comic masque may turn on somebody else the frown of tragedy. It is easy enough to say that another woman would have done this thing over which Mrs. Winship was agonizing, and have done it with a gayety and charm which would have made the whole affair a mere sparkle of fun.

Perhaps it might have worn the comic masque for somebody, but it had no such aspect for Mrs. Winship as she went doggedly around the house towards the tennis-court.

She met no one. The mid-afternoon lethargy characteristic of the small summer hotel was at its most profound. Even the tennis players were resting, in the strip of shade by the pavilion, their backs wriggling with the perpetual wriggle of youth against the board foundation. They sat in a row on the grass, three pairs of tennis shoes frankly exhibited at the extremity of two pairs of trousers and one petticoat. The fourth pair was discreetly sat upon by Clara Brooks, who knew very much better than to display her good, likable feet alongside of Dot McClung's frivolously small ones. The four were laughing with the rollicking joyousness which inevitably abounded wherever Clara Brooks and Fred Guernsey were "gathered together." Perhaps that was the reason they did not hear the slight creaking of the walk as Mrs. Winship approached.

It was so sudden an apparition, her white face and shrinking eyes, that they simply stared at her without a word; their mouths, which had been stretched with laughter, coming slowly back to soberness, as if with the tardy recoil of a weak spring.

For perhaps the first time since her path had run with theirs Barbara's mother looked straight, unwaveringly into the depths, but they did not falter in their gaze, even before the startled questioning in the faces raised towards hers.

"I want to say something. I—"

She hesitated, and before she could go on, Clara Brooks was up and had laid a hand—good, likable hands she had—on the thin arm, rigid beneath the black and white shoulder shawl. Sitting on one's feet is a position peculiarly adapted to the prompt assumption of a standing posture. Perhaps this was the reason why Miss Brooks led in the uprising, though there are other attitudes—as those of mind and heart, for instance—which lend themselves quite as readily to almost any move. The world is astonishingly full of different varieties of girls. But when it comes to a quick run for the goal of kindness, the girl with good, likable hands and feet isn't such a long shot, after all.

At any rate, it was Clara Brooks who was up first, though the older three followed promptly. Even Guernsey, sober and startled, responded with relieved alacrity to Miss Brooks' suggestion that they sit in the pavilion. And George Holland fumbled absently over the top of his well-thatched head, with the evident impulse to remove the hat which summer-resort ethics had abolished.

In the pavilion, a motley collection of old chairs, outcasts from various parts of the hotel, offered more or less un-

stable support. They creaked complainingly when taken possession of; especially as the normal wriggling of youth was aggravated now by an awkward embarrassment, which grew positively painful before Mrs. Winship spoke again.

She had not looked at the young folks since they had seated themselves, an expectant audience, before her. As she faced them now, perhaps she drew comfort from the evident concern in the four pairs of wide eyes. Perhaps it was only the desperation of a last extremity. At any rate, she spoke quietly, but with an undertone of emotion which would have reached older and more ungentle hearts than those she spoke to.

"I have a daughter about your age—Barbara is her name."

Mrs. Winship paused again. If she had been a clever actress, calculating a dramatic effect, she could not have chosen a better aid than that very pause. For without knowing it, she had at one move put herself in the background and set in her place, as the object of curiosity, an unknown quantity. Invested now with the charm of mystery and of that so potent appeal which youth always has for youth.

Neither did Mrs. Winship know with what a lingering tenderness she had spoken Barbara's name. There was no real reason why she should have spoken it at all. But it was so indissolubly mingled, in her mind, with that sum of memories and images which was Barbara, that in speaking it she seemed—though without analyzing the feeling—to show them the girl herself. When she paused, it was almost as if she waited a moment for them to look at her whose name was Barbara. Then she went on:

"For years—all her life—she has been all I have had. I am different from you; different from most people. I cannot even tell you how I have been—wrapped up in her. I—I wish I could. It might help you to understand. But I can't. In June she graduated from college with honors. Less than a week after Commencement, she came down with brain fever. She had thought I made sacrifices to send her to college, so she had overworked, trying to make a record I could be proud of. She was very ill. When God's mercy spared her life, it seemed to me as if she had been born again to me."

The words came faster now. All the pent-up love and pride and satisfaction of years leaped within her; and for perhaps the first time in her life Mrs. Winship thrilled in enjoyment of what is, in most women, the perennial eloquence of motherhood.

"When I knew there was a chance of her getting well again, it seemed to me there wasn't anything I wouldn't do to help her. And when the doctor said she ought to go to the seashore, I could have carried her here, every step, if I couldn't have got her here any other way. And when we did come, and she was too weak for anything except to sit propped up with pillows and look out at the sea, I felt as if I could have been glad of some new pain for myself every minute, if in that way I could have helped her through the long hours. The doctor had said I mustn't read to her, and yet I must keep her entertained and cheerful. It seemed to me he might as well have told me I mustn't let the sun go down at night."

"As I said before, I'm not like you. I'm not like other people. Words don't come easy to me. And though I'd have died for Barbara, if that had been what was needed, and have done it willingly, I couldn't—not even to save her life!—chatter and laugh and make fun to her. It wasn't in me. I could have sweated blood more easily than have been 'amusing' without help."

Mrs. Winship stopped and drew a deep breath. Her eyes were alight now, her lips set almost defiantly, her very nostrils quivering.

"I couldn't do it without help," she went on, her voice strained to a higher pitch, "and yet it had to be done. So I took the help when and where and from anybody I could get it; and I shut my eyes to the consequences. It began about a week ago, when you, Mr. Guernsey, had the clam-bake over on White Island. I happened"—she flushed and hesitated, then went on with an uncompromising straightforwardness which called up an answering color in the faces of her listeners—"that time I really happened



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FARMERS WANTED to use their spare time in winter months in selling our High-grade Nursery Stock. Season now starting. Liberal inducements. Write now for terms. Stone & Wellington, Fonthill Nurseries, Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE—150 acres in Burford Township, Brant County; all under cultivation. Good lying, valuable farm land, soil gravelly loam. Splendid brick house, 12 rooms; good tenant's house; barns and orchard. Two good wells, never dry. A good grain and dairy farm. 1 1/2 miles from nearest post office and church, 1/2 mile from school, 2 1/2 miles from shipping station, 10 miles from Brantford. This is the farm of the late Chas. Rand, last male line, and has been in the family for about 100 years. In good condition, and must be sold. Immediate possession can be given. Terms favorable. Mrs. Chas. Rand, Scotland, Ont.

IDEAL wheat lands in Sunny Southern Alberta. Write before buying. Call when you come. Geo. C. Millar, Tabor, Alberta.

WANTED—Reliable man to farm on shares 180 acres in Essex county; full equipment furnished; man with son or sons to assist preferred. References required. Detailed information given upon inquiry. Address G. E. Stevenson, 606 Union Trust Building, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—A good general servant, middle age preferred. Country home, small family, city conveniences, and no milking. Reply with references, stating terms, to Box G, Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont.

POULTRY AND EGGS

Condensed advertisements will be inserted under this heading at two cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word, and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order for any advertisement under this heading. Parties having good pure-bred poultry and eggs for sale will find plenty of customers by using our advertising columns. No advertisement inserted for less than 30 cents.

BROWN turkeys (Bell's strain). Toms, \$3; hens, \$2.50. Banded Rocks and Buff Orpingtons, \$1 each. Pair, \$1.75. S. L. Anderson, Crossland, Ont.

BARRED Rock cockerels. Large, vigorous birds, barred to the skin. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. W. W. Dods, Alton, Ont.

CHOICE guineas, \$1.50 per pair; also White Wyandotte cockerels, \$1 up. Jas. Burns, Hampton, Ont.

CHOICE Mammoth Pekin ducks, White Rocks, Buff Leghorns, and Pit Games. Andrew Gilmore, Athelstan, Que.

CHOICE pen of White Wyandottes (Hawkin Strain), one dollar each, Emerson Tufts, Welland, Ont.

FOR SALE—High-class Barred Rock and Buff Orpington cockerels. W. A. Irwin, Markdale, Ont.

FOR SALE—White Leghorns, White Wyandottes. Have a few choice cockerels at dollar each. E. W. Burt, Paris, Ont.

FOR SALE—Barred Plymouth Rock cockerels. Apply, W. H. Sloane, Bradford, Ont.

MAMMOTH Bronze turkeys—Fine heavy birds, good plumage; 1st flock headed by Fisher's tom, full brother to first prize winner St. Louis; 2nd flock headed by Liddle's Empire King strain; won 1st at Lockport, N. Y., and from 20 lb. hens; pairs mated not akin. J. H. Robson, Telfer, Ont.

TWO Silver-spangled Hamburg cockerels (pure-bred) \$2.50 each John Heise, Victoria Square, Ont.

WHITE WYANDOTTES. Good blocky young birds ready to ship. W. D. Monkman, Bond Head, Ont.

WRITE at once to Jas. McCormack, Brantford, and get prices on White Leghorn cockerels, hens and pullets. Bred from winners at Toronto and London.

20 GRAND Buff Orpington cockerels for sale, from \$1 up, according to quality. W. H. Besser, Trafalgar, Ont.

1st at Owen Sound—White Wyandottes and Buff Leghorns. Cockerels, \$1.50, express paid. H. O. Hembeker, Hanover, Ont.

Mammoth Bronze Turkeys—Bred by imported tom. Shropshire sheep and Chester White swine. Write for prices.
W. E. WRIGHT, Glanworth, Ont.

to hear Miss Brooks telling about it. I hadn't quit smiling over it, before it came to me like an inspiration, to go up and tell it all over to Barbara. I did. And though I was a long way from telling it as well as you did, with a deprecating look at Clara Brooks, "still, I did make her laugh; and, one thing led to another, till I had actually kept her 'amused' for a whole hour.

"That was the beginning. From that day to this I have gathered up every bit of fun I could find out about; every odd or end of a story I could hear—or overhear. I have not listened dishonorably. You are wrong when you think so. I have just sat near you when you all have been laughing and talking together. I have never played the eaves-dropper. Even if I could have taught myself to do it otherwise, it would have been cruel to Barbara if I had done a mean thing for her to profit by. I would not insult her that way."

As Mrs. Winship lifted her head with a quick movement of pride, she caught a gleam of something so unmistakably resembling admiration in Fred Guernsey's face that she felt a vague surprise. In a more self-conscious moment it would have made her pause for analysis. Now, however, it was only a fleeting impression and she went rapidly on.

"Other women could have done it so differently. I know that. I see them doing it every day, for no other purpose than the gratification of their own curiosity. They talk and are talked to; and it is all natural and simple and even makes them sought after as good company and 'sympathetic.' Don't think I am criticising them. I am not. I am only—her eyes grew pitiful—"I am only excusing myself for Barbara's sake. I have been awkward and—ridiculous. I have sat and listened to what I wasn't asked to hear. I've made people hate to answer my questions, even though there was nothing out of the way in my asking them. I have seemed to be inquisitive—maybe I was. I have tried not to act as if I was curious—God knows I haven't been!—but I have done what I could for Barbara!"

The half-defiant light had come back to her eyes as she finished, but it died out again, and she spoke dispassionately, as one does sometimes, when the final moment comes.

"I shouldn't have said all this if things had been different. I knew you all disliked me, and it mortified me and made me feel—bad. But I never should have got myself to speak of it if it were not—for Barbara. She thinks you young folks have told me, of your own accord, the things I have repeated to her. She thinks people have enjoyed telling me things. She is coming downstairs to-morrow! She is so grateful to you all, that the tears come to her eyes when she speaks of you. She sent a message to you to-day. She said to tell you—she would have come downstairs before—but she had been busy—making halos for you because you had been so good to me."

Mrs. Winship's voice fell, but she still looked at them, her appealing eyes turning from one troubled young face to another.

"I ought not to have let her think as she has. I ought to have told her. I know I ought to have told her. But she was so happy. She was so happy—" "Oh, please!"

It was Dot McCluny who cried out, and suddenly launching herself upon Mrs. Winship, actually buried her face in the black and white shoulder shawl in that lady's lap.

It really does seem as if it must be the hand of Providence which maintains the nice proportion generally existing between the avoirdupois of a person and the tendency of that person impetuously to fling herself into unexpecting arms. It would have been trying, for instance, if Dot McCluny, in whom violent emotion frequently produced one of these sudden demonstrations, had been twice as big as she was—though even that would not have been a very alarming total.

As it was, Mrs. Winship felt no shock whatever except that of a thrilling surprise. She stared down at the fluffy head burrowing deeper into the shoulder shawl at every sob. Dot always sobbed; but Mrs. Winship did not know that, and it is not to be wondered at that a sudden bright drop from her own eyes splashed down upon the head in her lap,

and hung glittering in a mesh of brown hair.

Mrs. Winship looked up apologetically, desiring to abase herself for such weakness, but at that moment a large tear welled, with an air of ostentatious deliberation, over Miss Brooks' lower right eyelid and picked its way slowly and carefully down to the corner of her mouth, where it settled with apparent satisfaction. Mrs. Winship hurriedly wiped the moisture from her own eyes in time to observe a dilatory tear, from Miss Brooks' left eye, descend with a reckless haste which carried it so far that, as Guernsey afterward said, it was all gone before it got there. It was Guernsey of the ready tongue, in fact, who saved the situation.

"Mrs. Winship," said he, "if you could only describe, for your daughter's entertainment, as big a goose as I feel and Holland looks, she'd be so busy laughing she'd have hard work stopping to eat and sleep. When she comes down to-morrow, I'm going to tell her the truth. Oh yes, I am," firmly nodding his head as Mrs. Winship looked at him in pathetic bewilderment. "I am going to tell your daughter what I think of her mother—though, out of regard for her opinion of me, I shall not enlarge upon the way I reached my present opinion of you. But I'd like to say right now, that if there are any halos to be distributed, I'll just pass mine on to you, Mrs. Winship, and will make a modest request for a fool's cap, of small size, wherein I may hide my diminished head."

"I'll take one, too!" rumbled Holland, in such a phenomenally gruff voice that it caused a sudden cessation of Dot's sobs and a prompt attack of spasmodic laughter, in which they all joined. Mrs. Winship actually smoothed Dot's rumpled hair with a timid hand; and there were tears of grateful relief in her eyes when she looked up.

"It's as Barbara said—though it seemed just mockery at the time. This very afternoon, as I was coming out, she said to me: 'It's a good world, isn't it?' But I was so blind then, that it seemed anything but good to me. It was all I could do to face it," she went on, simply; "and I was standing there in the hall—for Barbara must not see me—trying to get my courage up to that point, when Mr. Guernsey passed me."

Guernsey, his face scarlet, gave Clara Brooks an abject glance, and delivered a vicious and well-planted kick in the small of the back of an unoffending wooden rocker. Having in this manner somewhat relieved his feelings, he said:

"See here, Mrs. Winship! Is your daughter strong enough to walk downstairs to-morrow?"

"Why—I thought—with my help—" "Nonsense!—begging your pardon! Where do two great hulking fellows like Holland and me shine, I'd like to know, if not in a case like this? Let us attend to that."

When Mrs. Winship—an altered and wonderful Mrs. Winship—went back to the room upstairs, her radiance would certainly have roused Barbara to comment if it had not been for the distracting apparition of Dot McCluny and Clara Brooks, hesitating at the door, whence they were presented by Mrs. Winship, with an ineffable mingling of tenderness and triumph.

"If you didn't know already what a good world it is, dear, here are some visitors who would prove it to you—as they have to me."

"Well?" said Guernsey, a little later, as he and Holland, having waited at the foot of the stairs, met the two girls.

"Well!" remarked Miss McCluny, deep despondence in her tone. "I see the finish of every girl in this place!"

"You don't mean that she's pretty!" said Guernsey, with extravagantly-bated breath.

"As pretty as a flower!" "As a flower!" echoed Guernsey. Then he added, piously: "I swear, though, I wasn't counting on any such luck. Everything go off all right?"

"Yes," said Miss Brooks. "She said she never could thank us enough for being so good to her mother; and I looked her in the eye and murmured, politely, the way one always does: 'Oh, we haven't been, but we would like to be!'"

"Truthful Clara!" exclaimed Guernsey. "You bet we will be, too. Like a flower, did you say? Dear, dear! And

AUCTION SALE

OF

65 Holstein-Friesian Cattle

At Riverside Farm, CALEDONIA, ONT., on

THURSDAY, DEC. 27, 1906

30 Cows, 20 Helfers, 15 Bulls.

8 months' credit on approved security.

Riverside Herd represents several of the greatest families of the breed: DeKol, Wayne, Mercedes, Mechthilde, Pietertje, Johanna, Sarcastic, Posch, etc. Over 20 "Record of Merit" females, including Hulda Wayne's Aggie and Inka Mercedes DeKol, that were at the Pan-American Model Dairy economical six months' test. Recent stock bulls: Johannna Rue 4th Land and Sir Pietertje Posch De Boer.

Caledonia is on Buffalo & Goderich, Hamilton & Pt. Dover branch of the G. T. R. Arrangements have been made with G. T. R. for trains to stop at the farm. Trains will arrive at the farm at 9.20 and 10.20 a.m. from south, west and east. Hamilton and Toronto trains will be met at Caledonia station at 9.52 a.m. Trains leave the farm at 6.30 and 7.30 p.m. for all points. Reduced rates on all railroads.

Sale commences at 12 o'clock, noon.

CAPT. T. E. ROBSON, London, Ont. } Auctioneers,
MERRALL & HUTTY, Caledonia, Ont. }

To whom bids by mail or telegraph may be sent.

Catalogue ready by Dec. 6th.

Sale held under cover.

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THREE CARLOADS OF SHIRES

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As every horse will be sold, positively without reserve, this will be a grand opportunity for the Ontario farmer to improve his stock. This is the finest consignment of Shires Mr. Chambers has ever shipped to Canada. Catalogues for this sale mailed on application.

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to think that I'd have carried her up and down stairs sixteen times a day, even if she'd been the image of a hedge fence, just for the sake of that bully mother of hers."

"Fred Guernsey!"

"I don't care. She is bully."

And there wasn't a dissenting voice.—
Mary E. Mullet, in Harper's Bazaar.

There is a man who is the head of a large family, nearly every member of which is a performer on some kind of musical instrument.

A friend who was visiting the house of this man referred to the fact, remarking that it must be a source of great pleasure to the family, but to this observation the father made no reply.

"Really," continued the friend, "it is remarkable. Your younger son is a cornetist, both your daughters are pianists, your wife is a violinist, and, I understand, the others are also musicians. Now what are you, the father of such a musical combination?"

"I," replied the old man, sadly—"I am a pessimist."

THAT FREE BOOK.

To Readers of "The Farmer's Advocate": Hundreds of you have sent in your names for the book which we have promised, and they are coming in still by every mail. The book is not yet ready, and, in fact, it will not be ready for some time. We have met with serious delays, but every Advocate reader who sends in his name and address will receive a book when the book is ready. Those who have already sent in their names we ask to have patience, and those who have not written can do so this week, and we will enter their names for a book, and the book will be forwarded promptly, just as soon as it is printed. Write at once. Our address is: The Beaver Mfg Co., Galt, Ont.

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SHORTHORNS
ONE MILE SOUTH OF
Schomberg, Dec. 6th
20 Females, 1 Imported and
4 Canadian-bred Bulls

The above cattle are all Scotch-topped on a pure Booth foundation.
Catalogues on application.
Train met at Schomberg on morning of sale.

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Being a Boy.

By Edwin L. Sabin.

Sometimes to be a boy's no fun;
For if you notice, everyone
Expects a boy can get along
And won't take nothin', ever, wrong!
The other folks—now, ain't this true?
Of course must be attended to
And give their choice, and asked polite;
But boys—"they get along all right!"

When we go vis'tin' some place where
They ain't got beds enough to spare,
They fix the sofa up for me!
"Twill do him nicely," ma says—gee!
Or when we've comp'ny, like as not
I'm stuck off on a wabby cot
Jes' anywhere that's out of sight!
But boys—"they get along all right!"

Or when we drive, I'm crowded in
Till I'm all squeeze out good and thin.
"You don't need much room, do you,
Roy?"

And I say no, 'cause I'm a boy!
And at the table (jest like bed),
When things don't even up, plain bread
And butter does my appetite!
For boys—"they get along all right!"

The boy, he draws the hardest seat,
Or hops 'round dodgin' people's feet.
You can't hurt him with lumpy springs,
Or old cold cots, or other things!
He's built to fit in anywhere,
And what he eats, why, he don't care,
Jes' so it's fodder—not a mite!
For boys—"they get along all right!"

Little Kindness.

You gave on the way a pleasant smile,
And thought no more about it;
It cheered a life that was sad the while,
That might have been wrecked without it.
And so for the smile and fruitage fair
You'll reap a crown sometime—some-
where.

You spoke one day a cheering word,
And passed to other duties;
It warmed a heart, new promise stirred,
And painted a life with beauties.
And so for the word and its silent
prayer
You'll reap a palm sometime—some-
where.

You lent a hand to a fallen one,
A life in kindness given;
It saved a soul when help was none,
And won a heart for heaven.
And so for the help you proffered there
You'll reap a joy sometime—somewhere.

—From The Monitor Magazine, Cincinnati.

The Shepherd in the Sky.

Once on an eastern mountain far away
A field of green, luxuriant pasture lay.
While in the peaceful vale that spread
below
A shepherd fed his flocks, as white as
snow;
And every day he turned his longing
eyes
Toward the pasture waving 'gainst the
skies,
And often strove in vain to drive his
flocks
Up the steep sides and o'er the rugged
rocks.
At length in tender arms he took the
lambs
And bore them upward from the bleating
dams;
Then, looking down, he saw the mountain
side
White, with the climbing flocks, that far
and wide
Scaled the steep heights they would not
scale before;
And soon with joyful heart, he told them
o'er
And saw them all beneath his careful
eye.
Safe with their lambs, and feeding in the
sky.
Thus the Good Shepherd, when His all-
wise love
Would lead immortal flocks to fields
above,
Takes the white babes, amid beseeching
cries,
And draws the yearning parents to the
skies.

The Oak.

Live thy Life,
Young and old,
Like yon oak,
Bright in spring,
Living gold;
Summer-rich
Then; and then
Autumn-changed,
Soberer-hued
Gold again.

All his leaves
Fallen at length,
Look, he stands,
Trunk and bough,
Naked strength.

—Tennyson.

DICKENS' PHRASES.

Since Shakespeare no writer has "made language" to the extent that Dickens has done, and the number of common colloquialisms taken from his novels and which everybody uses every day is the outstanding proof of the success with which he has appealed to the imagination of the nation.

How often one hears "Barkis is willin'," "Beware of vidders," "Oliver Twist asks for more," "Codlin's the friend, not Short," "I don't believe there's no such person," "Let me put my lips to it, when I am so disposed," "Waiting for something to turn up," "A trifle wearing," "The law is a hass," "The demnition bow-wows," and so on! Not a few actual words have come from Dickens to the dictionary—Podsnappery, Pickwickian, Perksniffian, Bumbledon, and many others. "Dolly Varden," the pretty heroine of "Barnaby Rudge," has given her name to a hat; while Mrs. Leo. Hunter, the Artful Dodger, Uriah Heep and Mrs. Jarley have become common generic terms.

CHURCH EXPENSES.

"John D. Rockefeller, at a directors' meeting in New York, was describing certain methods of juggling with accounts—certain deceptive ledger and journal entries that firms make when they are about to fail dishonestly," says the New York Tribune.

"The other day," said Mr. Rockefeller, "I heard of a woman who would have made an excellent account-juggler. This woman's husband always left in her possession a number of blank signed checks. She was free to use these checks, but he required from her a full explanation of the expenditure that had been made with each of them."

"He was looking over the stubs one day. "You say here," he said, "that check No. 272 for twenty-five dollars went for church expenses. What church expenses were these?"

"A new Easter bonnet," the woman answered."

Some Dates.

Air pumps were invented in 1652.
Artillery invented, 1330.
The first balloon used was in Paris, 1783.
Bells were introduced in Europe, 400.
Cotton was first made at Kendal, 1390.
Dice were invented in 1183 B. C.
Electricity was discovered by Dr. Gilbert, 1600.
Gunpowder invented by Roger Bacon, 1270.
Japan was discovered, 1542.
The first lifeboat was launched in 1790.
The first locomotive was invented in 1759, by Watt.
The first newspaper published in England in 1663.
Paper was made by Egyptians 200 B. C.
Paper made of cotton, 1000 A. D.
Paper made of rags, 1300 A. D.
First printing press established in America, 1638.
First railway built by Stephenson, 1825.
Telegraph patented 1836.
Watches first made in Germany, 1777.

He Had Told the Truth.

At a dinner in a small town in Scotland it was found that every one had contributed to the evening's entertainment but a certain Doctor Macdonald.

"Come, come, Dr. Macdonald," said the chairman, "we cannot let you escape."

The doctor protested that he could not sing. "My voice is altogether unmusical, and resembles the sound caused by the act of rubbing a brick along the panels of a door."

The company attributed this to the doctor's modesty. Good singers, he was reminded, always needed a bit of pressing.

"Very well," said the doctor, "if you can stand it I will sing."

Long before he had finished, his audience was uneasy.

There was a painful silence as the doctor sat down, broken at length by the voice of a braw Scot at the end of the table.

"Man," he exclaimed, "your singin's no up to much, but your veracity's just awful. You're richt about that brick."

Disgraceful Deficiencies.

It is a disgrace:
To half-do things.
Not to develop our possibilities.
To be lazy, indolent, indifferent.
To do poor, slipshod, botched work.
To give a bad example to young people.
To have crude, brutish repulsive manners.

Not to be scrupulously clean in person and surroundings.
To acknowledge a fault and make no effort to overcome it.
To be ungrateful to friends and to those who have helped us.
To kick over the ladder upon which we have climbed to our position.
To be grossly ignorant of the customs and usages of good society.
To ignore the forces which are improving civilization in your own country.

Not to know something of the greatest leaders, reformers, artists and musicians of the world.
Not to have intelligent knowledge of the general affairs of the world, and the inter-relations of nations.
Not to know enough about the laws of health, about physiology and hygiene, to live healthfully and sanely.

To vote blindly for party, right or wrong, instead of for principle, because you have been doing so for years.
To be totally ignorant of natural history, to know nothing of the science which underlies the beauties and the marvels of nature.

Not to have an intelligent idea of the country in which we live, not to know its history, its industries, and the conditions of its people.

Not to know anything of the movements for human betterment and not to help them along to the extent of our ability in time or money.

To live in the midst of schools, libraries, museums, lectures, picture galleries, and improvement clubs, and not to avail oneself of their advantages.

—From Success.

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On the Action of the Bowels

IS DEPENDENT THE GENERAL HEALTH, CONSTIPATION IS CURED BY

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

Almost the first question the doctor puts to his patient is in reference to the action of the bowels. Not only are very many ailments attributed to constipation of the bowels, but their cure is impossible until the bowels are set right.

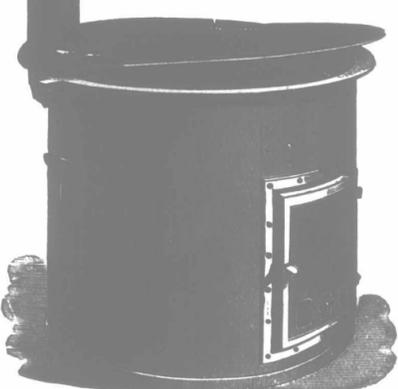
Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills ensure prompt movement of the bowels and also do far more than this, for by their action on the liver they cause a good flow of bile, which is Nature's own cathartic and the only real cure for constipation.

By keeping the bowels regular you avoid the serious and dangerous ailments of the kidneys, and can defy colds and contagious diseases.

Should you be already a sufferer from kidney disease, lumbago, backache, rheumatism or other diseases arising from a poisoned system, there is cure for you in Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, because of their direct and combined action on the liver, kidneys and bowels.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Windsor Stock Feed Cooker.



Write for 132-page catalogue, giving prices of cookers and showing 1,000 other articles every farmer needs, including Home Repairing Outfit. Address: WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont.

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Holstein Herdbooks Wanted

A few copies of Vol. II, Holstein-Friesian Herdbook, are wanted to complete sets. Will pay \$1.50 for a copy in good condition.

G. W. CLEMONS, Secretary, St. George, Ont.

When Writing Please Mention this Paper

Children's Corner.

The Letter Box.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—It has been quite a while since I wrote my last letter. My birthday is on the 25th of October. I went to see my great-grandmother; she is ninety-one years old. She can piece lovely quilts. When she was eighty-nine, she made a silk quilt. My brother is waiting eagerly for the snow to come so he can skate and sleigh-ride. We have a large snow bank nearly every year to sleigh-ride on. I wonder how many little children are waiting for Christmas to come. I am sure there are lots disappointed that they do not have any Christmas. Would it not be nice if we would all share alike with them? There would be a lot more happy hearts on Christmas Day. Well, Cousin Dorothy, I often thought I would like to see you. I think it would be nice if you would have your picture in "The Farmer's Advocate," so all the cousins could see you. I close with some riddles:

When is coffee like the earth? Ans.—When it is ground.

What is full of holes, yet holds water? Ans.—A sponge.

I close with best wishes to "The Farmer's Advocate."

MARGARET MERRITT (age 11). Beamsville, Ont.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—This is my first letter to "The Farmer's Advocate." I live on a farm of one hundred and seventy-five acres. We have two cows to milk; their names are Rosy and Jersey. I attend the Floradale Evangelical Sunday-school. Mr. Joseph Ott is our superintendent, and Mr. Nicholas Hoffer is my teacher. There are three in my class. All the classes are German but one. For pets, I have four cats; one is white, two are black and white spotted, and the other is gray. I have only one sister, and no brothers. My sister's name is Gertrude; she is four years old. My father has taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for about five or six years. I like very much to read the Children's Corner. I am in the Fourth Book at school. I love my teacher very much. I am a post-card collector, and I have sixteen post cards now. I hope this letter will not see the waste-basket.

FLORENCE SNYDER (age 11). Floradale, Ont.

P. S.—I will give you some riddles:

1. What is the quickest way to make a lean man fat? Ans.—Throw him out of the window and he'll come down plump.

2. When is a man said to take his breakfast before he gets up? Ans.—When he takes a roll in bed.

3. What goes through the bush and through the bush, and never touches the bush? Ans.—A watch in a man's pocket.

4. What starts at the root and grows down? Ans.—An icicle and a cow's tail.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—As I have never written in the Children's Corner before, I thought I would write now, as I have taken great interest in it. We have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for I don't know how many years, and like it very much. I have only a little piece to go to school, and am in the Fourth Book. I like study very well. I had a nice flower garden this summer, and liked to take care of it. We live on a farm of one hundred and ten acres. We have eleven cows, and give our milk to the cheese factory, which is built on the farm. I have two brothers and three sisters; their names are Jimmie, Willie, Tessie, Lena and Lizzie. Jimmie, my eldest brother, is a locomotive fireman in Fort William. I was ill with typhoid fever during my vacation. As this is the first time I have written, I hope it will not go to the waste-basket. I will close, wishing "The Farmer's Advocate" every success. LOUISA DUFFY (age 10). Fardley, Que.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—This is the first time I ever wrote to the Children's Corner. I am a little boy, eight years old. I have a little brother, two years old; his name is Walter Dean; and one little sister, five months old; her name is Orian Ferne. Our big brick house was burnt down last June. We have lived in

the driving shed since, and for the winter we think we will live in part of our auntie's house. Good-bye. From—MURRAY PIPHER (age 8). Lemonville.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—I am going to write for the first time. We have taken "The Farmer's Advocate" for about nine years, and think it is a fine paper. I enjoy reading the letters in the Children's Corner, but I have not taken the time to write till now. We live in the beautiful district of Muskoka. It is lovely here. It is the nicest country I have ever lived in. There is a river near our place called the Black River. We go along the river to school. We have about one mile to go to school. There are lots of deer, rabbits, porcupines, partridges, etc. There has been an odd wild-cat and bear seen here, but there are not many. I am in the Fourth Reader at school. I am thirteen years old. My birthday was on the nineteenth of October. Our post office and store is about a quarter of a mile from our place, and our town, 25 miles. I will close with some riddles:

Q. Why is a cat on her hind legs like a water-fall? A. She is cat erect (cataract).

Q. What part of the face resembles a schoolmaster? A. The eyelid, because it always has a pupil under the lash.

Q. Why is a good husband like dough? A. Because a woman needs him.

Q. What was it a blind man took at breakfast? A. He took a cup and saw, sir (saucer).

Wishing the editor and Children's Corner success.

CHARLOTTE A. ROBSON Vankoughnet, Ont.

TRUE WESTERN DESPATCH.

In some parts of the West, no time is lost in the process of "giving in marriage." A couple once came before the Justice of the Peace, when, according to Lippincott's, the following ensued:

"Link," he said. They joined hands.

"Have him?" (to the woman).

"Yep!"

"Have her?" (to the man).

"Yes."

"Married! Two dollars."

KNEW HIM WELL.

"When you go to New Zealand, I wish you would inquire after my great-grandfather, Jeremiah Thompson."

"Certainly," said the traveller, and wherever he went he asked for news of the ancestor, but without avail.

One day he was introduced to a fine old Maori of advanced age.

"Did you ever meet with an Englishman named Jeremiah Thompson?" he asked.

A smile passed over the Maori's face. "Meet him?" he repeated. "Why, I ate him!"

Two shipwrights, one day busy in the yard, came across a piece of timber with a flaw in it. A worm had begun to eat into it, and one of the men said, "Don't use it; it is not sound." "Oh, yes," replied the other, "that does not matter." And so the piece was duly placed in position on the ship's side. Years after, the ship struck on a small reef of rock, and soon sprang a leak. Despite every effort the craft became a wreck. Upon examination it was found that the faulty piece not rejected years ago, was the cause of the rot spreading to other parts of the vessel. How like the little flaw in character that causes the wreck of a life!—[Ram's Horn.

In a certain school district one of the trustees was a crank on the subject of fire, and when he visited a school with examining inspectors he always confined his remarks to a question addressed to the pupils as to what they would do in case the building caught fire. Knowing this little peculiarity, the master had coached his pupils as to the answer which they should give. When the visitor called, however, he simply said to them: "You boys and girls have listened so attentively to your master's remarks that I wonder what you would do if I were to make you a little speech?"

To the consternation of the master a hundred voices shouted in unison: "Form a line and march downstairs."

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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Miscellaneous.

COST OF SHIPMENT FROM LIVERPOOL.
A subscriber asks what would the cost be for shipping a bull from Liverpool to Toronto.

Ans.—You should get the steamship company to name you a rate delivered at quarantine at Quebec, to include carriage, feed and attendance. This should not exceed \$30. Dr. Couture, at Quebec, would take charge at quarantine. The attendance there, including feed, would possibly run up to \$20.

CARBOLIC ACID FOR ABORTION.

Would the carbolic-acid treatment answer a good purpose as a preventive of abortion in a flock of ewes on a farm on which the disease is prevalent among cows? Ewes are due to lamb middle of March. If so, when should I commence to give it, and how? Would it do to give it to them in salt, and how much? SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—It is said to be safe to give to cows in salt at the rate of 4 ounces of crude, undiluted carbolic acid well mixed with 12 quarts of salt, and kept under cover, where stock can take it at will. We know no reason why it should not be equally effective in the case of ewes, and should say about first of January would be a good time to commence.

REGISTERING OF CLYDES AND SHIRES

1. Would a Clydesdale with one cross of Shire be barred from registering?

2. What is the difference between the breeding of a pure-bred Shire horse and a pure-bred Clydesdale? E. T.

Ans.—1. Yes.
2. There was probably little difference in the origin of the two breeds, but since studbooks or records were established for each, the requirements for registry are, for Canadian-bred animals in Canadian records: For stallions, five top crosses of registered sires in the book for the breed, and for mares, four top crosses of sires registered in the same book.

DRAFT OF PLOW AT VARIOUS SPEEDS.

Does a plow draw as hard in sod at an acre-a-day speed as it does at a two-acres-a-day clip? G. H. C.

Ans.—No. Three factors enter into the problem, viz., the toughness of the sod, the weight of the soil, and the velocity imparted to the furrow. These unite to produce friction on the plow whenever it touches the soil. At moderate rates of speed, the first two are predominant, and contribute a very large percentage of the friction. They are constant, no matter what the speed. The third factor, however, is a variable one. A body in motion is capable of doing a certain amount of work because of that motion. This capacity of a moving body to do work is known as "kinetic energy." Kinetic energy varies directly as the square of the velocity, hence when the furrow is being turned twice as fast, its kinetic energy is four times as great, and this energy must be imparted in half the time, hence the pressure of the moldboard must be greater, hence the friction must be greater, and hence the plow must draw harder at the greater speed.

W. H. DAY,
Dept. of Physics, O. A. C.

GOSSIP.

It is announced that Sweet Marie, 2.02, the queen of trotting race mares, is to be sold by auction at the "Old Glory" sale, to be held in Madison Square Gardens, New York, the latter part of this month. It is said that the decision of her owner, Mr. Wm. Garland, to sell her is owing to his advanced age and broken health. Speculation among horsemen as to what she will bring is lively, as, it is said, \$30,000 has been refused for her.

In addition to the list of annual meetings of pure-bred stock associations, to be held in Chicago during the week of the International Exposition, published in our last week's issue, page 1799, attention is called to the following: American Shropshire Association, Tuesday, December 4th, at 10.30 a. m.; American Shetland Pony Club, Dec. 4th, at 7.30 p. m. Hour and place will be posted in exhibition building.



Will You Accept a Position at a Good Salary?

A prominent Advertising Manager in Toronto said recently: "I have had five different business houses ask me within the last ten days to help get them a young man to go into their advertising departments." There are good positions with excellent business houses, waiting to be filled. There are no advertising men out of positions and new men are hard to find ready prepared for the work. There are plenty who would be willing to fill these vacancies but they lack the PREPARATION. The preparation only requires a little study and faithful practise along the lines laid down in our COURSE IN ADVERTISING. This course is plain and comprehensive; it covers the whole field of practical work and teaches how to write advertisements, how to display them and get artistic effects, and how to get up circulars and booklets. Any graduate of average ability need feel no embarrassment in taking a situation, backed by his knowledge gained in our splendid Course of Instruction. Students may start at any time, but the sooner the better. Careful personal attention is given to every student by the Instructor. If you want to prepare yourself for a gentlemanly career that will pay you \$25 to \$50 per week salary, you should enter at once as a student in our Course in Advertising. It is conducted entirely by correspondence, and can be done in leisure time without interfering with present employment. We will be glad to help any person with advice or suggestion who will write us and explain what he wishes to know.

Write us for our Handsome Booklet "A" on Advertising Free
The Shaw Correspondence School
393 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

A few copies of volume 2 of the Canadian Holstein Herdbook are wanted by the Secretary, Mr. G. W. Clemons, St. George, Ont. For terms, see the advertisement.

"My son is taking algebra under you this term, is he not?" remarked the fond father to the new Boston high-school teacher. "Well," answered the pedagogue, "your son has been 'exposed' to algebra, but I doubt if he will take it."

A story is told of Gen. Sir Alfred Horsford, who believed in a celibate army. A soldier once sought his permission to marry, saying he had two good conduct badges and \$25 in the savings bank. "Well, go away," said Sir Alfred, "and if you come back this day year in the same mind you shall marry. I'll keep the vacancy. On the anniversary the soldier repeated his request. "But do you really, after a year, want to marry?" "Yes, sir, very much." "Sergeant-major, take his name down. Yes, you may marry. I never believed there was so much constancy in man or woman. Right face; quick march!" As the man left the room, turning his head, he said: "Thank you, sir; it isn't the same woman."

Out on the veranda of a little Kentucky hotel several "colonels" were sipping mint juleps and telling yarns about the weather.

"When Ah was in the mountains, sah," said a lanky old gentleman, "it began to rain one afternoon, and before the shower was ovah the was fish all ovah the ground. Bass, trout and carp fell right out of the clouds, sah."

Then an old gentleman who was rather corpulent placed his glass on the table, and said:

"Cunnel, that thah was a pretty good yahn, but it don't tech tha experience I had fohty miles south of Frankfort. Why, sah, it began to rain thah one day and fish came down by tha ton. But that isn't the strangest of it. A thundah stohm arose, the lightn' struck tha field, fried the fish just as nice as if they were fried in youah own kitchen, and—"

But the other "colonels" fled.

This Washer Must Pay for Itself

A MAN tried to sell me a horse, once. He said it was a fine horse and had nothing the matter with it. I wanted a fine horse. But I didn't know anything about horses much. And, I didn't know the man very well, either.

So I told him I wanted to try the horse for a month. He said "all right, but pay me first, and I'll give back your money if the horse isn't all right."

Well, I didn't like that. I was afraid the horse wasn't "all right" and that I might have to whistle for my money if I once parted with it. So I didn't buy the horse although I wanted it badly. Now this set me thinking.

You see I make Washing Machines—the "1900 Junior" Washer. And, as I said to myself, lots of people may think about my Washing Machines as I thought about the horse, and about the man who owned it.

But, I'd never know because they wouldn't write and tell me. You see I sell all my Washing Machines by mail. (I sold 200,000 that way already—two million dollars' worth.)

So, thought I, it's only fair enough to let people try my Washing Machines for a month, before they pay for them just as I wanted to try the horse.

Now I know what our "1900 Junior" Washer will do. I know it will wash clothes, without wearing them, in less than half the time they can be washed by hand, or by any other machine.

When I say half the time, I mean half—not a little quicker but twice as quick.

I know it will wash a tub full of very dirty clothes in Six minutes. I know no other machine ever invented can do that, in less than 12 minutes, without wearing out the clothes.

I'm in the Washing Machine business for Keeps. That's why I know these things so surely. Because I have to know them, and there isn't a Washing Machine made that I haven't seen and studied.

Our "1900 Junior" Washer does the work so easy that a child can run it almost as well as a strong woman. And, it don't wear the clothes, nor fray the edges nor break buttons, the way all other washing machines do.

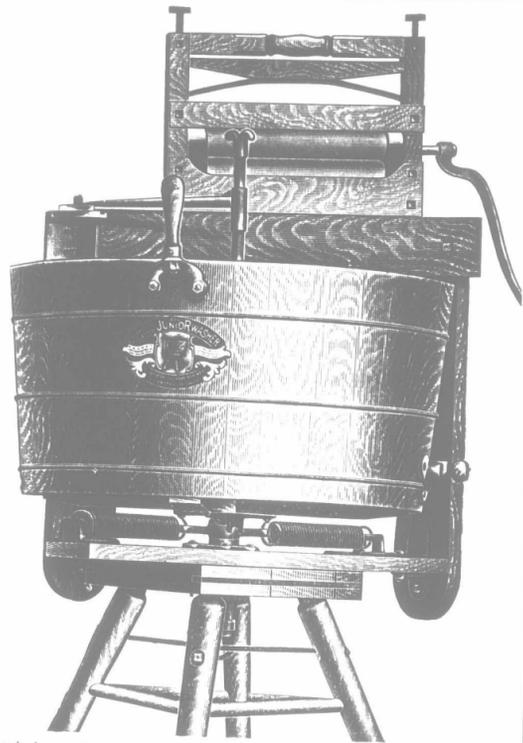
It just drives soapy water clear through the threads of the clothes like a Force Pump might.

If people only knew how much hard work the "1900 Junior" Washer saves every week for 10 years—and how much longer their clothes would wear, they would fall over each other trying to buy it.

So said I, to myself I'll just do with my "1900 Junior" Washer what I wanted the man to do with the horse. Only I won't wait for people to ask me. I'll offer to do it first, and I'll "make good" the offer every time. That's how I sold 200,000 Washers.

I will send any reliable person, a "1900 Junior" Washer on a full month's free trial! I'll pay the freight out of my own pocket. And if you don't want the machine after you've used it a month, I'll take it back and pay the freight that way, too. Surely that's fair enough, isn't it?

Doesn't it prove that the "1900 Junior" Washer must be all that I say it is? How could I make anything out of such a deal as that, if I hadn't the finest thing that ever happened for Washing Clothes—the quickest, easiest and handsomest Washer on Earth. It will save its



whole cost in a few months, in Wear and Tear on clothes alone. And then it will save 50 cents to 75 cents a week over that in Washerwoman's for it out of what it saves you. If it saves you 60 cents a week, send for my money until the machine itself earns the balance.

Now, don't be suspicious. I'm making you a simple, straightforward offer, that you can't risk anything on anyhow. I'm willing to do all the risking myself. Drop me a line today and let me send you a book about the "1900 Junior" Washer that washes clothes in 6 minutes, and take all the risk myself. Address me this way—J. M. N. Bach, Manager "1900" Washer Co., 385 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont. Don't delay, write me right now, while you think of it.

Bob, Son of Battle.

BY ALFRED OLIVANT.

(Serial rights secured by "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine.")

CHAPTER XIII.

The Face in the Frame.

All Friday M'Adam never left the kitchen. He sat opposite the Cup, in a coma, as it were; and Red Wull lay motionless at his feet.

Saturday came, and still the two never budged. Toward the evening the little man rose, all in a tremble, and took the Cup down from the mantelpiece; then he sat down again with it in his arms.

"Eh, Wullie, Wullie, is it a dream? Ha' they took her fra us? Eh, but it's you and I alane, lad."

He hugged it to him, crying silently, and rocking to and fro like a mother with a dying child. And Red Wull sat up on his haunches, and weaved from side to side in sympathy.

As the dark was falling, David looked in.

At the sound of the opening door the little man swung round noiselessly, the Cup nursed in his arms, and glared, sullen and suspicious, at the boy; yet seemed not to recognize him. In the half-light David could see the tears coursing down the little wizened face.

"'Pon ma life, he's gaein' daft!" was his comment as he turned away to Kenmuir. And again the mourners were left alone.

"A few hours noo, Wullie," the little man wailed, "and she'll be gane. We won her, Wullie, you and I, won her fair: she's lit the hoose for us; she's softened a' for us—and God kens we need-ed it; she was the ae thing we had to look to and love. And noo they're takin' her awa', and 'twill be night agin. We've oherished her, we've garnished her, we've loved her like oor ain; and noo she maun gang to strangers who know her not."

He rose to his feet, and the great dog rose with him. His voice heightened to a scream, and he swayed with the Cup in his arms till it seemed he must fall.

"Did they win her fair, Wullie? Na; they plotted, they conspired, they worked ilka ain o' them agin us, and they beat us. Ay, and noo they're robbin' us—robbin' us! But they shallna ha' her. Oor's or naeboddy's, Wullie! We'll finish her sooner nor that."

He banged the Cup down on the table and rushed madly out of the room, Red Wull at his heels. In a moment he came running back, brandishing a great axe about his head.

"Come on, Wullie!" he cried. "'Scots wha hae!' Noo's the day and noo's the hour! Come on!"

On the table before him, serene and beautiful, stood the target of his madness. The little man ran at it, swinging his murderous weapon like a flail.

"Oor's or naeboddy's, Wullie! Come on! Lay the proud usurpers low!" He aimed a mighty buffet; and the Shepherds' Trophy—the Shepherds' Trophy which had won through the hardships of a hundred years—was almost gone. It seemed to quiver as the blow fell. But the cruel steel missed, and the axe-head sank into the wood, clean and deep, like a spade in snow.

Red Wull had leapt on to the table, and in his cavernous voice was grumbling a chorus to his master's yells. The little man danced up and down, tugging and straining at the axe-handle.

"You and I, Wullie!"

"Tyrants fall in every foe!
Liberty's in every blow!"

The axe-head was as immovable as the Muir Pike.

"Let us do or die!"

The shaft snapped, and the little man

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LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid up.....	\$ 3,942,710 00	
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits.....	1,335,847 22	
		\$ 5,278,557 22
Notes of the Bank in Circulation.....		2,850,675 00
Deposits Payable on Demand.....	5,685,321 09	
Deposits Payable after Notice.....	9,893,598 66	
		15,578,919 75
Other Liabilities.....		1,635,249 15
		\$25,343,401 12

ASSETS.

Gold and Silver Coin on hand.....	\$ 538,989 58.	
Dominion Government Notes on hand.....	1,121,447 00	
Notes and Cheques of other Banks.....	1,155,304 99	
Balance with Bankers.....	1,101,101 00	
		\$ 3,916,842 57
Total Cash Assets.....		80,000 00
Cash Deposited with Dominion Government for Security of Note Circulation.....		1,612,831 16
Prov. Government and Other Securities.....		4,614,067 00
Call Loans Secured by Bonds, etc.....		\$10,223,740 73
Commercial Loans (less rebate of interest)....	\$14,640,510 40	
Bank Premises, Real Estate, Safes, etc.....	473,837 57	
Other Assets.....	5,312 42	
		15,119,660 39
		\$25,343,401 12

D. M. STEWART,
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tattered back. Red Wull jumped down from the table, and, in doing so, brushed against the Cup. It toppled over on to the floor, and rolled tinkling away in the dust. And the little man fled madly out of the house, still screaming his war-song.

When, late that night, M'Adam returned home, the Cup was gone. Down on his hands and knees he traced out its path, plain to see, where it had rolled along the dusty floor. Beyond that there was no sign.

At first he was too much overcome to speak. Then he raved round the room like a derelict ship, Red Wull following uneasily behind. He cursed; he blasphemed; he screamed and beat the walls with feverish hands. A stranger, passing, might well have thought this was a private Bedlam. At last, exhausted, he sat down and cried.

"It's David, Wullie, ye may depend; David that's robbed his father's hoose. Oh, it's a grand thing to ha' a dutiful son!"—and he bowed his gray head in his hands.

David, indeed, it was. He had come back to the Grange during his father's absence, and, taking the Cup from its grimy bed, had marched it away to its rightful home. For that evening at Kenmuir, James Moore had said to him: "David, your father's not sent the Cup. I shall come and fetch it to-morrow." And David knew he meant it. Therefore, in order to save a collision between his father and his friend—a collision the issue of which he dared hardly contemplate, knowing, as he did, the unalterable determination of the one and the lunatic passion of the other—the boy had resolved to fetch the Cup himself, then and there, in the teeth, if needs be, of his father and the Tailless Tyke. And he had done it.

When he reached home that night he marched, contrary to his wont, straight into the kitchen.

There sat his father facing the door, awaiting him, his hands upon his knees. For once the little man was alone; and David, brave though he was, thanked heaven devoutly that Red Wull was elsewhere.

For a while father and son kept silence, watching one another like two fencers.

"'Twas you as took ma Cup?" asked the little man at last, leaning forward in his chair.

"'Twas me as took Mr. Moore's Cup," the boy replied. "I thowt yo' mun ha' done wi' it—I found it all bashed upon the floor."

"You took it—pit up to it, nae doot, by James Moore."

David made a gesture of dissent.

"Ay, by James Moore," his father continued. "He durseena come hissel' for his ill-gotten spoils, so he sent the son to rob the father. The coward!—his whole frame shook with passion. 'I'd ha' thoct James Moore'd ha' bin man enough to come himself for what he wanted. I see noo I did him a wrang—I misjudged him. I kent him a heep-crite; ain o' yer unco gudes; a man as looks one thing, says anither, and does a third; and noo I ken he's a coward. He's fear'd o' me, sic as I am, five foot twa in ma stockin's.' He rose from his chair and drew himself up to his full height.

"Mr. Moore had nowt to do wi' it," David persisted.

"Ye're lyin', James Moore pit ye to it."

"I tell ye he did not."

"Ye'd ha' bin willin' enough wi'oot him, if ye'd thoct o't, I grant ye. But ye've no the wits. All there is o' ye has gane to mak' yer muckle body. Hoover, that's no matter. I'll settle wi' James Moore anither time. I'll settle wi' you noo, David M'Adam."

He paused, and looked the boy over from head to foot.

"So, ye're not only an idler! a wastrel! a liar!"—he spat the words out. "'Ye're-God help ye—a thief!"

"I'm no thief!" the boy returned hotly. "I did but give to a man what me' father shame on him!—wrongfully kept from him."

"Wrongfully?" cried the little man, advancing with burning face.

"'Twas honorably done, keepin' what

ye've. You may see the dent in the Cup's white sides to this day.

Dr. Page's English Spavin Cure.

For the cure of Spavins, Ringbone, Curbs, Splints, Windgalls, Capped Hoof, Strains or Bruises, Thick Neck from Distemper, Ringworm on Cattle, and to remove all unnatural enlargements.



This preparation (unlike others) acts by absorbing rather than blister. This is the only preparation in the world guaranteed to kill a Ringbone or any Spavin, or money refunded, and will not kill the hair. Manufactured by Dr. Fredrick A. Page & Son, 7 and 9 Yorkshire Road, London, E. C. Mailed to any address upon receipt of price, \$1.00. Canadian agents: om

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We breed the very best and soundest, which from birth are kept in their natural condition, neither forcing nor overfeeding for showing purposes.

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Links the farmer and his family with his neighbors, and does away with the isolation of country life.

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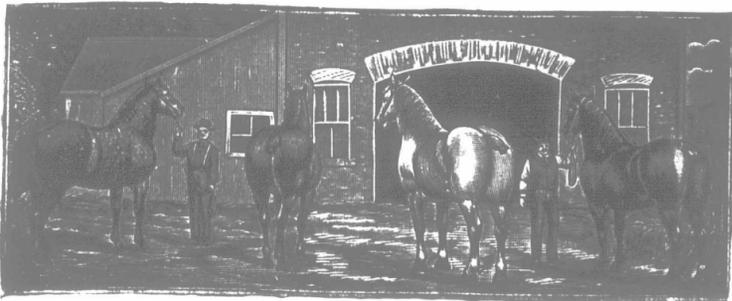
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Established 30 years, and winners at all large shows in Canada and United States. Best of stock always on hand for sale. New importation of Royal winners just arrived.



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CLYDESDALES and HACKNEYS

Our Clydes now on hand are all prizewinners, their breeding is gilded. Our Hackneys, both stallions and mares, are an exceedingly high class lot. We also have a few high-steppers and carriage horses. Yonge Street cars pass the door every hour. Phone North 4483.

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BREEDERS OF

CLYDESDALES, SHORTHORNS and YORKSHIRES

In Clydesdales we can offer a splendid selection of fillies, including many prizewinners from famous sires. Our brood mares won more prizes than those of any other exhibitor at the Canadian National Exhibition, 1906.

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Farm Three-quarters of a Mile from Station.

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have now on hand a choice selection of Clydesdale Stallions, combining size and quality with straight, true action. Breeding unsurpassed. Individuality unexcelled. Scotland prizewinners. Also a few Canadian-bred stallions, and imp. and Canadian bred fillies.

Long-distance Phone Myrtle Station, C. P. R.
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IMPORTED CLYDESDALE FILLIES & STALLIONS

Have just landed from Scotland with new importation of Fillies and Stallions, and now offer for sale over 50 Imported Clydesdales. Size and quality have been my aim. Will sell at living prices.

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Local Phone connection.

WM. COLQUHOUN, Mitchell, Ont.

I have on hand for sale

10 Clydesdale Stallions

Lately imported, from 2 to 8 years of age. Carrying Scotland's richest blood, noted winners, noted sires; weighing a ton and over, with style, quality and true action. Come and see them.

W. C. KIDD, LISTOWEL, ONT.

Importer of Clydesdales, Shires, Percherons, Belgians, Hackneys, Standard-breds and Thoroughbreds

of highest possible quality and richest breeding. Have sold as many stallions the last year as any man in the business, with complete satisfaction in every case. I have always a large number of high-class horses on hand. My motto: "none but the best, and a straight deal." Will be pleased to hear from any one wanting a rare good one. Terms to suit. Long-distance phone. LISTOWEL P. O. AND STATION.

Imported Clydesdale Stallions and Fillies

My new importation comprises 3 stallions, two 2 years old and one 1 year old, by Everlasting, Baron Buchylvie and Ascott, and 5 fillies, from 1 to 4 years old, by Baron's Pride, Elator, Favorite's Heir and Ascott. They are a high-class lot, as good as ever crossed the water. Come and see them. All are for sale at living prices.

A. AITCHISON, Guelph P. O. and Sta.

wasna your'n to keep! Holdin' back his rights from a man! Ay, if ony one's the thief, it's not me: it's you, I say, you!"—and he looked his father in the face with flashing eyes.

"I'm the thief, am I?" cried the other, incoherent with passion. "Though ye're three times ma size, I'll teach me son to speak so to me."

The old strap, now long disused, hung in the chimney corner. As he spoke the little man sprang back, ripped it from the wall, and almost before David realized what he was at, had brought it down with a savage slash across his son's shoulders; and as he smote he whistled a shrill, imperative note:

"Wullie, Wullie, to me!"

David felt the blow through his coat like a bar of hot iron laid across his back. His passion seethed within him; every vein throbbled; every nerve quivered. In a minute he would wipe out, once and for all, the score of years; for the moment, however, there was urgent business on hand. For outside he could hear the quick patter of feet hard-galloping, and the scurry of a huge creature racing madly to a call.

With a bound he sprang at the open door; and again the strap came lashing down, and a wild voice:

"Quick, Wullie! For God's sake, quick!"

David slammed the door to. It shut with a rasping snap; and at the same moment a great body from without thundered against it with terrific violence, and a deep voice roared like the sea when thwarted of its prey.

"Too late, agin!" said David, breathing hard; and shot the bolt home with a clang. Then he turned on his father.

"Noo," said he, "man to man!"

"Ay," cried the other, "father to son!"

The little man half turned and leapt at the old musketoon hanging on the wall. He missed it, turned again, and struck with the strap full at the other's face. David caught the falling arm at the wrist, hitting it aside with such tremendous force that the bone all but snapped. Then he smote his father a terrible blow on the chest, and the little man staggered back, gasping, into the corner; while the strap dropped from his numbed fingers.

Outside Red Wull whined and scratched; but the two men paid no heed.

David strode forward; there was murder in his face. The little man saw it: his time was come; but his bitterest foe never impugned Adam M'Adam's courage.

He stood huddled in the corner, all dishevelled, nursing one arm with the other, entirely unafraid.

"Mind, David," he said, quite calm, "murder 'twill be, not manslaughter."

"Murder 'twill be," the boy answered, in thick, low voice, and was across the room.

Outside Red Wull banged and clawed high up on the door with impotent paws.

The little man suddenly slipped his hand in his pocket, pulled out something, and flung it. The missile pattered on his son's face like a rain-drop on a charging bull, and David smiled as he came on. It dropped softly on the table at his side; he looked down and—it was the face of his mother which gazed up at him!

"Mither!" he sobbed, stopping short. "Mither! Ma God, ye saved him—and me!"

He stood there, utterly unhinged, shaking and whimpering.

It was some minutes before he pulled himself together; then he walked to the wall, took down a pair of shears, and seated himself at the table, still trembling. Near him lay the miniature, all torn and crumpled, and beside it the deep-buried axe-head.

He picked up the strap and began cutting it into little pieces.

"There! and there! and there!" he said with each snip. "an' ye hit me agin there may be no mither to save ye."

M'Adam stood huddling in the corner. He shook like an aspen leaf; his eyes blazed in his white face; and he still nursed one arm with the other.

"Honor yer father," he quoted in small, low voice.

(To be continued.)

AN INFLAMED TENDON NEEDS COOLING.

ABSORBINE

Will do it and restore the circulation, assist nature to repair strained, ruptured ligaments more successfully than Flring. No blister, no hair gone, and you can use the horse. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 2-C Free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, \$1.00 bottle. Cures Strained Torn Ligaments, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, enlarged Glands and Ulcers. Allays pain quickly.

W. F. Young, P. D. F., 73 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass. Canadian Agents, Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal.

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BURNS & SHEPPARD, Props.



Cor. Simcoe and Nelson Sts., Toronto

Auction Sales of

Horses, Carriages, Buggies, Harness, etc., every Tuesday and Friday, at 11 o'clock.

Special Sales of Thoroughbred Stock conducted

Consignments solicited. Correspondence will receive prompt attention.

This is the best market in Canada for either buyer or seller. Nearly two hundred horses sold each week.

N. Wagg, Claremont, Ont.

I have on hand a few choice

Clyde Stallions & Mares

Imp. and Canadian-bred. Size and quality, with true action. Write me before buying. Claremont P. O. and Stn. C. P. R.

Clydesdale Stallions
Gallant Boy, imp. [3534] (11044), 7 years old; first-class stock horse. Celtic Clan, imp (19-96), 8 years old; a large, heavy horse and good foal-getter.
W. O. EDWARDS, Plattsville, Ont. Bright, G. T. R. Phone.

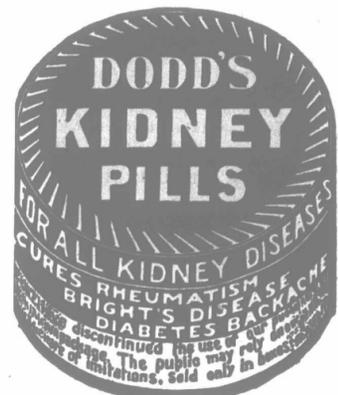
No more blind horses—For Specific Ophthalmia, Moon Blindness and other sore eyes. BARRY CO., Iowa City, Iowa, have sure cure.

Ingleside Herefords

Champion herd Toronto Exhibition. Bulls, 10 to 15 months. High quality. Low prices. Easy terms. 70 registered females. Show-yard quality.

H. D. Smith, Hamilton, Ont.

"Your son, I believe, made some experiments while at college?" "Yes; he discovered what he calls his 'scientific paradox.'" "What is the nature of it?" "He succeeded in demonstrating that debts are expanded by contracting them."



TRADE TOPIC.

THE SOVEREIGN BANK.—Mr. D. H. Stewart, General Manager of the Sovereign Bank of Canada, enclosing a statement of the bank's position as at the close of the fiscal half year ending 31st of October, which appears on another page in this issue, together with comparative statistics for the past five years, writes: "The bank's American and foreign business has now attained considerable importance. Our connections abroad, as well as our facilities at home, enable us to handle British, continental and American transactions entrusted to us on a favorable basis, and the results, so far, have been satisfactory to all concerned."

"Our principal business is, of course, confined to Canada, and is concentrated in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec, which long experience has proven to be the safest territory in the Dominion for the conduct of a general and commercial banking business. In these two Provinces the bank has 55 branches and 22 sub-offices, the latter being managed from central points, and in some instances open only two or three days a week. The capital of the bank (\$4,000,000) will be fully paid up in a few months, and it is a source of great satisfaction to know that our shareholders number nearly 1,200, and include some of the most powerful financial people in the world. The Sovereign Bank is at present the eighth largest chartered bank in Canada in point of capital. Its assets amount to \$25,343,401, and the continued growth of deposits testifies to the popularity of the institution throughout the country. The note circulation shows an advance of 83 per cent. over last year, and both the circulation and deposits have increased materially since the present statement was compiled. The past half year is the best the bank has ever had, and we have every reason to think that the current half year will be at least as good."

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

At one time there lived in Worcester, Mass., an old negro who had a tremendous influence, religious and political, in the settlement where he lived. He occupied a little house owned by a prominent banker, but had successfully evaded the payment of rent for years. No trouble came, however, until the banker was nominated to run for a political office. The next day the old negro came hobbling into his office.

"Well, Sam," said the banker, "I suppose you've come in to pay me some rent."

"Oh, no, boss," replied the old man, "I've just come in to say I've glad you is nominated, and will tell de res' of dese no 'count niggers to vote fo' yo', and to mention to yo' at de same time dat de roof of my house is a-leakin'. an' if it 'taint fixed I'll have to move out directly."

TWICE TOO LATE.

Some years ago a joiner in Kilmarnock proposed marriage to a young woman whom he had greatly admired for a long time. She replied that he was too late, as she had promised to marry another. In course of time her husband died, and she thought she could not do better than ask her former lover to discharge the duty of undertaker. After what he considered a reasonable time had elapsed, he made a second offer of his hand. But, unfortunately, he was too late. Strange to say, the second husband did not live very long, and the joiner's services were again in requisition. Determined that he would no longer allow his modesty to defeat his hopes, he, after having driven the last screw into the coffin, turned round to the widow, and, in as loving a tone as he could command, said, "Has anybody been speaking t'ye yet?"

BOTH WERE RIGHT.

As a ship was nearing a harbor of Athens, a woman passenger approached the captain, and, pointing to distant hills covered with snow, asked:

"What is that white stuff on the hills, captain?"

"That is snow, madam," answered the captain.

"Is it really?" remarked the woman. "I thought so; but a gentleman has just told me that it was Greece!"

Just think of sitting in your own home in the evening, listening to a concert that would cost \$20,000 to produce if given by the great artists in person.

Caruso, Eames, Gadski, Scotti, Plancon — the most glorious voices in the whole world—right there in your room to sing at your bidding, and to keep on singing years after the artists are dead. Maud Powell, queen of the violin—Hollman, master of the 'cello—Sousa's and Pryor's Bands—and the great Victor Orchestra—are there waiting to play to you at your touch of the button—to say nothing of quartettes, comic singers, instrumental soloists, minstrel troupes, and other entertainers. Think what a concert you may have for your friends, in your own home, any evening, every evening.

All this is possible only with the wonderful Victor or Berliner Gramophone. It is the Victor or Berliner alone that mirrors every note—every tone—every shade of emotion of voice and instrument.

Caruso sings only for the Victor or Berliner. He knows that these wonderful instruments alone will reproduce his voice in all its matchless purity and volume.

Is there anything else you can think of that will give so much enjoyment to every member of the family during the long winter evenings?

What a splendid Christmas gift for any family. Prices, \$12.50 to \$110. We are sure you will at least write for our free catalogue of 3,000 records just to see for yourself what splendid things the Victor or Berliner Gramophone has in store for you. Berliner Gramophone Co. of Canada, Limited, 417 St. Catherine Street West, Montreal.

My New Importation of Clydesdales & Hackneys



Have just arrived in their own stables. I want to point out to the breeders of Ontario, Manitoba, British Columbia, that without doubt I have the best consignment of Clydesdales and Hackneys that I have ever handled. Compare size, action and quality. I think I am quite safe in saying that they are the best lot ever brought by one importer to Canada. My Clydesdales Hackneys are 2, 3, 4 and 5 years old. Fillies aged 1, 2 and 3 years and last in some of the leading shows in Scotland and England. Parties wishing anything in my line will save money by seeing my stock and getting prices before buying elsewhere.

THOS. MERCER, MARKDALE, ONTARIO.

HODGKINSON & TISDALE,
BEAVERTON, ONT.



Importers and Breeders of Clydesdale and Hackney Horses. We have on hand at present the choicest specimens of Clydesdale fillies in Canada, also a few extra fashionably-bred young Clyde stallions. People wanting good ones should see these before buying. Our farm, "Simcoe Lodge," is situated near Beaverton, on James Bay and G. T. Railways. Long-distance phone No. 18. Visitors will be met at Beaverton on notification.

CLYDESDALES AND FRENCH COACHERS, IMP.



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

ROBT. NESS & SON,

Howick, Quebec.

BROXWOOD Don't Buy Herefords

HEREFORDS.

A few choice bull calves from my imported stock.

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



Until you know our prices. The stock that Marchon 2nd is producing is worth your inspection. Write at once for full description and prices.

A. S. Hunter, Durham, Ont. Grey Co.

FOREST VIEW FARM HEREFORDS
Four bulls from 8 to 19 months old; prizewinners and from prizewinning stock. Several heifers bred on the same lines; choice individuals, for sale.
JOHN A. GOVENLOCK,
Forest Sta. and P.O.

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

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

If you want ANYTHING in Aberdeen-Angus, at a reasonable price, write: JAMES SHARP, "Tweedhill," Rockside, Ont. Cheltenham Station, C. P. R. and G. T. R.

2 RED POLLED BULLS 2

One, Niagara Prince 4359, 5 years old; weighs a ton. The other a six-months-old son of his, out of a very heavy milking dam. These are an exceptionally choice pair of bulls. This ad. will not appear again, so write at once. Will be sold right.

Butler Bros., St. David's P. O.



SHORTHORNS.

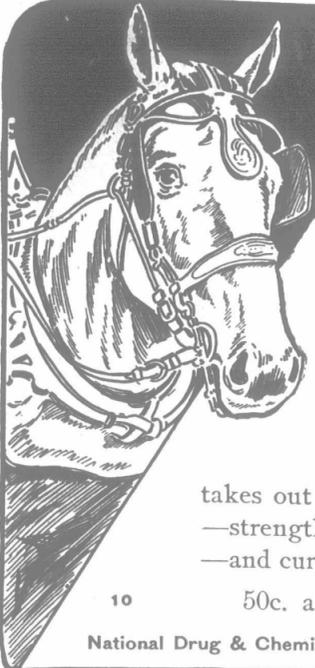
We have for sale a 12 months old Mayflower bull by Derby Imp. He was first prize winner at O. S. this fall in a strong class. Also several choice heifers of the highest breeding for sale cheap. W. J. Shean & Son, Box 856, Owen Sound, Ontario.

JOHN LEE & SONS, Highgate, Ont.



SHORTHORNS & LINCOLNS

The champion herd of Elgin, Kent and Essex counties. For Sale: 6 choice young bulls, 3 reds and 3 roans, of grand type and quality; also good selection of young cows and heifers. Visitors welcome.



Whether it is a fresh bruise, or strain of back, shoulder, whiffle, fetlock, pastern, or coffin joint—or an old swelling,

Fellows' Essence

For Lameness in Horses

takes out all the soreness and stiffness—strengthens the muscles and tendons—and cures every trace of lameness.

10 50c. a bottle. At dealers, or from National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited - Montreal.

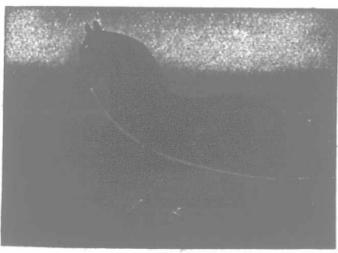


AUCTION SALE

At My Barn, Weston, Ontario,

December 20, '06

30 CLYDESDALE FILLIES, the best that can be had in Scotland, two and three years old. Three months time will be given on the fillies, without interest. Bankable paper. Six Clydesdale stallions, three and four years old, 1,700 to 2,000 pounds, the best blood of Scotland. Two Shire stallions, four years old, 1,600 and 1,800 pounds each, sired by Gunthorpe Advance. Two Percheron stallions, three and four years old, black, 1,800 pounds each; have both won prizes in France. Stallions will be sold on time—6 months for the first one-third of price, and 18 months for balance; 6 per cent. interest from date. Bankable paper. Stock will be at barn for inspection after December 5th. Write for catalogues. They will be ready December 1st. Sale rain or shine—under tent. Auctioneers: J. K. McEwen and H. Russell, Weston; James Myles, Thornbury, Ont. **J. B. HOGATE, PROPRIETOR, WESTON, ONTARIO.**



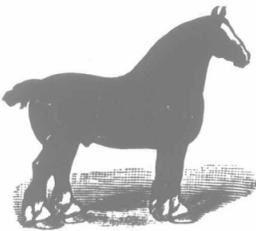
THOS. IRVING

Winchester, Ont.

Established for over 30 years. Importer and exporter of

HACKNEY, CLYDESDALE and SHIRE STALLIONS and MARES.

New importation of winners just arrived. 90 miles west of Montreal on C. P. R.



Importing Shires, Clydes, and Hackneys.

Members of our firm are at present in Great Britain purchasing Shire, Clydesdale and Hackney stallions from one, two to six years old, and expect to arrive home about December 15th, when they will be pleased to see intending purchasers.

BAWDEN & McDONNELL, Exeter, Ont.



T. H. HASSARD

Millbrook, Ont.

Has on hand 40 head of Clydesdale, Percheron and Hackney stallions, and 25 Clydesdale fillies, representing Scotland, France and England's richest prizewinning blood and most noted sires. An essentially high-class lot. Will be sold on terms to suit purchaser.

MILLBROOK P.O. AND STATION Long-distance 'Phone.

ADVERTISE IN THE ADVOCATE.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

POEM BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.
W. F. Edmiston asks "The Farmer's Advocate" to publish a poem by Ella Wheeler Wilcox on the horse race. Perhaps some reader could forward a copy to this office. We do not happen to have it in stock.

TENANT DOING REPAIRS.
Can a tenant buy material and hire labor for repairing and deduct same from the rent? The lessee had notified me that if the work was not done on a certain date he would have it done at my expense. I told him I could not do the work before that date; but am prepared now, which is ample time. He now has the work completed. When the rent falls due, what course would you advise me to take? A SUBSCRIBER. Ontario.

Ans.—Generally speaking, a tenant is not legally entitled to do what your tenant proposed, and has done; but, under the circumstances stated, and subject to whatever effect the terms of indenture of lease, or other written agreement (if any) between you might have, we think that your prudent course would be to allow the desired deduction of rent.

GOSSIP.

INTERNATIONAL ENTRIES.
The list of entries in the breeding classes for the International Live-stock Exposition, at Chicago, Dec. 1st to 8th, shows that of Shorthorn cattle there are 318 entries; of Aberdeen-Angus, 182; of Herefords, 145; of Galloways, 69; of Red Polls, 100; of Polled Durham, 48; of grades, 94, or 854 in all, besides 254 entries of fat cattle, making a total of 1,108; and these, we presume, are of individual animals and herds, and do not include the entries of carload lots, which will greatly increase the number of animals to be exhibited. Of sheep, the number of entries is: Of Shropshires, 227; Southdowns, 26; Oxford, 31; Hampshires, 48; Dorsets, 52; Cheviots, 23; Cotswolds, 44; Lincolns, 36; Leicesters, 9; Rambouillets, 106; grades and crosses, 113. Thirteen Canadian breeders have made entries in the sheep classes, and will, doubtless, make a good record, as usual, in the prize list. Only two have entered cattle, and those in the Shorthorn class. Only three have entered in horses, and those in the Clydesdale class.

At an auction sale of Dairy Shorthorns, at Granville, Pa., on Oct. 30th, in spite of bad weather, 28 head sold for prices ranging from \$100 to \$250, the latter price for the bull, Gen. Lee, a grandson of Mamie Clay 2nd, uniting the blood of the Mamie Clay and Nancy Lee strains with that of Imp. Buttercup. The same buyer, Chas. Rathbun, Jr., took the highest-priced female, the eight-year-old Kitty Clover 3rd, with a record of 5,850 lbs. milk in a year, at \$225. The yearling bull, Kinsella Duke, brought \$220.

A Kansas City woman, says the Kansas City Times, tells this story of her husband. One morning, he glanced at the dining-room clock and said, "We must be later than usual this morning." "Don't place too much confidence in that clock. It stopped at five o'clock, and I just set it by guess," replied the good wife. "Were you up at five o'clock?" asked the husband. "Of course not." "If you weren't up at five," replied the man, puzzled, "how do you know when the clock stopped?" "Why, dear, it stayed stopped," was the reply. The man did not say another word that morning.

In a certain literary club years ago, one of the members, in proposing the name of a candidate for membership, mentioned among his qualifications that he could speak several dead languages. To this an opponent replied that he never heard the gentleman in question speak but one dead language, and he murdered that as he went along.

"I have not hitherto taken a prominent part in politics," said a speaker at a meeting in Glasgow, lately. "An' ye never wull," continued one of the irrepressibles in a back seat.

VETERINARY ADVICE FREE

Dr. S. A. Tuttle, a veterinary surgeon of long experience has written a book entitled "Veterinary Experience" on the diseases of horses, giving symptoms and treatment in plain terms. It is fully illustrated with diagrams showing the skeleton and circulatory and digestive systems with references that make them plain. Tells how to buy a horse and know whether it is sound or not. Every horse owner should have one. It is sent to any one.

TUTTLE'S ELIXIR
Is the only guaranteed cure for Cattle, Curb, recent Shee Swells and Calves. It locates lameness, relieves and cures Spavins, Ring Bone, Cockle, Joints, Grease Heel, Scratches, Catarrh, etc. Get it today and get the book free and information about Dr. Tuttle's specifics.

TUTTLE'S ELIXIR CO.
66 Beverly Street, Boston, Mass.
Canadian Branch, 32 St. Gabriel St., Montreal, Quebec.

Shorthorns

ARTHUR JOHNSTON

Greenwood, Ont.,

- Offers for sale, at moderate prices,
- 7 Imported Cows and Heifers (calves at foot).
 - 11 Yearling Heifers (all Scotch).
 - 2 Yearling bulls, including a Marr Clara.
 - 1 Crimson Flower, and One Dalay.

HOLLYMOUNT SHORTHORNS

Pure Scotch, imported, and the get of imp. stock. **25 HEAD**
Anything for sale. 5 young bulls. Breeding gilt-edged and unsurpassed. A few heifers. Prices right.

W. J. Thompson, Mitchell P. O. & Sta. GREENGILL, HERD of high-class

SHORTHORNS

We offer choice Scotch bulls and females, representing such families as Duchess of Gloster, Village Girl, Rosebud, Orange Blossom, Mysie, Victoria, and other popular families, either imp. or Canadian-bred.

R. MITCHELL & SONS, Nelson P.O., Ont.; Burlington June, Sta.

Queenston Heights SHORTHORNS

One yearling bull, red, straight Scotch, a high-class herd-header. Also a few choice bull calves and heifers, Canadian and American registration.

HUDSON USHER, Queenston, Ont.

JOHN GARDHOUSE & SONS, Highfield P.O., Ont.

Breeders of Scotch and Scotch-topped Shorthorns, Lincoln and Leicester Sheep and Shire Horses.

A good selection of young stock of both sexes always on hand for sale. Scotch Fries (imp.) Vol. 48, at head of herd. Royal Albert (imp.) 2007, at head of stud. Farms 28 miles from Weston, G. T. B. and C. P. R., and electric cars from Toronto.

Glover Lea Stock Farm SHORTHORNS

FOR SALE: Choice bull calves by Golden Cross (imp.). All dark roans. Some from imported sire and dam. Visitors met at Ripley station.

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

KENWOOD STOCK FARM. SHORTHORNS.

Headed by (imp.) Jilt Victor—45187—10 grand young bulls; also heifers; from imp. and home-bred cows, for sale. Choice Lincoln sheep; Berkshire and Tamworth hogs offered.

HAINING BROS., Highgate, Ont. Kent Co.
When Writing Ment. on this Paper.

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS

9 heifers, yearlings. 4 bulls, yearlings.
29 heifers, calves. 37 bulls, calves.

All out of imported sires and dams.
Prices easy. Catalogue.

JOHN CLANCY, H. CARGILL & SON,
Manager. Cargill, Ont.

Maple Shade Shropshires AND CRUICKSHANK SHORTHORNS.

A first-class bunch of yearling ewes, bred to the best imported rams, now ready for shipment. All are for sale at moderate prices.

JOHN DRYDEN & SON, Brooklin, Ont.
Stations: Brooklin, G.T.R. Myrtle, C.P.R. Long-distance telephones.

WESTSIDE SHORTHORN HERD AND BORDER LEICESTER FLOCK.

All Registered in the Herd and Flock Books of Great Britain.

We invite all interested to inspect the cattle and sheep on this farm. The Shorthorns are long-tried families, tracing to the pioneer herds of Scotland through channels of repute. The Border Leicester flock is one of the oldest in Scotland, and embraces blood of the highest breeding. Selections for sale. Visitors from the States and Canada will be cordially welcomed.

A. Cameron & Sons, Westside Farm, Brechin, Scotland.

MAPLE GROVE SHORTHORNS

My present offering: Several imp. cows with calves at foot; also 4 young bulls. Heifers 6 months to 2 years old. Prices and terms reasonable.

C. D. WAGER,
Enterprise Stn. & P.O., Addington Co.

R.A. & J.A. Watt, SALEM, ONT.

Our list of young bulls for 1906 fall trade contains royally well-bred herd-headers. Among them are to be found show animals. Farm adjoins the town.

Elera is 13 Miles North of Guelph on G.T. & C.P.R.

Shorthorn Cattle and Lincoln Sheep

Shorthorn bulls, cows and heifers for sale at greatly reduced prices for the next 60 days.

J. T. GIBSON, Denfield, Ont

Glenoro Stock Farm

SHORTHORNS and LINCOLNS.

Three grand young Scotch bulls, eleven months old, at prices low enough to sell at sight. Young cows and heifers in calf for sale. Twenty very choice Dudding-bred ram lambs at very reasonable prices. Write at once if you want a flock header. Also a few ewe lambs from imported sires and dams. Long-distance telephones.

A. D. McGUGAN, RODNEY, ONTARIO.

Pleasant Valley SHORTHORNS

We are offering several high-class young bulls from first-class (imp.) bulls and from imp. and Canadian-bred Scotch cows; also young heifers of various ages, with good Scotch breeding.

GEO. AMOS & SON, MOFFAT, ONT.
Farm 11 miles east of Guelph on G. & G. B. One-half mile from station.

High-class Shorthorns

The well-known Duthie-bred bull, Scottish Bess (imp.) (86000), by the great Silver Plate, formerly at head of E. A. & J. A. Watt's herd, now heads my herd. Young stock usually on hand for sale.

E. S. ROBERTSON, ARNPRIOR, ONT.

B. Bartlett & Sons, Smithville Ont.

Breeders of Shorthorns and Dorsets. For sale: Young cows and heifers at all ages. Dorset shearlings and lambs of both sexes, of choice quality, suitable for show purposes, at moderate prices. P. O. and Station: Smithville, Ont.

Brown Lee Shorthorns—Present offering in 8 young bulls from 9 to 15 months old, a nice straight, good-doing lot, sired by Blenheim Stamp; also females of all ages, daughters of Imp. Sir Christopher and Imp. Beaumont. Prices very reasonable.

DOUGLAS BROWN, Av P.O. and Station

MAPLE HILL STOCK FARM.—Scotch Shorthorns of the best families. Young stock for sale of either sex, sired by the grandly-bred bull, Wanderer's Star—55885—.

Wm. R. Elliott & Sons, Guelph, Ont.

PURE SCOTCH SHORTHORNS

Herd bulls: Imp. Prime Favorite—45214—, a Marr Princess Royal.

Imp. Scottish Pride—36106—, a Marr Roan Lady.

Present offering: 2 imported bulls. 15 young bulls. 10 imported cows with heifer calves at foot and bred again. 20 one- and two-year-old heifers.

Visitors welcome. New catalogue just issued.

W. G. PETTIT & SONS, Freeman, Ont.
Burlington Jct. Sta. Long-distance telephone in residence.

BELMAR PARO SHORTHORNS

10 bull calves. 16 heifers under two years.

All of the choicest breeding and practically all of show-yard quality. You can buy anything in the herd at a reasonable figure.

JOHN DOUGLAS, PETER WHITE, JR., Manager, Pembroke, Ont.

SHORTHORNS

Imp. Keith Baron 86050. Six young bulls from 10 to 18 months old. A lot of 2-year-old heifers in calf and a few young cows. A bunch of heifer calves, cheap.

CLYDESDALES

Just now: One pair of matched geldings 5 and years old; show team.

JAS. McARTHUR, Goble's, Ont.

Pine Grove Stock Farm.

Breeders of High-class Scotch Shorthorns, Choice Shropshire Sheep, Clydesdale and Hackney Horses.

Herd catalogue on application. Address:

JAMES SMITH, Supt., Rockland, Ont.
W. C. EDWARDS & Co., Limited Props. om

Oak Grove Shorthorns—Present offering: heifers and young bulls, all sired by Imp. Nonpareil Duke and out of imp. dams; also the stock bull, Imp. Nonpareil Duke, a choice offering. Prices right. W. J. ISAAC, Cobourg Station, Harwood P. O.

BONNIE BURN SHORTHORNS

For immediate sale: Two 2-year-old heifers, safe in calf; four bulls, two of them out of imp. dam. All by imp. sire. Shropshires, both sexes—lambs and shearlings. Berkshires, both sexes, by imp sire and dam. D. H. Rusnell, Stouffville P. O. & Sta.

Glen Gow Shorthorns—Our present offering is 9 bulls, from 6 to 14 months of age, sired by Imp. Ben Loman and Imp. Joy of Morning, and out of imp. and Canadian bred cows. Also a number of very choice heifers. No fancy prices asked. Long distance telephones.

WM. SMITH, Columbus, P.O.
Brooklin and Myrtle Sts.

ARLINGTON Shorthorns and Leicesters.—Present offering: 4 choice young bulls (8 mos.) and 2 heifers rising 2 years. Sired by Imp. Trout Creek Guard and Christopher's Heir, Vol. 20. All out of heavy-producing dams. An extra choice lot. Also ram and ewe lambs.

John Lishman, Hageraville P.O. & Sta.

Shorthorns & Berkshires

For sale: Young bulls and calves; also a few young sows and fall pigs.

John Racey, Lennoxville, Que.

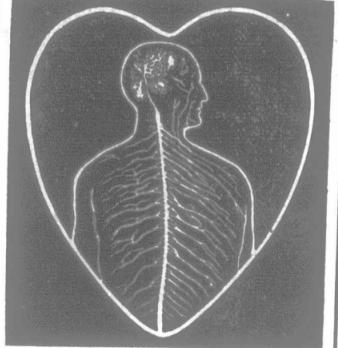
GOSSIP.

Messrs. Rawden & McDonell, Exeter, Ont., importers of Clydesdale, Shire and Hackney stallions, advertise that they are at present in Great Britain for the purpose of importing a choice selection of horses of the above-mentioned breeds, and expect to arrive home with the stock about December 15th, when notice of their arrival will be made in these columns, and they will be pleased to have intending purchasers inspect the importation. From their reputation as discriminating judges, and their record as importers of high-class horses, breeders may look for something extra good when the consignment comes out.

Mr. Wm. Smith, Glengow Stock Farm, Columbus, Ont., writes: "I have now on hand a very fine lot of Shorthorn bulls and heifers that will be disposed of at prices that should tempt any person to buy. Cawdor =60272= is a very fine roan calf of good size and quality, dropped July 3rd, 1905, sired by Ben Lomond (imp.) =45160= (80468), dam Wedding Gift 20th =47403=. This cow is low-set, evenly-covered with mellow flesh, and also has a thick, mossy coat. Loohside =60274= is red, very thick, and low-set, and also covered with very even flesh. He was dropped Aug. 3, 1905, and should make a very impressive sire. He is sired by Ben Lomond (imp.), dam Rose =56289=. This is a very regular breeding cow. Selkirk =60273=, calved Sept. 7th, 1905, is another roan calf of the right sort. He is a fine type of Shorthorn, and nicely covered with the proper flesh. Is sired by Ben Lomond (imp.), dam Wedding Gift 24th. Glen Burgie =60270=, sired by Ben Lomond (imp.), dam Wedding Gift 23rd, was calved Oct. 2, 1905, and is a nice red calf; one that is doing well. Dumblane was dropped by Wedding Gift 19th on Feb. 23, 1906, is a very large red calf, with a great wealth of hair, and should some day be of much use in any person's herd. His dam is one of the best. Dumblane was also sired by Ben Lomond (imp.). Thornhill was dropped March 18, 1906; is a beautiful roan, and, taking him all through, is a very sweet calf; sired by Ben Lomond (imp.), dam Wedding Gift 22nd. Ben Lomond (imp.) =45160= (80468), the sire of all these bulls, and most of my heifers, is by far the best stock bull I ever owned. He leaves them all the right kind."

In our advertising columns this week will be found a notice of an important auction sale of fine registered cattle, which will take place on Thursday, November 29th, at Highlands Farm, the property of Mr. J. H. Douglass, two miles from Warkworth, Ont., and eight miles from G. T. R. station, Campbellford. These animals consist of Shorthorn and Ayrshire registered cattle, and will be sold without reserve, as Mr. Douglass has rented his farm, and must dispose of these herds at once. Breeders of fine stock will find it greatly to their advantage to attend this sale, as they will have an unusual opportunity of procuring fine pedigree stock. The stock bull, Standard York =51730=, the head of the Shorthorn herd, was purchased from Sir Wm. Muloch, sired by Patriot (imp.), dam Blanche (imp.), and is a bull of exceptionally even build, with remarkably true lines and quality all over. He is proving an excellent sire, his calves coming strong and showing a wonderful uniformity of type. The females are equally well bred on both sides, and are splendid milkers as well as breeders. All cows and heifers are now in calf to the stock bull, and the heifer and bull calves are all sired by Standard York, and are exceptionally fine specimens. The bull, Scottie of Menie =20306=, is the head of the herd of Ayrshires, and is, without doubt, one of the best dairy bulls to be found in this country, his dam having made the wonderful record of ten thousand and eight hundred pounds of milk in one year, as a two-year-old. The cows are all large and of the right dairy type, and are in calf by the above named bull. There is also in this class a choice lot of two-year-old and yearling heifers. Glencoe, one of the bull calves, is one of the most typical of the herd, being a prizewinner wherever shown. He promises well, and is now fit for service. Catalogues will be sent on application.

MILBURN'S Heart and Nerve Pills.



Are a specific for all diseases and disorders arising from a run-down condition of the heart or nerve system, such as Palpitation of the Heart, Nervous Prostration, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Faint and Dizzy Spells, Brain Fog, etc. They are especially beneficial to women troubled with irregular menstruation.

Price 50 cents per box, or 8 for \$1.25. All dealers, or THE T. MILBURN CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

DEHORNING STOPS LOSS.

Cattle with horns are dangerous and a constant menace to persons and other cattle. Dehorn them quickly and with slight pain with a **KEYSTONE DEHORNER** All over in 5 minutes. Not a harsh method. Leaves a clear, clean cut. Cows give more milk; steers make better beef. Send for free booklet. S. B. McKenna, Picton, Ontario, Can.



RAILWAY VIEW STOCK FARM SHORTHORNS

Herd headed by Lord Lieutenant, imported, =50050=. Present offering: Two extra good bulls, 14 and 21 months old. Cows and heifers, imported and home bred. Prices reasonable.

M. C. Ry., P. M. Ry. Stations, Highgate P. O., Ont.

WILLOWBANK SHORTHORN HERD

ESTABLISHED 51 YEARS.

FOR SALE: Young bulls and heifers from imp. sires and dams of most fashionable breeding and type; exceedingly choice. Prices to suit the times.

JAMES DOUGLAS, Caledonia P. O. and Sta.

Shorthorns, Cotswolds and Berkshires.

For sale: 2 yearling bulls, cows, heifers and calves. Over 50 head to select from. Nothing to offer in Cotswolds or Berkshires.

CHAS. E. BONNYCASTLE, P. O. and Stn. Campbellford, Ont.

Maple Lodge Stock Farm.

1854-1906.

SHORTHORN BULLS—good ones. Several from heavy-milking cows. Choice heifers also. **LEICESTER EWES**, and a lot of extra good rams.

A. W. SMITH, MAPLE LODGE, ONT.

5 one-year-old bulls \$60 to \$100	Canadian
5 one-year-old heifers, \$100 to \$125	Shorthorn
	Herdbook.
4 six-months pigs, pure Yorks.	\$15 per pair.
10 six-months sows, pure Yorks.	
50 six-months pigs, \$14 per pair.	
100 fall pigs, \$6 per pair.	

Purchasers must make own selection. Apply: **A. SUMMERS, Valley Farm, Aldershot P. O., Ont.**

A. EDWARD MEYER, Box 378, Guelph, Ont. Scotch Shorthorns.

The Sunny Slope herd comprises Cruickshank Bellonas, Mysies, Villages, Brawith Buds, Broadhooks, Bruce Augustas, Mayflowers, Campbell Bessies, Urya, Minas, Claretts, Kiblean Beautys. Herd bulls: Scottish Hero (imp.) (90055), a Shethin Rosemary, and Chief Ramsden =82548=, a Miss Ramsden. Correspondence solicited. Visitors welcome. Long-distance phones in house.

Shorthorn Bulls and Leicester Sheep—Imp. Scottish Peer =40424=, 4 years old, sire, and a good sire. Also 3 excellent young bulls of his get. Rams and ewe lambs. Come and see or address **JAMES SNELL, Clinton, Ont.**

For Sale—The stock bull, Queenston Archer =48898=, by Derby (imp.), dam Veronica (imp.) by Brave Archer (imp.); also a number of choice Shropshire ram lambs at reasonable prices.

BELL BROS., Bradford, Ont.

Great Auction Sale OF Shorthorn and Ayrshire Stock

At the Highlands Farm, near Warkworth, Ont., eight miles from G. T. R. station, Campbellford, on

THURSDAY, NOV. 29th, 1906.

Mr. J. H. Douglass will offer for sale by auction

20 HEAD OF SHORTHORNS

Including stock bull, Standard York No. 51730, with a number of cows, heifers and bull calves. Also

20 HEAD OF AYRSHIRE

Including the stock bull, Scottie of Menie No. 20306, and a number of cows, heifers and bull calves.

Sale to commence at 12.30, sharp. Catalogues will be sent on application.

J. H. DOUGLASS, WARKWORTH, ONT.

ROWAN HILL SHORTHORNS

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

A. DUNCAN & SONS, Carlisle, Ont.

Shorthorns, Clydesdales and Shropshires.

In Shorthorns we have 100 head to select from, of both sexes and all ages. No fancy prices asked. Several choice young Clyde mares and fillies. 75 Shrop. lambs of both sexes. Small profits and quick returns is our motto.

EDWARD E. PUGH, Claremont P. O. and Station.
Telephone connection.



White Hall Shorthorns

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

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

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

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

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

GREEN GROVE SHORTHORNS

Fairy Queens, Urys, Floras, Claretts, Isabellas, Rose of Autumn, Village Girl. Females of all ages 3 choice young bulls. Prices right. Breeding unsurpassed.

W. G. MILSON, Goring P.O., Markdale Station

GEORGE D. FLETCHER, Breeder of Scotch Shorthorn Cattle and Yorkshire Pigs.

Our herd of the most noted Scotch families is headed by the \$2,000 Duthie-bred bull, Joy of Morning (Imp.) = 32070 =, winner of 1st prize at Dominion Exhibition, Toronto. A few very choice young bulls from 4 to 9 months old, also females for sale. In Yorkshires are a choice lot of either sex, 7 months old, from imp. sire and dam. Sows bred to imp. hog if desired.

BINKHAM P. O., ONT. ERIN STATION AND TEL.

C. Rankin & Sons, Wyebridge, Ont.

Importers and Breeders of

SHORTHORN CATTLE and OXFORD DOWN SHEEP.

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

SPRING VALLEY SHORTHORNS
Herd headed by Imp. Bapton Chancellor = 40359 = (78386). A choice lot of females, mostly with calves at foot or safe in calf. Also a good six-month-old bull calf. Inspection and correspondence invited.

KYLE BROS., Ayr P.O., Ayr, C.P.R.; Paris, G.T.R.

SCOTCH Shorthorns

FOR SALE

Have still on hand some choice young imported bulls that were not catalogued; bred right; good colors; good individuals. Also imported and Canadian-bred cows, heifers and calves, both sexes, at all times, for sale at easy prices; many of them eligible to record in the American Herdbook. Write to or call on

H. J. Davis, WOODSTOCK, ONT.

Plaster Hill Shorthorns and 1 Incolns

About a dozen heifers from 6 to 24 months of age, 7 young bulls from 6 to 15 mos. of age. The low-down, thick sort Berkshires of both sexes, some sows in pig.

F. Martindale & Son, York P.O., Caledonia Station.

Maple Hill Shorthorns: For immediate sale are two yearling bulls—one a Crimson Fuchsia, the other a Duchess of Gloster; both by Imp. Royal Prince, and both herd headers. Also a number of heifers that are strictly high-class.

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

J. BRYDONE,
Breeder of pure Scotch Shorthorns. Breeding females imported. Headed by the pure Cruickshank (Duthie bred) bull, Sittytton Victor (Imp.) = 50083 = (87397). 11 young bulls from imp. dams for sale. Prices reasonable. Telegraph, Telephone, R. R. Sta. and P. O., Milverton.

J. Watt & Son SHORTHORNS

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

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

SMITHFIELD STOCK FARM Shorthorns & Yorkshires

Present offering: Young stock of both sexes, sired by the Missie bull, Aberdeen Beat, by (Imp.) Scottish Bear. Also young Yorkshire sows.

R. E. WHITE, Balderson, Ont.

MAPLE LEAF STOCK FARM

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

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

GOSSIP.

Anyone can learn to mount birds and animals by mail. The Northwestern School of Taxidermy, Omaha, Nebr., will send you catalogue and particulars.

COL. J. A. MCGILLIVRAY'S SALE.

Owing to ill health, at the farm, at Bedford Park, three miles north of Toronto, on Yonge St., with street cars passing every hour, from Toronto on the south, and Newmarket on the north, on Friday, Dec. 14th, 1906, with Mr. F. Silversides, the well-known pure-bred stock auctioneer, wielding the hammer, Col. J. A. McGillivray will sell by auction, without reserve, his excellent herd of 31 head of imported and Canadian-bred Scotch Shorthorns, including his grandly-bred and high-class stock bull, Imp. Butterfly King = 50019 =. The females represent the following fashionable strains: Nonpareils, Missies, Miss Ramsdens, Village Maids, Duchesses of Gloster, Crimson Flowers, Marr Beautys, Meadowflowers and Butterflies, an exceedingly attractive offering. Also, at the same sale, will be sold a pair of imported Clydesdale mares, Kate Lander 5605 and Sarah Grand 5602, both three-year-olds, and both in foal to the Toronto winner, Celtic Baird (imp.), and one Canadian-bred registered mare, weighing 1,650 lbs., also in foal to Celtic Baird. Besides these, there will be sold one imported Shire mare, Holdenby Sall, also in foal, and about 25 of his noted Horned Dorset sheep, imported and out of imported stock, from 1 to 5 years old, including 8 choice rams and 6 lambs. Fuller particulars in our next issue.

SUNNYSLOPE SHORTHORNS.

One mile west of the city limits of Guelph is the well-arranged stock farm, Sunnyslope, the property of Mr. A. E. Meyer, the well-known breeder of Scotch Shorthorn cattle. Thirty-five head of Minas, Bessies, Urys, Claretts, Bellonas, Mysies, Village Blossoms, Brawith Buds, Augustas, Mayflowers, Kiblean Beautys, and Broadhooks, all straight Scotch, several of them imported, make up a herd that for some excellence of the low-down, thick-fleshed, good-doing type, has few equals, many of them weighing from 1,600 to 1,700 lbs. each, and all in fine condition, at the head of which is the Rosemary bull, Imp. Scottish Hero, by Proud Champion, dam Rosamond, by the Marr Butterfly bull, Earl of Netherdale. He is a roan, considerably above the average in up-to-date type, very even, smooth, and a mossy handler, a show bull all over, and is proving a capital sire. Second in service is the Miss Ramsden-bred yearling, Chief Ramsden, by the Marr Butterfly bull, Imp. Chief Ruler, dam Imp. Miss Howie. He is the making of a big, straight-lined, thick bull. Among the females are such rarely good ones as Rosabel (imp.), by the Missie-bred bull, Mazurka. She is a big, thick, 1,700-lb. cow, Bellona-bred, and has a grand heifer calf, by the stock bull, Claret's Pride, by Aberdeen of Markham, is another 1,700-lb. cow, built on show lines. She, too, has a heifer calf, by Scottish Hero. Village Pet, a Village Blossom, is another of the big, thick ones, by Scottish Chief. She has a heifer calf, by the stock bull, Bessy C. 2nd is a Kiblean Beauty, by Lord Mistletoe (imp.), and out of Bessy C. (imp.), a rare nice kind she is. Trout Creek Augusta (imp.), by Grand Favorite, dam Augusta Duchess (imp.), that sold for \$1,100 to the O. A. C. She has a heifer calf, by Scottish Hero. These mentioned are only representative of the whole herd. In young bulls, there is one five-months-old red, by Imp. Prince Ramsden, and out of Imp. Ivy, by Roscommoner, the making of something extra. Another is a five-months-old Village Blossom, by the stock bull, dam Village Lassie, by the Toronto junior sweepstake winner, Royal Wonder. This is an exceptionally good calf. Then there are twin bull calves, four months old, by the stock bull, and out of Imp. Martha 11th, a very sweet pair. In heifers, there are a number from 1 to 3 years of age, a thick, well-balanced lot, show stuff among them, and bred in the purple. In fact, anyone wanting some choice Shorthorns, of any age, will not be disappointed in visiting this herd, as they about fill the bill for ideal type and gilt-edged breeding. Write Mr. Meyer, to Guelph P. O.

Lost Strayed or Stolen—One Cow

That is about what happens each year for the man who owns five cows and does not use a Tubular cream separator. He loses in cream more than the price of a good cow. The more cows he owns the greater the loss. This is a fact on which Agricultural Colleges, Dairy Experts and the best Dairymen all agree, and so do you if you use a Tubular. If not, it's high time you



did. You can't afford to lose the price of one or more cows each year—there's no reason why you should. Get a Tubular and get more and better cream out of the milk; save time and labor and have warm sweet-skimmed milk for the calves. Don't buy some cheap rattle-trap thing called a separator; that won't do any good. You need a real skimmer that does perfect work; skims clean, thick or thin, hot or cold; runs easy; simple in construction; easily understood. That's the Tubular, the Sharples Tubular. Don't you want our little book "Business Dairymen," and our Catalog A.198 both free? A postal will bring them.

The Sharples Separator Co., West Chester, Pa., Toronto, Can., Chicago, Ill.

SHORTHORNS AND BERKSHIRES.

Eight grand young bulls of choice breeding. Ten choice young sows being to our imported boar, and thirty younger ones of prolific families and sired by prizewinning boars.

S. J. PEARSON, SON & CO., MEADOWVALE, ONT.

Stations: Streetsville and Meadowvale, C.P.R.

SHORTHORNS AND LEICESTERS

Present offering: 4 choice young bulls from 8 to 12 months old. All sired by Boslerucian of Dalmeny (imp.) = 46920 =, and from grand milking dams. Prices sway down for quick sale. Also a grand lot of young registered ewes now bred to our stock ram, and a few good rams at reasonable prices. Address:

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

For Sale: Scotch Shorthorn

Young bulls and heifers.

H. K. FAIRBAIRN, THEDFORD, ONT., Rose Cottage Stock Farm.

Ayrshires and Yorkshires

We always have on hand choice animals of above breeds, of any desired age. Prices reasonable. Write us before buying. Intending purchasers met at Hoard's. Alex. Hume & Co., Menie P. O.

SHANNON BANK STOCK FARM FOR AYRSHIRE AND YORKSHIRE

Young stock of both sexes for sale from imported stock.

W. H. TRAN, Cedar Grove, Ont.

SPRINGBROOK AYRSHIRE.

Gave over 7,000 lbs. of milk, testing 5.9 per cent. butter-fat, during 1905. For sale: One bull 4 years old, Comrade's Fancy of Glenora 15700; bull calves of this year; also females of all ages.

W. F. STEPHEN, P.O. Box 163, Huntingdon, Que.

AYRSHIRE FROM A PRIZE-WINNING HERD

Have some nice bull and heifer calves for sale at reasonable prices. For particulars, etc., write to

WM. STEWART & SON, Campbellford Stn., Menie P.O., Ont.

Stockwood Ayrshires for Sale.

Have some nice yearling heifers, also a few two-year-olds due to freshen in Nov. and Dec. Write or call and see them.

D. M. WATT, ST. LOUIS STATION, QUE.

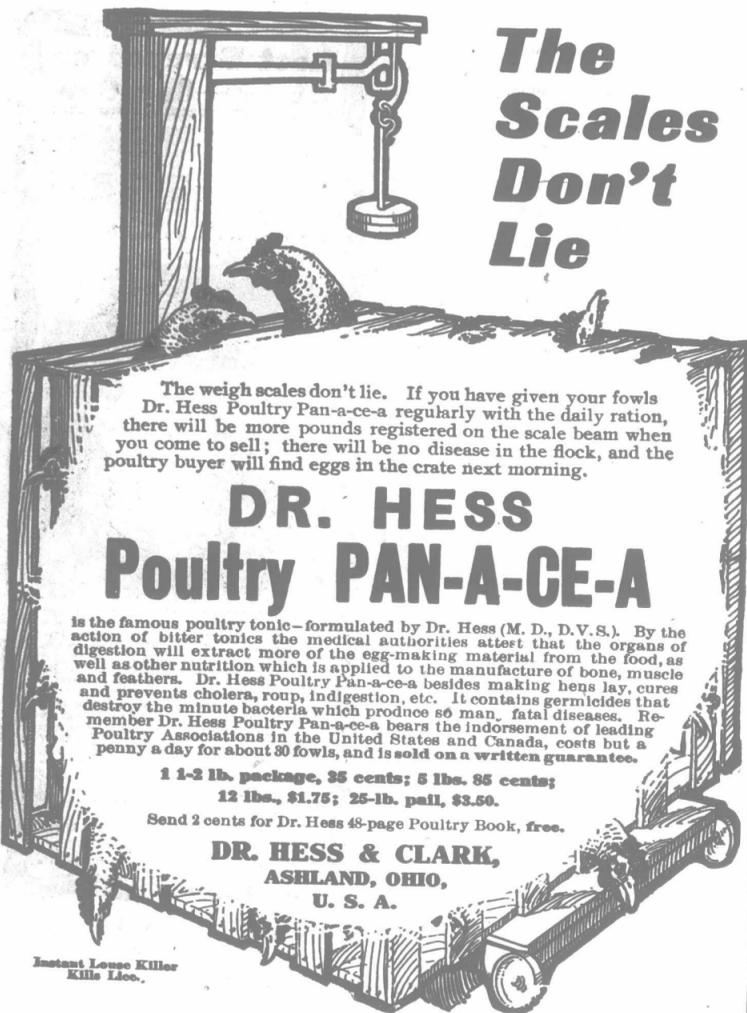
Hillview Herd of Prizewinning AYRSHIRE CATTLE.

All animals bred and carefully selected for size, constitution, long tests and deep-milking qualities. Select animals of both sexes for sale at reasonable prices. For further information and prices write

A. KENNEDY & SON, Hillview Stock Farm, Vernon, Ont., Winchester Station, C. P. R.

AYRSHIRE—Choice stock of either sex, different ages, for sale.

Reasonable. For particulars apply to **N. DYMENT, Hickory Hill Stock Farm, Dundas Stn. & Tel., Clappison, Ont.**



The Scales Don't Lie

The weigh scales don't lie. If you have given your fowls Dr. Hess Poultry Pan-a-ce-a regularly with the daily ration, there will be more pounds registered on the scale beam when you come to sell; there will be no disease in the flock, and the poultry buyer will find eggs in the crate next morning.

DR. HESS Poultry PAN-A-CE-A

is the famous poultry tonic—formulated by Dr. Hess (M. D., D.V.S.). By the action of bitter tonics the medical authorities attest that the organs of digestion will extract more of the egg-making material from the food, as well as other nutrition which is applied to the manufacture of bone, muscle and feathers. Dr. Hess Poultry Pan-a-ce-a besides making hens lay, cures and prevents cholera, roup, indigestion, etc. It contains germicides that destroy the minute bacteria which produce so many fatal diseases. Remember Dr. Hess Poultry Pan-a-ce-a bears the indorsement of leading Poultry Associations in the United States and Canada, costs but a penny a day for about 30 fowls, and is sold on a written guarantee.

1 1-2 lb. package, 25 cents; 5 lbs. 85 cents; 12 lbs., \$1.75; 25-lb. pail, \$3.50.

Send 2 cents for Dr. Hess 48-page Poultry Book, free.

DR. HESS & CLARK,
ASHLAND, OHIO,
U. S. A.

Instant Lice Killer
Kills Lice.

FOR SALE AT FARMERS' PRICES
Registered Jersey & Guernsey Bulls
all ages, including a pure St Lambert bull 4 years, and one Guernsey bull, 3 years, out of imported dam. Others equally bred and good individuals. All were exhibited at Ottawa and Sherbrooke, 1906, and won in their respective classes. A rare chance to get a dairy bull also a few females. Address: **E. PHELPS BALL,** Lee Farm, Rock Island, P. Q.

Porter's Gold and Silver Fawn
St. Lambert Jersey Herd
I am still breeding and selling those St. Lambert beauties, and still have some of both sexes for sale. No better blood. No better cream and butter producers, and no better lookers.

T. PORTER, Carleton West, Ont.
Toronto (Dundas St.) cars come out within half a mile of the farm.

HIGHGROVE JERSEY HERD.
Our present offering is: a few choice heifer calves from 3 to 8 months old, which, considering quality, will be sold reasonable.

ROBT. TUFTS & SON, Tweed P.O. & Sta.

Brampton Jersey Herd For sale: 10 bulls from 3 to 18 months old, descended from St. Lambert or imported stock; also females of all ages. For full particulars address: **B. H. BULL & SON,** Brampton, Ont. Phone 68.

The ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, Ltd.
Temperance St., Toronto, Canada.
Affiliated with the University of Toronto.
Patrons—Governor General of Canada and Lieut.-Governor of Ontario. The most successful Veterinary Institution in America. All EXPERIENCED TEACHERS. Fee \$65 per Session. Session begins Oct. 17th. Apply to Principal.
ANDREW SMITH, F. R. C. V. S., Toronto, Can.

Spring Brook Holsteins and Tamworths
Bargains in Tamworths from now till New Year to quick buyers. Young pigs ready to wean. B. rars ready or about for service and sows that are bred. Come and see, or write for what you want in Tamworths and Holsteins. **A. C. HALLMAN, Breslau, Ont., Waterloo Co.**

CENTRE AND HILLYVIEW HOLSTEINS
Bulls 1 year and under for sale, from great-testing dams and sires, all in A. R. O. Records. Our prizes in milk test in America's A. R. O. Records is, 1st prize in 30-day; 5th in 7-day; 5th in 7-day, over 8 months milking.

P. D. EDE, Oxford Centre P.O.
Woodstock, C.P.R. or G.T.R.

MAPLE GROVE HOLSTEIN HERD
is made up of Record of Merit cows and heifers with large records and headed by Lord Wayne Mechthilde Calamity. Young bulls fit for service at reasonable prices. **Walburn Rivers, Falden's, Ont.**

HOLSTEINS FOR SALE



Four imported and one home-bred bulls from 8 to 19 months old; also our entire crop of spring bull calves from week old up.

B. Pieterje, whose dam record is over 82 lbs milk in one day, and from great-producing cows of the most fashionable strains. Can spare a few cows and heifers, from one year up; 75 head to select from. Cheese 13c. Don't delay if you want one from this herd.

H. E. GEORGE, Crampton, Ont.

RIVERSIDE HOLSTEINS

THE RIVERSIDE HERD of Advanced Registry Holsteins has for immediate sale a dozen young bulls from 3 to 11 months of age, sired by Johanna Rue 4th's Lad, whose five nearest dams have butter records averaging 22.86 pounds of butter in seven days, and out of A. R. dams and their daughters.

M. RICHARDSON & SON,
Caledonia, Ont.

WOODBINE HOLSTEINS

Herd headed by Sir Mechthilde Posch, absolutely the best official-backed sire in Canada. Dam Ianthie Jewel Mechthilde, 25.8 pound butter in seven days. Champion cow of Canada over all breeds. Sire's dam, Aaltje Posch 4th, holds the world's largest two-day public test record—8.8 pounds butter. Young bulls of the choicest quality for sale.

A. KENNEDY, Agr. Ont.
Agr. O.P.R.; Paris, G.T.R.

HOLSTEINS AND YORKSHIRES
R. HONEY, Brickley,
offers for sale a choice lot of young boars fit for service; also sows ready to mate.

Greenwood Holsteins and Yorkshires
For sale: A few richly bred bulls from one to eighteen months old. Also a few choice females of all ages. Yorkshires of either sex.
D. Jones, Jr., Caledonia P. O. and Sta.

GOSSIP.

Mr. Robert McEwen, Byron, Ont., in ordering a change of advertisement, writes: "I have now a very choice lot of Southdown ewes, in lamb to imported prizewinners, to offer customers at prices to invite buyers. The imported ewes have done remarkably well, and I expect are all safely in lamb. The trade for rams has been most satisfactory; in fact, quite beyond the supply. For crossing purposes, to obtain early lambs, the Southdown is hard to equal. Collies are doing well, and I have some choice puppies now ready for shipment."

Harry Coltham, for twelve years herdsman in charge of the Spring Grove herd of Shorthorns, belonging to Capt. T. E. Robson, of Ilderton, Ont., sailed last week for his old home in England, where he purposes remaining to share with his brother in conducting a Kent County farm. The signal success of the Spring Grove herd in prizewinning at principal Canadian shows in the last ten years speaks volumes for the skill and judgment of the feeder as well as the breeder and owner, and we are confident the Captain cheerfully acknowledges the value of the services of the faithful caretaker, and gives him credit for no small share in the honors won by the herd. And a host of Canadian friends, we are sure, will join us in wishing Mr. Coltham many years of contentment and happiness in the Old Land or here, should he choose to return.

ELM PARK ABERDEEN-ANGUS.

The Banner herd of Aberdeen Polled-Angus cattle in Canada is the Elm Park herd, the property of Jas. Bowman, of Guelph, Ont., made up entirely of imported animals, and the get of imported stock, always kept in the pink of condition. It is doubtful if there is another herd of this favorite breed of Scotch beefers in the Dominion that contains so many show animals as the Elm Park herd, for years practically winning everything up at the leading shows, including Toronto, London and Ottawa, and this year in addition, Halifax and Charlottetown, where they cleaned the board in the round, winning almost everything in sight. In the herd at present are about 45 head. The stock bull is Lord Val. 2nd, bred by R. R. Pierce, Creston, Illinois, sired by the \$2,500 bull, Lord Barbara. He is an exceedingly thick, smooth fellow, and full of quality. The former stock bull, and the sire of nearly all the younger animals, was Imp. Prince of Benton, a bull that has left a name imperishable as a sire of show animals. Mr. Bowman reports the demand for Angus cattle as far away the best in his experience, and he has still on hand for sale a number of heifers of different ages, show stuff, and a few bulls, including the winners this year. He is also offering a number of choice Suffolk ewes of all ages, and a few ram lambs.

HOG HELPS.

A good sow in perfect health always loses flesh while suckling a litter of pigs, and needs to be well fed.

Usually the hogs with coarse, straight hair will not fatten near so rapidly as the one with soft, fine hair.

As a rule, aged brood sows are the most prolific, the best mothers, and the produce the most vigorous offspring.

The thumps in pigs is often caused by an excess of fat about the internal organs, and especially round the heart.

Every farrowing sow should have a shelter to herself, and be put in it in time to get acquainted with her surroundings.

To make hogs most profitable a steady daily gain must be secured from the time the pig is farrowed until it is marketed.

Pigs often lack vigor because the brood sows are kept too fat. A good, thrifty condition is much better for the pigs than too much fat.

Give the pigs a fair start in life by feeding the sow upon milk-producing rations. There is nothing much better than skim milk mixed with shorts.

All waste from the kitchen is wholesome and suitable as food for pigs, but a swill barrel that is never empty and never clean impairs the system of a hog and his owner's profits.



Ringbone

There is no case so old or bad that we will not guarantee

Fleming's Spavin and Ringbone Paste
to remove the lameness and make the horse go sound. Money refunded if it ever fails. Easy to use and one to three 45-minute applications cure. Works just as well on Stibone and Bone Spavin. Before ordering or buying any kind of a remedy for any kind of a blemish, write for a free copy of

Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser
Ninety-six pages of veterinary information, with special attention to the treatment of blemishes. Durably bound, indexed and illustrated. Make a right beginning by sending for this book.

FLEMING BROS., Chemists,
45 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario

Cows from the ANNANDALE HOLSTEIN HERD

Have won during the past show season at Ottawa first and sweepstakes on cow, first on 3-year-old first on 2-year-old class. At Guelph (dairy best) first and sweepstakes on cow, first and second in heifers. At Chicago (National) first and sweepstakes on cow, also second-prize cow second and third on 3-year-olds, second on 1-year-old heifers, and a host of other prizes (different cows at different shows)

Bull calves, 4 months and under only, for sale from great dams and greatest of sires. Buy young if you want them from Annandale Stock Farm.

GEO. RICE, Tillsonburg, Ont.

A HOLSTEIN BULLS

Fit for service, for sale at reasonable prices. Choice females, all ages. If you are willing to pay good prices for good stuff, write me.

G. W. CLEMONS, St. George, Ont.

Lyndale Holsteins.

For Sale A number of bull calves from age to four months old, out of Record of Merit cows, and sired by Beryl Wynne Paul Concordia, whose four nearest dams have official butter records averaging 23 lbs. 11 ozs. each. **BROWN BROS., LYN, ONT.**

"GLENARCHY" HOLSTEINS

43 head of big, deep flanked, heavy-producing Holsteins, many of them milking from 50 to 60 lbs. a day on grass. Young stock of both sexes for sale. A straight, smooth lot.

G. MACINTYRE, Renfrew P.O. and Sta.

GROVE HILL HOLSTEINS—We now offer for sale our stock bull, Verbelie 4th's Count Calamity Born December, 1902. Only two of his daughters have been tested, and both are in Record of Merit. He is a show animal, and a persistent stock-getter. If you want a bargain write: **F. R. WALLORY, Frankford P. O. and Sta., C. O. R. Trenton Stn., G. I. R.**

MAPLE PARK HOLSTEINS

Home of the great De Kol Piskertje and Posch families. Schulling Sir Posch, son of Annie Schulling, testing over 4% butter-fat officially, and grandson of Altje Posch, stock bull.

S. MACKLIN, PROP., STREETSVILLE.

QUEEN CITY HOLSTEINS

If you would like to purchase a young Holstein bull whose sire's dam has an official record of 550 pounds of milk and 26 pounds of butter in seven days, write to **R. F. HICKS, Newton Brook P.O., York Co.**

Holsteins at Ridgedale—A few choice bull and heifer calves on hand for sale, sired by Prince Pauline DeKol 6th. Ages up to ten months. Write for what you want, or come and see them. Shipping stations: Port Parry, G. T. R., and Myrtle, C. P. R., Ontario Co.

R. W. WALKER, Utica P.O., Ont.

Canadian Agents for the Original McDougall's Sheep Dip & Cattle Dressing

Imported direct. Price: Imperial pint, 50c; imperial half gallon, \$1.25; imperial gallon, \$2.50. Sold by druggists, or charges prepaid on one-gallon tins. **THE WORTHINGTON DRUG CO., Toronto, Ontario.**

SHEEP DIP

SPECIAL PRICE } 1 gallon, \$1 00
2 gallons, 2 00

FREIGHT PAID } 5 gallons, 5 00
10 gallons, 10 00

The West Chemical Co., Toronto, Ont.

18 DORSET SHEEP

For sale, selected from flock of Col. J. A. McGillivray.

Morris & Wellington, Fonthill, Ont.

Dorset Sheep, Shorthorn Cattle

Specialties. Choice young stock for sale.

R. H. HARDING, "Mapleview Farm," Thorndale, Ont.

SHROPSHIRE

Good young rams and ewes **FOR SALE.**

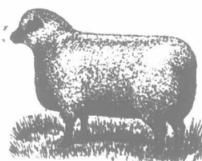
W. D. MONKMAN, Bond Head, Ont.

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

Red Rose Tea

"is good tea"

T. H. ESTABROOKS, ST. JOHN, N. B., WINNIPEG.
TORONTO, 3 WELLINGTON ST., E.



The Langton Stock Farm Co., Ltd.

BRANTFORD, ONT.,

Special offer of 56 imported Shropshire sheep, 20 shearing rams and 36 shearing ewes. All Minton and Harding bred. Also Clydesdale and Hackney horses and Berkshire pigs.

T. A. COX, Manager, Brantford, Ont.

My Shropshires Won the Flock Prize at Toronto.

And I have imported and home-bred RAMS and EWES

for sale that are of the same stamp. All kinds of good

GOTSWOLDS and SHORTHORNS as well.

Prices always reasonable.

ROBERT MILLER, Stouffville, Ontario.

E. T. CARTER & CO., Toronto

DEERSKINS

HIDES, SKINS, FURS

FARNHAM FARM OXFORDS

We are offering for sale 100 strong, vigorous, good-quality ram lambs, a number from best imported sires. We also have for sale 50 yearling and two-shear ewes, and a number of ewe lambs. Telegraph Guelph.

HENRY ARKELL & SON, ARKELL, ONT. Guelph, G. T. R.

Southdowns

Imported and home-bred ewes in lamb to imported and prizewinning rams. COLLIES—Puppies by imported Holyrood Clinker; also bitches in whelp.

Robt. McEwen, Byron, Ont. Long-Distance Phone.

FAIRVIEW SHROPSHIRE EWES.

Rams at Service Proved Getters of Extra Good Stock.

BELVOIR SIRDAR, champion at St. Louis World's Fair, where he was a winner of \$500. HARDING'S BEST, champion at the International, winning over Belvoir Sirdar. FAIR STAR ROSE, Mansell-bred, the greatest living producer of International winners. ALTAMONT, sired by a Mansell ram and out of a Butlar ewe. Only a limited number of ewes to offer. Do you need a few good ones? If so, write: JOHN CAMPBELL, Woodville, Ont., Canada.

Leicesters!

A grand lot of one and two-shear rams and ram lambs, also ewes of various ages.

Mac. Campbell, Harwich P. O., Ont.

Shropshires and Cotswolds

I am offering for sale 100 shearing ewes, home-bred and imported; also an extra good lot of yearling rams and ram lambs of both breeds, some of each fitted for showing.

JOHN MILLER, Brougham, Ontario.

Sheep Breeders' Associations.

American Shropshire Registry Association, the largest live-stock organization in the world. Hon. John Dryden, President, Toronto, Can. Address correspondence to MORTIMER LEVY, ERING, Secretary, Lafayette, Indiana. or

CLAYFIELD STOCK FARM

COTSWOLDS and HAMPSHIRE

We now offer 150 head of high-class Cotswolds for sale at reasonable prices, including some extra good imported and home-bred shearing stud rams; also imported and home-bred ewes of different ages, and a car of ranch stock. We won both open and home-bred flock prizes this year, both at Toronto and London. Correspondence and inspection invited.

J. C. ROSS, Prop., Box 61, Jarvis, Ont.

Hampshire Sheep

For sale: rams (imported and home-bred), yearlings and lambs. Correspondence or inspection invited. FREEBORN BROS., Denfield Station and P. O.

Suffolk Sheep

JAMES BOWMAN, Elm Park, Guelph

SHROPSHIRE

Can sell about 30 Ram Lambs. Mostly by an Imp. Butlar-bred ram. GEO. HINDMARSH, Alisa Craig, Ont.

Oxford Down Sheep, Shorthorn Cattle, Yorkshire Hogs.

Present offering: Lambs of either sex. For prices, etc., write to John Cousins & Sons, Buena Vista Farm, Harriston, Ont.

Leicesters

Bred from Stanley Winchester rams. Shearing ewes, ewe lambs, ram lambs; also one aged ram. Prices reasonable. DUNNET BROS., CLANBRASSIL, ONTARIO.

OAKDALE BERKSHIRES.

Of the largest strains Imported fresh from England. The produce of these and other noted winners for sale reasonable. Let me book you order for a pair or trio not akin.

IMPROVED YORKSHIRES.

Choice young stock from imported prizewinning stock for sale.

GEO. M. SMITH, HAYSVILLE, ONT.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

CANADIAN LAND SURVEYING.

I should be glad if the following questions could be answered through "The Farmer's Advocate":

1. As far as possible, details of the work of a Canadian land surveyor, and work done when working out of doors is impracticable on account of weather.

2. Does the method in Canada differ much from the English practice?

3. Opportunities of getting work as an assistant.

4. Salary one might expect.

5. Are there any special districts?

6. Must one go through a Canadian course, or take a Canadian degree? Temiskaming, Ont. G. W. W.

Ans.—1. Few Canadian surveyors depend upon land surveying only, but combine surveying and municipal engineering, drainage work, etc., unless they are engaged in extensive provincial or Dominion surveys in the unsurveyed portions of the country. Many surveys are carried on in the northern part of Ontario, Quebec and the Territories in winter.

2. The method of survey, whether for railroad location, laying out new townships, or resurvey of old townships, village or town lots, differs materially from that practiced in England.

3. Opportunities are excellent for a competent assistant in surveying and engineering, but he must first demonstrate his ability and willingness to work.

4. Salary depends upon experience and ability. Salaries paid on G. T. P. location survey are: for rodman, \$40 to \$60; leveller, \$70 to \$80; transitman, \$100 or more a month.

5. Yes; for the practice of land surveying only. For engineering, no.

6. Yes; only members of the Association of Ontario Land Surveyors can practice in this Province. Those holding a license as Dominion land surveyor may practice in the Northwest.

CANNING-FACTORY FLOORS AND WALLS

1. Do you know of any canning factories in Canada or the United States with a cement floor?

2. Has the Government authority to order people to not work in a canning factory with a cement floor on account of dampness?

3. Which would you advise, wood or cement, for floor?

4. Could you give figures on which is the cheaper wall, brick or cement-block, gravel being within one mile from building?

By answering the above questions through your most valuable paper, which goes without saying, you will greatly oblige.—OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Huron Co., Ont.

Ans.—1. Cement floors have been put in canning factories, but, we are informed, were discarded, because of grit working off and mixing with fruit, vegetables, etc.

2. No; but the Government factory inspectors might object to factory owners or managers having the employees stand on cement floors because of hardness, or possibly dampness.

3. Wood, judging by the foregoing.

4. This would depend upon the price of brick; but, from general estimates made, we understand the cement blocks would be more expensive. The experienced manager of a canning factory erected this season prefers a wooden wall to brick, stone or cement concrete. The walls of this factory were constructed of six-inch studding, felt paper on the inside, covered with matched, dressed, 4-inch siding, and on the outside, corrugated, galvanized-iron siding. The six-inch space allows a free circulation of air. The wall is dry, and next season, when the storage cellars are put in, will rest upon cement-concrete foundation walls. Artificial warmth must be supplied in cold weather, either by steam coils, stoves or otherwise.

FROST & WOOD CATALOGUE FOR 1907.—Just to hand is the Frost & Wood catalogue for 1907. It is neatly gotten up, and in addition to illustrated descriptions of the various lines of up-to-date farm machinery is an interesting view of the company's fine modern plant at Smith's Falls, Ont., to take the place of the one destroyed by fire early in the present calendar year. Drop a line for the catalogue, mentioning "The Farmer's Advocate."

Dr. Wood's



Norway Pine Syrup

Cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Pain or Tightness in the Chest, Etc.

It stops that tickling in the throat, so pleasant to take and soothing and healing to the lungs. Mr. E. Bishop Brand, the well-known Galt gardener, writes:—I had a very severe attack of sore throat and tightness in the chest. Some times when I wanted to cough and could not I would almost choke to death. My wife got me a bottle of DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP, and to my surprise I found speedy relief. I would not be without it if it cost \$1.00 a bottle, and I can recommend it to everyone bothered with a cough or cold. Price 25 Cents.

NEWCASTLE HERD OF TAMWORTHS and Shorthorns.—We have for immediate sale several choice hogs ready for service, and sows bred and ready to breed, together with a lot of beautiful pigs from two to four months old. Also a few choice heifers in calf to Donald of Hillhurst No. 4650, and a few nice bull calves and heifer calves. All correspondence answered promptly. Daily mail at our door, and prices right. Colwill Bros., Newcastle.

Mount Pleasant Herd of Tamworths and Helesteins. A large herd of choice pigs of all ages on hand. Mount Pleasant type of hogs are profitable breeders and ideal bacon hogs. Pairs not akin. Herd headed by Colwill's Choice No. 1343. Won sweepstakes and silver medal at Toronto, 1901-2. Also a few bulls. Bartram Hoskin, The Gully.

Tamworths and Dorset Horn Sheep. A choice lot of pigs of different ages and both sexes. Some fine shearing rams and ewe lambs. JAMES DICKSON, Orono, Ontario. "Glenair Farm."

Ohio Improved Chester Whites

100 Pigs to Offer of the long, deep, heavy sort. Breeding stock selected from the most noted families, with a view to size and quality. Booking orders for choice spring pigs; also a few fall pigs for sale. Pairs furnished not akin. Express charges prepaid. Pedigrees and safe arrival guaranteed.

H. E. GEORGE, Crampton, Ont.

GLENBURN HERD OF YORKSHIRES

Winner of gold medal three years in succession. Offers for sale: 19 young boars, 4 months old; a large number of sows, same age also 30 suckling pigs, both sexes. Also a grand good Shorthorn bull (roan), 10 months old.

David Barr, Jr., Box 3, Renfrew, Ont.

SUNNYMOUNT BERKSHIRES.

Sunnymount Berkshires are unsurpassed for ideal bacon type and superior breeding. For immediate sale: 3 sows 11 months old, in pig; several sows from 5 to 7 months old, and several 5 to 7 months old, and younger ones of both sexes. Imp. sires and dams. JOHN McLEOD, Milton P. O. and Sta., C. P. R. and G. T. R.

Fairview Berkshires

Bred from imported and Canadian-bred sires and dams, and bred on prize-winning lines. My brood sows are large, choice animals. Young stock of both sexes. Some sows bred to imp. boars.

HENRY MASON, SCARBORO P. O. Street cars pass the door.

MONKLAND YORKSHIRES

Imported and Canadian-bred.

We keep 35 brood sows, and have constantly on hand between 100 and 200 to choose from. Can supply pairs and trios not akin. Quality and type unsurpassed. Prices right.

JAS. WILSON & SONS, FERGUS, ONT. G. T. R. and C. P. R. Long-Distance Phone

ELMFIELD YORKSHIRES

Have a few young sows from 4 to 7 months, bred and ready to breed; also some young pigs weaned and ready to wean from imp dam and sire. G.S. Numa, Agr. Ont.

When Writing Please Mention this Paper



Weak Man!

**WEAR THIS BELT FREE
IT CURED ME.**

**Come, Drink of the Spring of Youth, the Source of Happiness!
It is Electricity as Given by Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt!**

What is the use dragging yourself around among men feeling that you are not like them, that you are not the man you ought to be, when you might as well hold up your head and feel young?

Don't you want to feel the vim of life in your nerves as you used to; to see the sparkle in the eyes; to have the spring in your step and the lightness in your heart that go with vigorous manhood? Life is too short to miss any of the pleasures that belong to it; so why don't you enjoy them as long as Nature intended? I can take any man who has a spark of vitality left in his veins, and fan it into a flame and make him feel like a Hercules.

I can help a rheumatic to drop his cane and crutch and hop around like a boy. I had a patient come into my office recently and jump over a chair to show me that he was young again.

How do I do it? by filling the blood, the nerves, the organs and muscles with electric energy—that is what Nature gave them at first; that is what they have lost when you break down.

That is how I cure, and that is why I am so sure that I can cure. You have the body that needs the power, and I have the power and know how to use it.

If you have been paying money to doctors and taking nasty drugs for years, and after getting no benefit from it all, you find a new lease of life after using my Belt for a month, you will be enthusiastic. You will want to go out on the highways and shout, and you won't care who knows that you were once a weakling, because you now are cured and a man again.

My confidence in my method enables me to offer any man or woman who will offer me reasonable security, the use of my

ELECTRIC BELT FREE UNTIL CURED.

Now, don't delay. Enjoy all the happiness you may in this world. You can have none without health and strength.

Cured of Drains, Pains and Kidney Trouble.

Dr. McLaughlin, Lachine Locks, Que., April 2, 1906.
Dear Sir: It gives me much pleasure to state that your Belt has done me an invaluable amount of good. It has cured me of those deadly drains, also pains and kidney trouble. I will heartily recommend your Belt to any one whenever I get a chance. Wishing you every success in your good work, I remain, Yours sincerely, Geo. Duncan.

Stronger than for 30 Years.
Perth, Victoria Co., N.B., March 20, 1906.

Dr. McLaughlin,
Dear Sir:—You will excuse me for not writing before, but I was in the lumber woods, and did not return until this month. Yes, sir, my back is all right. It is better and stronger now than it has been for thirty years. It is a permanent cure. My head don't bother me; nerves are strong; I am better all over. You can use my name to certify that your Belt is all you claim for it. Yours truly,—Geo. Stanley.

Dr. McLaughlin, Paris Station, Ont., March 17, 1906.
Dear Sir— I have been wearing your Belt for thirty days and feel that it has done me a lot of good. The drains have stopped almost altogether, and my nerves are much stronger than they were. Yours very sincerely,—Gordon Dunn.

Free Book

Fill out this Coupon and send it to me and I will send you a book which will inspire you with the courage to help yourself. It is full of the things that will make a man feel like being a whole man, and tells of other men like yourself who were just as weak once, but are now among nature's noblemen. "A man among men." Cut out the Coupon and send it in to-day, and get this book free, sealed, by return mail.

**CALL TO-DAY
FOR FREE BOOK
CONSULTATION
AND TEST.**

OFFICE HOURS:
9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Wednesday and
Saturday to 9 p.m.
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HILLCREST HERD OF ENGLISH BERKSHIRES

Instead of exhibiting, we advertise and do a mail-order business.
Vine Station, G.T.R. **JOHN LAHMER, Vine, Ont.**

As the years go by, customers find our reputation dependable. Reference to Dominion Swine Records in sales of Berkshires in Ontario, finds me on the front bench with the fellows who "do the big shows." Our guaranteeing to replace non-breeders is novel, and rarely put into practice. We do this. At present, some very choice things of various ages are yours for the price.

LARGE ENGLISH YORKSHIRES

Pigs of the most approved type, of both sexes all ages, for sale at all times. We have more imported animals in our herd than all other breeders in Canada combined. We won more first prizes at the large shows this year than all other breeders combined. We won every first but one and all silver medals and Bacon prizes at Toronto and London, and at St. Louis we furnished all the first-prize hogs in the breeding classes except two; also supplied both champion and grand champions. Prices reasonable.

D. C. FLATT & SON, Millgrove, Ont.
Glenhodson Yorkshires,
Sows bred or ready to breed. Young pigs from three to six months old. Pairs not akin. Satisfaction guaranteed.

GLENHODSON COMPANY, Myrtle Station, Ont.
Long-distance phone at farm. Lorne Foster, Mgr

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Imported and Canadian-bred
H. M. VANDERLIP, Cainsville,
on T. H. & B. and B. & G. division of Grand Trunk. Telephone and telegraph, Cainsville.



Rosebank Berkshires.—Present offering: Sows ready to breed. Choice young stock ready to wean, sired by Maple Lodge Doctor and Sallie's Sambo (imp.), a Toronto winner.
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Young stock of both sexes. A number of sows old enough to breed, all sired by Imp. Dalmeny Topman. Everything guaranteed as represented.
J. H. SNELL, HAGERSVILLE P. O. & STATION

Yorkshires!

Have some grand spring litters farrowed in Feb., Mar., April, May from AI stock. Will sell at living prices. **L. HOOEY, Powie's Corners P. O., Fenelon Falls Station.**

Morrison Yorks. and Tams.

on hand, for sale. Are both sexes of both breeds. Bred from prizewinners and extra choice. Prices right.
Charles Currie, Morrison P. O., Schaw Sta., C. P. R.

For Sale—Ohio Improved Chester Whites, the largest strain, oldest established registered herd in Canada; young sows in farrow; choice young pigs, six weeks to six months old; pairs not akin; express charges prepaid; pedigree and safe delivery guaranteed. Address: **E. D. GEORGE, Putnam, Ont.**

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Veterinary.

NONAPPEARANCE OF OESTRUM.

Cow calved in June. She discharged from the vulva until a month ago, but has not been in heat. J. B. S.

Ans.—She doubtless retained a portion of the afterbirth, and this caused the discharge. It is probable she will soon show oestrus. The administration of 2 drams nux vomica, three times daily, in some cases appears to hasten oestrus or heat. V.

DESTROYING OLD HORSES.

Tell me of some painless method of putting old horses to death. Would it be practicable to chloroform them, and, if so, how much of the drug would be required? A. M.

Ans.—If chloroform is properly administered—that is, without admixture with air—it causes death quickly and practically painlessly; but if administered in a bungling manner, it causes a tedious and distressing death, and as horses are hard to control during the administration, it is seldom used. Many veterinarians sever the iliac artery through the rectum and this causes death quickly and without distress, but it requires a professional man to operate. The quickest and least painful manner to destroy a horse is to shoot him through the brain, either through the forehead or below the ear. V.

Miscellaneous.

CUSTOMS TARIFF ON SHEEP.

Would you kindly let me know, through your valuable paper, whether there is any duty on breeding sheep from the United States? If there is, what duty would it be on the value or per head? N. S.

Ans.—There is no duty on pure-bred, registered sheep imported from the U. S. for the improvement of stock, but certificate of registry must accompany shipping invoice. The duty on unregistered sheep is 20 per cent. on the cost price.

PROLIFIC LAYING TURKEY HEN—WHITE GUINEA FOWL.

1. Turkey hen laid a fine clutch of eggs in the spring, and raised a large flock of chicks, then started to lay again; she is laying now, and has laid 70 eggs this summer. Is it advisable to keep her for next year's mating, or would it be better to keep a young hen?
2. Where can I get white guinea fowl, and at what price?

CONSTANT READER.

Ans.—1. I would certainly keep the turkey hen if it was a breeder, or, in other words, if the eggs hatched good poults. The hens that lay this number of eggs are rare. An old hen is usually a better breeder than a young one, unless she gets overfat during the winter. W. R. G.

2. Those having white guinea fowl should use our advertising columns.

MILKWEED.

We have in our pasture a very noxious weed—milkweed or wild cotton. It grows about three feet high, with a straight stem, with large leaves from bottom to top. It is spreading very rapidly over the whole country. Could you suggest a remedy? T. J. W.

Ans.—The weed known as milkweed has milk in the stem when broken. It is rare that this weed grows as high as three feet, yet it is possible on strong soil to grow as high and even higher. It propagates itself both by its seed and by underground rootstalks. It is easily prevented from going to seed, and if the rootstalks are exhausted of their vitality by growing plants and then destroying them, they will soon give up. As they go deeply into the soil where friable enough, sometimes they may be killed by allowing the milkweed to reach the blooming stage, then plow rather deeply in a dry time. The exhausted rootstalk, when disturbed and brought to the surface, is easily killed. It is alleged that by stripping the plants about July 12th of all their leaves this will kill the rootstalks to some extent. They will not stand a short rotation of crops very long. T. G. R.