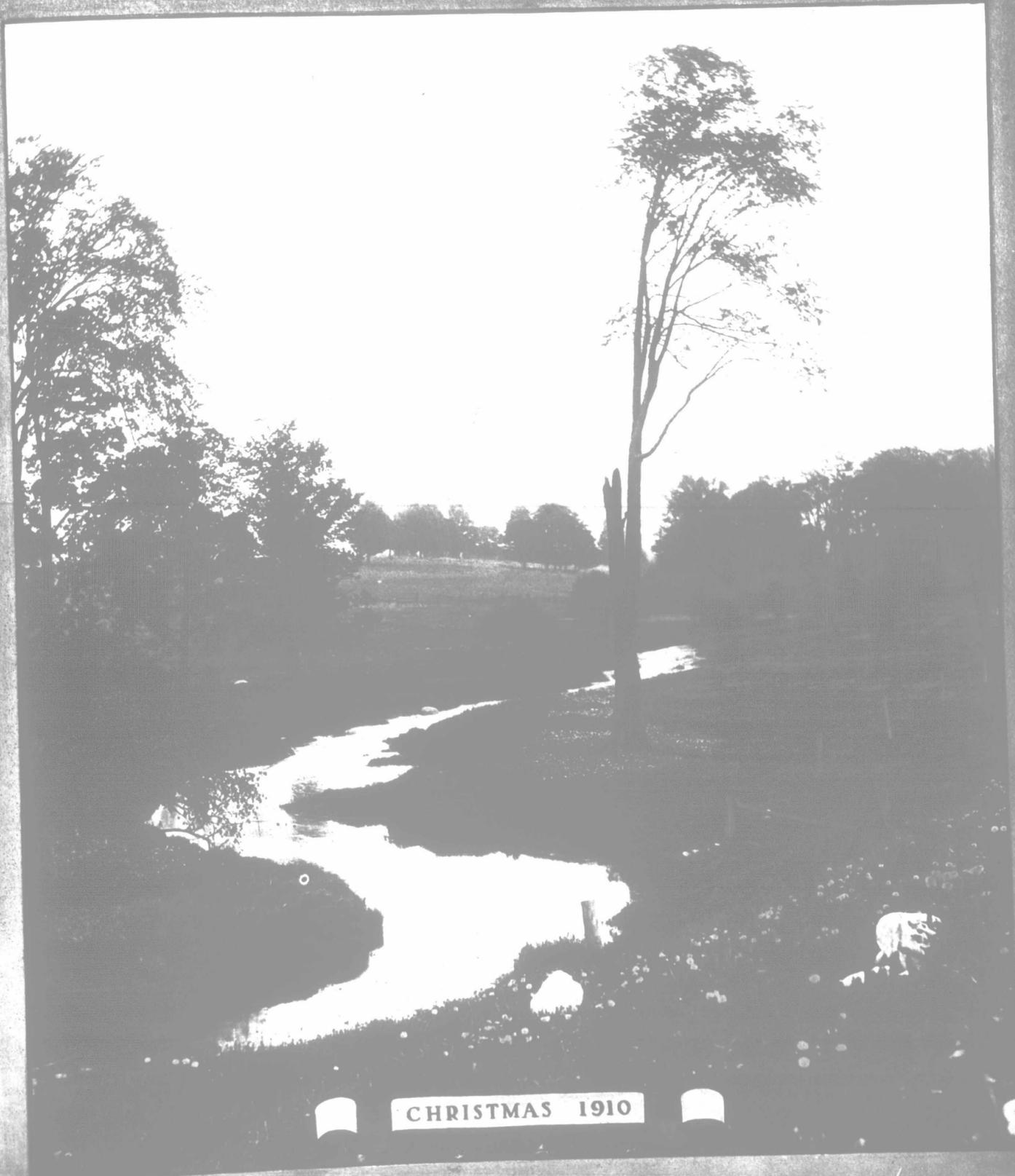
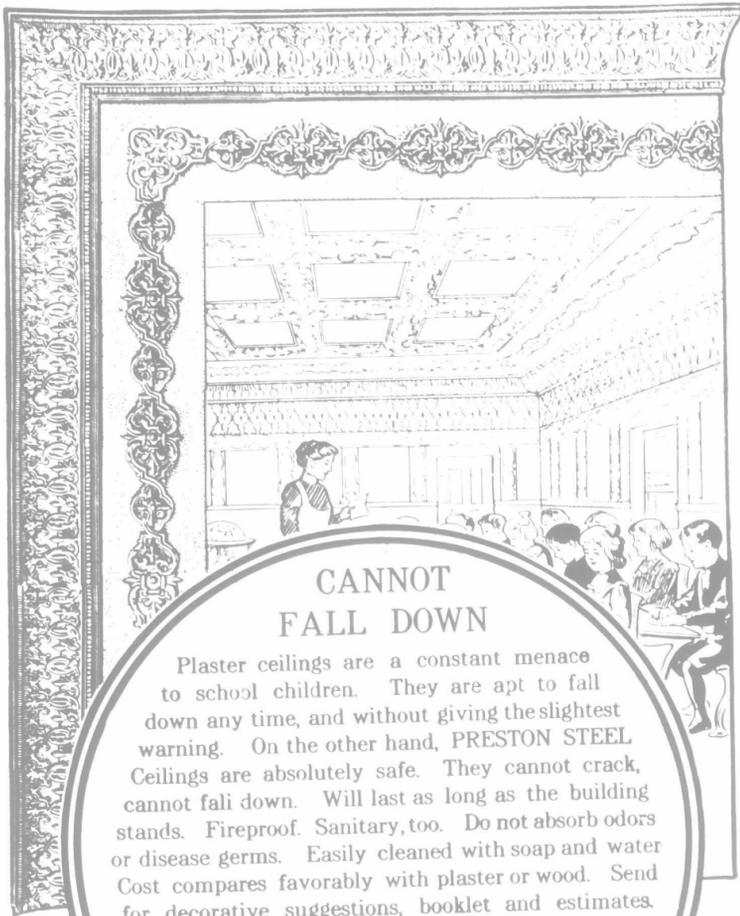


Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine



You Cannot Afford Plaster Ceilings



CANNOT FALL DOWN

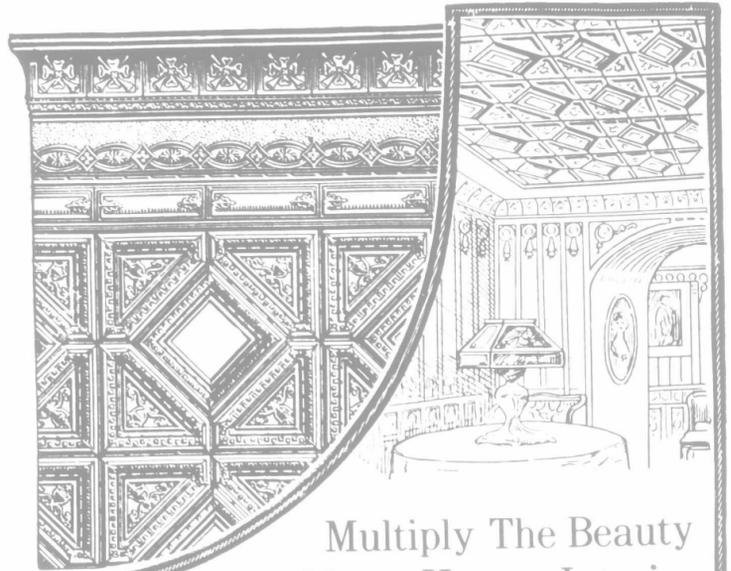
Plaster ceilings are a constant menace to school children. They are apt to fall down any time, and without giving the slightest warning. On the other hand, PRESTON STEEL Ceilings are absolutely safe. They cannot crack, cannot fall down. Will last as long as the building stands. Fireproof. Sanitary, too. Do not absorb odors or disease germs. Easily cleaned with soap and water. Cost compares favorably with plaster or wood. Send for decorative suggestions, booklet and estimates.

METAL SHINGLE & SIDING CO., LIMITED
PRESTON, ONTARIO
Branch Office and Factory, Montreal, Quebec

Preston Steel Ceilings

Make
Your
House
a
Christmas
Gift

This winter you ought to cover the plaster ceilings in your home with beautiful, indestructible, fireproof and sanitary Preston Steel Ceilings. Then you will have a home interior that is fit to live in. And you never can have that while you live under a plaster ceiling—for plaster everlastingly needs repairs—plaster cracks—plaster harbors dirt, disease, danger. The cost of plaster may seem moderate at the start—but it is far higher than the final cost of the modern ceiling—stamped steel—Preston Steel Ceilings.



Multiply The Beauty of Your Home Interior

Would you like to have the interior of your home made more beautiful? It can be accomplished by having a PRESTON Steel Ceiling erected. Our artistic Louis XIV. and Colonial designs are very effective for home decoration. But you cannot have a REAL idea of the handsome appearance of PRESTON Steel Ceilings until you have them in your own home and see how they multiply the beauty of the interior. So write us for decorative suggestions, booklet and estimates. Cost will compare favorably with plaster, and there will never be any expense for papering or patching.

METAL SHINGLE & SIDING CO., LIMITED, PRESTON, ONT.
Branch Office and Factory, Montreal, Quebec

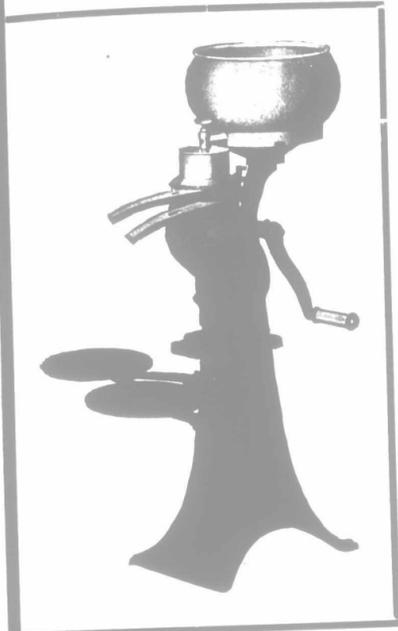
Preston Steel Ceilings

Send
for the
Book
of
Designs

Send now for full details about the only ceiling your home should have—finely-illustrated book showing a few score of the many hundreds of new designs. You can put in a Preston Ceiling at any time of year—decorate it charmingly at small cost (we will suggest colors and tell you how)—and, once in, you have increased the value of your home very much indeed. Request particulars from

Metal Shingle & Siding Co.
Limited
Preston, Ontario.
Branch Office and Factory at Montreal, Quebec.

Reasons for Buying a DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATOR



De Laval separators save enough over any gravity creaming of milk in butter-fat, quality of cream, sweet skim milk, labor, time and trouble to pay for themselves every six months.

De Laval separators save enough over other separators in closer separation, running heavier and smoother cream, skimming cool milk, greater capacity, easier cleaning, easier running and less repairs to pay for themselves every year.

Improved De Laval separators save enough over De Laval machines of five to twenty-five years ago in more absolutely thorough separation under all conditions, greater capacity, easier running, and greater simplicity to pay for themselves every two years.

De Laval separators are not only superior to others, but at the same time cheapest in proportion to actual capacity, and they last from five to ten times longer.

These are the reasons why the world's experienced separator users, including 98 per cent. of all creamerymen, use and endorse the De Laval Separators.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO'Y
173-177 William St., MONTREAL. 14-16 Princess St., WINNIPEG.

Which Do You Prefer?

THIS MAY SEEM TO YOU A FOOLISH QUESTION TO ASK, BUT IT DOES NOT SEEM SO TO US.



Hard Work and a Filthy Barnyard.



Light Work and Sanitary Surroundings

For it is a fact that there are any number of barn-yards in as bad if not a worse condition than the one shown here. WHY DO YOU have such a filthy yard when, for very little money, you can have a LITTER CARRIER OUTFIT installed, with which it is an easy matter to keep your barn-yard clean and in a sanitary condition.

With a "BT" LITTER CARRIER you can take the manure into the yard any distance you may wish, and, if desired, it can be dumped directly into a wagon or sleigh, thus saving second handling. Also, when a swing pole is used, the manure can be spread over the yard or piled high if desired.

The "BT" LITTER CARRIER has fea-

tures of advantage that you will appreciate, and before buying an outfit IT WILL PAY YOU to get acquainted with them.

WRITE TO-DAY and let us know how many feet of track you will require in your stable, and we will be pleased to figure on your outfit. Ask for our new Litter Carrier catalogue.

BEATTY BROS., FERGUS, ONTARIO
WE ALSO MANUFACTURE STEEL STALLS, STANCHIONS AND HAY TOOLS

World's Greatest Separator

Made up to "STANDARD," not down to PRICE

Low Supply
Can

Centre-balanced
Bowl

Detached
Spindle

Swinging
Cream Stand

Strong
Sanitary Base

Good Material
Throughout



Crank Shaft
Proper Height

Crank Short

Roller
Clutch

Enclosed
Gearing

Interchangeable
Bearings

Self
Oiling

Closest skimming, easy turning, easy to clean. Everything that goes to make a good separator is best in the "STANDARD." There is no other machine just as good. PROVE THIS BY A TRIAL. Catalogues will be sent free, and explains all about it. Send for one to-day.

THE RENFREW MACHINERY COMPANY, LTD., RENFREW, ONT.

FARM HELP FOR ONTARIO

THE continued drain of men from the agricultural districts of Older Ontario to the cities and towns, and also the Western Provinces of Canada, has so handicapped the Ontario farmer that he is not able to take advantage of improved conditions as a result of the increase in the price of farm produce to the extent that he otherwise would do.

That immigrants from Great Britain, who have arrived in this Province during the past twenty years, are acquiring possession of the farms and replacing the descendants of the original pioneer settler is quite evident. That they are chiefly those who have been accustomed to farm work in the Old Land is borne out by reliable information. That a very large proportion of the young immigrants who are annually placed on Ontario farms do not stay there, but are attracted by the allurements of the West and the cheap excursions to those Provinces, which have become an annual feature of the Canadian railways, emphasizes the importance of Ontario farmers providing houses for their farm help, thus ensuring a more permanent class than can otherwise be obtained.

Farmers who can accommodate men with families should

make early application to **THE ONTARIO GOVERNMENT BUREAU OF COLONIZATION**, so that arrangements can be made for securing the class of help desired and have them here early next spring.

The Department of Agriculture are making special efforts to secure desirable farm help from the agricultural districts of England, Ireland and Scotland for the coming year, and hope to be able to supply the demand here. Applications for single men will also be promptly filled, in so far as possible, in the order in which applications are received.

Information, literature, etc., regarding Northern Ontario will be forwarded to all applying for same. Also certificates, which will secure for the holder a special colonization rate of one and two-third cents per mile, and a proportionate rate for settlers' effects from points in Old Ontario to points in Northern Ontario on all the leading railways will be supplied to those giving satisfactory evidence of their intention to secure land for agricultural purposes in Northern Ontario.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO:

THE DIRECTOR OF COLONIZATION, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, Ontario.
HON. JAS. S. DUFF, Minister of Agriculture.

Do You Want a Reliable Man?

The Salvation Army Immigration and Colonization Department

For several years recognized as **the leading Immigration Society in Canada**, will, during next season, 1910-11, continue its efforts to supply the demand for

FARM HELP

and **Domestic Servants**. Conducted parties are now being organized to sail early in the spring. Apply at once for application forms and information to

BRIGADIER H. MORRIS, Head Officer

James and Albert Sts., TORONTO, ONT.,

OR **MAJOR J. M. MCGILLIVRAY**

Office for Western Ontario:

Correspondence Solicited.

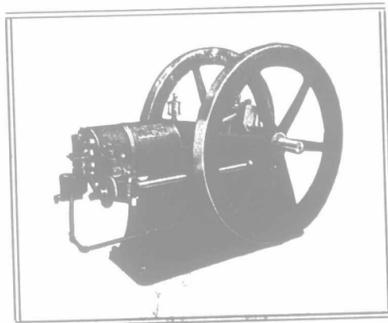
396 Clarence St., LONDON, ONT.

GAS AND Gasoline Engines

FOR FARMERS

From 3 H.-P. upwards.

The ideal power for the farm.



SIMPLE. ECONOMICAL. DURABLE.

We manufacture only one grade:

THE BEST

Purchase our engines and get longer life of machines, and save money by buying at our prices. Write us for prices and descriptive circulars.

The Canada Producer & Gas Engine Co., Ltd.
Barrie, Ontario, Canada.

Reliable Agents Wanted.

POTASH MEANS PROFIT

EXPERIMENT ON "CAULIFLOWER" IN 1910

Conducted by **R. E. MILLER, Varency, Ontario.**

Plot No. 1
Unfertilized.

Plot No. 2
Complete Fertilizer
Nitrogen, Phosphoric Acid
and POTASH.

Plot No. 3
Incomplete Fertilizer
Nitrogen and Phosphoric
Acid.



Yield per acre, 10,000 lbs. Yield per acre, 16,000 lbs. Yield per acre, 13,000 lbs.

Increase directly due to the application of POTASH, 3,000 lbs.

DOMINION AGRICULTURAL OFFICES OF THE POTASH SYNDICATE
1102-1105 Temple Building, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Have you tested the truth of this statement? The judicious use of commercial fertilizers has been endorsed by all the leading colleges and experimental stations in Canada and the United States.

DECIDE NOW to prove the truth of the above statement next spring by using POTASH.

POTASH

(which is essential for all crops)

**INCREASES THE YIELD
IMPROVES THE QUALITY
PROMOTES MATURITY**

and can be obtained from all leading fertilizer dealers and seedsmen in the highly-concentrated forms of

SULPHATE OF POTASH—MURIATE OF POTASH

Send for copies of our free bulletins, including: "Farmer's Companion," "Artificial Fertilizers," "Records of Fertilizer Experiments," etc., etc.

Stumping Powder

MANUFACTURED BY THE
HAMILTON POWDER COMPANY



See what happened to this stump by using Stumping Powder.

I have been using your explosives for nearly two years in removing stumps, breaking boulders, and pit and road work, and without one exception they have not failed to do all and even more than you claimed for them.

(Signed) C. W. Farr, Vellore, Ont.

I have used your explosive with excellent results. Took out a white oak stump for a neighbor, 3½ feet across, and everyone present stated that it was all right.

(Signed) R. Linger, Ridgeway, Ont.

Please send me a case of your Stumping Powder, same as you sent me last. It does great work.

(Signed) C. W. Gurney, The Maple Leaf Stock Farm, Paris, Ont.

Will clean the Stumps and Boulders which are on your land, and which have been an eyesore to you for so long.

Stumping Powder

is the cheapest and most up-to-date way of doing this work, and certified to by a few extracts from letters received recently from those who have given this explosive a thorough trial, and have found out its worth. Following are extracts from letters received from a few of the purchasers of our Stumping Powder:

Re the Stumping Powder bought of you, must say that it is the finest and cheapest way of getting out stumps that I know of. This was my first attempt at blasting, and I did not have a miss-fire, although I had a quicksand bottom to work in, and some charges had two feet of water over them. I took out stumps ranging from one to four feet in diameter with equal success.

(Signed) C. E. Klingender, Old Mill Farm, Dunnville, Ont.

Your Powder works like a charm on old pine stumps.

(Signed) Robt. McKay, Gravenhurst, Ont.

It is all right, does the work splendid.

(Signed) Arthur L. Currah, Bright, Ont.



This is what happened to the stump by using Stumping Powder.

For large stumps, or any kind of stumps, your Stumping Powder cannot be equalled. Had forty on my farm, ranging from three to five feet across. Several farmers witnessed the blasting of the stumps, who were very pleased with the work done. This is the first time your explosive has been used in this neighborhood, and I am sure it is the only way that the stumps and stones will be handled in the future around here.

(Signed) John H. Mitchell, Green River, Ont.

Have used part of the box you sent to a neighbor of mine, and it gave me such good satisfaction that I passed it along to another farmer.

(Signed) Geo. Elliott, Calumet Island, Ont.

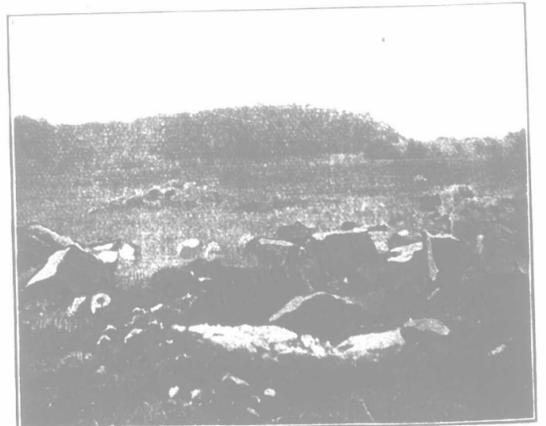


See what happened to this boulder by using Stumping Powder.

The originals of the above can be seen at our Toronto office.



Write, for descriptive catalogue and prices, to:



This is what happened to the boulder by using Stumping Powder.

HAMILTON POWDER COMPANY

Nearest to where you reside: TORONTO, ONT.; MONTREAL, P. Q.; VICTORIA, B. C.

The Value of Ontario Hay Crop Exceeded Western Wheat by \$26,087,000

According to the Manitoba Free Press, the Province of Ontario, in 1909, had approximately 8,250,000 acres under hay, which yielded 11,877,100 tons.

Statistics show that the average price for hay in Ontario last year was \$11.14. The total value of the hay raised in Ontario would therefore be \$132,287,000.

The value of the Western Canada wheat crop for the same year was \$106,200,000.

The value of the Ontario hay crop, therefore, exceeded the value of the Western wheat crop by \$26,087,000.

No doubt the figures we have quoted will prove a surprise to many readers of the ADVOCATE, for it is only when such facts are

brought to our attention that we realize the enormous value of the Ontario hay crop—that we understand what a large source of profit there is in hay.

Of course, some farmers, by utilizing time and labor-saving methods, make a larger profit on their hay crops than others.

The most progressive farmers use DAIN Machines, which handle hay with the greatest saving of time and labor.

DAIN Hay Tools are famous the world over. In every country, where hay is grown to any extent, you'll find DAIN Machines busily engaged in increasing farmers' profits.

Every tool which is used in handling hay, from the cutting to the baling, will be found in the

DAIN LINE of Hay Tools

DAIN Mowers, Rakes, Loaders, Stacks, Belt and Power Presses are the most strongly-built, the quickest in action, and the lightest-draft machines your money can purchase. Their records during the last quarter of a century have proven they are correct in design and principle.

Every Canadian farmer can

procure DAIN Hay Tools. We have agents throughout the Dominion.

And we have booklets which farmers will find very interesting and instructive. They are free on request.

At our immense factory in Welland, Ont., is also built the famous!

Success Manure Spreader

Rumors have been circulated lately that the manufacture of the SUCCESS has been discontinued in Canada. It is not hard for you to understand the motive that would prompt a man to tell you that untruth.

It is a well-nigh hopeless task to compete against the SUCCESS Manure Spreader.

Because of the wonderful record the SUCCESS has made in the United States and Canada it is the only spreader a well-posted

farmer wants. It's almost impossible to talk him into buying any other.

The SUCCESS has exclusive features that make it spread evenly uphill or down, that make it the lightest-draft and strongest manure spreader in the world.

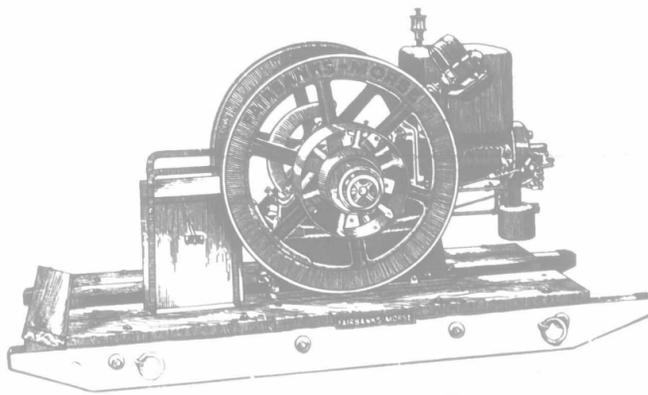
But it takes a large catalogue to tell all the facts about the SUCCESS. We only await your name and address to send the catalogue free. Just send us a card on the next mail.

DAIN MFG. CO., Limited
90 Dain Ave., Welland, Ont.

FAIRBANKS MORSE Gasoline Engines

FOR THE FARM
MADE IN CANADA

All Sizes and Styles:
Horizontal, Vertical, Portable and Tractors.



6 H.-P. HORIZONTAL, SKIDDED.

Tremendous Savings!

With a Gasoline Engine on your farm many possibilities are opened up to make large savings in labor, besides accomplishing the many hard, disagreeable jobs easily and quickly.

A good reliable Gasoline Engine cannot be built cheaply. There are two ways of finding this out—one by personal experience and loss to yourself, the other by profiting by our long experience. We know engines are being offered at very low prices, but if you will take the trouble to examine them thoroughly, and get back of the outside finish, you will see the reasons—no allowance is made for taking up wear, weight is reduced at a sacrifice to strength, and many parts are combined in one casting in order to cut out machining the parts together. When repairs are necessary, oftentimes it will be found necessary to replace the entire body of the engine, instead of simply the broken part.

Over 100,000 Fairbanks-Morse Engines have been sold to date. No company in the world has spent as much money as F.-M. & Co. on experimental and development work on all types of Gasoline Engines.

All Engines carry our guarantee.

CUT HERE

E. A. 81210
The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Limited:

Gentlemen, Send me your free catalogue GE102, showing your complete lines of farm engines and machinery.

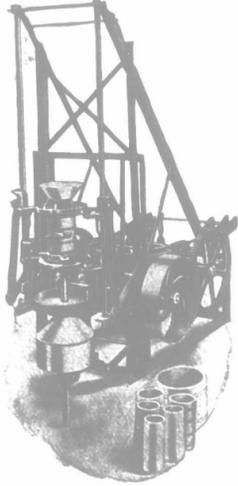
Name

Address

The Canadian Fairbanks Co.
LIMITED

Montreal Toronto St. John, N.B. Winnipeg Saskatoon Calgary Vancouver

LONDON CEMENT DRAIN TILE MACHINE

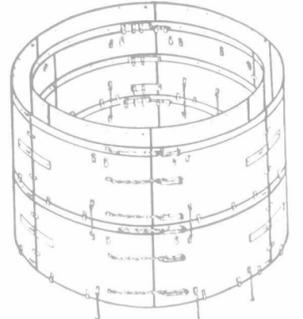


Cement Drain Tile Machine.

Makes all sizes of tiles from 3 to 16 inches in diameter. All tile are made perfect. The Cement Drain Tile is here to stay. There is enormous profit in the manufacture of Drain Tile. Write for catalogue and particulars.

The LONDON Patent Adjustable Silo Curbs

Build any size of silo. Over 5,000 Cement Silos have now been built in Ontario with the LONDON Adjustable Silo Curbs. Full particulars on request.



Adjustable Silo Curb.



Face-Down Concrete Block Machine.

The LONDON Adjustable Face-Down Concrete Block Machine

Makes Blocks of all designs for any width of wall on the same adjustable mould, and on one width of pallet. This is the most up-to-date and complete machine on the market, and the price is only a little more than the cheapest, if quality counts with you. Let us tell you all about the London Adjustable.

We also manufacture a full line of Concrete Machines, Concrete Mixers—all sizes; Sill and Step Moulds, Sewer Pipe and Culvert Tile Moulds, Brick Machines, Fence-post Moulds, Lawn-vase Moulds, Hitching-post Moulds, Ornamental Moulds, Wheelbarrows and Cement-working Tools. We are the largest manufacturers of Concrete Machinery in Canada.

The LONDON Concrete Machinery Co., Limited, 19 Marmora St., London, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE

We have over **Two Thousand Farms for Sale** and Exchange in Western Ontario, owned by men who wish to sell in order to buy more or less land, or who wish to buy land in some other locality, or who are retiring from active life. A number of these splendid farms can be bought **cheap**. Send for our printed **catalogue, sent free** to any address.

The Western Real-Estate Exchange, Ltd.
LONDON, ONTARIO.

The Machine the Farmer Needs



And the best value for the money of them all is

TOLTON'S No. 1 DOUBLE ROOT CUTTER

Either for hand or power use. It excels all others for quantity and quality of work. The clean delivery of the feed into the box or basket is perfect.

There is money in properly feeding stock, and a first-class root cutter is a large factor in the case.

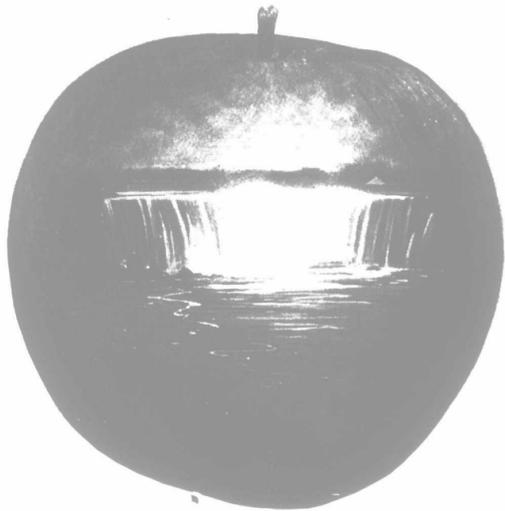
POINTS OF MERIT:

1. To change from pulping to slicing is but the work of a moment.
2. There being two separate wheels, one for pulping and one for slicing, each is especially adapted for the work it has to do, with the best of knives placed in their respective wheels in a manner to obtain the very best results possible (three for slicing and six for pulping).
3. The united force of both wheels is always used in doing the work in either capacity. This accounts for it being a steady, easy-running and rapid root cutter.
4. The hopper is between the wheels, and has large unperforated lower pockets, which prevent choking, and makes it perfectly adapted to handle mangels and all sizes and shapes of turnips. The knife wheels are internally shielded, which makes it easy to turn.

It is the only double root cutter manufactured. Fitted with roller bearings, steel shafting, and all that is latest and best in principle, material and construction. Send to-day for descriptive circular and prices.

TOLTON BROS, Limited, Guelph, Ont.

Wherever Fruit Excels Niagara Spray is Used



Trade-mark Registered

Our slogan expressing a plain and acknowledged truth. It does not follow that the mere using of NIAGARA SPRAY produces good fruit, for thoroughness and proper application are important, so also are other essentials in good orcharding, but **we do say** that wherever, on the American continent, a good and clean fruit is produced—**there Niagara Spray is used**—because NIAGARA IS MADE RIGHT AND STAYS RIGHT.

Results in Ontario, Nova Scotia and New York, as well as elsewhere this season, demonstrate the superiority of NIAGARA LIME-SULPHUR over Bordeaux for Apple Scab.

DO NOT NEGLECT THE FIRST DORMANT SPRAY IN SPRING.— This is the most important spray, and controls San Jose Scale, Oyster-shell Bark Louse, Blister Mite, Aphis and all insects wintering on trees. It also lays the foundation for later sprays for Apple Scab.

In districts affected by San Jose Scale, spray **now**, and **again** in spring.

BEAN PUMPS are proving their worth. Over one hundred satisfied customers in Ontario. Ask us for their letters of testimonial. **High pressure** gives results.

WRITE FOR OUR BOOK ON "SPRAYS AND HOW TO USE THEM."

NIAGARA BRAND FACTORIES:

NIAGARA SPRAYER CO., Middleport, N. Y.
HOOD RIVER SPRAY MFG. CO., Hood River, Ore.
NIAGARA SPRAY CO., of N. S., Ltd., Kentville, N. S.

BEAN SPRAY PUMP CO., Cleveland, Ohio.
OREGON SPRAY CO., Portland, Ore.
MEDFORD SPRAY CO., Medford, Ore.

NIAGARA BRAND SPRAY COMPANY, LTD., Burlington, Ontario

RENNIE'S

SEEDS

FIRST QUALITY

Farm, Garden AND Flower Seeds

Strong Growing. Stand the Test.

LEADING Merchants Sell Them.
Farmers Buy Them.

Catalogue Free.

WM. RENNIE CO., LTD., TORONTO
MONTREAL WINNIPEG
VANCOUVER

SEEDS



A home with music is much more attractive than one without it! While visiting the Exhibitions at Toronto or elsewhere, be sure and see the display of

Bell Art Pianos

Autonola Playerpianos
and
Bell Pipe Tone Organs

Investigation costs nothing, and you will feel you have seen an exhibit of high merit.

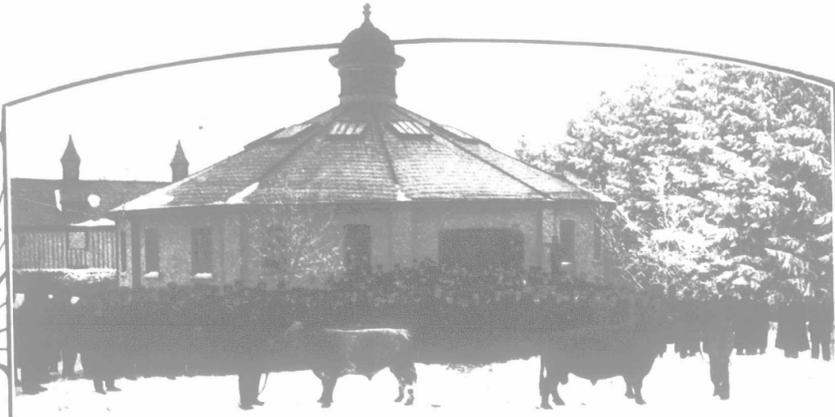
The **Bell Piano & Organ Co., Limited**
Factories at GUELPH, CANADA.
Branches at Toronto, Ont.; Ottawa, Ont.; London, Eng.

STOCK AND SEED JUDGING

Jan. 10 to 21, 1911

POULTRY RAISING

Jan. 10 to Feb. 4, 1911



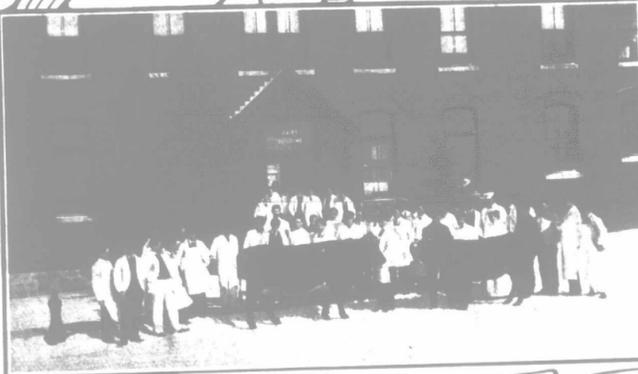
FRUIT GROWING

Jan. 24 to Feb. 4, 1911

DAIRYING

Jan. 2 to Mar. 24, 1911

JUDGING BEEF CATTLE.



BUTTER-MAKERS.

JUDGING POULTRY.

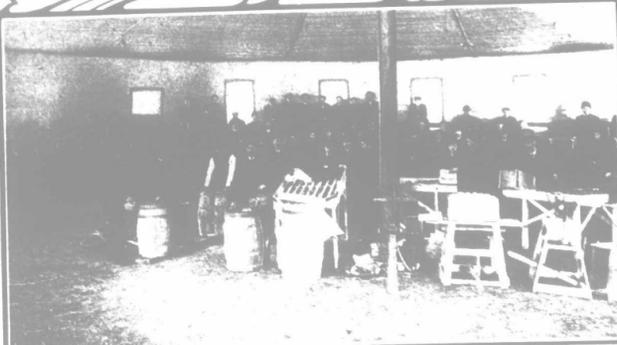
Anybody who reads and speaks English, and is sixteen years of age, may be admitted to these courses.

ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, GUELPH, CANADA.

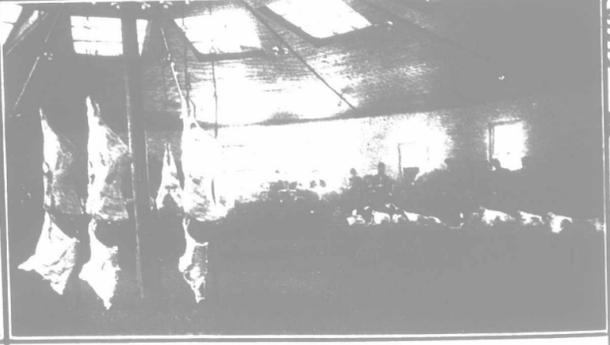


SPECIAL RAILWAY RATES

Delegates should be careful to secure the Standard Convention Certificate when purchasing their one-way ticket.



FRUIT PACKING DEMONSTRATION.



DRESSED CARCASSES.

Board may be secured near the College at \$4 per week.

G. C. CREELMAN, President.

Send to-day for an illustrated calendar.

The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine

PERSEVERE
AND
SUCCEED

ESTABLISHED
1866

REGISTERED IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE COPYRIGHT ACT OF 1875

Vol. XLV.

LONDON, ONTARIO, DECEMBER 8, 1910

No. 950

Canada, a Nation.

A NATION has been defined as an organized political society, composed of a sovereign or government, and subjects or citizens, constituting a political unit, and inhabiting a territory within which its sovereignty is exercised.

Has Canada reached the stature of nationhood? Are her material resources and potentialities adequate? Whither, in the flux of opinion and currents of public affairs, does her destiny tend? As she assumes, step by step, the functions of a sovereign state and reaches the zenith of development, what national conditions and internal elixir will ensure the perpetuation of her life?

In the sixteenth century Spanish explorers, when they saw her bleak shores, cried "Aca nada" ("Here is nothing"), and a brilliant Frenchman once contemptuously described as "a few acres of snow" what has been called the best half of the world's best continent. On July 1st, 1867, four isolated British Provinces—Upper and Lower Canada, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick—were united to form the Dominion of Canada, in the face of predictions of disruption, disaster and speedy absorption by the United States. Nine Provinces powerfully unified and prosperous, with several great territories, and the splendid achievements of four decades, have swept away forever as foundationless all those dismal forebodings.

Long ages have accumulated here the materials for the making of a nation, and to fashion it a few centuries have drawn together the adventurous men of France, indomitable Britons, Hudson Bay traders, liberty-seeking Europeans, the pioneers of the forest and the prairie, self-renouncing U.E. Loyalists, Crofters and Mennonites, aspiring multitudes of half a hundred nationalities reading Opportunity across the portals of the St. Lawrence.

In area, one-third of the whole British Empire; larger than the United States by 100,000 square miles, and almost as extensive as Europe itself; soils, tilled and unbroken, none richer or more easily worked in the world, producing in luxuriance all things, save tropical products, needed for the sustenance and comfort of man; of minerals, everything from gold to natural gas, the annual output expanding nearly tenfold in twenty-five years; as a whole, probably, the world's best forest country, half of it nominally wooded, and about 200,000,000 acres productive of timber, lumber and pulpwood; illimitable waterways to purify her physical life, to float 10,000 ships, to make her commercially great as the freedom of the waters made Britain great, to warm and light her homes and turn the wheels of industry when oil and coal and peat bogs are exhausted; fisheries drawing upon the swarming wealth of three oceans and a thousand lakes and rivers; a tonic climate under an honest blue sky to inspire men of dominance; possessing priceless assets in industry, and the recreation grounds of the world; of population, the best blood of Anglo-Saxondom and kindred blood of North Europe, now pouring into her veins at the rate of 200,000 to 300,000 per year, her people number at Confederation over 3,000,000, but now estimated at 5,000,000; more than twice the percentage of increase during the past decade shown by the United States, and the beginnings of what will yet be 15,000,000; 25,000,000; 30,000,000; trade grown from \$131,000,000 in 1868 to nearly \$700,000,000 in 1910, or fifty per cent. greater of increase during the period than that of the Republic alongside, being now over \$42 per capita compared with \$35 in the United States; at Confederation possessed but 2,270 miles of railways, now over 28,000, with

vast transportation projects under way or contemplated that would stagger a less courageous people; the spires of a hundred thousand churches pointing skyward proclaiming her faith; hospitals and homes everywhere telling the genius of human brotherhood, and a multitude of schools in the making in every county, and colleges in every city, her devotion to education and enlightenment.

Here, then, are all the materials and means of progress, every element of a state mightier than any that history records, for all the Past is her teacher, and she is one in a fraternity of free nations, known as the British Empire, held together by few forms, but ties as strong as steel, though intangible as ether. A nation? Surely! Is she not a political society of freemen, the real power behind all her Parliaments? She chooses her own governments; makes and administers her own laws; controls the purse strings of her own means of defence; frames her own tariffs; is one of ten civilized nations agreeing to make a standard map of the world; fits out and directs explorations and scientific expeditions; makes common cause with Newfoundland, the weaker party in the Atlantic Fisheries dispute, and, before the International Hague Tribunal, a Canadian representative, acting for Canada, as well as for Newfoundland and the Empire, secures a verdict favorable to the interests which he represented. But let it never be forgotten, that in the long, strenuous struggle, Britain stood side by side with Canada, a demonstration to all the world of the value of a community of interests in peaceful contention for rights. Nominally, Canada cannot, independently of Great Britain, make treaties with foreign powers, though to all intents and purposes she does, as witness the trade conventions with France and Germany, but she has the active support and co-operation of Great Britain in having her wishes carried out. Canada's relations with foreign countries has been a gradual evolution, and her virtual treaty-making power a continuing growth of usage concurred in by Britain in recognition of her nationhood.

In casting the political horoscope of Canada, publicists have merged her identity with the Republic to the south; others see her as an imperial appanage, regulated by a council of war and tariffs in Downing Street; or, in complete independence; but do not the signs of the times portend a still greater future? A community of autonomous, self-governing, yet allied nations, is in the making—Britain, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and India—wherein the Golden Rule of Righteousness will replace the laws of the jungle in realization of Tennyson's federation of the world.

What, then, shall preserve Canada and this galaxy of nations from the decay and dissolution that overtook powerful states in the past? No might of arms, nor commerce, nor art, nor architecture, nor learning, nor oratory served to preserve Imperial Rome from decline and fall when a centralized despotism paralyzed the progress of the outlying constituents by withholding from them local initiative and authority, and when violations of the moral law destroyed at its very heart all its pampered and bejewelled life. These are the plain warnings of history. Would Canada flower and reproduce herself in national greatness, this sublime achievement will not be by armies nor navies, nor railways, nor waterways, nor acclaiming multitudes, nor palaces, nor pageantry, but by Men—the product of a vivified church, regenerated schools and Christian homes—Men who know their duties and maintain their rights. The vastness of her problems, the rigor of her environment and the complexity of her people stimulate the travail of self-sacrifice and high endeavor, out of which a nation destined to live gloriously has been born.



THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE
AND HOME MAGAZINE.
THE LEADING AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL
IN THE DOMINION.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (LIMITED).

JOHN WELD, MANAGER.

Agents for "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Journal,"
Winnipeg, Man.

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

Address—THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE, or
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Publishers' Foreword.

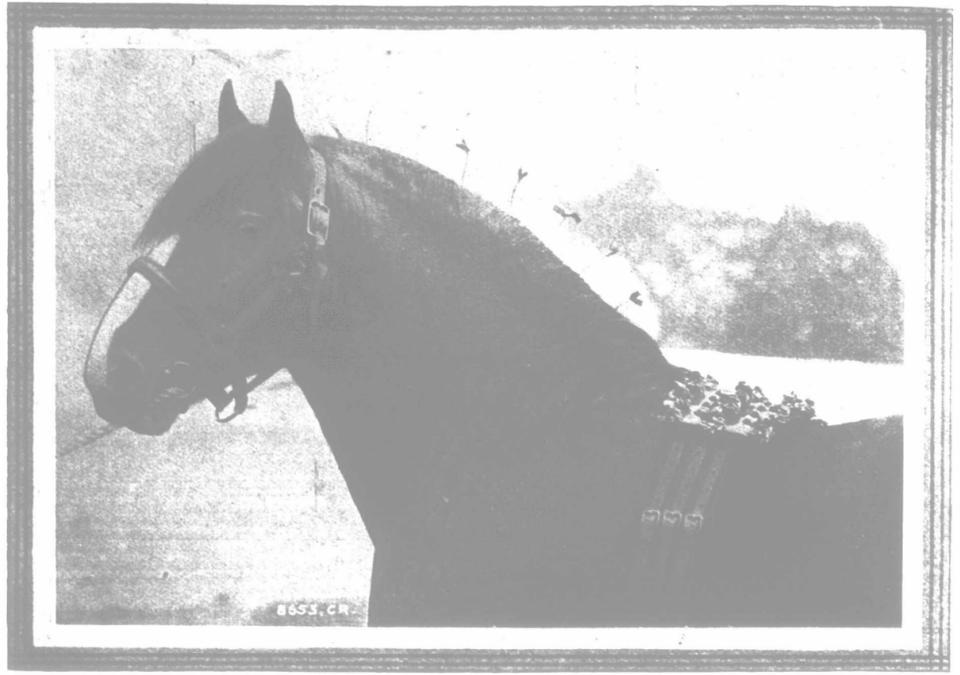
That a holiday number should be moderately instructive and wholly enjoyable, is the principle upon which this special Christmas issue of "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine" has been prepared. Sentiment, humor and reminiscence, expressed in prose and verse, together with a few outstanding practical articles by a carefully selected corps of writers, the whole embellished with some of the finest products of the artists' and engravers' skill, go to make up a number, the equal of which, we feel sure, has never been turned off the presses of any agricultural journal in Canada, if in the world. The front cover has been pronounced worthy a frame in every rural home. A Canadian summer landscape scene, reproduced by the tricolor process, it reflects, in its rich and delightful simplicity, the universal charm of meadow, tree and stream.

In contrast to the practice of other publishers, who charge their subscribers an extra half dollar or so for numbers of this kind, we send it, as usual, with our Christmas greetings, to every reader in lieu of the regular issue. To non-subscribers, the charge for single copies will be fifty cents. Subscribers desiring extra copies for themselves or their friends, may obtain them through the office for twenty-five cents each. If you have a friend not taking the paper, or a relative, mayhap, living in town, in the United States, or in the Old Country, what more fitting Christmas gift can you send him than this Number, revealing agriculture and rural life in their most pleasing aspect, and appealing to that love of nature and the farm which beats in the breast of every well balanced human being?

Come, happy morn, for see and hark!
A year's bliss waiting in the dark,
With throbbing heart and straining gaze,
To greet the first upspringing rays,
O'er the glad, happy morn!

—Blanche Bishop.

DRAFT - HORSE OPPORTUNITIES.



Eastern Canada has long been famed for the excellence of her horse product. She has furnished the winners of more than one International contest. George Moore, Waterloo, Ont., in 1900, showed six pure-bred Clydesdales that singly, in two, three, four and six-horse hitches, outclassed all other exhibits at the Chicago International Show; and the world-renowned Morris Clydesdales, that have brought forth the cheer and won the ribbons from Chicago to Old London, have been mustered from Canadian furrows, as well as from the heather hills of the home country. Heavy-harness horses bedecked with the maple leaf have stood head of the lists when the champions of the nations have competed. Light-harness horses from the Land of the Beaver have helped lay the foundations of the American Standard-bred and Saddle horse; have contributed to the development of these breeds, and have distinguished their home land in open competitions. Thoroughbreds have found a new home in Ontario as agreeable quite as their native English clime, and from our confines have gone forth remounts to the ends of the earth, sires to many countries, and hunters and jumpers that in quality, conformation and performance are peerless west of the Atlantic. At this time last year, twenty horses had made authenticated jumping records of seven feet or over, and of these, fourteen were bred in Canada, according to R. P. Stericker. For a new country, with as yet but a handful of people, Canada has achieved a reputation demanding the jealous efforts of every citizen that it may be maintained.

But though our name is established beyond the confines of our land, the maintenance of our status in the horse world depends upon assiduous application to the industry within our gates. Fame abroad is incidental to success at home, and is proportional to it; our international reputation is regulated by our national application.

While Hunters, Jumpers, Light harness, Heavy-harness and Cavalry horses, with the increasing wealth and prosperity of the older part of the country, will continue to receive increasing attention, the draft breeds of horses have occupied, and will probably always continue to occupy, the attention of a large proportion of our farmers throughout the Dominion. Thus, it is belittling that what information can be gained regarding the production of this type should be given greatest attention.

The demand for any type of horse regulates the extent of its production. Some types would be produced if there were no market for them, on account of their utility on the farms where produced; but such production could scarcely be looked upon as an industry. Draft horses, however, are produced because they are useful in farm work, and because there is a strong and constant demand for them in the market. The strength of this market demand regulates the extent of the industry. Where the market is large, which it usually is in Canada, production of draft horses is stimulated. The intimate connection of production upon outlet results in the production of that product to the needs of the market. Thus we have draft horse production regulated in quantity, type, size and quality by the demands of horse-users. In so far as producers are concerned with this

regulation, they find a ready outlet for their surplus, and when they blindly ignore it, they are ordained to meet disappointment.

The Canadian market for draft horses is largely a home market. This is true because of the relatively small number of producers, the rapid settlement of the hitherto unoccupied territories, all of which become consumers for a considerable number of years; the large volume of shipping, and the increasingly large number of commercial enterprises prosecuted in Canada. The largest users of draft horses in Canada are the lumber industries, the transport companies, the express companies, the milling and the coal industries. Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and Hamilton are the Eastern Canadian centers in which most horses are used, and a thorough study of any one of these markets could easily occupy a month's time. Nevertheless, a limited study in a few of the lines of business using these horses was made, that our draft-horse producers might become slightly better acquainted with these markets, and be stimulated to a further study of them.

There are three leading transport companies in Montreal, being engaged chiefly in the handling of the freight for the railway companies, although not confining their activities to those lines alone. The Shelden Forwarding Company operates in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway, and, besides employing about four hundred horses in Montreal alone, has a large number of teams in Quebec, St. Hyacinthe, Ottawa, and a great many Eastern Ontario towns of lesser magnitude, and clear through to the Atlantic seaboard. As practically all their horses are used in heavy drayage work, they buy nothing but the heavier kinds of horses, wanting them to weigh fifteen hundred and up in ordinary working condition. Horses too large or too good for their business never appear on the market, although they prefer not to buy horses that are in show condition. While definite figures were not obtained regarding the total number of horses used by this company, an estimate well within the limits places it at eight hundred.

The Dominion Transport Company handles the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's freight. They have about four hundred horses in Montreal, about four hundred in Toronto, with a total of about one thousand horses in all their barns. Some of the best Clydesdale geldings that have ever been produced have filled the harness of the Toronto branch of this company, and from there have crossed the border to enhance the values of the Nelson, Morris four and six horse teams in the Chicago and other shows. Like the Shelden Company, these people buy none but the big ones of approved draft type.

These two firms require in Montreal alone about eight hundred horses; the Canadian Transfer operates with about two hundred; so that for drayage purposes alone one thousand horses of the best draft type are required in Montreal. The lumber and coal industries will greatly augment this number, together with the packing plants, business concerns and building trades, will bring the total number of heavy-draft horses used in Montreal to about two thousand. This does not include the lighter horses used by the express companies, or the various kinds of heavy horses

used by retail dry goods, grocery and butcher trade.

In buying, these firms insist on soundness, and no horse is accepted until the best veterinarians of Montreal have given him a thorough examination and declared him sound. Purchases are made through the horse dealers, and when ever likely horses reach the commission's stables, these companies are advised. As far as possible, their purchases are confined to animals between the ages of five and seven years. Horses under fifteen hundred are seldom taken, unless lack of weight is due to lack of flesh. Frequently animals are purchased subject to a satisfactory try-out to prove their dispositions. Distinct preference is shown for horses of the approved draft type, and ill-proportioned, high-set, ungainly horses that are in any way likely to prove unserviceable, are passed by. Usually, two keen horsemen, besides the veterinarians, pass upon every prospective purchase.

The work in Montreal is probably harder on horses than the work of any other Canadian city. The streets are narrower, cobblestone is a very common paving material, there is considerable hill-climbing, and only an average ability in teamsters. As a consequence, the life of draft horses is unusually short. Col. Stark, of the Dominion Transport Company, has probably studied this question most exhaustively, and he concludes that a horse lasts from four and three-quarters to five years in their Montreal service. This means that the period of greatest usefulness for these horses is encompassed in that time, and that they are then disposed of for service in less strenuous spheres.

While some horses become unsound in wind, the most frequent short-cut to retirement is the avenue of foot troubles. The spring and fall weather of Montreal is hard on horses, and sends many to the hospital, from which they frequently emerge through a side door to an easier life. But more horses are temporarily and permanently incapacitated in Montreal from nail injuries to the feet than from all other causes combined. Each cartage firm in Montreal places thousands of warning posters in the shops and alleys of that city, yet the shopkeepers continue to sweep the rubbish into the alleys, where later the working horses, coming for their loads, tramp upon the nails, and are perhaps ruined.

Few will dispute the advantageous situation of Ottawa as the National Capital. But the real strategic advantage of this thriving little city becomes more apparent when one is studying the lumber industries. Ottawa is the principal vortex of our forest industries; the felled trees of a wide domain float into her spacious bays, where they are transformed to meet any and all of our limitless lumber wants, or, passing through the most complete pulp and paper plant on the continent, they reappear in huge rolls of paper, ready to travel to various parts of the neighboring States, and even distant Australia, to meet the needs of the inexorable publishers. In the yards of the lumber mills and the forests of the distant hinterland more horses are drafted than most men dream of. There are at least half a dozen large lumber firms in Ottawa, and a large number of lesser magnitude. Much time would be required to canvass the horse industry of this city alone. The firms of J. R. Booth & Co. and The W. C. Edwards Co. are the only ones here to be treated. There are others, mostly as large users of draft horses as are

The W. C. Edwards Co. maintain about four hundred horses for their work, and hire in the winter, when their own teams are all in the city, about sixty extra teams. For shanty work, horses weighing from fourteen hundred and fifty to fifteen hundred and fifty are preferred, but for teaming at the mills and in the city they prefer the horses to weigh less than fifteen hundred, and preferably from twelve to thirteen hundred, and preferably from twelve to thirteen hundred, and preferably from twelve to thirteen hundred. Sound horses are usually preferred, but horses with blind spots and slight lamenesses can be used in the woods. But such horses are bought with an eye open to their use. During the summer a great many of

these horses are sent to larger farms belonging to the lumbermen in the vicinity of their lumbering operations. Horses too good for these roads are never encountered, the greatest difficulty being to find a sufficient number of horses that live up to their standard.

The J. R. Booth Co. keep a stock of eight hundred horses, sending all but about fifty head to the woods in winter, when they hire about fifty extra teams to do their city work. In the summer, about six hundred of these horses enjoy the luxury of a season on pasture on the upper reaches of the Ottawa and its tributaries; the best two hundred are brought to the mills for yard and city work. Three years is about the length of useful service obtained from a horse in this business, and Booths buy annually from one hundred and fifty to two hundred horses. Soundness, as far as obtainable, is always insisted on, and price never keeps this firm from the best horses in the market. Anything under four years is too young for such business, and few under five are wanted. Jackson Booth, who is the executive of this end of the business, refuses to have anything to do with animals that have sidebones or spavins, and has no use for a flat-footed horse.

These firms find that the price of horseflesh has been on the upward trend for the last twelve years. In 1901 and 1905 the same kind of horses cost about \$20 each more than they did in 1901-2. In 1907-8 they were costing \$12 to \$15 more than in 1905, and during 1909-10 they are going still higher. On the day Hon. W. C. Edwards was visited, he received a carload of horses, purchased unseen, on order, at \$263 a

splendid opportunity for Eastern Ontario and Quebec farmers. They have two of the best Canadian horse markets at their very doors; the buyers are almost pleading with them to produce the stock required; they have the soil, the feed, and the necessary skill. May some kind power put in their hearts the resolution to begin such a horse-producing policy, and then give them the will power, through thick and thin, to carry it to its culmination.

We have dealt at some length with the demand for draft horses in Ontario and Quebec. Little has been said of the Maritime Provinces, as there are very few heavy drafters raised there yet, and comparatively few appear to be used, even in the cities. During the past year, we are informed by Mr. Hubbard, the New Brunswick Secretary for Agriculture, there have not been many horses bought from New Brunswick farmers over 1,300 pounds in weight. The few draft animals that are bred are absorbed by the local demand. The price paid locally, or for horses brought into the Province, ranges from \$200 upwards, for desirable draft animals. The principal buyers are wholesale firms in cities and towns, truckmen and lumbermen, although some farmers go to dealers for heavy horses. Reliable figures of horses brought in cannot be readily obtained, as each town buys a smaller or larger number, securing the stock principally from Montreal or in Prince Edward Island. "It would probably be safe to say," observes Mr. Hubbard, "that not less than one thousand draft horses are each year brought into New Brunswick, and the outlook is that the demand will not decrease in the near future." During the past year, there have been over 100 pure-bred mares brought in from Scotland, and further importations are contemplated.

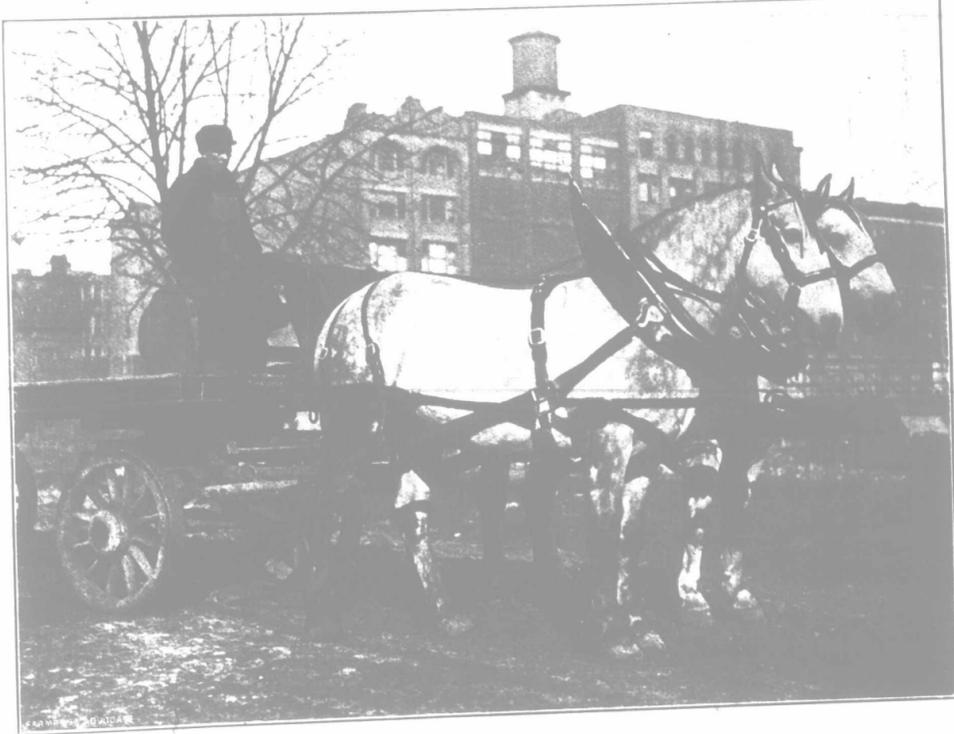
To producers generally, while the instances herein specified represent only a small portion of the horse market, they do illustrate the needs of the purchasers, the type of horse that is wanted, the generous prices buyers stand ready to pay for such animals, and they bespeak a strong, open market for sound draft animals such as every farmer might easily produce.

The continuance of such a market is a question which immediately presents itself to every man who was old enough to have an interest in horses from 1893 to 1896. It is the opinion of all these firms that there is small hope of the draft-horse market getting even much easier that it is at present. The needs of Eastern Canadian markets keep constantly expanding. The West has been a potent factor in stiffening the horse market, and until that Western

territory is well settled, so that immigration ceases, and until an exhausted fertility necessitates diversified farming, the West will continue to augment the demand for work horses and buttress the pedestal on which high prices are now maintained.

Y.M.C.A. Work in Rural Districts.

A comparatively new movement of importance to people in rural Canada, and the villages and small towns, is the country work conducted by the Provincial committee of Y. M. C. A.'s. Bruce County, Ont., has been organized for a year, and recently a portion of Middlesex and Lambton was organized for this special work. Archibald Culens, of London, Ont., is the County Work Provincial secretary, and under him is a county secretary in each district. The purpose is to secure earnest and competent local leaders, around whom groups of young men or boys will be formed, and everything done that is found possible and practical to develop their interest in mutual improvement and in undertaking definite work for the uplift of their fellows in the community. The scope of the movement is extensive, including anything tending to develop the physical, mental and spiritual nature. Much of this has been and is being done, but the chief feature of the Y. M. C. A. plan is the careful supervision of the county secretary. In Bruce County, the secretary, J. E. Robertson, has had a Poultry-raising Club, and, in a distinctly rural community, a Root-growing Club of thirteen boys.



A Pair of Gray Drafters in Toronto.

THE last decade has brought some important changes in the beef-making industry. The rise in the value of ranch lands made feeding cattle scarcer and higher in price, though the continued marketing of breeding stock from pastures, demanded by migrating farmers, kept the market so well supplied that the steers purchased on the new level of prices, sold, when finished, on the old level. Through the growing demands for foreign trade and for manufacturing use, grain continued high, and feeders relying chiefly on grain and on ranch stock have travelled a hard road.

Now, however, things have begun to readjust themselves. Decreased feeding operations and increased shipments have restored grains to a more reasonable price basis. Lessened shipments of finished cattle have brought beef prices into line with those that ruled for grain and for dairy products. We seem to be entering an age of fewer and less vital changes, when intelligence and study are to be adequately rewarded, whether applied in the production of beef or milk.

It cannot be denied that, in the past, the dairyman has figured more closely, and been less wasteful in his practices than has the beef producer. By fully adapting his operations to present conditions, the feeder who prefers to stay with beef stock can make a profit from beef at the prices that must rule for some time to come; and if he is equal to the occasion, it will not be necessary for any large part of our populations to forego the use of good beef. A greater appreciation and popularity of what are still the cheaper parts of the carcass is, however, inevitable, because the great demand for steaks and the neglect of boiling and stewing pieces is occasioned almost solely by the insistence upon the gratification of luxurious tastes. No one man can tell fully how beef-making is going to be adjusted to the new conditions, but there are some opportunities for economizing in the cost of beef that can be discussed with assurance of their meriting the consideration of all breeders and feeders.

In dealing with the animal from birth to the block, one cannot make clear the necessity for strict study and economy in all stages of production without first discussing the raw material. Good farming will place the feed at the feeder's disposal at minimum cost, but farmers who are well advanced in crop growing very often raise some very common cattle. One cannot learn too well the lesson that the only way to breed numbers of animals possessed of desired characters in a pronounced degree is to procure females that are right individually, and that come from similar stock in all lines, and mate them with a male that is also right individually and ancestrally. This is no less true for the rearing of market stock than for stock to be sold for breeding purposes. When it is not possible to economize by lowering the price paid per hundred for feeders, it may be possible to do so by insisting on higher excellence and fewer slow feeders among those raised. It will not be far wrong to suppose that the best and most profitable beef animals of the future will start to market from the farms on which they were calved. The new economy must eliminate the expensive railway journeys heretofore enjoyed by feeding stock that proved profitable to buyers in spite of freight bills and feeding and commission charges that resulted in shrinkage and the necessity of beginning life anew under strange conditions. Home-raised steers mean grass for pasturage for the dams, and grass is not always considered a profitable crop; that is largely because grass lands are not given the attention necessary to procure best yields, and also because very poor animals are used to utilize the grass crop. If fair allowance is made for the reduction in labor when a part of the farm acreage is devoted to good grass, and if only well-bred and well-handled animals are kept upon it, general opinion regarding the economy of keeping high-priced lands in grass will change.

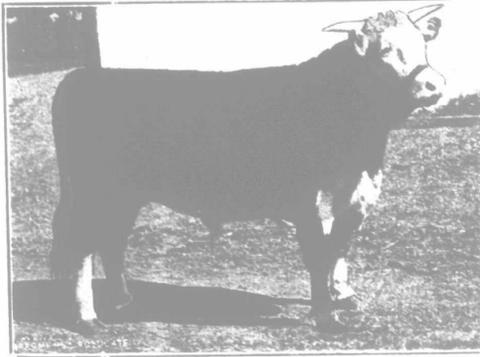
If grass lands could be used exclusively for well-bred and growing young stock, the problem would be easier than it is, when we figure on reducing the cost of the keep of the dams. As said before, we must make certain of having only cows that can give superior calves. What constitutes superiority will depend on the farm and locality. If cattle are to be finished as yearlings, early-maturing qualities must be emphasized, even at some sacrifice of size and growthiness. If grains are too scarce or too expensive to permit of crowding to maturity before the beginning of the third year, then scale and growthiness must be bred for to insure continuous gains, even at the expense of some of the ability to fatten while growing. In either case, true and studied economy cannot be satisfied with only such knowledge of feeding qualities of sire and dams as can be gained from general appearances. If the facts could be ascertained, it would doubtless be found that our beef herds contain as many star boarders and profit-killers as do the dairy herds. Individual records of gains and feed consumed must soon come into use in the selection of beef sires; cows, sooner or later, must

Beef from Birth to Block.

By Prof. F. R. Marshall, B. Sc. Ag.

also be required to demonstrate their capacity for making economical gains, either by individual test or by records kept on the earlier ones of their offspring that are prepared for market.

Another factor that is at the basis of economical production of feeding cattle, and which may be considered before taking up the maturing of this most excellent steer for which we are to breed, is the milking qualities of the cows. It is true, in the United States, and probably to some extent in Canada, that some sections will



Hereford Steer.

continue to produce cattle on cheaper grass lands, and only require that a cow nourish her own offspring. Such sections are limited in area, and if their competition must be considered, it again emphasizes the necessity of stopping all leaks and of exacting fullest returns from farm-raised cattle.

The deep-milking characteristic in cows that produce good feeding stock can be utilized by selling the cream and supplementing the skim milk with nutrients less valuable than butter, but not much less useful to the calf. There is a general prejudice against skim-milk calves, but much less against yearlings that were fed on skim milk the first summer. The backwardness of the skim-milk calf grows less and less evident from weaning to selling time. It must also be remembered that one of the most valuable supplements to skim milk is study and close attention, such as is not needed when the more natural and more extravagant course of running calves and dams together is followed. Hand-raised calves mean more hand labor in feeding, as well as in milking. If this labor is obtainable, it may be used as advantageously here as in specialized milk production. Another plan is to let half the cows suckle all the calves, and milk the other half of the herd. Another plan that requires a minimum of labor, and is very satisfactory where practicable, is to buy in a second



Shorthorn Steer.

good beef calf for each cow in milk, and, if the milking capacity of the cows permits, and calves are likely to eat early, a third calf may be placed on the cow after her own and its foster brother are removed. The biggest difficulty in this plan is the buying of calves that are well enough bred for the purpose. In a community where the right kind of cows are kept, a feeder could well afford to furnish free bull service for next chance of producing calves by his sire.

The various means just discussed have for their object the obtaining of greater returns per a year's keep of a cow, either in more or in better feeders. Some economy may be effected in the finishing of the cattle reared, but not so much as in their first cost. It is practically

ways true that a period of no increase in live weight is an unprofitable period. The heavier an animal is fed, the greater is the proportion of foot

that goes to make increase of weight, and the smaller the part that goes for maintenance. Forced feeding necessitates large use of concentrates. Less energy is required to prepare for assimilation a pound of digestible material in concentrates than in roughage, because in the latter there is greater bulk and a larger weight of indigestible substance accompanying, and this takes largely from the energy of the digested portion to accomplish its passage through the body. Nevertheless, the quickest and the largest gains are not necessarily the most economical. The lower cost of rougher feeds may make their use more profitable, despite the lower gains, and, therefore, longer finishing period. Several experiment stations have tested the economy of light, medium, and heavy grain rations for finishing grown cattle. The smaller grain rations have always produced a pound of increase at a lower cost than have the heavier rations, but at the close of the periods the heavier-fed cattle were worth enough more on the market to more than offset the higher cost of their gains. In the Ontario experiments, however, the heaviest grain ration was no more than the light ration of the Western stations. The cattle were on feed a longer time, and in some cases the light-grain lots were fed some time after the others were sold, in order to bring the same price, but in each of the Ontario experiments the steers that received one-half a pound of grain per day for each one hundred pounds of live weight proved to be the most profitable.

Having effected the greatest economy in the cost of calves by securing better ones and more of them for the keep of the cows, it remains to choose between different times of year and different ages for marketing. Some feeders are doing well on high-priced land by pushing the calves to have them fat enough to sell at twelve months of age. This necessitates liberal grain feeding, and requires the cows to consume the most of the coarse feed. By using some silage for the cows while nursing, the minimum acreage in grass will suffice, and a large amount of manure is secured.

The Hereford steer in the illustration was 24 months old, and weighed 1,300 pounds, when the photograph was taken. He had never had access to grass except for parts of days during two summer months. He has eaten, since weaned, at six months of age, 5,500 pounds of grain, a good deal of silage, and some green feed. This amount of grain is more than an animal can consume in that time, and use to the best advantage. The coarse feeds may require a larger part of their value for their own digestion, but they leave the system in a better condition to respond to grain when its freer use is begun. He is of a type that could have been made ripe for market at eighteen months of age. Cows of breeding to produce such stock, and that are deep milkers, are hard to find, but there has not been any general effort to fix milking qualities during the recent years of strong insistence on early maturity. A steer of this type could be finished with grain or grass during his second summer, or put on feed later, and marketed the winter before two years old. Early marketing permits the keeping of a large breeding herd, and depends chiefly upon the cows to utilize the roughage.

The Shorthorn steer is of a more growthy type, and his dam was a fair milker. He was calved Feb. 9th, 1908, and was sold in a carload on February 1st, 1910, at seven cents per pound. This steer then weighed 1,400 pounds. He was ripe enough for commercial beef, but was purchased from the shipper and fed for show, eight months later, when the photograph was taken. He has, of course, been held back during the most of this last period. The carload with which he was raised were handled on a plan which utilizes a large amount of roughage and a moderate amount of grain. Alfalfa hay would be as good, and much cheaper than some of the grain that was used. This lot of steers was carried through the first winter largely on silage, with some hay and an average of three pounds of corn and cob meal per calf daily. On May 1st they went on good grass, where they remained until December. From October 1st, they were fed corn in the pasture, and when taken to the sheds were taking eight pounds each per day. From that time until marketed, they ate very heavily of silage, although the corn ration was raised to about twelve pounds, and some oil meal was added. A winter might have replaced most of the silage, and earlier housing might have secured the same result with longer use of silage, more heavy grain ration.

In the case of the Hereford, we make a fair comparison of his original cost and his silage, there being no doubt as to his profit. The Shorthorn has been in a profitable condition at the weight of 1,400 pounds, and has consumed less than 2,500 pounds

of grain. The economy of such steers be conducted as a business can be the passing of beef to the next generation for this or the next generation

Heredity: Adaptations and Limitations.

By James Sinclair.

An energetic exchange of "new lamps for old" is being carried

out at present on all matters relating to the science of breeding, including heredity. Under the circumstances, one would have preferred, just at the moment, to have allowed the consideration of the question, as stated in the above title, to stand over until the fresh light that is to be thrown over the problem had begun to grow a little more distinct and easy to follow. As it is, there is a suggestion that here and there a modern expert mental breeder may, to the practical man, resemble a "will-o'-the-wisp," rather than a clear guide and illuminator. One eminent authority, and, with the advocates of the germ-cell theory, and those of the new principles of Mendel, proclaiming their explanations as the true science, the plain student of stock-breeding in its practical form finds himself left somewhat in the lurch. A number of the disciples of the new schools of thought are quite reasonable in the exposition of their views, but others rather lack hearty appreciation of the old ideas, and even Linnæus, Lamarck, Darwin, Galton, and others, of the former teachers and leaders, are now referred to occasionally with what would seem to be inadequate respect. It would probably have been better if some of the modern theorists had more fully applied their ability to the endeavor to fit the new ideas into the old; for, after all, it is usually found that science only offers an explanation and confirmation of established successful practice.

While, therefore, the controversy is in progress between modern and historic students of the science of breeding, it may be useful to go back to the times of the men who owed little to science, but very much to practice. These experts in stock-breeding did not, indeed, dabble very much in science; they actually improved the breeds of live stock in the most decided and remarkable way, and the enduring issues of their operations are to be seen now on every hand, at home and abroad. The practical results of the experimental school have still to be disclosed; they are not yet visible. It is not clear, in short, whether the new theories will ultimately place large additional powers at the command of the breeder, or whether they are more likely to restrict his range to the narrowest limits. Besides, it must be said that experiments on sweet peas, and in respect even to those when they are confined to color— that "most fleeting of characters"—may prove not to be wholly applicable to animals. Whether they are, or not, will have to be demonstrated by many experiments.

EARLY DAYS OF STOCK-BREEDING.

In briefly surveying the achievements of the pioneers of breed improvements, it is, perhaps, not necessary to revert to the very earliest days of stock-breeding, though it is evident that the question was closely studied by many ancient peoples, as might be expected, in view of the large part that agriculture and pastoral pursuits played in their lives and occupations. There are some curious evidences of this in the old Testament, in the maxims of the Arabs, and in the writings of Xenophon, Varro, Columella, Pliny, and especially in Virgil's "Georgics," where the often-quoted phrase occurs about distinguishing all the young stock into branding marks, "to note the tribe, the lineage of the sire; which to reserve for the husband of the herd, or which shall be to sacrifice preferred."

BAKEWELL'S PRACTICE.

For the present purpose, it will be sufficient to refer to the work of the first great improver of live stock in England, Robert Bakewell, of Leicestershire (born 1724, died 1795). His operations date from about 1750. The country had settled down after fierce internal wars, and industry and agriculture were receiving attention. The character of the land was first, and turnips and other food crops were raised and grown in order to provide food for the sheep in winter. The population was rapidly increasing, and the artisans wanted more and better food. Bakewell was not the only one to

perceive the special breeding requirements, but he immediately and once took the foremost position, and selected methods of breeding which, in a modified form, have been continued ever since. A hard-headed, practical farmer, keen on possessing good stock, and devoted to experiments in breeding, as well as in cropping and cultivation, he soon attracted the notice of the leading men of his time, and, if he did not fully explain his views in books or pamphlets, he was (contrary to the opinion of some) quite open and communicative as to his practice. Arthur Young, who was

which he successfully devoted himself. In opposition to the general system of his contemporaries, he selected animals of mid-rate size, and secured from other breeders those specimens that most nearly approached his ideal. Inbreeding was apparently carried to extremes, but it must be remembered that Bakewell was working with strong, rough sorts, and that, in the then undeveloped state of the breeds and their wide variation of blood, he could at the outset apply the principle of consanguineous breeding with impunity, where similar procedure now would result in disaster.

Bakewell maintained that, by the exercise of intelligent care in selecting, it is quite possible to get beasts to weigh where you want them to weigh, in the roasting, instead of the boiling pieces; that the form should give the greatest value in the smallest compass; that the shape which does that is correlated with a hardy constitution and great readiness to fatten; that the shape of a barrel, swelling in the middle, and gently lessening towards the ends, is the true model; that the smaller the bone, the truer the form, and the better, consequently, the return for food consumed. The breeder, he declared, must find the best machine for turning the direct products of the land into products of higher money value as food for man.

PRACTICAL BREEDING.

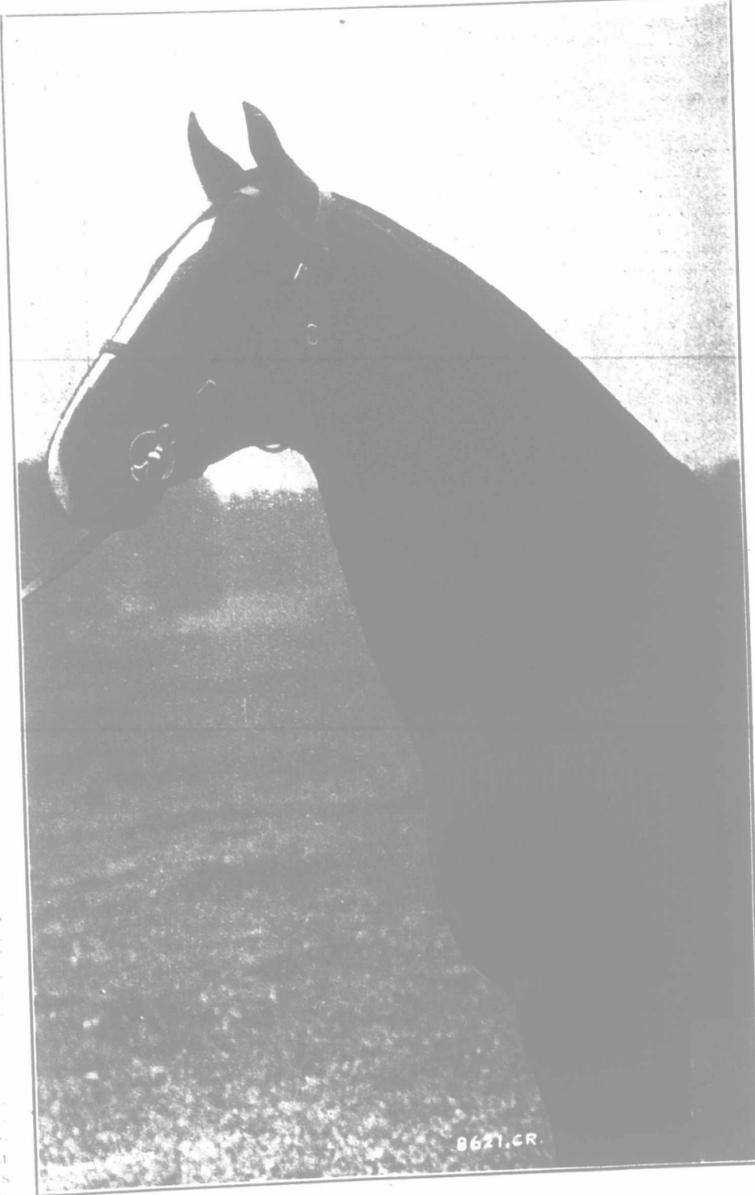
The people then wanted fat meat, and Bakewell gave them what they required. He studied the structural formation closely, and evidently modified form in an extraordinary manner, refining the bone, reducing the size and wastefulness of the carcass, broadening the backs, and cultivating the habit of early maturity. It has excited surprise that Bakewell should have chosen the Longhorn, rather than the Shorthorn, as the variety on which to carry out his experiments, but the explanation is simple. The Shorthorn had not been generally modified to suit the growing needs of the time, and was maintained only in the Teeswater and adjoining districts, whereas the Longhorn at that period was the predominant race throughout all parts of England.

HEREDITARY LAWS.

Much has been written regarding Bakewell's work, and there have been read into it views and opinions that the great breeder himself would probably have repudiated. Still, it comes out quite clearly that he believed in the selection of the best, in the power of heredity, and in the value of concentration of blood. Is it not possible to reconcile his operations with the modern theory of dominant and recessive characters? He possessed the breeder's eye which enabled him to select animals that most nearly conformed to his ideas of perfection, and he then bred from the strain, concentrating the blood so that the good qualities of which he was in search were strengthened and perpetuated in successive generations. Evidently, his belief was that only in this way could success be achieved, and the results proved in a remarkable manner the accuracy of his judgment and the soundness of his system.

DARWIN AND STOCK BREEDERS.

Darwin, who was a sincere admirer of all the great breeders, in the chapter on "Selection in Animals and Plants Under Domestication," has paid a tribute to their ability in discovering and fixing new characters: "Indomitable patience, the finest powers of discrimination and sound judgment must be exercised during many years. A clearly predetermined object must be kept steadily in view. Few men are endowed with all these qualities, especially with that of discriminating very slight differences; judgment can be acquired only by long experience, but, if any of these qualities be wanting, the labor of a life may be thrown away. I have been astonished when celebrated breeders, whose skill and judgment have been proven by their success at exhibitions, have shown me their animals, which appeared all alike, and have assigned their reasons for matching this and that individual. The importance of the great principle of selection mainly lies in this power of selecting scarcely appreciable differences, which, nevertheless, are



A Study in Hackney Character.

the travelling Agricultural Commissioner of his time, visited him twice (in 1770 and 1785), and it is tolerably evident that George Culley's book, "Observations on Live Stock" (first edition 1885) was penned as the result of a close examination of Bakewell's work, and was meant to expound his views. It seems to be suggested by Culley that he wrote the book because he could not induce Bakewell to undertake it.

There is, indeed, little evidence that Bakewell possessed any literary gifts, so that what has to be done is to get at Bakewell's system and ideas through Young and Culley.

They may, as stated by these writers, be shortly expressed as follows: In opposition to the then prevailing practice, which was to secure improvement by crossing breeds, Bakewell effected his object by keeping within the breeds he selected; his leading principle was to put the best to the test, without regard to affinity of blood, and be acted entirely upon the conviction that he firmly believed in the principle of heredity, and that, by breeding on these lines he could vastly improve the various breeds that he took in hand. These were Longhorn cattle, Leices-

1866

increase... food... and... concentration... in the... weight... and this... the largest... their... and... of... at a... but at... cattle... more... In... ration... on... light... others... but... steers... day... weight.

in the... and more... ins to... differ... doing... lives to... nths of... g, and... of the... e cows... ass will... secured... was 24... hen the... l access... vo sum... at six... a good... amount... same in... The... their... the... grain... type... ket at... ing to... milkers... ny gen... the re... turity... h grain... put on... re two... keeping... efly up-

growthy... he was... carload... pound... He was... pur... v, eight... taken... ing the... ad with... a plan... ge and... y would... y of the... was car... silage... pounds... n May... they re... st, they... ken to... per day... y heavy... raised to... eal was... t of the... secured... e, more

se a fair... ge, there... orn has... eight of... pounds... ducted as... of beef... eration

to be transmissible, and which can be accelerated. The result is made manifest to the eye by the following:

POPULARIZATION OF A SYSTEM.

The system popularized by Bakewell has been dealt with at this length because it practically explains what was done by the other noted breeders and improvers. The Collings carried it out to an extreme length in their improvement of Shorthorns; Tomkins with the Herefords; Quartly with the bevons, and Hugh Watson with the Aberdeen-Angus, as well as many others with horses, sheep and pigs. They worked on the same lines, the chief modification of the later breeders being in securing concentration of blood, without so much close-breeding as was adopted by Bakewell and his immediate followers, the Brothers Colling. There was, even in Bakewell's time, a strong agitation against the scheme in breeding he practiced, and it was denounced as a violation of the teaching of the Bible. As already explained, what was possible to Bakewell in dealing with animals of strong frame, great constitutional vigor, mixed and divergent blood, was found impracticable by those who owned stock that had become more refined, and were already closely related.

PRESERVATION OF DISTINCT BREEDS.

As regards the preservation in Great Britain of so many distinct breeds of live stock, there can be little doubt that this was originally aided by difficulties of travelling, which necessarily led to exclusiveness, while the agriculturists in each locality were proud of their native varieties, and in some rough-and-ready way tried to preserve their purity, and also to improve them. The chief danger from crossing arose when the idea became general that the best and quickest way to advance the merit of a breed was by introducing an alien strain. A careful examination of the histories of breeds shows, however, that, while outside blood was in many cases introduced, it was not sufficiently powerful to disturb the main character of the more highly-concentrated strains. These impressions may have imparted fresh points that were desired, but they were absorbed in the older stocks, and did not obliterate their distinctiveness. The conditions may be compared to the river which takes in various tributaries, but the course of the main stream is not altered, though the volume is increased. This explanation may be held to account for the prepotency of the old-established breeds; and, again, so far, it is perhaps on the Mendelian lines of dominant and recessive characters.

LIMITATIONS OF HEREDITY.

Claims have been set up for heredity that, if they were well founded, would make the exercise of the breeder's art very easy. According to these, he would merely have to select the best male and mate him with the best female, with a mathematical certainty that the progeny would be as he desired in shape, quality, early-maturity or deep-milking properties, as the case might be. But it is well known that the law of heredity is subject to many limitations, some of which have been explained by those other forms of the same principle—the tendency to reversion, prepotency, variation, etc. Perhaps some of these views may be old-fashioned, and are to be more correctly explained by the new breed science.

PREPOTENT SIRE AND DAMS.

At any rate, one can see the enormous influences of prepotent sires or dams, as there are instances on record in which they have transformed an entire breed. Such were Collings' Favourite and Cruickshanks' Lancaster Comet and Champion of England, among Shorthorns; the Keillor Jocks, Pride of Aberdeen, Erica and Jilt, among Aberdeen-Angus; Horace and Lord Wilton among Herefords, and so on; while, in Thoroughbreds, the race may be said to largely descend from three sires, Eclipse, Matchem and Herod. Then, in Clydesdales, there are Barney and Herod; in Shires, Lincolnshire Lad II, William the Conqueror, Harold and Premier; in Hackneys, Fireaway, Confidence, Lord Derby II, Denmark and Danegelt; in Hackney ponies, Sir George and Sir Horace; and, in Polo ponies, Rose Water and Sandiway.

The great breeders, sometimes by skill, and sometimes, apparently, almost by accident, selected or preserved those prepotent sires, and, becoming convinced of their excellent breeding powers, worked with their blood until their herds, studs or flocks, and those of others, were full of it. They were practical breeders, and were unable to theorize about the causes of their success; but they accomplished the desired results, and their monuments are to be found in the splendid breeds which they founded or improved.

THE TYPE AND THE INDIVIDUAL.

Breeders, as has been said, are well aware of the limitations to which their proceedings are subject. They recognize the truth of Tennyson's fine idea, in reference to Nature: "So careful of the type she seems; so careless of the single

life." They do not claim to be able to alter type to a material extent, the structure and form being fixed; but it will be difficult to convince them that they cannot, by care in selection, to some extent modify shapes; that they cannot reduce the size; correct defects by mating with a view to that object; that they cannot increase the disposition to deposit fat; induce rapid fattening, and develop the milking properties; or that environment, such as food, climate, etc., has no effect on the individual animal and on its offspring. While latent properties and the tendency to variation may occasionally upset their plans and calculations, they believe that vast potentialities are at their disposal.



Mr. Smith, the author of the daringly imaginative poem published on this page, was born on a farm in Glanford Wentworth County, Ontario. He attended the public school at Mount Hope, Glanford; taught school for two years, then went to Cobourg Collegiate Institute for one year, and then to Victoria College, whence he graduated with honors, winning the Prince of Wales' gold medal. He taught for a time as Classical Master in Guelph Collegiate Institute, and is at present principal of the new High School at Oshawa. Mr. Smith is the author of two books of poems, "Mabel Gray and Other Poems," and "Blossoms of the Sea," which was issued a few weeks ago.

Cambuscan could soar on his courser of brass,
And Pegasus swift over Helicon pass;
Men smile at the fables that poets have told,
But greater achievements we now can behold.

Good roads are a question with farmers no more,
Above all the dust and the mud we can soar,
The snowbanks of winter, the freshets of spring,
No longer their terror to farmers can bring,
No road is too rough and no valley too deep,
No way is too winding, no mountain too steep;
"Across-lots" we travel to church or to mail,
With eggs and with butter to market we sail;
If aught in our larders or stables we lack,
A whiz and a whirr and again we are back,
Air motors are swifter than "sevenleague boots"
To fetch from the tropics the rarest of fruits,
Or far away northward to skip in a trice,
And chip from a glacier a fragment of ice.
Such jaunts before breakfast give relish and zest
To foods and to fruits at their freshest and best.
For tea, off to China we glide, or Japan—
Let custom-house officers catch if they can—
We placidly sail over tariff walls high,
For DUTY'S no duty to one in the sky.
Our goods "pass the customs" we freely declare,
At the height of some thousands of feet in the air.

No longer the cities the farmers allure,
For all their attractions we now can secure,
We speed to the city an evening to spend,
A concert to hear or a banquet attend;
And homeward we dash, and the journey complete
While half of the townsmen are yet on the street.
If townsmen continue their homes to desert,
I fear it will be to our damage and hurt;
They find in the country such comfort and charm,
There won't be an acre remaining to farm.

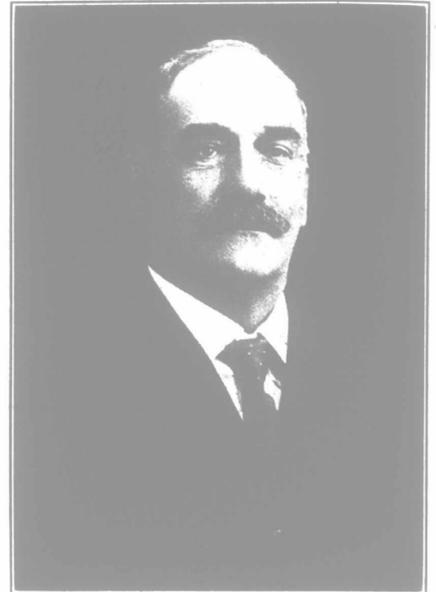
The middlemen's profits have vanished away;
We farmers can now our own products convey,
For patrons pure sterilized milk we prepare
By cooling in uppermost currents of air,
Where even the most lively and vigorous germ
At once will expire without wriggle or squirm;
Then over the homes of the city we soar
And scatter through tubes into jars at the door,
About which the azure ocean aloft,
We view our patrons, however remote,
With kangaroo bags, and with cattle in racks,
With chickens in crates, and with porkers in sacks,
On long sea-travels we to Britain can roam,
Dispose of our wares, and take supper at home.

No longer the oxen for labor we need;
We plow, and we sow, we scatter our seed;
We mow, and we reap, with our air motor cars,
Completely availed of comfort and jars.
We sail to a grassy field, or meadow of hay,
And at apple trees, as an eagle its prey,
Then swoop to a tree with removable top,
And into the mill, that the whole year is long,

BREED RECORDS.

It is to practical breeders that the pedigree system is due with respect to live stock, and it will take some theorizing to demolish it as useless. The herdbooks, studbooks and flockbooks may be called the breeder's navigating chart; they tell him what to choose, and what to avoid, especially when they are explained by breed histories which describe the individual animals. Pedigree has to be used with discretion, and generally, nowadays, its lessons and limits are well understood. At first, the object was to prevent fraud and misrepresentation, but a wider value was soon affixed to the system.

(Continued on page 1993.)



Lyman C. Smith.

No longer we wait for the immigrant train,
And seek for a competent helper in vain,
We're now independent of maiden or man—
The motor accomplishes all that they can.
To float in the air while an orchard we spray
Is an elegant task on a sunshiny day;
To gather the apples or roots in the fall,
Or silo the corn, is no trouble at all.

On Mondays the wives all their washings will take
And drag them and swish them about in the lake
As they skim o'er its surface, then homeward will fly
With clothes in the rigging all hung out to dry.
By a similar process, in metal crates packed,
The dishes are washed and not one of them cracked.

No school is too distant for boy or for girl,
Away to the college remote they can whirl,
Where each o'er his problems persistently pores,
Then makes his home journey in time for the chores.

When needing a robe or a garment of seal,
Away to the Arctic some morning I steal,
And circling around in the keen, frosty air,
A seal I select or a huge polar bear,
And over their shoulders a lasso I throw,
And carry them kicking and dangling below.

Aloft over lakes or the ocean so vast,
A net or a hook in the waters I cast;
Such prizes I capture, no gourmand could wish
To sample a prettier kettle of fish.

In autumn, when southward the geese and ducks fly,
A hunting I go in the free open sky;
With scoop net I gather the "squawkers" at will,
My game bag to bursting with fat ones I fill.

But when with air motors a racing we go,
The moon is outpaced and the comets are slow;
No feat of obstruction our progress to bar,
Except when overtaking some lagging old star.
We wink at fair Venus, that amorous lass,
Defy the old veteran, Mars, as we pass,
Or shout to his navies that toil night and day
Constructing "canals" as astronomers say.
If by us some comet more speedy should sail,
We hasten our progress by grasping its tail,
When homeward returning at close of the day,
Each of us gazes through the old Milky Way.

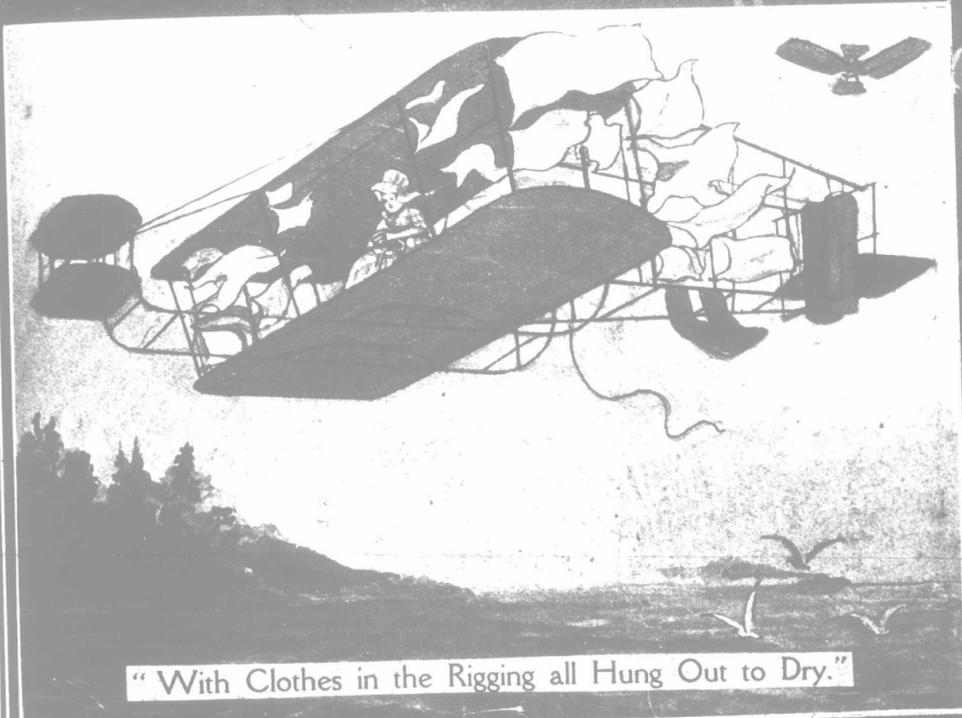
And then, on the eve of some close August night,
In peace, as the stars in the heavens we soar with delight,
As we sail aloft in the azure of June,
Our comets of fat and the low crescent moon
As stars in the firmament on an evening like this,
For the sake of a chance of a hower of bliss,
We view our patrons of imaginative eye,
With kangaroo bags, and with cattle of the sky,
With chickens in crates, and with porkers so near,
That the whole year is long, we can see them appear!
Then swoop to a tree with removable top,
And into the mill, that the whole year is long, can charm.



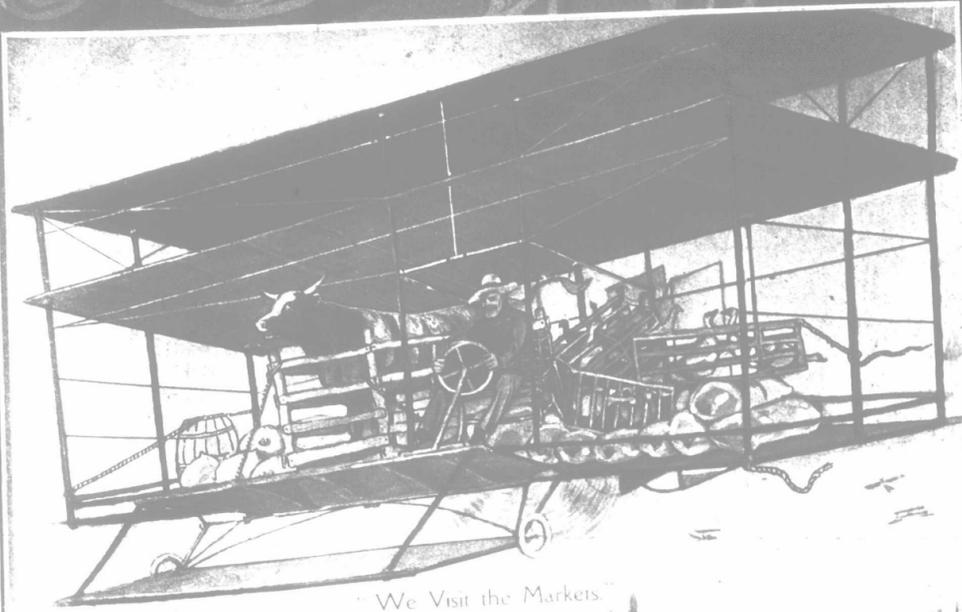
"O What but an Angel could Katie Appear."



"Float in the Air while an Orchard we Spray."



"With Clothes in the Rigging all Hung Out to Dry."



"We Visit the Markets."



"Into the Mow Shoot the Whole Season's Crops."

Fattening Lambs for Market.

For some time past so much has been published in support of every farmer raising a few sheep, that those readers who have given the matter consideration will feel impressed with the advantages. The profits directly derivable are in the production of wool and lambs, but the present prevailing prices of wool in Canada, the unsatisfactory conditions pertaining to its manufacture here, and the substitution of other and cheaper materials displacing its use in the manufacture of woollen fabrics, render this part of the business of sheep husbandry the least attractive. Whether it will remain so, depends in some measure upon what restrictions are placed on the importations which compete against the finished article of wool-growers.

In the present condition of affairs, sheep-breeders wisely are directing their efforts more particularly towards the production of lambs, a business which can undoubtedly give a larger return than the production of any other flesh food on the farm, and at the same time involves a minimum amount of labor. Sheep are good foragers; they are the first animals to go to the fields in spring, and the last to come to the barn for winter. Conceding, then, that they are desirable on almost every farm; that, for the present, wool-growing is not as attractive as it was years ago, at 30 and 40 cents a pound, attention is specially directed towards the raising, the feeding and the marketing of lambs.

In order to have the best results, the breeding flock, headed by a ram good individually as well as in ancestry, should be liberally fed, and in good condition at lambing time. This will insure a plentiful supply of milk and healthy growth of the offspring during the most important part of its feeding period, the first six weeks of its existence. A poorly-nurtured lamb can never entirely recover what is lost during the time it has to depend wholly upon its dam for nourishment; and a ewe in want of vigor for lack of flesh cannot give the flow of milk she is capable of under better conditions. "Feed the ewe, and the ewe will feed the lamb; starved, she cannot."

By Robt. McEwen.

All lambs should be docked when one to two weeks old, and, what is very important, ram lambs castrated when not older than three weeks. By the middle of August, they should be weaned, and given a run on succulent green feed, such as young clover and rape, until winter sets in. About this time, it has been the custom to avoid

further bother, and commit the grave mistake of selling, just when all meats are usually cheaper, thus giving the packers an opportunity of filling their cold-storage plant at their own prices. This rushing on the market of a season's lamb crop within so short a time precipitates disappointment and disaster, and keeps the grower bare-warm, instead of enthusiastic, in his business. The resourceful and energetic man seeks a remedy for the adversities he encounters, and acts on what appeals to his best judgment. It is, therefore, with confidence in the benefits to be obtained, that winter-feeding of lambs is advocated, and thereby additional profits secured to those in the industry.

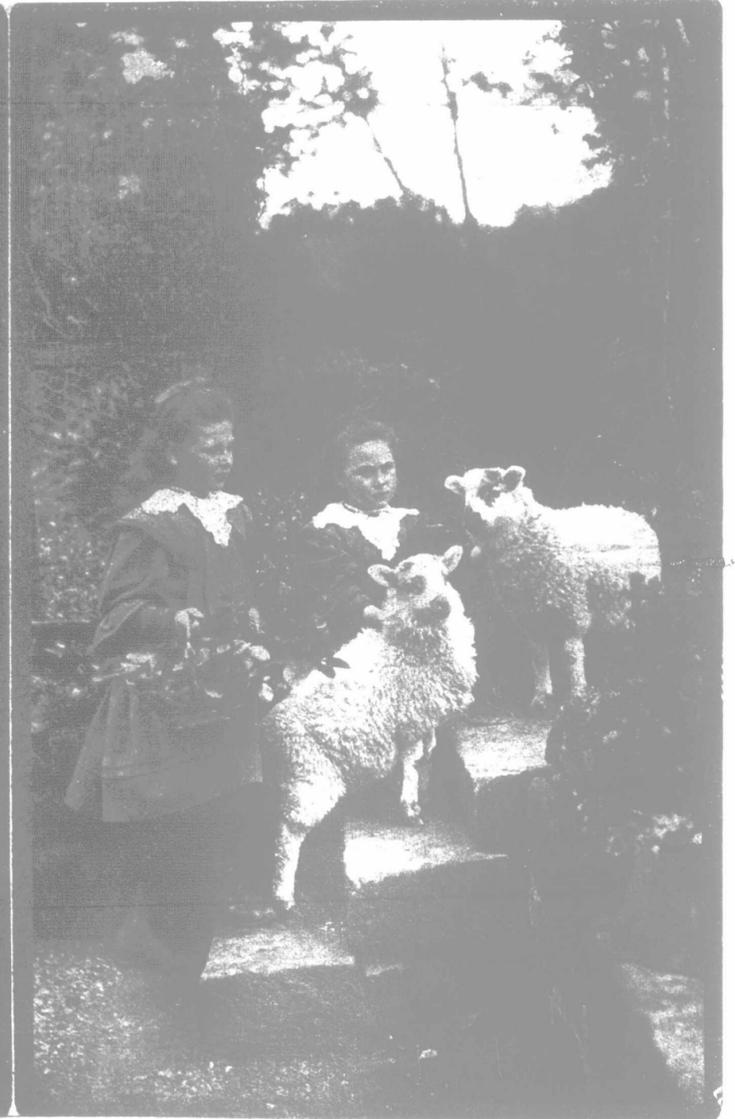
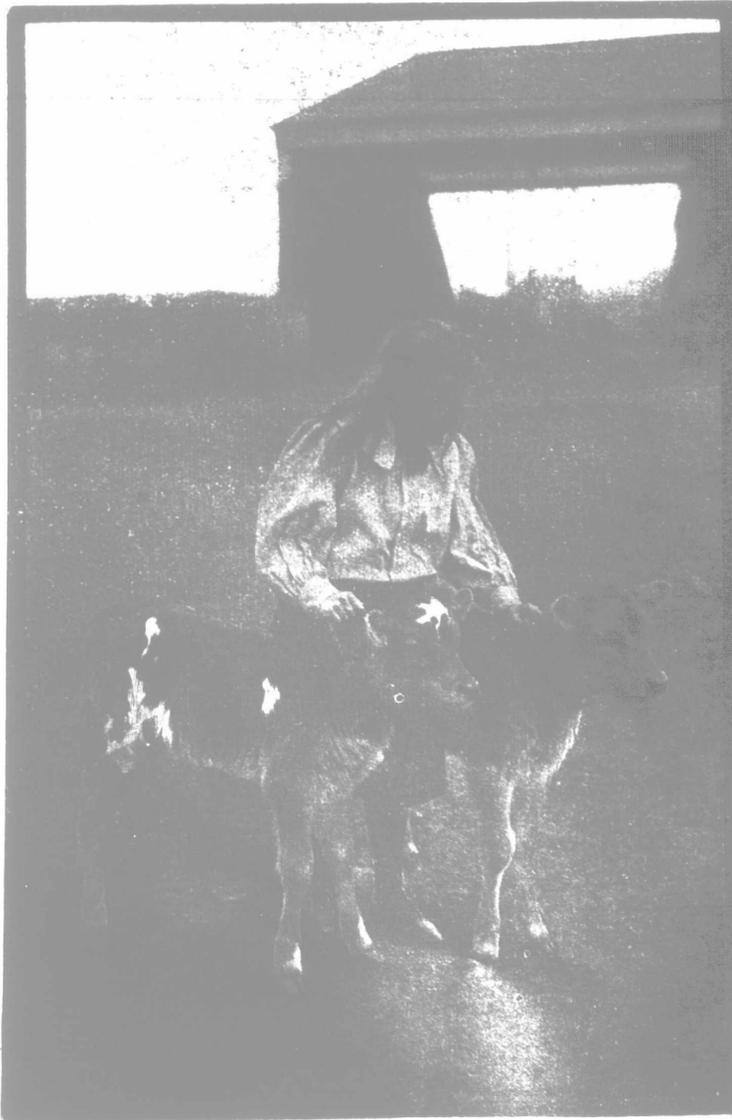
It will be observed that, in taking up winter-feeding, the lambs must have been docked and castrated, and, previous to the cold setting in, dipped to free them from ticks, which increase rapidly, even in winter, on sheep comfortably housed and protected from exposure to intemperate weather. It should be borne in mind that anything that interferes with the rest and comfort of an animal militates against its best development. The lambs require shelter in an inexpensive building, to which they can at will obtain entrance, as a protection against cold, rains, or sleet. Any kind of a building will answer the purpose, so long as it is not drafty, is kept dry and well bedded, and has its opening to the south. Cattle, horses and pigs should not be permitted to rampage either in this building or in the yard where the lambs go for exercise. Sheep are timid and nervous about being amongst other animals. Fresh water and salt should be available at all times, and if a handful of tobacco dust is added to the salt now and again, as a worm destroyer, so much the better. It is the faithful and regular attention to these little details which brings success and gives pride in the masterful art of developing an animal to its full capacity.

There is nothing better for fodder than bright, well-cured clover, or preferably alfalfa hay, just what they will clean up, given twice a day. Bright pea straw is also an excellent fodder for them to pick over, and makes up a variety. No expensive grain feeding is required, as in the case

(Continued on page 1992.)



Lt.-Col. Robert McEwen, Byron, Ont.



"Childhood, whose very happiness is love."

The Uplift of Maritime Agriculture.

By Nilo Laufoam.

THE Provinces down by the sea." Three decades ago this phrase would have called up pictures of "a land of great forests and inexhaustible mines; of countless brooks and noble rivers running into a mighty ocean; a land inhabited by a hardy, seafaring people who built ships by hundreds and sailed them round the world; a people that knew the Atlantic Ocean from the North to the South Polar Sea; who knew the Pacific ports even to the Behring Sea, but not the Rocky Mountains, for their route lay round Cape Horn."

Agriculture in those days, except in the Annapolis Valley and on "The Island," was carried on chiefly as a side-line, or to put in time between the fishing, mining, lumbering or ship-building seasons. A change, however, came with the years, and the dawn of a new century ushered in a new era which has worked wonders, and still greater things are to follow. Of this new era, briefly, we wish to write.

THE CHANGES.

The closing half of the last century saw the decline of the wooden ship-building trade. Cheap labor from foreign countries also helped drive the maritime captains and seamen to seek other occupations. The development of the mines and sister industries brought about yet other changes, and created home employment for thousands of workmen, as well as a home market. Finally, the aid given by the Federal and Local Governments to establish a new system of agriculture, was the last, but really a potent cause of the uplift in the Maritime Provinces.

Industrial development has added its quota by creating a demand for farm produce, and thus raising the prices. An important step toward placing agriculture on a stable basis was taken when, at Amherst, N. S., in 1901, the Dominion Live-stock Branch assisted in starting the Maritime Winter Fair and Fat-stock Show. The first Fair was held in the skating-rink, and was only fairly well attended. The exhibits in the various classes were few, and of indifferent quality. In 1902 a large and commodious Winter Fair building was erected by the Town of Amherst and surrounding country. Last year, considerably over one hundred feet had to be added, and the prospects are that more will be required shortly.

A much more important event took place in the autumn of 1904, when the Agricultural College at Truro, N. S., was formally opened, though the regular course did not commence till 1905. The appointment of Principal Cumming was a wise one—a native son—educated, and with several years' experience in Ontario and Iowa, and, above all, knowing the conditions and the people. The results have justified the appointment. In the short space of five years he has gathered around him a capable staff of men, who deem it an honor to have a part in this great forward movement. Of the buildings, equipment, etc., suffice it to say they are sufficient and modern. The farm, orchard and experimental plots are already showing the result of scientific, as well as practical, oversight. In live stock, the most marked success has been made.

Last year, some fifty students were enrolled in the regular two-year course, while over 300 attended the two-week short course, and fifty-seven ladies took the Domestic Science classes. These numbers, considering the Maritime population of approximately one million, and the college's mere five years of existence, compare very favorably with the attendance at other institutions of the kind in Canada.

The various Provincial associations, viz., the Farmers', Seed-growers', and Fruit-growers', have in the last few years done much good. Ten years ago it was necessary to import lecturers upon stock, seed or fruit from Ontario. Now, well-qualified Provincial men, with a knowledge of local conditions, do most of the work, and generally very acceptably. Agricultural meetings have increased manifold in the last five years,

and by these may be judged the awakened interest and growing attendance.

FRUIT CULTURE.

Thirty years ago, 24,500 barrels of apples were exported. In 1909, over 700,000 barrels were shipped out, while a conservative estimate places the home consumption at 130,000 barrels. Five years from now, says Alex. McNeill, Chief of the Dominion Fruit Division, the exports will reach the million mark, to say nothing of the increased home demand. Model orchards, of which there are upwards of one hundred in the three Provinces, have demonstrated that the hardier varieties of apples can be grown on the Island, in the New Brunswick valleys, and far beyond the confines of the Annapolis country, the famous fruit section. The acreage planted has doubled in Nova Scotia in the last five years, yet a mere beginning has been made. The Island acreage has doubled in the last ten years, and next year will see a greater planting than any two previous years. For this, the Co-operative Fruit-growers' Company is largely responsible. This company does business in a business way.

New Brunswick is just beginning, in fact, just cognizant of the fact that she can grow and ripen more highly-colored fruit than her neighbors. The work of Thos. Peters, late Deputy Minister of Agriculture, and the father of Model Orchards, is at last bearing "fruit."

A forward movement was recently made in the appointment of a Provincial Horticulturist. Already, New Brunswick, like Nova Scotia, has won the gold medal, as well as many other metal ones, in Great Britain—the highest prize in the class, and in open competition, at that.

During the last two years, considerable fruit has been packed in co-operative warehouses, and it is believed the day is not far distant when the Maritime fruit-growers will handle their output as

Other fruit, such as cherries and low-bush fruits, grow over the whole three Provinces, and find a ready market at home and in the United States. The supply so far has not been equal to the demand.

An Islander is credited with being worth close to fifty thousand dollars, made chiefly out of strawberries, which he ships to Sydney, C. B., and Boston. By a sort of hotbed method, he has ripe berries two weeks ahead of the regular time, and, by covering other rows with seaweed and keeping snow on long after exposed ones are clear, he has berries for three weeks or a month after the usual season. He raises good berries, too—we have "tasted" them.

SEED IMPROVEMENT.

Previous to the passing of the Dominion Seed Control Act, the Maritime Provinces were the dumping-ground for all sorts of poor seed. Cheapness was the prime quality, and, consequently, poor catches, with many weeds, were the results of using such low-grade stuff. The close inspection, together with the vigorous educational campaign carried on by the Dominion Seed Branch, through its inspectors, together with the organization of the Canadian Maritime Seed-growers' Association, has done much to improve conditions. To-day the best and purest seed is wanted. Seed Fairs, too, have taught the value of better seed, and how to grow and clean it. One of the largest—in fact, we are credibly informed, the best—seed fairs in Canada is held annually at Summerside, P. E. I. Island oats and potatoes are much sought after for seed.

Potato culture is also extensively carried on in Nova Scotia, but, so far, New Brunswick, with its 9,000,000 bushels last year, takes the lead. The counties along the Maine border raise potatoes as a chief money crop.

For root-growing generally, these Provinces are particularly adapted. The long, cool autumns give turnips time to grow large and mature to a high state of perfection, higher generally than is reached farther inland. The yield of turnips, under good culture, generally exceeds that of Ontario. Yearly the root acreage is increasing, and to the good of agriculture generally.

Each year more and better grain is exhibited at Amherst, and the Seed Inspector reports a steady growth of the seed trade.

LIVE STOCK.

During the last ten years a wonderful change has taken place in the horse industry. From weedy trotters to good drafters, is a far cry for a decade. The Nova Scotia Government has done much to promote the breeding of draft horses. On two occasions a goodly number of Clydesdales were imported and sold at public auction. This did much to start breeding operations along safe lines. Private sales of good fillies and stallions of the same breed have been held in New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, besides many private importations during the last four years. The growth of the various industries has created a demand for draft horses far in excess of the supply, and prices are, accordingly, very high.

Light-horse breeding has been much improved by the importation and use of a few larger, better sires. New Brunswick, a year or two ago imported twenty Thoroughbreds, which were sold at public auction. This lot contained three stallions. Later, four stallions were hired from the National Breeding Bureau, the idea being to put stamina and size into the light-legged stock, and at the same time breed good cavalry horses. During the last four years, horse-raising has steadily increased both in quality and numbers.

DAIRYING.

Better breeding, feeding, care and management of dairy cows is evident on every side, with a corresponding increase in the output of butter and cheese. On the Island, during the last two years, the cheese output has increased over thirty-five per cent. At the Scotsburn Creamery, Nova Scotia, three years ago, the year's make amounted

(Continued on page 1976.)



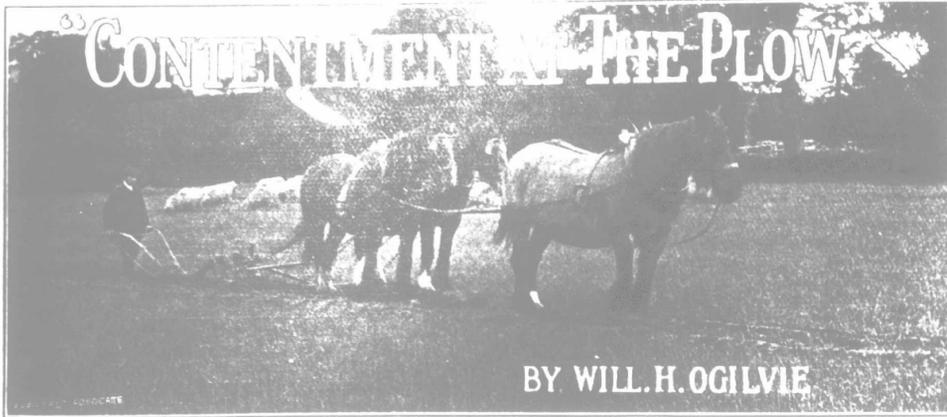
A Farm Home in the Cornwallis Valley, Nova Scotia. One hundred and thirty years old.

do the citrus-fruit growers of California. Co-operative packing is near at hand.

In the matter of advertising, the Brunswicker is not slow. Four hundred boxes of apples for Great Britain were this year put up in paper. Each wrapper carried the following: "This apple is from New Brunswick, the land of comfortable homes, good water, pleasant surroundings, and a healthy climate." Then, after remarking the chances for investment and advantages citing the result of scientific, as well as practical, oversight. In live stock, the most marked success has been made.

Room for for settlement, it ended up with, "Room for 100,000 more fruit-growers." Methinks if any of our Western real-estate men saw this ad, they would turn green with envy. That "good-water" phrase was cruel.

The markets are steadily increasing, the United States, Great Britain, Continental Europe, and, during the last two or three years, South Africa. The first shipment, consisting of a few hundred barrels, went to Pretoria. This year, twenty-five carloads went



In spite of Socialist agitation, and in spite of a very considerable exodus of the working population from country to town, Scotland can still present in her rich, arable and pastoral regions a picture of homely content. Many a Scottish plowman still follows the plow, unattracted by the lure of the lighted streets, undisturbed by the promise of pecuniary betterment held out by the factory and the workshop; true to the humble profession of his fathers, many a hill-shepherd still treads the heather of his hirsel, unwilling to barter the independence of his forbears for the trammels of the town. In vain does the flatterer cajole, and the agitator orate, in such cases. There is a section of country-bred workers which knows its advantages, and is unwilling to fling them aside at a word for a shadowy promise. Such men form the strength of agricultural and pastoral Scotland, the methods of which are so widely and favorably known to-day in every part of the farming world. It is true that Canada and the United States have lured some of the best from their local allegiance, but they have remained true to their profession, adapting themselves, in the newer lands, to a different environment, while holding the same faiths and ideals in their work; and Scotland's loss is America's gain.

What, then, is the mastering charm of this rural life, which some people would characterize as little better than serfdom? What gilds these chains of labor on the headland and the hill? Is it only laziness and indifference that forbid the plowman to "better his position," as the Socialists say? Surely not; for the Scottish plowman or shepherd cannot be accused of lack of intelligence. He has weighed the question, you may depend; he has given his answer; and his answer, for the most part, is in favor of remaining in the position which his fathers held.

First of all, there is this matter of heredity to be considered. No laird of property held in an unbroken line of succession from the days of William the Conqueror, has more pride in his position than has the plowman who can point to, perhaps, three hundred years of faithful service, father to son, in one family or upon one farm. You must live among these people to know to the full this rare and proper pride. It must be admitted that in these days of higher education of the working classes, much of the old loyalty and pride in faithful service to others has departed, but there still remain many excellent families upon the Scottish farms which cling to the old tradition, which are sensible enough and independent enough to see nothing servile or derogatory in doing honest duty in a humble path. It is these men, and their fathers before them, who have made the name of the Scottish peasant revered and respected far beyond the confines of his own land; that have made him sought after on Eastern farm and Western ranch in these new lands whose labor is of the old.

In addition to the claims of heredity and the associations of the centuries, the Scottish plowman has other reasons for the content which is his prerogative. There is, for instance, the beauty in his surroundings. Take the South of Scotland as an example. To a mind already influenced by hereditary tastes—even a bucolic and untrained mind—what appeal there must be from this garden of ordered beauty! No man living can disregard it. No man living would wish to! Between the silver ribbon of the river and the purple mantle of the hills lies an undulating valley of rich arable promise. Bounded by hawthorn hedges, and fringed with lines of oaks and elms and beeches, the large fields stretch in squares of brown and green and gold to the distant sky-line. Clumps of wood and lines of forest break the monotony. Gray walled farmhouses nestle in the trees, flanked by a battalion of golden stacks. White roads twine among them, dazzling in their ubiquity. In summer, the lavish richness of the herbage and the foliage delights one; in winter, the austere simplicity of a landscape of bare grass and leafless

trees appeals with no less power. Even under its garb of snow, one guesses at a land of pasture and tillage unequalled in the world. The plowman, slow, methodical, unimaginative, might well be thought to be uninfluenced by its beauty. The reverse is the case.

The Scottish peasant speaks little of the beauty of his surroundings, but he carries an appreciation of it in his soul. The spirit of those garden fields, the atmosphere of that woodland-dotted landscape, pervades his very being and draws tight the golden chains that bind him to his life of labor. He would not try to express to you, probably he could not, even if he would, his feelings as he turns his horses on the headland in those first glorious days of early spring, when the green buds are breaking on the hawthorn hedge, when the grass at the roadside is forcing up green blades among the yellow, when the lark soars merrily into the cloudless blue, and the gulls behind him have become noisy and garrulous under the influence of a summer's near return. Nor could he express his joy of living in those frosty November mornings, when the last red leaves still cling to the beeches, when the berries glow crimson on rosebush and rowan, when the scattered partridges call to one another in the stubble, and the iron clangs with a joyous note as he taps his plowshare home. He cannot express these things; nor does he wish to, for he is a reticent man; but he thrills to every sight and every sound of them. He could not be happy—no altogether happy—without them, and they are the things that come to mock him in the sleepless nights in those far countries across the sea, when Scotland is a far off memory and home a misty dream.

With the average Scottish plowman, love of home is more than an instinct; it is a passion. He may shift from one farm to another; of late years, this wandering tendency—within limits—has become more pronounced; but he stays in the one district, the district in which his honest forefathers toiled, and in which he and his family are favorably known. To this spot he is strangely loyal. Strange workers from other districts will come with tales of richer land, better horses, higher wages, less austere employers. Jimmy, or Davie, or Andrew, listens attentively, chewing the eternal straw in an attitude of unbelief. The

valley that he knows is good enough for him. It is true that he is not averse to packing up his household goods once a year and trying a different farm, but it must be within "flitting" distance—a twelve-mile radius or so. He will not easily be persuaded to travel from the Lothians to the Border, or from Lanark to Merse. Different districts have their subtle distinctions in speech and customs, and he does not like to change his mode of living in ever so small a degree. That is why it always strikes me as a curious thing that the Scottish worker, if he goes away from home at all, prefers a trip across the Atlantic to a trip into the next county. It is not that he finds difficulty in adapting himself to new conditions; Canada can speak to the reverse of this. It is simply that the little ties of kindred and of custom are harder to break than the claims of patriotism.

The attitude of the Scottish plowman to his work must not be imagined as one of merely suffering, or passive acquiescence to conditions imposed upon him by a fortune over which he has no control. He really enjoys his work. Who will deny it who has heard him whistling from headland to headland in the dewy mornings behind his plow, or singing on the shaft of his cart coming in from the turnip brake on a winter afternoon? And he is not merely interested in it from a personal point of view. He takes a real pride in the progress of the farm on which he works. On Sunday he likes to stand at the road-end or sit on the great corn-chest in the cart stables and discuss this progress with the plowmen from the neighboring farms, and he likes to be in a position to tell them that the holding on which he works is "more forrit" than theirs. He likes to be able to say that the crop on his farm is all lifted, while the crops of the neighbors are still at field. He takes pride in an early harvest, the first plow in the stubble, or the first new barley in the market. Most of all, he likes to recount the virtues of the horses, setting them before the virtues of the horses on any other farm. He speaks of "oor" this and "oor" that, sharing with the farmer and the farm steward any credit there is for a good deal in stock, or a good brake of turnips, or an early spring in the grass.

His hours of labor are long, and his wage is small, but you never hear the average plowman complain. His life is full of compensations. So long as he works honestly and faithfully, is civil to those over him, and kind and humane to his horses, his position is assured for as long as he cares to hold it. He has a comfortable cottage, a good garden, a pig and a cow. There is always, or nearly always, employment to be found for his growing family in the fields in which he himself is working. It is true that he has not much prospect of advancement. The only advancement open to him is that presented by a vacancy in the position of "grieve," or farm steward; and the grieves are long-lived men who hang on to their billets tenaciously; nor is every plowman fitted to fill the position—far from it. So he works patiently on, following the furrows and carting along the headlands, year after year, season after season; and the world, which knows nothing of the fascination of his apparently monotonous toil, nites and misunderstands his patience and his lack of ambition. The plowman has his own ambition, but it is not, as a rule, that of shining in a sphere above his station; rather are his ideals framed on the



Chums in childhood; friends.

DECEMBER 8, 1910

wish to do his duty bravely and well in the world his fathers trod, to guard the prestige of his farm which employs him, and to bring up his children as useful members of the hamlet in which he moves. What ambition is more noble than this? What ideals are grander? Contentment, is it? What ideals are grander? Contentment, is it? whether he realizes the fact or not, is the watchword on his banner. Contentment? No, king could have his royal standard blazoned with a clearer or more enviable word!

Outsiders may argue that the plowman knows no other world, and why should he be expected to hanker after joys and excitements which have never entered into his narrow life. Those who argue on such a basis belittle the intelligence of this hard-headed, sensible son of the soil. He has seen something of town and city life, as a rule; it would be almost impossible, in these days of easy transit, to have missed doing so. He has touched at least the fringe of the larger life at some point or other; that he has refused to penetrate further into its folds, is traceable to his own common sense. He knows what the country can give him; he does not know what the city may deny him; and he will not take the risk of disappointment. He has learned something from those of his acquaintance who have exchanged the country for the town, only to re-

turn and find themselves they left; and he knows the state of those who have left the farm.

People will say that a man who devotes himself to tending his flocks, or to plowing in the early morn'g behind a plow, has not time for any mental development, and that he must, after such a lifetime spent in such labor, become little more than one of the beasts for which he cares. I ask you to consider the Scotch peasantry, and to read in their eyes a sturdy denial of the suggestion. It is true that the plowman reads but little of what the world calls literature; often the Bible and the poems of Burns are the only books in his house; but he reads the newspapers, and his knowledge of social and political questions is as sound as that to be found in any other profession yielding equal advantages for self-culture and equal opportunity for research. The quite extraordinary intelligence and understanding of the South of Scotland hill shepherds has been commented on by many thinking people, and it is a fact that the plowmen of the same district are not much behind their fellow workers in general enlightenment.

It is, therefore, an error to imagine that the Scottish plowman is a dunce and a dullard, too

much akin to the animals he drives to have any interest in the outside world or any wit to live in it. If he has no other books to read but these, where shall he find grander inspiration towards a life of independence and content than in the pages of the Bible and the pages of Burns? And the plowman has surely learned his lesson well!

Not, perhaps, until Canada is older by several generations than she is, will her farmer and plowman sons wholly assimilate this lesson that it has taken the Scotsman many centuries to master; but in time they will learn it; and those who are missing half the joys of the present by reaching for the golden yet shadowy promise of the future, will recognize the mistake into which they have been led. The happy heart does not always exist in the gilded cage. I have heard the plowman whistling in the furrow, while the millionaire, whirled past him in his richly-appointed motor-car, bore on his deep-lined forehead the cares of wealth and position. He could neither appreciate the song of the birds nor find himself a song. Who worked harder in the fields than Burns? Who better valued the dignity of labor? Whose independence was more stoutly based or more sturdily declared? And who has sung, or ever will sing, sweeter songs?



"A man's character is reflected in the furrows he turns."

The Plow.

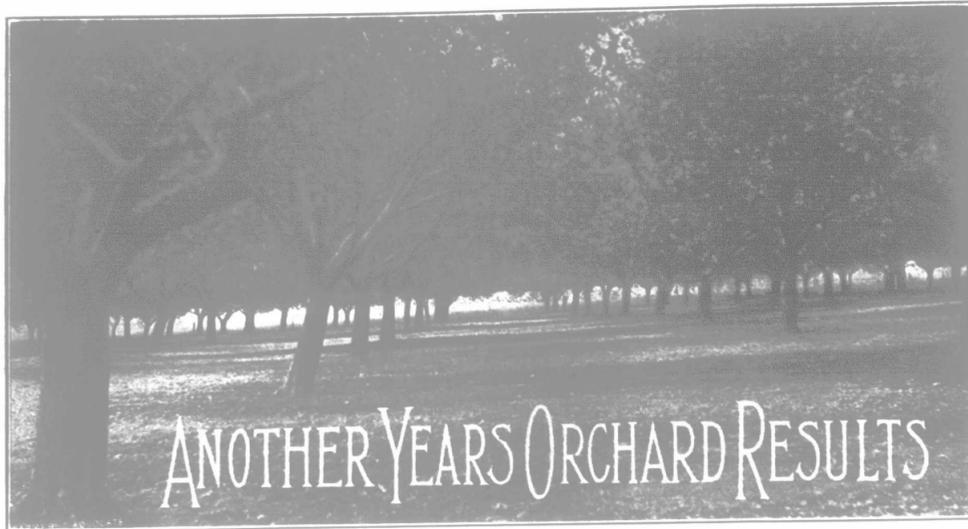
Wm H. Ogilvie, in the London Spectator.
From Egypt behind my oxen, with their stately step and slow,
Northward and east and west I went to the desert sand and the snow;
Down through the centuries, one by one, turning the sod to the shower,
Till there's never a land beneath the sun but has blossomed behind the power.
I slide through the sodden rice-fields with my arching, hump-backed steers,
I turn the turf of the Tiber plain in Rome's ancient years;
I was in the half-drawn furrow when Cincinnatus came,
Giving my farm for the Forum's stir, to save his nation's name.
Oxen and seas to the north I went, white cliffs and seaboard blue;
At the south was glad in the English grass, as soft, red Devons drew
When I was glad in the English grass, for he was rippled and curled
That was life to the seamen, that the ships of the world

And later I went to the north again, and day by day drew down
A little more of the purple hills to join my kingdom brown;
And the whaups wheeled out to the moorland, but the gay gulls stayed with me
Where the Clydesdales drummed a marching song with their feathered feet on the lea.
Then the new lands called me westward; I found on the prairies wide
A toil to my stoutest daring and a foe to test my pride;
But I stooped my strength to the stiff, black loam, and I found my labor sweet
As I loosened the soil that was trampled firm by a million buffaloes' feet.
Then further away to the northward; outward and outward still,
(But side I crossed the Rockies, for there no plow man till!)

The sun of the Southland called me; I turned her the rich brown lines
Where her paramatta peach trees grow and her green Mildura vines;
I drove her cattle before me, her dust and her dying sheep,
I painted her rich plains golden, and taught her to sow and reap.
From Egypt behind my oxen, with stately step and slow,
I have carried your weightiest burdens, ye toilers that reap and sow!
I am the ruler, the king, and I hold the world in fee;
Sword upon sword may ring, but the triumph shall rest with me.

His Point of View.

The poet led his friend the politician to the top of New York's tallest tower, to admire the view. The man of politics seemed stunned for a moment by the beauty of the far-flung panorama. Then he spoke in a low, reverent voice: "Gee! what a lot of assembly districts you can see from here!"—Everybody's for December.



"Apples of gold" is a metaphorical phrase that has acquired almost a literal significance in many parts of Eastern Canada this year. A succession of hard frosts at blooming time and later, following an unusually early opening of spring, blighted the foliage, and proved disastrous to the set of fruit. South-western Ontario was especially hard hit, and not a few farmers in Middlesex County, who had never before been without home-grown apples in their cellars, came to "The Farmer's Advocate" demonstration orchard in the autumn to buy fruit for their own use. Never within our recollection have the benefits of good cultural methods, and particularly of spraying, been so conclusively demonstrated. In many districts it made all the difference between flat failure and a fair crop. In our own orchard it has enabled us to make up most of the hundred dollars annual rent, after paying for every hour of labor and defraying all other items of expense, even to car fare, and interest and depreciation on the value of the spray pump and other equipment.

For the information of new readers, we may explain that in the spring of 1909 we rented for three or five years from Jos. Poole, near Lambeth, between six and seven miles south-west of London, a three-acre apple orchard, twenty-two years planted, consisting of 147 trees of mixed varieties, but chiefly good winter sorts, such as Spies, Greenings and Baldwins. This orchard was fairly thrifty and well located on good soil, but was in sod, and had never been sprayed. It was, in consequence, infested with various insect and fungous pests, such as oyster-shell bark-lice, codling moth and apple scab. It seems to have been particularly subject to scab, so much so that many of the apples had been misshapen, and totally unfit to ship. For this orchard we agreed to pay an annual rental of \$100 a year, we to do all the work and take all the proceeds, save such fruit as the owner required for his own use. He, on his part, agreed to manure the orchard in the spring of the second year, which has been liberally done. The orchard last year was pruned, sprayed five times, and cultivated till midsummer, when cover crops were sown. It was, in short, cared for in precisely the manner we have been advocating for many years. Until we took hold of this orchard, not much over two hundred dollars worth of fruit had been sold from it in any one season. We sold nine hundred dollars' worth last year, and, after paying for all labor at day wages, and all other items of expense, ordinary and extraordinary, even to \$18 for car fare and livery, and \$20 for interest and depreciation on equipment, we had a round \$300 clear profit, which, together with the \$100 rent, would be equal to 133 per cent. interest on an assumed valuation of \$1,000 an acre.

But, while we can conserve moisture by cultivation, and fight worms and scab with arsenate of lead, combined with lime sulphur or Bordeaux, we have no patent on good weather. Frost fell this year upon the painstaking and careless, and as if this were not enough, before the fruit had reached the size of hickory nuts, a severe local hailstorm spotted almost every one of the scant set of apples; and, by way of climax, a hard frost following a Thanksgiving snow-fall, caught over a hundred dollars' worth of Spies that were still hanging on the trees, spoiling many outright, and rendering it necessary to dispose of the rest at a heavy sacrifice to the canning factory and to the stores for quick sale, so that the proceeds from this variety amounted to only about \$60.

On the whole, though, we are not sorry for these vicissitudes. They are liable to happen now and then to everyone, and, as our object in the orchard work is to make a showing possible to the average man, we cheerfully encounter a fair share

of the risks to which orcharding is liable. We should add that expenses were somewhat reduced this year, as Mr. Poole and his sons did most of the work for us, marketing all the fruit. He kept track of the time, and set his own wages, and, although the work was faithfully performed, and the labor cost was less than if men from the village had been hired by the day, as we had to do last year, still the wages paid represent, we think, a fair value for a farmer to place upon his time, and more than many earn raising grain and stock. The time was charged as follows: Man, \$1.50 per day; man and horse, \$2.50; man and team, \$3.00; man and team hauling fruit to city, \$3.50 per day.

PRUNING, CULTIVATION AND COVER CROPS.

In most respects the culture was similar to that of last year. Pruning was done in March and April. The cover crops sown in 1909, together with a coat of manure added in winter, were plowed under as lightly as possible in May, and occasional cultivation given until August 1st, when another cover crop was sown, hairy vetch seed being harrowed in at the rate of 40 pounds per acre. The illustration which appears at the head of this article shows the condition of the orchard, and incidentally the clean cultivation given during early summer. The cover crop would have been sown earlier, but for an unexpected delay in procuring the seed. The combination of late cultivation and spraying caused the foliage to remain on the trees thick and healthy until well on into October, and the dense shade tended to delay the coloring of the fruit. We are disposed to agree with Mr. Case, President of the New York State Fruit-growers' Association, that it would help to secure better color if the cover crop were sown sooner, perhaps as early as June. From our experience with the cover crops sown in 1909, we inclined to prefer hairy vetch, alfalfa, Mammoth and red clover. The alfalfa, however, is difficult to turn under without plowing too deep a furrow. The hairy vetch, sown this summer, was put in too late



Maple-lined Lane on the Farm of Jos. Poole, Middlesex Co.

The "Farmer's Advocate" Demonstration Orchard, No. 1, is situated

to make much of a growth, and the scratching of a flock of poultry which had the run of the orchard destroyed it in spots. Next year we may try Mammoth clover.

SPRAYING.

The intention was to spray most of the orchard three times: (1) before the buds opened, with commercial lime-sulphur, spring strength; (2) just after the blossoms fell, with commercial lime-sulphur (summer strength) on part, and Bordeaux on two rows, arsenate of lead being added as the poison with each fungicide; (3) with the same materials about two weeks later, or when the apples were, say, the size of hazelnuts. Owing to the unexpected early opening of spring, the buds had burst before we got at the spraying, so that, instead of using the lime-sulphur 1:11, as intended, we modified it to 1:13, and on some varieties 1:15. A slight burning of the tips of the leaves was observed where the stronger mixture was used, but it probably did no material harm, and undoubtedly much good. As between the Bordeaux and lime-sulphur used for the second spraying, little difference in results was noticed. No russetting of any account was observed in either case. The lime-sulphur, 1:35, is, however, a shade cheaper than Bordeaux, and more convenient to apply; and, as it combats some of the less common and less injurious insects which Bordeaux and poison will not control, it seems to have several points in its favor. On none of the trees were all the apples perfectly free of scab, though there were very few worms. Three reasons are suggested for the imperfect results: (1) This orchard seems particularly infested with scab fungus, requiring exceptionally careful work; (2) another spraying just before the blossoms opened would probably have been beneficial; (3) the spraying was done by men who had never sprayed before, and, while it was performed more carefully than it would have been by the average beginner, it probably was not quite so thorough as it could be done another year, in the light of this season's experience. Nevertheless, the results of the spraying on both foliage and fruit were very marked, as shown by the experiments represented in our illustrations.

EFFECT OF FERTILIZERS ON COLOR.

It being a bad year, with quite variable yields on different trees, it was unfavorable to any satisfactory comparison of the effect of the fertilizers applied experimentally in the spring of 1909, and no records were taken. The pickers claimed, however, to have noticed a marked effect on the color on some of the fertilized trees, the fruit on these showing a very fine bloom, not observable on the others.

MARKETING.

All the fruit was marketed locally, at prices running from 90 cents a bag for culls, up to \$1.60 a box for No. 1 Snows and Spies. The crop harvested was rather less than 100 barrels. But for the summer hail and the autumn frost, which destroyed many of the Spies, both yield and quality would have been much better.

With these details, we present the financial statement, which shows a loss of \$14.88, although, if we owned the orchard, and had no rent to pay, the return, over and above labor and all other expenses, would, even in this very adverse season, amount to over 2.8 per cent. interest on a thousand dollars an acre, or 54 per cent.

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

DECEMBER 8, 1910

on \$500 an acre, whichever way you prefer to figure it.

Orchard No. 1.
FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Expenditure.		
Rent		\$100.00
Equipment—spray pump, ladders, scales, presses, etc.	85.48	
Spraying materials	32.50	
Labor, pruning	35.85	
" spraying	40.96	
" plowing and cultivating	21.25	
Picking, packing and delivering	50.00	
Seed for cover crop	9.83	
Packages, barrels	9.60	
Packages, boxes	4.20	
Freight on spray material and seed	8.95	
Repairs to spraying outfit	1.00	
Drawing brush	5.75	
Traction car fares	13.72	
Miscellaneous expenses	6.37	
		\$425.46
Receipts.		
\$5 bushels early fruit	\$ 80.78	
Fall and winter fruit	253.88	
		\$334.66
Barrels on hand	5.20	
Present value of equipment, less 6% int. and 12% depreciation	70.72	
		410.58
Loss		\$ 14.88

TWO MORE ORCHARDS RENTED.

In order to show what can be done with old, forsaken and decaying trees, we rented this spring an acre orchard near Lambeth, on the Jos. Poole (Sr.) homestead (since purchased by the owner of the farm on which is situated our Demonstration Orchard No. 1). From this old orchard no fruit had been harvested for years. It was in sod, badly in need of pruning, infested with fungus, and altogether typical of our worst-neglected old apple orchards. We did not secure this orchard in time to do as much spraying as desired, and consequently the fruit was small and poor. The trees are, however, improved wonderfully in condition, and should bear a fair crop next year. The land was plowed in the spring, cultivated at intervals, and sown with a cover crop of alfalfa August 1st. The cover crop made a fine, nearly uniform growth, even under the trees, and by fall had reached an average height of about ten inches. The orchard was pruned in June at an expense of twenty dollars. Some trees in this orchard were left uncultivated, some unsprayed, and some both uncultivated and unsprayed. The contrasts in growth and foliage have been really marked. For the information of readers who may have such orchards to renovate, we publish the following itemized statement:

Rent (first year), \$10; pruning, \$20; cultivation (by teamster), \$9.50; spray material, \$2; spraying (labor), \$4; cover-crop seed, \$5; barrels, \$2.40; picking and packing, \$2.30; total outlay, \$55.20. Receipts, \$12.50. Loss on first year's operation, \$42.70.

Had this orchard been thoroughly sprayed two or three times, the yield would probably, even this year, have gone a considerable way towards repaying the outlay.

The third orchard taken over is one of about seven acres in Delaware Township, on a farm belonging to a member of our firm, but worked for some years by tenants who have neglected the orchard. Marked examples of the benefit of spraying were to be seen here twenty-five years ago, but the orchard is now in sod, and many needed pruning. We did not secure this orchard in time to do this past sum-

mer but most of it was pruned in June, and a little late spraying was done. It suffered greatly, however, from the blight which was so general this year, and nearly all the set of fruit dropped off, save on some Snow-apple trees. We have no doubt whatever that, had we secured this orchard in time to spray properly and cultivate it, there would have been a fair crop of fruit. As it was, we sold almost sixty dollars' worth, and must look to next year's crop to make up the deficit, caused largely by the heavy expense of pruning. The itemized account shows the following items of outlay and income:

Pruning	\$43.40
Spray material	6.92
Spraying (labor)	7.35
Picking and Packing	19.50
Packages (barrels and boxes)	10.92
Livery, telephone, other expenses	5.15
Work done by tenant before and after we took the orchard over (spraying, hauling brush, etc.) estimated	20.00
	\$113.24
Receipts	57.45
Loss on first year's operations (not counting rent)	\$ 55.79

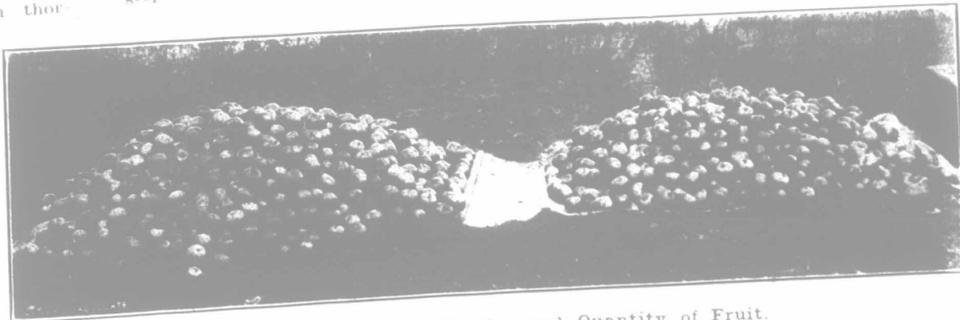
THE AFTERMATH OF RESULTS.

The results of our orchard work are being followed with keen interest all over the country. From widely-separated points we have received inquiries as to how the orchard did this year. People are plainly anxious to know just how the advice tendered so freely by experts pans out in commercial practice. Our care and frankness in supplying full, detailed information renders this work of particular value to those contemplating orchard operations. In Middlesex County the experiment has borne considerable fruit, many growers having sprayed this year who never did so before. A conspicuous example of benefit from



Effect of Spraying on Foliage.

The one outer limb of this crab-apple tree in "The Farmer's Advocate" Demonstration Orchard was sprayed with lime-sulphur in the spring of 1910; the rest of the tree being unsprayed. This one limb had a good crop of nice fruit, the apples on the rest of the tree being practically worthless. The foliage also was healthy, and persisted later in the autumn than on the rest of the tree. (Photograph taken October 17th, 1910.)



Effect of Spraying on Quality and Quantity of Fruit.

Showing the 1910 crop from a Snow-apple tree, of which the east half was sprayed with lime-sulphur and arsenate of lead, while the west half was not sprayed. The difference in quality was very much more marked than is shown by the photograph. From the large pile on the left, picked from the sprayed side of the tree, was packed one box of No. 1 fruit, one barrel of No. 2, and a few culls. From the small pile grown on the unsprayed side was packed no No. 1's, no No. 2's, half a barrel of very indifferent No. 3's, and a bushel of miserable culls. Of the apples on the sprayed side, about 16 per cent. were free from any trace of worms or scab. From the other side there were not half a dozen perfectly clean apples, while many were badly warped and distorted with the scab.

spraying and cultivation was cited in our issue of October 13th, referring to the orchards of Jacob and David Bainard. In a drive last fall through the vicinity where these orchards are situated, scarcely a barrel of apples were to be seen, except on the sprayed orchards. The crop from David Bainard's scant one-acre mature orchard we purchased early in the fall for \$175, leaving him plenty of fruit for his own use. It is encouraging to report that, after defraying the cost of packing, we had a nice margin of \$65 to the good, over and above purchase price.

From Jacob Bainard's young four-acre orchard of Wealthies, Baldwins and Spies, we present the following report, written by the owner himself. The complete statement of returns is not given, as the fruit had not all been disposed of, but, from the facts submitted, we should judge that Mr. Bainard must have sold a thousand dollars' worth of apples and pears this year, of which probably \$500 represents the net gain from the spraying and cultivation performed. Not bad value for the yearly subscription price of \$1.50 to "The Farmer's Advocate"!

MR. BAINARD'S STATEMENT.

"You ask for a statement of the yield of our orchard. As near as we can give it, the young orchard yielded about 800 bushels of apples, and the old one perhaps 50 or 60 bushels. Besides this, we had about 50 bushels of pears. The price has ranged all the way from \$2.00 per barrel up to \$5.00, according to variety and quality, the latter price being received for first-class Spies.

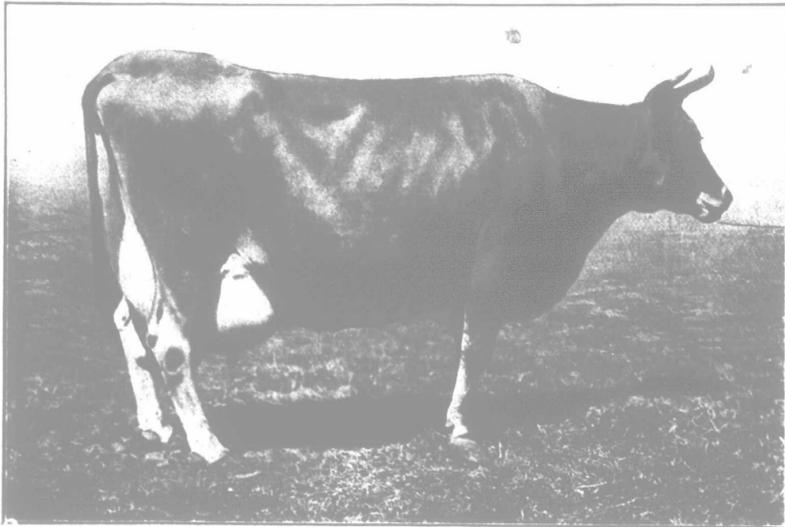
"Concerning the total proceeds, it is impossible at this date to give figures, as we have still on hand about 300 bushels, and have not decided whether we will sell this fall, or store in cellar until winter. The varieties were Wealthy, Spy and Baldwin, with a few Ontario and Ben Davis. All but the last named were very, very fine both in size and quality. We have decided that an orchard needs three things, namely, careful pruning, good cultivation and feeding, and thorough spraying.

"We sprayed this year at a cost of about \$30 in cash, and two weeks' work with two men and team, and we are more than pleased with results. Never before have we had such a fine quality of fruit. Some of the merchants have told me that they never handled better Spies, and the Bartlett pears were just superb. I hope yours will continue to be, as in the past, the best agricultural journal on the American continent.

The Home of Men.

The farm is a home. It is not simply a place whereon one may labor to earn the necessities or, mayhap, the luxuries of life, and by skill and diligence accumulate wealth; it is the place where one's days are to be spent; where one may study the laws of the universe as revealed in the earth, the grass, the flowers, the trees, the air and the sky; where one may learn to know himself, his fellow men and his God; it is the place where a man and his wife must themselves live, learn, love, and be happy; where their children are to enjoy childhood and grow to a full manhood. Squaring oneself thus to the privilege of life, the wealth of the farm is unparalleled. Here one's heart-strings become entwined with the fibre of which the web of the world is woven; and the unwavering, sturdy strength that defies time, expediency or misfortune, becomes ingrained in the life. The beauty of the morning, the grandeur of the full day, and the splendor of the setting sun, stamp their glory on the face and soul of the man whose love holds him to the land, where the songs of the birds, the growing grass, the flowers, the trees, earth, air and sky are all manifestations of the hidden spirit of the God of All. Theirs are the gladdest hands of all that ring anew the welcome of a newborn King. A Christmas in a country home has no equal.

Queens of the Dairy World.



Jacoba Irene 146443.

Jersey Jewels.

By Valancey E. Fuller.

The possibility of production by dairy cows is practically beyond our knowledge. What they have done, we know; what they may do, we try to determine; what they really can do, we do not know, and never will. If there ever was a "dark secret," it is the inside of a cow.

Occasionally, a cow bred by judicious selection, fed by some one who has cow-knowledge, and given the opportunity to do it, will startle the dairy world with a record-breaking production. Such a cow was Jacoba Irene 146443. She was bred by J. M. Shradler, St. Joseph, Mo., and is owned and was tested by A. O. Auten, of Jerseyville, Ill.

This cow was largely St. Lambert-bred in her blood lines, having as one of her ancestors, Ida of St. Lambert, a Canadian-bred cow that could, I am sure, have beaten Mary Anne of St. Lambert if she had been tested with that end in view. Jacoba Irene has the plain lead of the St. Lamberts, and their grand constitutional strength. Her conformation spells capacity for work, in her strong jaw, her thin neck and withers, her great heart depth, wonderful spring of ribs, extraordinarily deep barrel, broad-sprung loins, long rump, and immense milk vessel.

During her test she weighed about 950 pounds, and consumed 11,184 pounds of roughage, in the shape of silage, cut alfalfa and hay; 4,835 pounds of grain, mostly bran and gluten, and was in pasture 75 days of the year.

Her test began January 25th, 1908, and ended January 24th, 1909, being supervised by the Illinois Experiment Station. Her milk yield was 17,253.2 pounds, and her fat 952.965 pounds. For the year, the average fat was 5.523 per cent. The estimated butter, on an 85 per cent. fat basis, was 1,121 pounds 2 ounces.

Jacoba Irene was dropped April 3rd, 1898, and was almost ten years old when her test began. She has had six calves. In thirty-seven consecutive months she gave 12,065 pounds of milk, 2,331 pounds fat.

These facts go to prove that she is a persistent, continuous worker, and her test was not a "burst of speed," but just her natural, inherited stick-to-itiveness.

Another world's record cow in the class for cows 4½ years and under 5 years, is Rosaire's Olga 4th's Pride 179509, bred, owned and tested by Geo. Sweet, proprietor of Beechland Farm, East Albany, N. Y. This cow is another instance of inherited ability, aided by good care and judicious feeding. She is a daughter of the Register of Merit bull, Rosaire's Golden Lad 64554, out of Olga 4th's Pride. Rosaire's Golden Lad is a double grandson of Golden Lad, and behind the bull was, as is well known to Jersey breeders, the top-notchers of the Island cattle, Rosaire's Olga 4th's Pride has for her maternal grandsire Stoke Pogis' Pogis 29121, who is strong in St. Lambert blood, being a great

grandson of Ida of St. Lambert, and a grandson of old Stoke Pogis 1259 (imp.). Her maternal grandam was a St. Lambert Eurota's Victor cow, so she received producing blood in all channels, and the result of her year's A.R. test was 14,104.85 pounds of milk, 836 pounds 15.8 ounces fat, with an average fat content of 5.95 per cent.

These are only two out of a large number of cows of the Jersey breed that work hard in return for care and feed. Their marked powers of milk-making have come down from one generation to another, being intensified by good coupling.

The individuals have been fed and handled to get the safe maximum of milk, and the results have been shown in the activity among progressive Jersey breeders in making tests for a year, the only true criterion of the value of any cow.



Colantha 4th's Johanna 48577.

Holstein Pre-eminence.

By M. H. Gardner.

The Christmas season is especially the time for kind remembrances in the shape of gifts; and

that highly bred Holstein-Friesian cows recognize this, is proved by the fact that at Christmas time, three years ago, Colantha 4th's Johanna, No. 1819 A.R.O., presented to her owner, W. J. Gillett, Rosendale, Wis., the honor and emblems pertaining to the possession of the cow holding the world's record for production of butter-fat for periods of seven, thirty and sixty days, for seven days when begun not less than eight months after freshening, and for one year. This was no nominal gift, but one that Mr. Gillett could have promptly cashed for from \$35,000 to \$40,000, for the value of Holstein-Friesian cattle is measured by their capacity under test, and a large record enhances not only the value of the cow, but also that of all her near relatives.

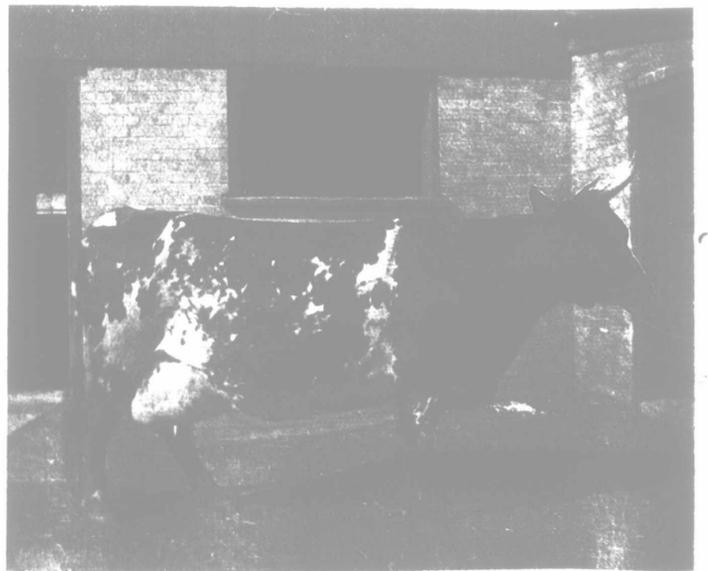
The test was conducted under the supervision of the Wisconsin State Experiment Station, noted for the high quality of its work, and was specially authenticated by the length in time of the monthly official tests, made to determine the approximate average per cent. fat in the milk of that month, and to act as checks on the weight of milk as reported under oath in detail monthly by the owner. Some of the great yearly records made by cows of other breeds can show but 12 to 24 days of official or check tests out of 365 days in the year; but the great tests made by Holstein-Friesian cows are more fully authenticated. Colantha 4th's Johanna was under the strictest official test, every milking being watched, weighed, sampled and tested by a representative of the Station for 8 days in December, 31 days in January, 24 days in February, 2 days in March, 2 days in April, 7 days in May, 2 days in June, 2 days in July, 7 days in August, 2 days in September, 8 days in October, 7 days in November, and 6 days in December—108 days out of 365.

The results of the test showed that she produced for her best day 98.8 pounds milk containing 4.594 pounds of butter-fat; for best seven-day period, 651.7 pounds milk containing 28.176 pounds fat; for best thirty-day period, 2,873.6 pounds milk containing 110.833 pounds fat; for best sixty-day period, 5,326.7 pounds milk containing 208.398 pounds fat; for best seven-day period beginning not less than eight months after freshening, 478.6 pounds milk containing 17.276 pounds fat; for the year, 27,432.5 pounds milk containing 998.256 pounds fat.

The grain fed was a mixture of equal parts by weight of bran, ground oats, and gluten feed; and for every seven pounds of this feed, one pound of linseed oil meal was added. Her daily ration varied from a minimum of 12 pounds to a maximum of 24 pounds, she receiving the larger amount when her production was at its heaviest. Also, during heaviest production, she received 30 pounds of corn silage, 30 pounds of sugar beets, and 10 pounds of clover hay, consuming lesser amounts of coarse feed and of grain as her production lessened and while at pasture. She was milked four times daily for the first ten weeks, and three thereafter till close of year.

Colantha 4th's Johanna excels in form, as she does in function, embodying her owner's ideas of successfully combining these requisites of a good cow. She is no sport, as Mr. Gillett bred both her sire and dam; and he has been breeding the Johanna family for over twenty-five years. At four years of age this cow made an official record of between 17 and 18 pounds fat in seven days, and almost a year later, and during the same lactation period, made another record of between 12 and 13 pounds fat. Although she is an old cow, reaching back to nearly the beginning of official testing, she has four A. R. O. half sisters, while her grandsires sired twelve A. R. O. cows.

Other Holstein-Friesian cows have probably produced more milk within a given time; Grace Fayne 2nd's Homestead has produced more fat



Annie Laurie 2nd -15588.

in seven days, and De Kol (shown) has done a lot more milk and fat in thirty days. These records will in time be surpassed, but it is likely to be long before one cow again holds the records for her class in all of the prize districts. The record she made has acted as a stimulant, not only in the Holstein-Friesian, but also the other dairy breeds. What one man has done in breeding and developing a great cow, others believe that they can do. The benefits arising from such tests are cumulative; all the dairy breeds and the dairy public eventually sharing in them. Whatever the breed, it is right that both the cow and her owner become famous.

Premier Ayrshire Records.

By W. F. Stephen.

The Record of Performance test has revealed some wonderful producers of milk and fat among those Ayrshire cows and heifers that have registered in the test. The record of Almeda of Danville—15282—(the first cow of any breed to register in this test) was considered big, she having produced 11,375 pounds of milk and 409.5 pounds of butter-fat within the year. Already a number have excelled her, and others bid fair to surpass those now holding the premier records for production in the Ayrshire world.

To Emerson Cohoon, Harrietsville, Ont., must the credit be given for putting through the test Annie Laurie 2nd—15588—, the Ayrshire cow that holds the world's record of the breed for milk production, she having given 15,154 pounds of milk and 598.4 pounds of fat within the year, and dropped her next calf within three months after finishing her test. She was just in her prime at the commencement of her test, on January 31st, 1908, being seven years of age.

While we cannot call her a stylish cow, yet that she has a superior appearance cannot be gainsaid. She is well proportioned and true to type, with a noble countenance, an eye which denotes strong character, a splendid heartgirth, great lung capacity, a deep barrel, a well sprung rib, fine mammary development, the udder well set on forward, carrying teats large and well placed. Such is a brief description of this excellent Ayrshire cow. A rest of nearly three months before freshening put her in prime condition for her work.

For several months after freshening she was milked three times a day at regular hours. Being a cow of good capacity, naturally a lot of rough feed, in addition to much concentrates, was consumed while milking her test. Silage and roots formed the morning and evening meal, with a feed of clover hay at noon. A mixture of bran, oat chop, gluten and oil cake, about 16 pounds per day, and given in three meals, made up the concentrates of the ration. A pinch of salt was given in each grain feed. As the milk flow lessened, grain ration was reduced, and she was milked only twice daily. With a supply of water always before her, she was kept comfortable in a well-ventilated stable during the winter months. As spring changed to summer, she was turned out to pasture, and a limited ration fed morning and evening. Protection was given her when the inclemency of the weather demanded it.

Her record in March, 1909, was 1,892.7 pounds of milk and 73.98 pounds butter-fat, an average of 60.73 pounds of milk per day. Dur-

ing the following months she produced 1,800 pounds of milk and 218.83 pounds of butter-fat, an average more than the average for the year. Her total milk and fat record is about equal to that given by four average cows of Ontario.

This noted cow was bred by H. & J. McKee, of Norwich, Ont., and is a blending of the Broadside and Auchenbrair bloods, which is enough to bespeak a big record. In Canada the Broadside herd, and in Scotland the Auchenbrair herd, are noted for large production.

In the three and two year old classes, Canadian-bred heifers lead the Ayrshire world in production. To A. S. Turner & Son, Ryckman's Corners, Ont., is the credit due for so handling their heifers, without forced feeding, that they have made records of milk and fat that have yet to be excelled by heifers of their breed.

The three-year-old Canadian Princess—20108—gave, in 335 days, 11,377 pounds of milk and 521.91 pounds of fat, and freshened again four-

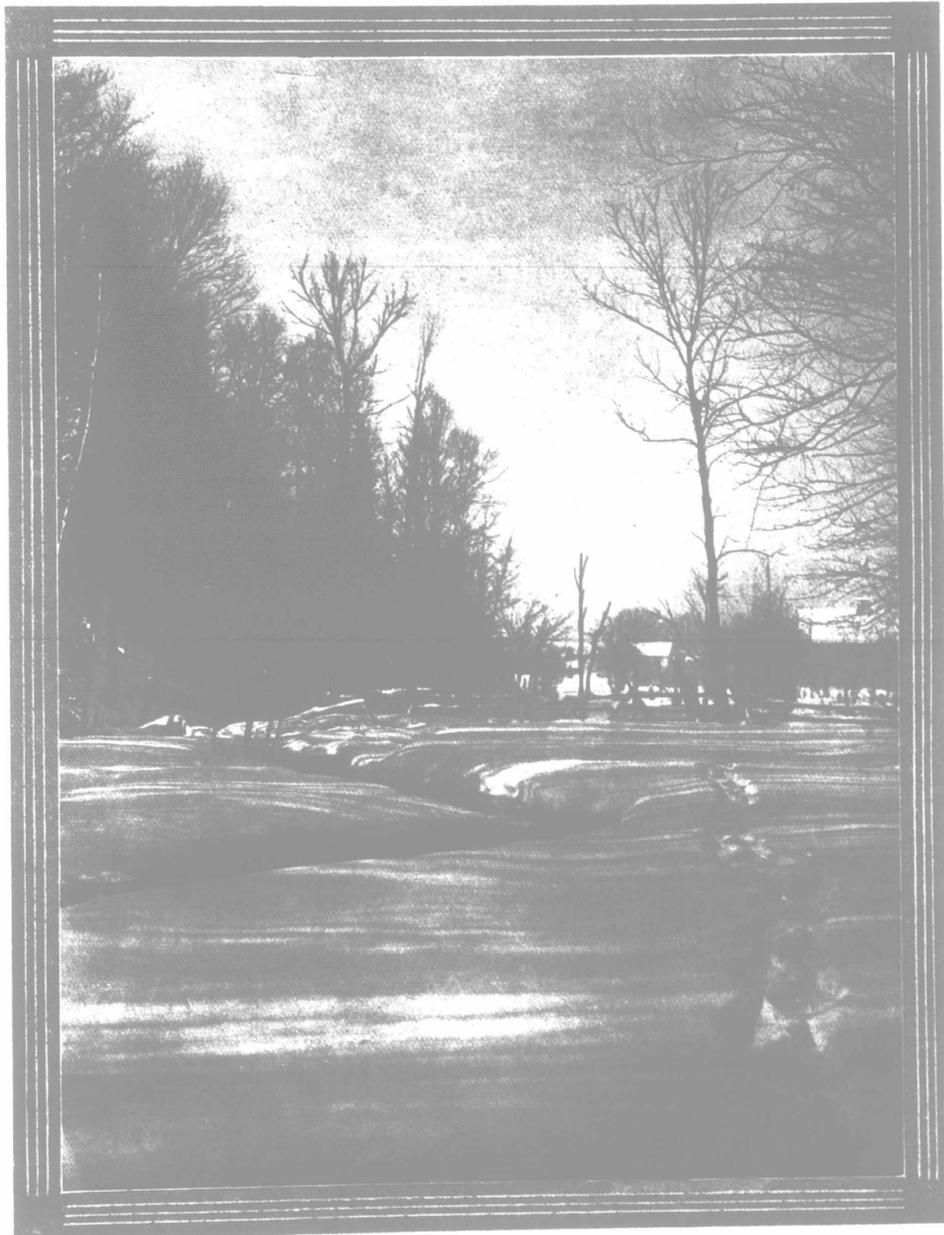
per-month regularly at 6 a. m. and 5 p. m. As to the feed in winter, silage and roots formed the saccage, and alfalfa the dry part of the roughage. A mixture of three parts bran and two parts mixed chop, made up of peas and barley each one part, oats two parts, and oil cake one-half part. Ten to twelve pounds of this was fed daily in two feeds and with the silage, with the addition of from two to four quarts of brewer's grains. The grain was fed according to the milk flow. In summer, except in June, the pasturage was supplemented with a small feed of silage and brewer's grains daily.

Thus have these Ayrshires made records that are demonstrating the value of hereditary influence in breeding, the value of dairy type, strong and vigorous constitutions, the necessity of good care and liberal feeding, if large records are to be made.

Shorthorn and Guernsey Records.

Among the best milking records of Shorthorn cows in America is that of Rose of Glenside, which, owned by May & Otis, of Bradford County, Pennsylvania, in March, 1910, finished a twelve-months semi-official test, in which she gave 18,075 pounds of milk and 735 pounds of butter. At the end of her year's work she weighed 1,450 pounds. Her best day's milk was 62.8 pounds; average daily record for entire year, 49.5 pounds milk, 2 pounds butter.

The best yearly record of a Guernsey cow in America is that of Dolly Dimple, owned at Langwater Farms, North-eastern Massachusetts, which at 4 years and 9 months of age completed a test under supervision of the Massachusetts Agricultural Experiment Station, in which she gave 18,458.80 pounds of milk, and 906.83 pounds of butter-fat (equivalent to 1,058 pounds of butter). Her feed during the year consisted of 730.19 pounds of bran, 486.76 pounds pea meal, 730.19 pounds ground oats, 730.19 pounds gluten meal, 486.76 pounds oil meal, 447.76 pounds cottonseed meal, 516.76 pounds alfalfa meal, 243.48 pounds hominy, 2,537 pounds beet pulp, 180 pounds corn fodder, 5,470 pounds roots, 3,730 pounds silage, 3,501 pounds hay, 486.76 pounds of a proprietary concentrate sold under a trade name. She appears to have been stabled throughout the period, except in the month of June, when pasture is mentioned as part of the roughage; 705 pounds green feed was allowed in June and July. A telegram from W. H. Caldwell, Secretary of the American Guernsey Cattle Club, received as we go to press, informs us that a re-test of this cow, commenced in her four-year-old form, shows for the first six months of her lactation period 11,105 pounds of milk and 490 pounds of butter-fat. As an example of sustained and repeated production, this record stands superb.



The Brook in February.

A snowy path for squirrel and fox,
It winds between the wintry trees,
Snow-muffled are its iron rocks,
And clear its staleness nothing stirs.
But low, bend low a listening ear!
Beneath the mask of moveless white
A babbling whisper you shall hear—
Of birds and blossoms, leaves and light.
—Charles G. D. Roberts.

teen days before the year was up for completing her test. This heifer was bred by W. M. Smith, Scotland, Ont. As a two-year-old, Speck of Springbank—29619—, bred by the Messrs. Turner, and with a strain of Ste. Anne blood in her veins, closed her test with 10,353 pounds milk and 437.4 pounds of fat. These are both heifers of quality, true to type, and have splendid conformation. They carry well shaped udders, with large teats well set.

The care given these heifers was the best. In summer they were sprayed to prevent horn-fly attacks, and no dog hunted them from pasture to stable. They were milked always by the same

Luxuries.

The farmer and his little boy had just returned from the market.
"Yes," he replied to his wife's questioning, "We sold everything well. We got nine dollars a hundred for our pork, and thirty cents a dozen for the eggs."
"And, mother," interrupted the boy, "We had bacon and eggs for dinner."
"We had to pay a quarter for our dinner, anyway," the farmer hurried to explain, "so I thought we might as well have a little treat."

Yesterday, To-day and To-morrow of Canadian Cheesemaking.

AT THE FARM WHERE THE MILK IS PRODUCED.

During the past summer I took a drive through the Listowel cheese section, along with the efficient Chief Dairy Instructor, Frank Hens, and I was pleased to see marked improvements in the farms, methods of caring for and handling milk, and other evidences of prosperity. Large painted barns, good wire fences, milk-houses for keeping the milk cans and tracks for carrying the milk from the house to the stand at the roadside, special contrivances for elevating the milk from the track to the level of the milk-stand, means for cooling milk—all these taken a prosperous farm community and indicate that, for this particular section, at least, the cheese business has been profitable, although attended by a good deal of hard labor.

One thing which we did not see on any of these farms was a milk aerator. A few years ago, in the yesterday of cheesemaking, appliances for aerating milk would be found on nearly all these farms, but, since the aerating theory was exploded, these unnecessary articles of dairy furniture have been dispensed with, and prompt cooling has taken the place of aeration. How plain and simple are all of Nature's ways when we understand them!

In spite of all that has been said and done to improve dairy cows, the cows furnishing the milk to our cheeseries from average farms do not seem to improve very fast. Right at this point is the weakest link in the whole dairy chain. There is no certainty in buying or breeding cows for the dairy. After buying a good cow, there is nothing certain about retaining her for any length of time; she may fail to breed, lose a quarter, develop some disease which totally or partially injures her usefulness, meet with some accident, abort, or something else may happen to her, so that a man has to carry one-third or one-fourth more cows than he ought to have for profit, in order to keep the milking force up to normal. A dairy farmer is like a general of an army who has to keep a large reserve force in order to maintain his fighting line up to the standard, and he must also take care of his wounded and disabled men. It is this reserve force, and the wounded contingency, which hampers the onward march of the army of dairy cows. The reserves and wounded are eating the provisions of the fighting force. How can this handicap be overcome? We know of no way, except for every man to solve the problem for himself. No general panacea can be recommended to suit all cases. There are certain general principles which must be observed, such as the use of a pure-bred bull belonging to one of the dairy breeds; weighing and testing the milk from individual cows; culling out the unprofitable cows or those falling below a minimum standard of 6,000 pounds (600 gallons) of milk, or 600 pounds of cheese; and the providing of cheap, succulent, rich, nutritious food in abundance for cows, summer and winter, but beyond this we know little or nothing. The average cow of yesterday produced less than 3,000 pounds of milk during the cheese season; the cow of to-day has probably struggled slightly over the 3,000-pound line; the cow of to-morrow will easily double the production of the cows of yesterday and to-day.

One other feature of comparison may be mentioned, namely, the milking. The milking of yesterday was done in the yard, on the manure pile, around the straw stack, on the side of the road, in a corner of the pasture field, wherever it was most convenient. To-day it is done chiefly in the stable, hence the need of keeping the stable clean and sanitary. To-morrow the cows will be

By Prof. H. H. Dean.

ground and into whey mud. The horse refused to go near the tank, and had to be tied elsewhere. Wise horse! Needless to say that at this factory the whey was not pasteurized.

The factories of to-morrow will be built almost entirely of cement, brick or stone, and metal, having very little wood in connection with them, thus lessening the dangers from rotting and fire.

Wood is a very unsuitable material for building cheese factories, and is becoming so expensive that the more permanent materials are nearly as cheap in first cost.

MACHINERY.

The machinery in the factories of the past, present and future may be contrasted chiefly from a labor-saving viewpoint. The old-fashioned milk vat, with a fire-box at one end, and a stovepipe projection at the other, is a vivid recollection of the furniture in my father's factory of many years ago. This has been replaced by the modern steam-heated vat, made of wood and tin, or steel and tin, thus reducing the labor in heating the milk and cooking the curd, to say nothing of relief from the smoke which often filled the factory when the wood fire under the vat did not "draw well."

The modern power curd mill and gang press are also helpful aids in lessening the labor of cheesemaking.

The cool-curing room has lessened the anxiety of the cheesemaker during the time the cheese are kept in the factory.

Co-operative cold storages will doubtless replace these in future, because less expensive.

TESTS.

The cheesemaker of yesterday depended upon his senses of taste and smell in order to ascertain when the milk was sufficiently ripe to have the rennet added, and it is wonderful how expert some of these became in judging of the degree of acidity in a vat of milk. The men of to-day have a choice of two tests for ripeness, the rennet test and the acidimeter. The evolution of the rennet test is a very interesting piece of history, of which we cannot write at present, but it marks the first scientific step in the art of making cheese. Previous to this, it was largely guesswork. Cheesemakers at that time were obliged to gather from each other what practical pointers they could. Thus arose that chummy, chatty characteristic common to all cheesemakers, and especially in evidence at the dairy conventions.

The cheesemaker of to-morrow will be furnished with some simple test for lactic acid development free from other acid complications, which is one of the weaknesses of the present acidimeter, although it marks the second scientific stage in cheesemaking. And this is about as far as we have got on the scientific side of making cheese. There have been a few side-steps, such as the pasteurization of whey and sanitary disposal of sewage, but after all these years we have not got very far in the science of cheesemaking.

'Tis true that mechanical agitators have replaced the human hand and arm, thus improving the sanitary conditions surrounding the method of manufacture; and the ripening of cheese at lower temperatures than formerly has a bacteriological and chemical basis, yet the scientific part of cheesemaking is largely dark to the cheesemakers of to-day. Knowledge, and especially scientific knowledge, is a plant of slow growth, and gradually it must dominate and permeate the cheesemaker's practice, if he would hold his own in the markets of the world.



"Pigs is Pigs."

"Ye pigge he is a pretty fowl
And wondrous good to eat,
His ham is good, likewise his jowl,
And eke his pretty feet;

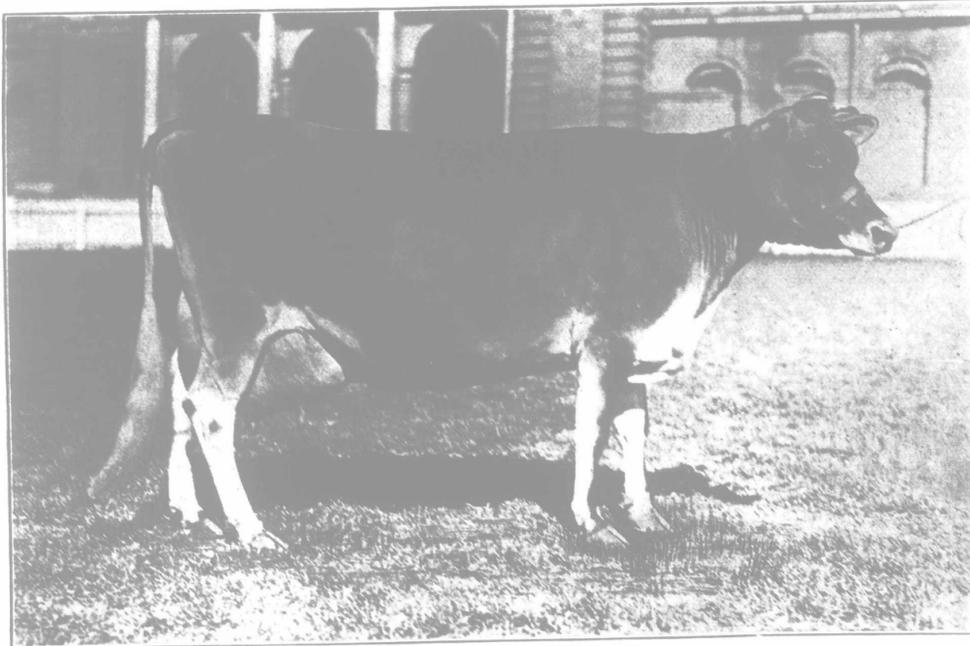
But though ye try a thousand year
I trow ye still will fail
To make a silk purse from his ear,
Or a whistle from his tayle."

—Old Rhyme.

milked in the stable or in special sheds by machinery, thus saving a great deal of drudgery.

CHEESEMAKING: THE BUILDINGS.

The cheese factories of yesterday were, in many cases, poor wooden buildings set up on posts, having leaking floors, and surrounded with odors of a very unpleasant kind. We have in mind a factory near where the writer lived as a boy. It was near the school, and on the road to the railway station. As there were also fed at the factory a large number of hogs, the "perfume" that met the traveller who went along the road, or was wafted on the summer breezes to the



Golden Jolly Champion 203666.

Grand champion Jersey female, Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, 1910. Imported and exhibited by Wm. MacKenzie, Kirkfield, Ont.

schoolroom, was such that everyone who could held a handkerchief to the nose for as long a time as possible when passing that way.

The factories of to-day are very much improved, and the odors in connection with them have lessened considerably, but there is still room for improvement. On the trip referred to, when a Listowel livery horse was headed towards a whey tank at a certain factory, the smell, or appearance, or something, caused it to bolt and nearly upset the rig. Nothing but dexterous management on the part of the driver prevented the spilling of two heavyweights out on the

In the actual making of the cheese, the chief differences in methods now followed, as compared with those of early days, are: The use of standard rennet extracts, instead of homemade; using pasteurized cultures; using finer curd knives for cutting the curd; dipping the curd (removal of the whey), with less acid now; allowing the curd to mat after dipping; the use of cutting curd mills, instead of those which "grind" or tear the curd; the use of less salt on the curd; the steel gang press, instead of the old upright one in which each cheese was a law unto itself; the ripening of cheese at a much lower temperature than formerly; the use of square cotton head-cloths or circles to prevent cracking, hence doing away with the necessity of greasing the cheese while ripening.

The writer has a very distinct recollection of the method of obtaining rennet for factory use about twenty-five or thirty years ago. All the "deacon" calves of the neighborhood were purchased when two or three days old, at about one dollar each. The calves were slaughtered, the hide removed by means of a horse after starting the skin at legs and head, and the stomach was taken from the calf, after which the carcass was thrown to the hogs. This stomach was turned inside out, contents removed, a shingle inserted, salt sprinkled on the reverse stomach; then it was placed in an outside room to dry. There were dozens of these dried stomachs in this room. When the cheesemaker wished to obtain liquid rennet to use in making cheese, he went to the rennet room, selected the number of dried stomachs (rennets) required, and put them to soak in a barrel containing weak brine. These rennets were frequently pounded in order to get the "strength" out of them. In this way, each batch of rennet was different in strength as compared with previous batches, and the cheesemaker was always in difficulty until he "got on to" the strength of the new lot. To-day, standard extracts of known and uniform strength are used by nearly all cheesemakers. Whether or not we shall discover anything to take the place of rennet for coagulating milk, remains to be seen. It was thought, a few years ago, that pepsin would replace rennet, but it has not done so. Personally, we think the powder form of rennet will supersede the liquid, owing to its greater concentration, less danger of spoiling, and less expense of transportation. At present, the extra cost of manufacturing the rennet powder and the difficulty of bringing it into solution are the two chief drawbacks to its use. The tendency is in favor of using finer curd knives than was formerly the practice, and it has become customary to use wire, instead of steel blades, for cutting the curd. The finer knife obviates the necessity of cutting the curd more than three times, even with a "fast worker," and the wire knife is very much lighter to handle, as compared with a steel-bladed knife.

In the early days of cheesemaking, the "granular process" was followed almost entirely; that is, the curd was not allowed to mat together, but was kept in cube form in the whey until it had developed sufficient acid to be ready to salt in a short time after dipping. It was found, however, that, by dipping the curd "closer to the sweet line" and allowing it to mat afterwards to "mat" or "cheddar," the curd of much better body and texture could be obtained, hence the "matting" or "cheddaring" of the curd is now one of the most distinctive

features of the cheddar cheese.

The curd breaker mill, which ground the curd, was a great master of fat and other cheesemaking aids. The introduction of knife mills, which cut the curd, proved to be a great economy in the process, and improved the body and texture of the cheese. Formerly, the knife or knives revolved, but in the modern mill the knife is stationary, and the curd is forced through the knife, or what is really a series of knives. This is believed to be economical.

A common allowance of salt for the curd from 1,000 pounds milk was 3 to 4 pounds, in former times; now, 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 pounds salt is more nearly the standard. This lighter salting retains more of the cheesemaking material, and makes cheese of finer quality, if the previous processes have been properly carried out.

What a saving of labor is effected by means of the modern gang press! It also tends to keep

are got by placing the cheese, within a week after making, in cold storage, where they remain until ready to ship. A number of factories send their cheese weekly to cold storage. This is undoubtedly a wise plan, and should be adopted more generally than is the custom, because so many "curing rooms" are unfit to hold cheese for any length of time, especially during hot weather.

Happily, the days for "greasing" cheese have passed away. The country merchant used to find a market for stale butter at the cheese factory, where it was used to grease the cheese, filling cracks in the cheese, and warding off the attacks of the nimble skipper. When the cheesemaker desired to be economical, he skimmed the grease from the whey tank, boiled this to remove impurities, then utilized the remainder for greasing his finished product. Neither of these practices was conducive to good appearance or fine quality in Canadian cheese.

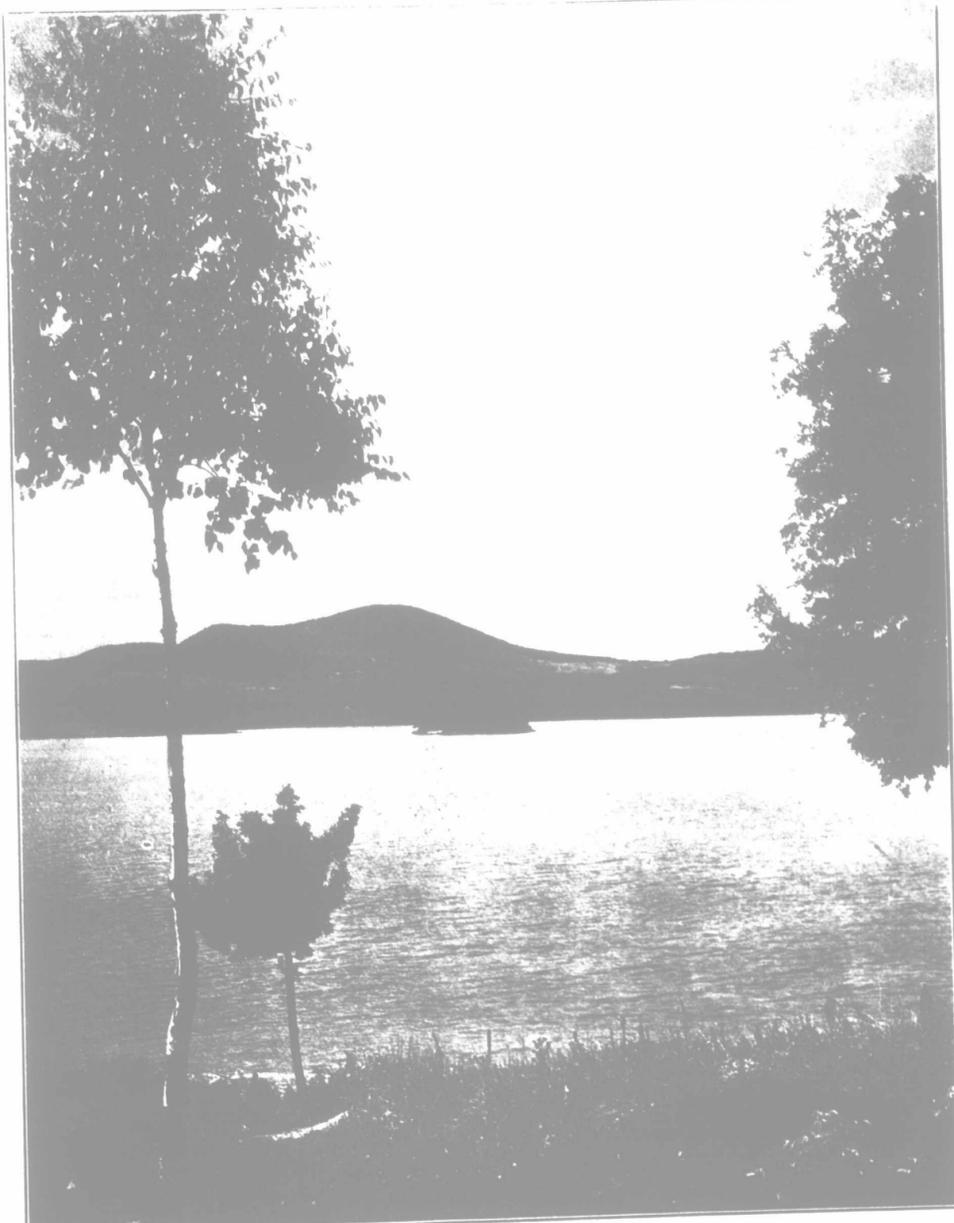
THE FUTURE

We look in the future for better trained men as cheesemakers—men who know considerable of the science of Dairy Chemistry and Dairy Bacteriology, as well as knowing how to make fine cheese. (In saying this, we are not casting any reflections upon present makers, who are in most cases "up to the times.") The recent legislation in the Province of Ontario, requiring all cheesemakers to have a diploma from a dairy school, or a special permit, before being allowed to make cheese in Ontario factories, after January 1st, 1911, is a step in this direction.

Larger and better factories will likely take the place of many small and poorly equipped places of manufacture found at present in cheese sections. Better machinery, and all properly sterilized every day, will replace unsanitary hand methods now followed, while standards of sanitation will supersede the lack of cleanliness still found in a few places.

As a result of all this, the goods produced will be of even higher quality than that found in our factories to-day, which should result in higher prices. If it does not, we have only one thing left to do—allow someone else to take the trade. We frequently hear of Canadians patting themselves on the back because they took the cheese trade of Great Britain away from the United States. As a matter of fact, Uncle Sam allowed us to have the trade because he knew of something better. It is not often that Uncle Sam allows anyone to get the better of him on a "hoss trade." History repeats itself. We shall probably allow some other country to have the export cheese trade of Canada, unless it improves in the very near future. We cannot afford to produce cheese for any length of time at the prices paid during the season of 1910.

It costs too much to market our cheese. Farmers are beginning to wake up to the importance of proper marketing. The production end of farming has not been over-emphasized, but the marketing end has certainly not received the attention which its importance deserves. The army of inspectors, buyers, exporters, importers, wholesalers, retailers, is too much for the business to carry. The non-producers are in too great proportion, and are becoming too heavy a charge upon the revenue of the producers. To revert to our military figure, the reserves and wounded are too great a charge upon the fighting forces—the bake ovens and meal trains cannot stand this extra drain upon their contents—the strength of the fighting force is being depleted, and courage wanes.



With half-shut eyes I muse and see
This river picture dreamily,
Then throbbeth up within my heart

(Which seemeth nature's counterpart)
A wish to stay and dream for aye
The morning by this river bay.
—William Wilfred Campbell

the floor of the press room much cleaner and free from grease, while at the same time the cheese are more stylish, as compared with those made in the old wooden, single-screw press.

Flavor is the most important quality in cheese. Science tells us that flavors due to fermentation, as in the case of cheese, are best when obtained at as low a ripening or fermenting temperature as possible, hence the advantage of "curing" at as low a temperature as can be obtained at reasonable cost. Whatever the temperature adopted, it is important to maintain a uniform temperature. Whether this can be done best at individual factories, or in co-operative stations, is a debated question which time alone can decide. That cheese would ripen at all in a temperature so low as 40 degrees F., would scarcely have been believed twenty years ago, but to-day we know that the best all round results



The Tale of the Pioneers



But not alone on battlefield
Did heroes staunch and brave,
Yield up their lives in honor's cause,
Our country's flag to save;
In savage forests deep and drear,
Beset with hardships fell,
Our fathers toiled and sank to sleep
Within each lonely dell.

—O'Hagan.

Thrilling with the interest of adventure and human emotion is the story of the pioneers who wrested from the forest, stump by stump, the broad acres now furrowed by the plows of a progressive and prosperous agriculture. The simple story of their lives, the privations they endured, the difficulties they encountered, and the dangers to which they were exposed, is more absorbing than romance. Heroism of a rare order was exercised in their undertaking of pioneer life; fortitude was developed by their subsequent experiences. That the stories of these early days might not be lost with the passing of the actors in the scene, we announced some months ago in these columns an offer of two prizes for the best true story of pioneer days. Twenty-four manuscripts have been received, most of them full of human interest. After a thorough process of elimination and selection, the prizes have been awarded to two Ontario ladies: Mrs. Alex. McGowan, of Ravenna, Grey County, and Mrs. Wm. Reid, of Kenmore, in the County of Carleton. Mrs. Reid's story was dictated. Many other good manuscripts have been received, and will be retained for subsequent publication, in whole or in part.

We consider ourselves most fortunate, indeed, in being able to publish these vivid narratives, related with all the detail and precision of actual experience, for, as one of our competitors, William Johnstone, of St. Mary's, who related his story in verse, quite truly says:

There are few left now to tell the tale
Of backwoods life in the first decade;
For, ore by one, till all are gone,
The ranks grow thin of the first brigade.

Pioneering in Simcoe County.

By Mrs. Alex. McGowan.

In the year 1828, John Weldrick was born in Yorkshire, England, and at the age of twenty-three was married to Rachel E. Shipley. Having spent a week with their friends, they set sail for America, and, after a rough voyage of six weeks and three days on the ocean, landed at New York, then came by rail to Muddy York, now the City of Toronto.

Soon after they applied to the magistrate for work, a kind-hearted Scotchman came and took them out to Scarborough, where they lived for two years. Hearing of the free land in Osprey Township, father and another man went by stage to Barrie, taking with them an axe, a pair of blankets, half a bag of food, a flint and steel, and a lead pencil; as they had to walk about fifty miles, this was all they could carry. When the sun began to get low in the west, they would start to gather wood for the night, and make shelter, then gather up dry leaves and strike the flint and steel to start their fire, one keeping watch while the other slept. Once they saw the eyes of some beast staring at them, and heard the sticks breaking as it walked away. As soon as the sun was up to guide them, they would press on further into the forest. At last they came to a concession blaze and a nice creek, and, being tired and hungry, they decided to go no further.

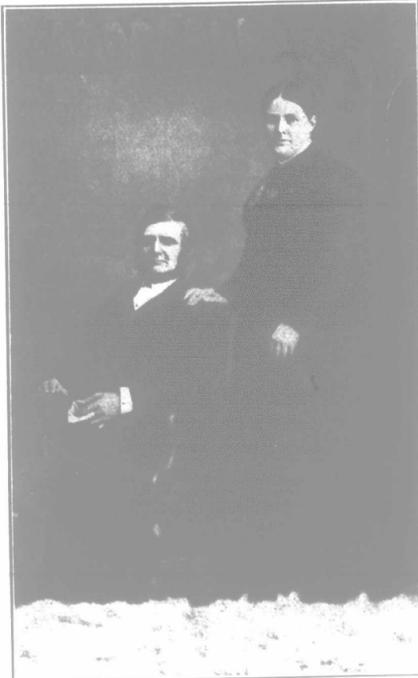
While the other man was building a fire, as it was father's axe, he started to build his shanty. It was made ten feet by twelve, for they had to lift the logs. He cut hemlock the right length, split and peeled them for the roof. He split up cedar, and, with leather-wood bark, bound it, and hung it for a door. He then carried stones

and the sleigh upset six times, throwing them in to the snow. Mother often told us how thankful she was when father said, "Yonder is the shanty!" He soon made a roaring fire, carried in their two boxes for a table, and the ox yoke for a seat. Thus, the first white woman, as far as we know, ate her first supper in Osprey.

Father then cut down some browse for the cattle, tied them to the sleigh at the door, and started to make a bedstead by boring holes in the logs, using a crotch stick for the third post, sharpening the other end and driving it down into the mud floor. Cedar branches formed the mattress, on these were put their blankets, and they were soon fast asleep. But when they awoke in the morning, the baby was sick, and with all that distance between them and a doctor! Mother only had a bottle of castor oil, one of goose oil, and water. For three days she sat by, wringing out flannels and laying them around the baby's neck and breast, or bathing her feet in a warm bath, anxiously asking God to spare her baby. Thus she gained her first experience in nursing.

After two months, father had to leave them alone and go back to Barrie for flour and provisions; butter was then ten cents a pound, and sugar fifteen. As the snow was deep, he was four days away, and mother's heart leaped with joy when the woods resounded with his singing, away in the distance. Father had to chop every day to get a field ready for seeding, and mother had to take the baby and go away out from the cabin, for fear a tree might fall on the shanty. Father would draw the fallen trees into heaps and set fire to them, and often they had to stay up all night to keep the fire from spreading into the bush. Father made a plow, all of wood, and as he had not time to make a harrow, he used the top of a small elm tree for a drag the first year. Later he made a drag by boring two-inch holes through a crotch stick, and making elm pegs and driving them in for harrow teeth. He took bent saplings for runners, and made a "jumper" for drawing in the grain, which was all cut with the sickle. He sharpened the end of a small pole, put on a cross-piece about two feet long, drove pegs in, and mother raked with it, and bound the grain. They made a stack, and covered it with beaver-meadow hay, and in the winter he made a flail with two sticks tied together with leather-wood bark, and every evening would thresh out some of the wheat on the shanty floor by the light of the fireplace.

Mother was a year and two months without seeing a white woman, but one day in the summer two Indian women, carrying a papoose, stole cautiously near and nearer to the shanty. Mother was so pleased to see them, she opened the door, when they turned to flee, but stopped as she held up her baby, smiled and beckoned to them. They came part way back. She got a piece of bread, held it out to them, but they would not let their baby eat it until she fed a piece of it to her own child. They came again, and brought some baskets with them. They would hold them out to mother, point at their mouths, and make a mournful sound to tell her they wanted bread, for which they gave her a basket. They picked up some cow-cabbage and ate it; the youngest ran down to the creek, got some water-cress, came back and gave some to the papoose, and ate some herself. Then they came another day, and brought two men carrying guns; but when mother and father went out, they lifted them off their shoulders, and laid them across their feet,



Mr. and Mrs. John Weldrick.

for a fireplace, and clay from the creek with a piece of the bark. Thus, three days were spent, and, as their provisions were getting lower, he went around three hundred acres, chopped off the bark from trees at intervals, and wrote his name with the pencil. Then they gathered up their traps and started back. It was near midnight when they got to Stayner, and two days later,



"Unhooked the logging chain . . . so that it trailed and kept the wolves from biting the oxen's heels."

foresore and hungry, they landed home. The next winter father bought a yoke of oxen, one cow, a sleigh, a 1-inch and a 2-inch auger, two axes, and what household goods the oxen could draw. With my mother and a baby girl, they started again for the wilderness. The journey took three days. They stayed at Barrie and Stayner. From the latter point there was only the blaze to go by,

which meant peace. The old woman carried their baby to mother. She took it in her arms and gave it a kiss, and that seemed to please them greatly. For, throwing their arms up, they all laughed. They all peeped in at the door for mother's baby, and when she brought it, they gave it a basket, beautifully made and painted, about the size of a bowl. And mother taught them to say "white baby." They showed her the elm mushrooms, which are good food, and often only for these our family would not have had enough to eat, for the frost was so bad that they could scarcely grow potatoes, and the wheat was often frozen, so that the bread was black and sticky and a little sweet.

In the spring, a man brought his bride, and settled about two miles from our home. Father left mother alone, and went out for them about twenty miles, kept them over night, and got two dollars for it; thus his first money was earned. Then father went and got the same woman to come to nurse mother when her boy was born, the first one in Osprey, and they gave her back the two dollars for that service. She only stayed two days, for she said her husband might burn himself with the teapot!

Several families moved in the next year. The wolves were dreadfully bad then. Our cow was eaten up by them, and in two years more a large pack came. The cattle were bawling; father lit a torch and ran out; they gathered around him; he got upon a stump so they could not tramp him; they had the three-year-old heifer down, and the hind quarters nearly stripped bare; but they are afraid of fire, and ran away howling. The heifer bawled when father got to her, and

died. They were worse after that. The snow had piled up at the back of the shanty, and one night they got on the roof. Father and mother sprang out of bed to stir the fire to keep them from coming down the chimney. One day in the spring, father had been over two miles away, helping a man to log a fallow. When he got about half way home, he heard a "whe-e-ett," and soon another voice, coming nearer. He mounted Lamb—one of the oxen—and, as they were afraid, they started to run, and then to gallop, as the wolves came nearer. He hung on tight by the yoke, but they had a long hill to climb, and were very tired. There was a large pack, about twenty or more, howling and gaining on him; he unhooked the logging-chain, unhooked it from the yoke, so that it trailed and kept the wolves from biting the oxen's heels. He yelled, and mother having heard them, lit two torches, and ran to meet father, waving the torches. Lamb and Lion had turned around to fight, but when they saw mother they ran to her. She could hardly keep out of their way, and when she opened the shanty door, they ran in and nearly broke it. Father took off the yoke and let them stay in all night. My parents thought, by the sound of the wolves in the night, that they were trying to break into the log stable where the cow and calf were. The first sheep that our people got were torn to pieces by the wolves.

Then sickness came, and their first boy, seven years old, leaned his head on mother's breast and said: "Mammie, I am going to live with Jesus." She asked, "How do you know, George?" He looked up, smiling, and said, "Oh, Jesus came

in the night, and he took hold of my hand and said, 'Come with me.'" He died that night. The other three were sick with measles. There was not a minister to bury little brother.

One night, while hunting the cows, mother got frightened by hearing a growl. She turned and ran, then thought she was lost, and an awful fear came over her, for father was away working, and the three children were alone, the babe in the cradle, the others tied to the bed. She held up her hands, looked to the sky, and said, "Great God, will you take me back to my children?" Then she remembered where she was, got on to another foot-path, and ran half a mile home.

Another time, she had been away sewing, and Ellen went to come home with her. A wild-cat followed them, up in the branches of the trees, and my brother and a neighbor heard it crying, and ran to meet them, and shot at it.

One Sunday, there had been a few in our house for meeting. A girl and my sister and I went out to pick flowers, and a bear came near to us. It had eaten up a neighbor's pig that day (for they found its bones), or we might have been its dinner.

After eight years, there was a school built, and they used it on Sunday for a meeting-house for religious service. Then a store was built, about nine miles away. Mother and two other women walked and carried their butter, and their goods home again.

These are some of the hardships the first settlers had to go through to make good homes for us. My parents have both gone to a better home. Father died five years ago, and mother this spring.



"There's nothing so kingly as kindness."

Woman's Advantages as an Apiarist.

Miss Ethel Robson, Iderton, in a paper read at the Ontario Beekeepers' Convention, giving her own experiences in keeping bees, sets forth the attraction of such work for women over gardening or poultry. The work is all done in bright, warm weather, the winter being free from any outdoor tasks; it does not occupy one's whole time, but allows the greater part of the day for other occupations; it is not heavy work; it is profitable, and it is practically all out of doors. In the spring of 1907 Miss Robson started with eighteen depleted colonies; during that season she doubled the number of colonies, but made only a little honey. In the spring of 1908 there were 20 colonies; 1,000 pounds of honey were made, and 45 colonies put away for the winter. In 1909, 3,000 pounds honey were made, and 56

colonies put away for the winter. This year the season was unfavorable, and only 1,600 pounds honey were made. Miss Robson is delighted with the work, and feels that she is succeeding with it, and no wonder, when she brings to it the ingenuity illustrated by the following experience: "I recall," she says, "one certain occasion. It was a Sunday morning, dull, cold and windy; we had just started for church, when, what was my disgust to find a small swarm out at the road. It seemed about to settle, so I told the others to go on while I would stay and watch it. It didn't settle, but moved on down the road, I following; then it crossed over into a field. I was almost on the point of giving it up, for I thought, 'it will surely go to the woods, and I shall lose it, anyway.' However, the desire for holding on to my property as long as possible prevailed, and I was soon rewarded as by seeing them settle on the low branch of a small tree. I studied the situation for a few

minutes. It seemed a lot of trouble to go home for something to put them in; besides, I wanted to go to church. I slipped off a skirt, tied a string around the top, making a bag out of it, drew it over the branch, bees and all, fastened the bottom of the skirt at the other side of the swarm, then broke the branch off and started off triumphant. One of the boys was coming to see if he could be of any help, so I sent the bees home with him, while I went to church."

In the use of hairpins when transferring the larvae of queen bees, and in the use of the skirt as an improvised means at unexpected moments for handling swarms, men as beekeepers will have to acknowledge themselves outclassed.

Farmer (to owner of stalled automobile)—How many horse-power is that machine of yours?

Owner (savagely)—Forty horse-power when going, and forty mule-power when it stops.

THE writer of this story distinguished the goose as the

producer of the golden egg, but when the first half of the twentieth century has become history, and the wise collaborators have assimilated the facts, and correlated them with their proper antecedents, the descendants of the old speckled hen will occupy the pedestal of honor, while a prosperous people declare that, as a transformer of the products of the earth into veritable nuggets of pure gold, the Rocks, Dots and Reds, with their many relatives, stand unrivalled.

A certain author has attempted to establish that "Pigs is Pigs," but his effort has been as nothing, compared to the persistency with which the producers and dealers have labored to maintain that "Eggs is Eggs," and ever shall be so. But, despite the mismanagement and short-sighted policies of many years, there have always been a few men who believed their dreams and their own experiences that there are eggs and eggs: fresh eggs, new-laid eggs, stale eggs, and rotten eggs, and who believed that the consumers of those eggs marketed have the ability to appreciate the differences between the various classes of eggs, the disposition to purchase the best, and the money to pay well for them. Amongst these men of faith is a Quebec farmer, who has conducted a profitable poultry business, established and maintained on a farm 70 miles from market, and which has been increasingly profitable in its returns.

Twelve years ago, the Dominion Government established a poultry-fattening station on the farm, and under the direction of A. P. Hillhouse, at Bondville, Quebec, three miles from Foster, the nearest shipping station on the Canadian Pacific Railway, which latter point is just about seventy miles from Montreal. For three years the fattening station was maintained, after which, for four years, breeding operations were conducted under Federal supervision. The Government withdrawing its interest in and supervision of the work, Mr. Hillhouse, who has always been a lover of birds, has conducted ever since a private poultry enterprise, with gratifying results.

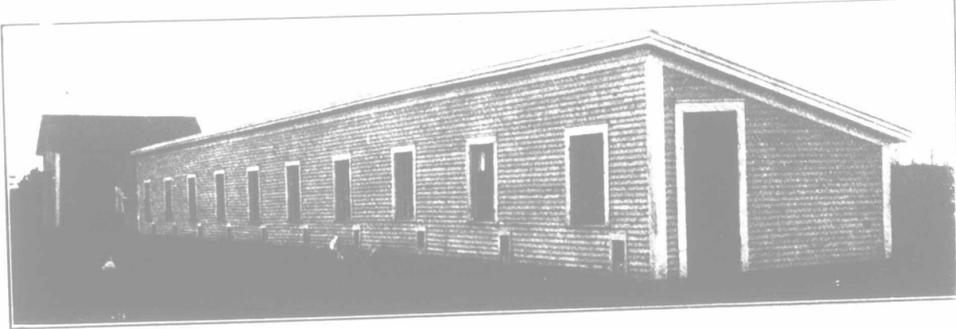
This farm of three hundred acres occupies rolling, stony land on the edge of picturesque Brome Lake, directly across from Knowlton. In the early days, Mr. Hillhouse, senior, settled here when less than thirty acres had been cleared of its native timber, and, sturdy, though no longer young, still visits the fields and woods that so strongly hold his affections. Now two well-built houses front the highway and overlook the lake, while back of them lies 150 acres of good farm land. There is still 150 acres of virgin forest, thickly set with stalwart hemlock, pine and hard woods.

During the first few years of his private poultry enterprise, Mr. Hillhouse maintained quite a large breeding plant, but during the last three years the business has rearranged itself upon a co-operative basis, making greater demands upon his time, and consequently crowding out chicken production upon his own farm. There is still maintained about 200 breeding hens, chiefly Barred Rocks, White Wyandottes and Rhode Island Reds, for which breeds Mr. Hillhouse has a marked preference. From these is produced by artificial incubation from 1,000 to 1,800 chickens annually. The chickens are brought out in three batches, the first coming off in the latter part of March. As soon as the chickens are hatched they are transferred to the colony houses, in which brooders are placed. These houses are placed out in the open fields and pastures, so that the chickens have open runs constantly. They are fed three times a day upon a mixture of oatmeal, cracked wheat, rice, cracked corn and skim milk. A considerable number of the earliest chickens are sold as broilers when weighing about one pound, for which the standard price has been 50c. apiece. The balance of the chickens are fattened and sold in the autumn.

Evolution of a Farm Poultry Business.

LAYING HENS.

During the summer the hens have the privilege of free range. In cold weather, the house used in earlier years as a breeding station by the Government serves for winter quarters. This house is 12 x 100 feet, is 8 feet high in front, and 4 feet 6 inches high behind; has earth floors; is built of 1 x 6-inch matched lumber, and cost \$200 nine years ago. Needless to say, it is scarcely the type which one would build today, throwing, as it does, too many birds in one building. It is divided into five pens, each of which will hold most comfortably about 30 birds. These hens are fed during the winter upon wheat, oats and corn, equal parts; mangels, beef-scrap, and plenty of oyster shells. They are

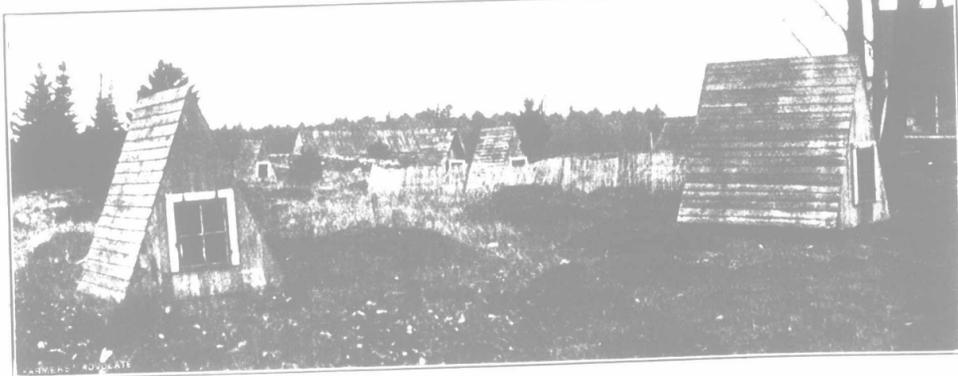


Winter House for Layers.

given a mash only occasionally, at which time they get the little skim milk they receive. A larger proportion of corn is fed in summer, but less oyster shells. Ordinary nests are used, the trap-nest demanding too much labor and time for farmers with other work to do.

HOW CO-OPERATION BEGAN.

Mr. Hillhouse has always obtained an outlet for his product directly with the retail business men of Montreal. By such an arrangement, and by the proper care in preparation of his products for market, prices very much in advance of the local markets are always obtained, and attractive profits accrued. Neighbors, curious about Mr. Hillhouse's methods, had their interest stimulated on learning somewhat of the net returns, and, as a result, gradually, a few at a time, they besought him to handle their products for them, until now, most of the poultry producers within a radius of about ten miles regularly market with Mr. Hillhouse. He, however, buys their products outright, since there is no organization to appoint him as its selling agent. He has always been able to pay at least two cents more per dozen in summer for eggs than the local markets, in spite of the fact that only for a short time last summer did the local



The Colony Houses.

price get as low as 18 cents; in winter, he pays from 5 to 10 cents per dozen above the prevailing community prices. For unfed chickens this year he is able to pay 10 cents per pound, and with such prices, always cash, producers have found this semi-co-operative business highly satisfactory to them.

FATTENING CHICKENS.

While the press never lightens the year round, yet the real truth of trade asserts itself most during the autumn months, when fattening operations are in full swing. These begin in September, and usually end in January. During most of this time there are about 700 birds constantly on hand. A crate building, now worth less than twenty-five dollars, and costing only sixty-five dollars when built, serves as a fattening house. This house is 16 x 51 feet, 3 feet high at the

aves, and 12 feet high at the peak. It is too low at the side walls to be really convenient, and its dirt floor, while inexpensive, is not prepossessing or sanitary. It has served, however, as a profitable plant on this farm, and bears testimony to the fact that much money need not be tied up in a profitable poultry equipment. This house accommodates about 600 birds, and for at least four months is constantly filled, while the overflow finds accommodation wherever a feeding crate can be lodged. Ordinary feeding crates, with slatted bottoms, are used, so that the droppings never foul them. To keep the feeding-house sweet and fresh, it should have a cement floor, so that not only could it be clean, but also washed out thoroughly every day.

The birds are placed four or five in a crate, and are fed there from three to four weeks, depending on their condition when received. Besides those of his own raising, practically all the chickens of the surrounding country are fattened here. Their feed consists of skim milk mash, the grain food being composed of corn meal, feed flour and shorts. They are fed twice a day, the operator beginning at 7 a. m. and 3.30 p. m., occupying 1½ hours. No water is given.

MARKETING.

The birds are starved twenty-four hours before killing. They are plucked, cooled on a shaping rack, graded, packed, and shipped by express to retail dealers in Montreal. The incubation house is equipped upstairs as a killing and picking room. The incubator room in the cooler weather serves as a cooling room in the busier season, although there is in this very complete building a regular cooling-room, with ice-house attached, and a regular refrigerating system installed. Last year Mr. Hillhouse did all his own killing and picking. The size of his task may be grasped when we learn that he shipped upwards of five tons of chickens. This, of course, was not the whole output, as a large quantity were shipped alive during the other seasons of the year. This year the output will total considerably larger, and he has employed additional pickers. For October, 1910, about one thousand dollars was paid out by him in the community.

THE FINANCIAL END.

Does such a business pay? A friend of the proprietor says that it pays off all the year's losses piled up by the general farm operations, and leaves a handsome balance; but that friend was a poultry enthusiast. If it does not pay, it is not likely Mr. Hillhouse would work so hard at it. The prices which he receives for eggs are not able to give, but anyone can readily learn what will be paid by retailers in Montreal for a regular supply of strictly first-class eggs. He pays 10c. a pound this year for chickens weighing from four to five pounds, or more. He fattens them at a cost of approximately 11c. each, then sells them, receiving 19c. a pound for selects, 18c. for No. 1, and 17c. for No. 2. A chicken weighing five pounds costs him 50c., fattening costs 11c.; it will at least weigh six pounds when fat, and if grading select will bring \$1.14. Making ample

charges for labor, risk and express, it does not require a very skilled mathematician to figure out the approximate profit per bird, or per 1,000 birds. While producing a considerable quantity of eggs on his own place, the large part of the eggs now marketed by Mr. Hillhouse are produced on the adjoining farms. He has shipped as high as 600 dozen in one week, and has taken in as many as 200 dozen in one day. The average shipments for the entire year run 250 dozen. He does not gather eggs (except at home); all eggs are delivered at his home. He requires that eggs be delivered every day, and delivered to him from a wren. In the earlier days of co-operation he carried all eggs brought to him, but now he has a party to candler only the eggs of new producers, dealing with him. In the last six years he has had only three complaints from his customers, all from his producers.

Superlative The 1910 International Live-stock Exposition.

Superlative has been so habitually necessary to do justice to this peerless live-stock show of the world that its further use comes near being odious, yet there seems to be no other way whereby an accurate and representative idea of this exhibition can be given.

The International this year has again surpassed itself, and by the attendance of the people, and the numbers and quality of exhibits in all the departments, has received the fullest approval of breeders, feeders and stockmen alike, of its immense serviceableness in the live-stock world. While very largely an American show, yet there has been a goodly sprinkling of Canadians in the various classes, and they, according to their usual custom, brought the goods with them. The only regret is that more Canadians do not participate in this great event.

FAT CLASSES.

While the students' judging contest served as a sort of curtain-raiser, the show to all practical purposes opened in full force on Monday morning with the judging of the fat classes. While the various pure-bred rings draw the strong support of their particular adherents, the grades and cross-breeds somehow this year, as always, have elicited the keenest and most universal interest.

GRADES AND CROSS-BREDS.

Two things were conspicuous about this class, viz., that the Angus grades predominated in the coveted positions, the Shorthorns and the Herefords failing to put up anything like as good a show relatively in the grade section as they displayed their ability to do in the pure-bred section; and the other was that the combat was very largely an affair of the State Colleges.

Richard G. Carden, Fishmoyne, Templemore, Co. Tipperary, Ireland, acted as supreme court judge for the grades, cross-breeds and champion classes, and in his skillful, businesslike methods disposed of the delicate situations confronting him in a fashion that won for him both friendship and confidence until the champion classes were passed upon, when the reversal of his own judgment and the allotment of honors caused considerable wonderment amongst the closer observers of the animals. The first of these classes, the two-year-old steers, was perhaps a little too big as an introductory proposition; there were 21 horns at the International. No ribbons were won without the keenest kind of competition, and though the judges took plenty of time, there was little faultfinding when their verdict was given. A pure-bred white from the Kansas State College headed the two-year-olds, and started speculation as to where the honors for the breed would fall. He was surely a bullock of approved type, and carried a wealth of flesh that handled just about right, though a little unevenness indicated a departing bloom. When the yearlings came out interest became doubly keen, for here was that imperial fitter, James Leask, from the Iowa College, with a close second from the Missouri School. In the yearlings, M. L. McCoy outdid the schools with an abundantly-fleshed and broadly-made steer; while in the calf class Nebraska State College had a deep-fleshed, deep-ribbed, exceedingly smooth and uniformly-covered one land first ribbon, with a surpassingly well-ended, full-cropped lad from Iowa in second position. For the breed honors the yearling had an incontrovertible claim.

Red Polls and Polled Durhams made a showing of steers, but they can scarcely compete with the strictly beef animals.

The championship by ages was headed in the two-year-old class by the white Shorthorn from Kansas, his thickness and fullness of buttocks putting him over the grade, and his flesh over the others. In the yearling, Leask's magnificent roan won what looked to be his hardest battle, for the champion yearling grade, a splendidly-meated Angus, had here to be reckoned with, and a good few thought that here the Canadian wonder might be stopped. However, he surmounted the difficulty and landed the yearling honors, to be ignominiously defeated later, however. In the calf class, the junior grade Angus calf from Ames defeated, with his extra pounds, the more deeply-meated, smooth, Nebraska pure-bred. This put two pure-bred Shorthorn steers in the class for grand championship, and, since Leask's yearling had already defeated the two-year-old, and defeated the grade yearling Angus which had taken ranking above the calf champion, practically everyone thought this, the greatest distinction of the show, was as good as settled. But the fates decreed otherwise, and the first-prize junior grade calf landed highest distinction of the show. He had some advantage in weight for age, but in few if any other points did he have any edge on Roan James.

CAR LOTS.—There were 73 carloads of fat cattle in the various classes of this competition, and from them many things can be learned. Here—as in the single steers—the Angus made a signal triumph, winning the championships by ages and the grand championship for carload lots on the yearling load. Taken by sections, the Here-

me man on the path toward the chief honor of the show.

SHORTHORNS.—This universally favorite and cosmopolitan breed has surely far surpassed itself in the excellence of its fat-steer showing this year. Every ring was crowded with plenty of blocky, trim-lined, low-set, thick, uniform steers, showing a type uniformity and quality seldom, if ever before, seen so generally among the Short-

rib, deep-flanked, and full in the buttocks. He showed a front almost, if not quite, ideal, a liberal amount of flesh, and is smooth; in handling a little more firmness would not have been amiss. Good, meaty, smooth, blocky types occupied second and third places, but the ring was practically a case of Leask first, and the rest—anywhere.

Twenty-three calves that must have delighted the Shorthorn-breeders entered the ring. A short list of thirteen uniformly deep, well-lined, smooth, meaty ones indicated the excellence of the class. Kansas State College was first, Ohio State College second, and Carpenter & Ross third. This threw the battle for the championship of the breed amongst the two-year-old and calf from Kansas and Leask's yearling. The judges took their time, perhaps out of deference to the thick covering and trifle firmer flesh of the Kansas two-year-old, but the ringside readily conceded the distinction to the Leask yearling, and there it was finally placed.

HEREFORDS.—This ring is not generally overcrowded at Chicago, though one can safely look for some choice bullocks in the presentation. The calves brought out made the largest ring of these, yet only nine were there. A deep-fleshed, massive, smooth steer, of J. H. & J. B. Van Natta's, headed the two-year-olds, with fair competition. The yearlings brought out nothing outstanding, but the calf class was headed by a delightful youngster of W. L. Van Natta's, which, on his type, uniformity and low-setness, went forward to the breed championship over his elders.

ABERDEEN-ANGUS.—As in the grades, so here, the Colleges took a prominent part in the contest. A well-covered, deep, fairly even steer, belonging to the Iowa College, went first in the two-year-old class, with a close second from the Missouri School. In the yearlings, M. L. McCoy outdid the schools with an abundantly-fleshed and broadly-made steer; while in the calf class Nebraska State College had a deep-fleshed, deep-ribbed, exceedingly smooth and uniformly-covered one land first ribbon, with a surpassingly well-ended, full-cropped lad from Iowa in second position. For the breed honors the yearling had an incontrovertible claim.

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Roan James.

Pure-bred Shorthorn yearling steer. Reserve for grand champion at Chicago, 1910. Bred and exhibited by James Leask, Greenbank, Ont.



Shamrock II.

Grade Aberdeen-Angus junior calf. Grand champion steer at Chicago, 1910. Exhibited by Iowa State College.

Greenbank, Ontario, with another roan—this time Roan James. American fitters begin to wonder just how much they can win when Leask goes over with a steer. The fellows who do not meet him in the first class breathe a little easier, but they have a feeling that eventually they will all have to reckon with him. This year, as many Canadians know, he showed a wonderful bullock, that was phenomenally deep in front, wide of

fords and Angus broke about even in honors. This section of the show was generally conceded to be more uniformly good than ever before. Shorthorn calves from Colorado became champions of the feeder section.

BREEDING CLASSES.

SHORTHORNS.—There have been better classes of aged bulls at Chicago than that presented this year. Ten were in, and of these there were five very good ones. Curiosity was keen as to where the Canadian-bred, Prince Imperial, would appear in the arrangement, but the judges evidently had no doubts as to his merits. F. W. Harding's White Star, of Old Country breeding, and a bull that is on the up-grade, stood first. He is nicely proportioned, but not large; his quality is of the first water, and his head characteristic and masculine. King Cumberland stood second, and Avondale, second at Toronto this year, landed in third place. Age is beginning to mar the showing capacity of this bull, but his progeny keep coming in a hopeful style. Prince Imperial, showing the most size, the greatest depth and chest capacity, and the most impressive front and carriage, ranked fifth. The two-year-olds, though not a heavy class, were a quality and character show throughout. Ringmaster, the property of White & Smith, well known in Western Canada, and a winner wherever shown, topped the class. His uniformity, quality and low-set, deep body is hard to get away from. Selection, a deeper-fleshed bull, not so smooth, stood second. H. Smith, from Hay, Ontario, had a large, deep, meaty one in this ring. Only six senior yearling bulls were in, but they were strong ones. True Cumberland, by Cumberland's Last, led the line of eleven junior yearling bulls. He showed the best of quality, lots of size, and a thickness of flesh, evenness and depth of body that promises a good future. An almost equally good one, in Herdsman Favorite, by Gladstone, stood second. A grand line of twenty-one senior bull calves were headed by Royal Cumberland, by Cumberland's Last. His title was indisputable, though Harry Smith's Mutineer made a good second, both being of the low-set, blocky, refined type. The fifteen juniors found an excellent leader in Dale's Renown, by Avondale, and built like his sire.

The aged-cow class was the best ever seen at Chicago—in the opinion of many the best ever seen anywhere. The weeds were left in their stalls. The final adjustment found three magnificent reds at the head of the line, with Princess Marshall, by Sharon Marshall, a cow on extremely short fine legs, with the deepest sort of chest, a grand covering of flesh and never a roll. To look at, she is a wonder, and one hopes she will produce. In second place was Mina Princess 4th, —the red heifer that has travelled. In breediness, femininity and attractive style she had the edge on anything in the class, but in natural flesh, low-setness and constitution she had to bow. Duchess of Lancaster 13th, by Scottish Pride, was a little overdone, and lacked the queenly beauty of the one above her, though in heart and closeness to the ground she excelled.

The two-year-old heifer class brought thirteen extra good ones out, but there was no disputing the title of Susan Cumberland, another traveller, for first place. A wonderfully deep, low-set roan is this heifer; deep of flesh all over,

and weighing well. Imported Fair Start 2nd, by Golden Hope, standing a little higher, but smooth and feminine, with a sweet countenance, was second. Fourteen senior yearlings, all good ones, were out. Mandolin 2nd, by Glenbrook Sultan, a very low-down, uniform, wide, meaty heifer, of splendid character, was first; Sweet Bracelet, by Scotch Goods, second, and Dale's Gift, by Avondale, third. Among the twelve junior yearlings, the best one was by Barmpton's Delight, and the second by Geo. A. Cumberland. The 28 heifer calves were headed by a phenomenon, in Mary Ann of Oakland, by Glenbrook Sultan, the property of Johnson & Son, of Ohio. Her equal as a calf has never been seen in an American show-ring—deep, full ended, wide, trim, meaty, graceful and feminine, she was about right every way. The second was Ruberta's Choice, by Ruberta's Goods. To stand even near the winners in this class was distinction. The juniors, though not quite so numerous, were almost as good; Mildred Snow, by Cumberland's Last, heading this lot. In the male championship, Ringmaster won over Roan South, while for female champion Susan Cumberland was granted the title. Aged herd

prizes.—First, Johnson & Son, Ohio; second, Sayer, Illinois; third, White & Smith, Minnesota.

ABERDEEN-ANGUS.—Jas. D. McGregor, Brandon, Man., and Jas. Bowman, Guelph, Ont., were the two Canadian participants in this end of the show, and put up the strongest kind of argument wherever they appeared. Bowman brought three head, McGregor ten—amongst them being the champion cow of Scotland, Violet 3rd of Congash, looking her very best. Secretary Gray, of the American Association, remarked that too high praise could not be given to McGregor's herd, which was in itself their highest tribute.



The Kennel Express.

McGregor landed second in the aged bulls on Leroy 3rd of Meadowbrook, showing a stronger back than the first-prize animal, but not being quite so nice to the touch. Quality Prince, by Vala's Rosegay, led the two-year-olds, while Erwin, by Black Woodlawn, was first in the senior yearling bulls. There were 16 junior bull calves in the ring, with scarcely a mediocre one among them. Glenmere Proud Lad, by Morning Star 2nd, was ranked first, and was the strongest kind of a calf. Jas. Bowman brought this fellow home with him, so more will be heard from him in Canada.

In the aged-cow class, 15 men led out, but from the start the contest lay between McHenry's Barbara McHenry 24th and McGregor's Violet 3rd



An Intelligent Team.

The team shown in the illustration above are famous for their intelligence throughout the district in which they were raised, having frequently cut grain without a teamster on the binder to guide them. We are informed that they have cut eleven acres of oats in this way, while the man who had them in charge did the shocking. They have cut acres upon acres with the mower. The gray on the right side is a twin, and their breeding is given as Percheron. This photo was taken when they were eighteen years of age. They were broken and always driven together, and are now owned by the Wilson Bros., of Maple Valley, Simcoe Co., Ont.

of Congash. To many of the breeders the latter looked worthy of highest honors, but the judge saw otherwise. It was certain she showed the strongest back and the evenest fleshing, with an abundance of it. Jas. Bowman's excellent event-type cow, Elm Park Beauty 4th, stood fourth in this class. In the two-year-old heifers the judge lost the outstanding heifer of the 14 in the ring when he placed Pride McHenry 3rd in fourth place. She has never been defeated in her class before, and has usually been champion female. There was none other in the class with her combination of depth, width, flesh and qual-

ity. First went to Erica of Woodcote 2nd; McGregor stood third in this class, and looked good for a notch higher. In the junior yearling heifers, McGregor's won out on the strong-backed, typey, quality heifer, Edith Erica, in which it was scarcely possible to find a weak spot. McHenry had a very thick, low-set one, in Pride McHenry 82nd, which stood third, and he headed the senior calves with Black Cap McHenry 84th. Oakville Quiet Lad, by Blackwoodlawn, was champion Angus bull, and Barbara McHenry 24th champion female.

HEREFORDS.—Like the Shorthorns, the Herefords put up the show of their lifetime this year. There have not been as many in as in some other rings, but the good ones are out bearing the evidence of lessons learned and improvements accomplished. The Herefords are coming. The rings this year have shown a general thickening of flesh, a widening of the rump, a filling of the twist and thighs, and a smoothness of hooks, that five years ago looked a difficult task to undertake. Low-setness, depth, constitution, smoothness and meatiness were common characteristics in all or nearly all the classes. In the aged-bull class, Prime Lad 9th, by Prime Lad, was first among ten good ones, and Principal 6th, by Princess 2nd, stood second. In the two-year-old class that splendid bull Repeater, by Distributor, stood first, and Crown Prince, by Young Beau Brummel, was second. Seven senior yearling bulls were headed by Gay Lad 6th, by Prime Lad 16th; while Paragon 21st was second. Discounter, by Disturber, headed the junior yearlings. Eighteen senior bull calves lined up. Bonnie Lad 11th, by Bonnie Brae 8th, stood first, with Financier, by Disturber, second.

There were thirteen splendid aged cows to the front, and in excellence and uniformity made one of the very best rings of the whole show. They were headed by Lady Fairfax 4th, by Perfection Fairfax. Princess 16th, by Princess 4th, headed the two-year-olds; while Scottish Lassie, by that good breeding bull, Young Beau Brummel, stood at the top of the senior yearlings, and was made junior champion and champion female. Repeater, the two-year-old bull, was made champion over the grand old twice champion, Prime Lad 9th, now stale and overdone.

GALLOWAYS.—The Galloways put up more of a quality show than ever before in their history; refinement, evenness and a generous fleshing being characteristic of most of their entries. Hechtner's had senior-champion bull, in Stanley of Maples, and junior-champion bull, in Fearnought of Maples. The junior-champion cow, Ladylike, and the senior-champion female, Floss 2nd, belonged to the same people.

SHEEP.

There was a remarkable increase this year in the popular interest which was taken in the sheep division of the International Show. There was hardly a time when the sides of the two judging rings were not crowded with people, eager to learn the awards. Early in the week it was recognized that there would be one of the best shows that has ever been pulled off in this country. Entries numbered over 1,100, about 700 of which were in the breeding classes. Not all the entries responded to the call of the superintendent, but in all classes there was keen competition for the premier position. In this excellent show Canadian breeders ranked well to the front in many of the classes. Especially in the Shropshires, Southdowns, Lincolns, Dorset and Leicesters, the Canadian entries were among the ribbon-getters.

The SHROPSHIRE show ranked first in numbers, and was superb in quality. Several of the best sheep importers were heard to remark that it was the greatest Shropshire show ever held on either side of the water. This is a strong assertion, but a sight of the rings was proof of its truth. The leading exhibitors were J. & D. J. Campbell, Woodville, Ont.; Hanmer & Hodgson, Brantford, Ontario, and J. Lloyd-Jones, Burford, Ontario, from Canada; and Cooper & Nephews, Chicago; G. Howard Davison, Milbrook, N. Y.; Henry L. Wardwell, Springfield Centre, N. Y.; and Chandler Bros., Chariton, Ia., from the States. J. C. Duncan, of Lewiston, N. Y., and L. Kammerer, of Brodhead, Wis., worked together in making the awards. Thirteen entries, without a mean one in the lot, lined up for aged ram. The final placing gave the Davison entry the blue ribbon, with Hanmer & Hodgson a close second, and Chandler Bros. third. The Canadian entry had

the most size, with more actual width, a good covering of flesh and a longer fleece, but the Davison ram was a trifle typier and stronger in the back. In yearling rams the ranking was: Chandler Bros., Davison, Cooper & Nephews. Davison showed the best ram lamb; second place going to Canada on the Campbell entry. Hammer & Hodgson and Davison competed for first place in yearling ewes, the blue finally going to the latter. Chandler Bros. had the first two ewe lambs, and Hammer & Hodgson ranked third. Flock went to Wardwell first, Davison second, and Campbell third. Both championships were won by Chandler Bros.

SOUTHDOWN classes were not as well filled as those of the Shropshires, but the quality was the very best. Mr. Gibson, who tied the ribbons, remarked that it was the best show he had ever judged. Competition was especially keen between the two top entries of each class. J. Lloyd-Jones won the aged-ram prize on a very uniformly-covered ram, with strong bone and more breed character than any other entry in the class. Jones also won third on flock. The other premiums were divided between Cooper & Nephews and Chas. Leet & Son, Mantua, Ohio. The latter won both championships.

LINCOLNS.—The show of Lincolns was mostly a contest between Canadian stock. John Lee & Sons, of Highgate, Ont., were awarded first and second in all the single classes. L. Parkinson, Guelph, Ont., made a good showing, but did not succeed in getting the higher places.

LEICESTERS.—The Leicester show was like that of the Lincolns, in that most of the prizes came across the border line. A. & W. White-law, of Guelph, Ont., took all the firsts and championships. Robt. Taylor, of Abbott, Neb., and the University of Wyoming were the other contestants.

OTHER BREEDS.—There were no Canadian entries in the Oxford classes. George McKerrrow & Sons, Pewaukee, Wis., won both championships, but Cooper & Nephews and R. J. Stone, Stonington, Ill., succeeded in beating them in some classes. In the Hampshire show, W. F. Renk, Sun Prairie, Wis., was a frequent winner. C. O. Judd, Kent, Ohio, and the Cooper entries also won a part of the money. Both championships went to McKerrrow. Most of the Dorset awards went to entries from the States, but R. H. Harding, Thorndale, Ont., figured in some of the awards.

There were no Canadian winnings in the Cotswold classes. Champion ram belonged to F. W. Harding, Waukesha, Wis., and champion ewe to the Cooper firm. G. W. Parnell, Windgate, Ind., and W. D. Calland & Son, De Graff, Ohio, won most of the Cheviot prizes, the former winning championship on ram and the latter on ewe. The Rambouillet classes were especially well filled. F. S. King Bros. Co. showed both champions, but L. W. Shaw, Pottersburg, Ohio, and A. A. Woods & Sons, Saline, Mich., were close competitors.

In the fat classes the strongest shows were made by the Southdown and Hampshire breeds. Huntlywood Farm, Beaconsfield, Quebec, had

done its best with the Southdowns. Renk won most of the Hampshire classes, although George Allen, Bedford, Ont., and the University of Wisconsin furnished good competition. First honors in Shropshire wethers were divided between J. & D. J. Campbell, J. Lloyd-Jones and Wisconsin University. Some good wethers were shown in the other breeds, but they were hardly up to the standard set by the more strictly mutton types. The grade and cross-bred champion was a grade Shropshire, shown by the Wyoming University. The highest honor of the fat classes, however, was reserved for a Canadian entry. When the breed champions had been placed the grand champion wether was the Southdown entry of Huntlywood Farm. Mr. Renk's Hampshire was reserve. The grand champion was of extreme width, well filled in the leg of mutton, carrying an exceptional thickness of flesh over the entire body. In handling qualities the Southdown also excelled the best of the other breeds.

SWINE.

The fat classes of hogs had about their usual entry number, but in quality they were scarcely up to the level of other years. Purdue Univer-



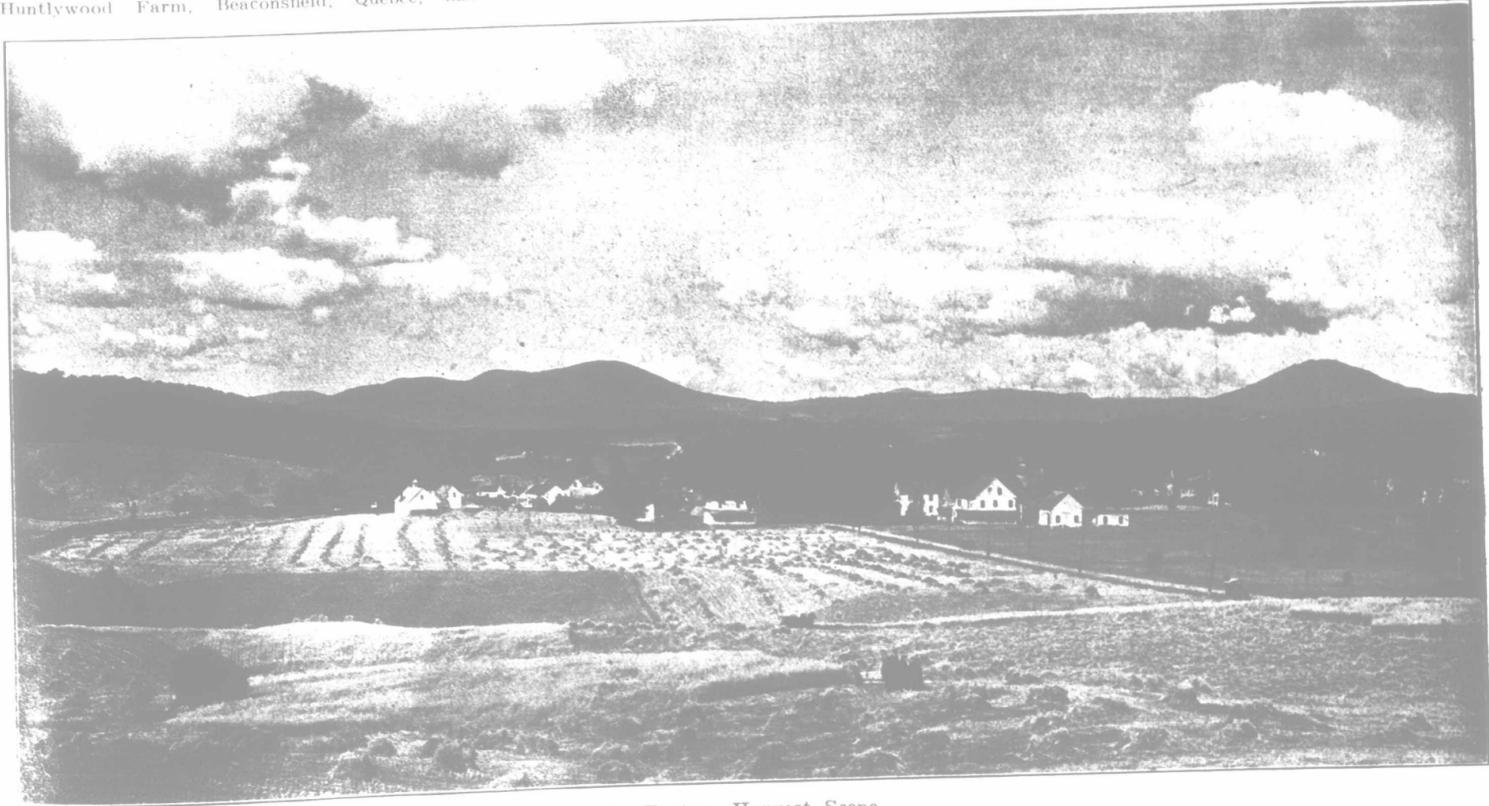
Happy with a Bone.

sity won in the Berkshire section in pen of three, while Sheffield Farms, Ohio, won in single barrow on a pig later made grand-champion barrow of the show. John Francis & Sons, Illinois, captured both the single barrow and pen championship in the Poland-China section. In the Duroc-Jerseys, pigs under six months ranked highest, both singly and in pens. The championship for pens fell to the Poland-Chinas; while this breed was the only close runner-up in the single-barrow contest. In breeding classes the quality was above that of the fat classes, but the numbers were light; the Hampshires, with about 140, making the biggest display. Splendid Duroc-Jerseys were on exhibition, especially in the younger classes; while the Berkshires and Polands in lesser numbers made a very decent show; Meharey showing largely the latter, and Sheffield Farms the former. In the grades and cross-breeds the champion single barrow and pen went to the Poland-China breeder, Francis.

HORSES.

CLYDESDALES.—In one point of show-yard etiquette, other exhibitors could take a lesson from the Clydesdales, viz., that, to make an impressive showing, it is not necessary to bring every head one possesses into the ring. The Clydesdale men do their own sorting, with the result that, while their rings are shorter, they are also more select. The contest this year was on a higher plane than that of any previous year; more first-class animals were out. Graham Bros., of Claremont, Ontario, were the only Canadian exhibitors, but, with their total entry of fourteen head, they did a good job at cleaning up the show. In the aged stallion class, Mikado, by Marcellus, fit to the minute, and looking better in more ways than one at Toronto, was readily first. McLay's Baron Albert, by Baron's Pride, in second place, displayed the points of a grand horse, but was not in real show shape. Rinalda, by Gartly Squire, was third. In the three-year-old class, Baron Ivy, that showed his combative ability at Winnipeg this year by his faultless going, his magnificent pasterns, good feet and clean, whipcordy legs, took first, while Dinwoodie Star, by Pacific, an exceedingly drafty fellow, with the slightest sort of a guimp in his trotting, lacked only a few things to make him an excellent first. A Mercutio colt went third. In the two-year-olds it was a case of Baron Chapmanton first, and the rest to be arranged. This colt is grandly proportioned, deep, heavily-muscled, strong-lined, massive and masculine, with no mean way of going. There were fifteen in the class. A massive colt, Prince William, by Cardiff, also extremely drafty, but without as much or as good bone, stood second, while third went to Stewart Favorite, by Flora's Favorite, another massive horse, with none too strong a hock. Royal Ruby headed the yearlings for Grahams, looking much stronger than he did at Toronto, where, as well as at Winnipeg, he had been first. Second went to Scottish Knight, by Scottish Crest, belonging to Grahams; while a sturdy Royal colt was third. Grahams had a quality chap in the suckers, but he started life too late to win this season, so first fell to Murat, by Gallant Carruchan. With such a string of firsts, Grahams had the championship their own way, and the judges might choose either one of two types and have a good horse wearing the purple. Their liking tied the ribbon to Mikado.

There were some exceedingly drafty, deep, wide, strongly-ribbed, heavy mares shown in the older classes. In the aged class, nine were out, and five good ones took home the money. Lady Effie, by McAra, and out of Her Sweet Sel', a magnificent mare, royally built, though a little more length and slope of pastern would enhance her, stood first. Pride of Drumlanrig, by Baron Beaulieu, was second. Dinah MacQueen, by MacQueen, strong-topped, but looking a little high-set in comparison to in-foal mares, stood fourth for Grahams. There were only six three-year-olds out. Grahams got first on Pearl of Fairfield, by Netherlee, and good most every way. Second fell to Elma, by Baron's Voucher. Five two-year-old mares found a leader in Maggie Carruchan, by



An Eastern Harvest Scene.

Gallant Carrichan, a mare that had more size than much else to commend her, and appearing heavy in foal. Gramms looked to have an easy winner of this class in Edie MacQueen, by MacQueen, and out of Edie MacGregor. She was plenty large, with ample bone of a whipcord flatness that the most particular could not fault. Her top line, rump, quarters, gaskins, hocks and action were uncommonly pleasing to the onlookers. However, she was placed second. Third went to Bessie Winsome, by Baron Winsome, that had not a bad form, and showed the fine quality of good Clydesdales. In the filly weanling class, Gramms got first again on Village Princess, by MacQueen, second going to Princess Maud, by Gallant Carrichan. For champion mare, the judges selected the first-prize aged mare, Lady Effie, while Mikado stood champion of the stallions. Gramms also took first prize on four animals the get of one sire, the colts being by MacQueen, and led again in the class for five stallions, property of one owner.

PERCHERONS.—The small breeder would scarcely be able to find room enough to draw one good breath in the Percheron show. It is a contest for the weightiest of the importers, and with that one cannot entirely quarrel. They were all there, and had all their good ones, and a good many more. In the mare classes, the interesting contests were in the aged mares and the three-year-olds. Twenty-six of the former lined up, amongst which were four excellent mares. Iolanthe, that splendid former champion brood mare of McMillan's, thoroughly fit, with splendid feet, apparently enough of the very best bone, a body that can scarcely be faulted, and refinement and femininity in full measure, easily led. Burgess had a strong, closely-made second in Helen, while Favorite, a beautifully-topped, but slightly high-set gray of Crouch's, stood third, and an immense gray of McMillan's, named La Belle, was fourth. Hinmere, belonging to Crouch, led the eighteen three-year-olds, and, while a good class, they scarcely ranked with the twos, of which there were twenty. Cornelia, belonging to Maasdon & Wheeler, an exceedingly drafty type, though loggy and plain, was put first, while Burgess' Imprudent, a mare of more style and quality, and built on generous proportions, stood second. Harvest Farms Co. had what would have been a winner in the class, had her hocks been a little cleaner; as it was, she stood third.

The stallion classes were overwhelming. There were 152 entries in the two-year-old class, of which seventy-seven lined up. There seemed to be no end of them pouring through the gate. The French Draft showing with the Percherons, of course, swelled the list, but they were an impressive and inspiring sight. Doubtless, three-fourths of them could have been sorted out by the owners and left at the barns, and such a policy would not depreciate the value or usefulness of the show. In Time, a most pleasing black belonging to McLaughlin, of splendid style, correct feet, and excellently flat bone, a businesslike way of going, and a truly magnificent body, was first. He was a Percheron, and a horse in every way an outstanding winner. Crouch's gray In-souciant, a flashy mover, large, masculine and drafty, but off some in croup and pasterns, was second, while third went to Taylor & Jones, fourth to McMillan, and fifth to Signmaster. The three-year-old class was not as phenomenally strong as might have been anticipated, though an excellent one was found to head the ring in Helix, belonging to Taylor & Jones. As usual, the aged horses were not as numerous, nor were there as many good ones, as in the younger classes. In the battle for the purple, Helix, the three-year-old stallion, won out, with In Time reserve; while Iolanthe, that most typical brood mare, ranked highest among the females, with Cornelia, the two-year-old, second best.

SHIRES.—As good horses as were ever seen in any ring of any breed cropped out at the top of some of the Shire rings. Particularly does this apply to the first-prize aged and champion mare, Sheldford Pride, by Cheldwick Majestic, a massive gray, of the right proportions, with splendid feet and very superior quality. Prospect Fair Alice, the first-prize three-year-old, was a wonderfully flash mover, and well turned, but had not the size or femininity of the aged mare. Dan Pat, the Truman's twice-champion aged stallion, is an immense horse, strongly masculine, thoroughly a drafter, well underpinned, and a strikingly good mover. His keenest rival for the championship honor was a good-going gray, but the latter had no chance against the aged horse. The lower ends of many of the Shire classes were conspicu-

ous by their lack of quality, feet and pasterns of the right sort.

BELGIANS.—Only those who have been in closest touch with the affairs of this breed were prepared for the size and excellence of the display which they made. A goodly ring of aged horses was out. Twenty-seven three-year-olds and 31 two-year-old stallions made the importers think of the horse shows of Belgium. It is true some of them could have been left in the barns without weakening the show, but it is also true that the winning animals had type, and were splendid



An Autumn Path.

horses. There is no other breed that has made the degree of improvement in the last ten years that this breed has. The result is that, where undesirable feet, more or less gummy legs and displeasing action were the rule, they are now not to be seen among the best at the shows, and stallions with the bone of a Clyde, feet of a Percheron, and very good action, are the usual occurrence. It was essentially an importers' battle, few breeders making an exhibit of their own raising. A horse of splendid proportions, depth, muscling and weight, belonging to J. Crouch & Son, won the aged stallion class, and later was champion of the breed, while an almost equally good one in the first-prize two-year-old was reserve. Crouch's aged mare, Catherina, a mare with the right kind of feet, good action, clean flat bone, and a splendid middle, was champion female.



Judging Shire Mares and Fillies at a Yorkshire Show.

The Pioneer.

To burn them up, the hardwood logs
In heaps he used to roll;
And now upon the farm he cleared
His son is burning coal.

Turn to our advertisement on another page in this issue and read about all our premiums and how easily you can procure one or more of them.

Conditions of U. S. Free Importation.

In our news columns last week we noted an Associated Press despatch from Washington, announcing that on and after January 1st, 1911, animals imported into the United States free of duty, for breeding purposes, would have to be accompanied by certificates of the Bureau of Animal Industry to the effect that they were pure-bred, of a recognized breed, and duly registered in the foreign book of record for that breed. Official communications since to hand verify the despatch.

"The new regulations supersede B. A. I. Order 136 and its amendments, and have been drawn with the greatest care. The breeds certified are the same as under B. A. I. Order 136, with a few exceptions. Animals registered in the Canadian National Records will be certified for several breeds, where the provisions of those records are in harmony with the rules of the American books and the policy of the United States Department. The list of certified British breeds remains practically intact.

"All American Books of Record are omitted, on the ground that the provisions of the law under which these books have been certified in the past do not give the Department authority to certify studbooks and similar publications in the United States.

"Under the new regulations each foreign pedigree certificate will be carefully examined in the Bureau of Animal Industry, and the animal itself will be inspected, to determine whether it is the identical animal described in the pedigree certificate."

The Canadian National Records are recognized for the following breeds: In horses—Belgian Draft, Clydesdale, Hackney, Shire, Suffolk, Welsh Pony and Cob. In cattle—Aberdeen-Angus, Ayrshire, French-Canadian, Galloway, Guernsey, Hereford, Jersey, Red Polled, Shorthorn. Sheep—Cheviot, Cotswold, Dorset Horn, Hampshire, Leicester, Lincoln, Oxford Down, Shropshire, Southdown, Suffolk. Swine—Berkshire, Duroc-Jersey, Hampshire, Poland-China, Tamworth, Yorkshire.

The new order means that the United States Government will do in the future what it should have done in the past, namely, inspect all pure-bred animals at the port of entry, and determine what shall be passed as suitable for breeding purposes. When an application for an import certificate is made, accompanied by the proper papers, as specified, certificates will be issued promptly and forwarded to the Bureau's Inspector at the port of entry or quarantine station, and this officer will compare the animals imported with the data furnished in the foreign pedigree certificates. The aggressive work of the Percheron Society of America in establishing and insisting upon the proper identification of pure-bred horses at port of entry has borne fruit in the decision of the United States Government to do for all breeds what the Percheron Society has been doing for itself.

It is noteworthy that the Canadian National Records should be recognized in this way by the United States Bureau of Animal Industry, while the books of the American Associations are not. The Canadian Government can vouch for the validity of pedigrees issued in its own country, because these are officially examined and stamped by an official of the Department of Agriculture as issued. It is a point in favor of our Canadian National Records system. The change, however, does not alter the status of the American Record Associations. None of the Record Associations in America will record the progeny of imported stock unless the sires and dams are recorded in America, and there is no likelihood of any change in this ruling.

The Secretary of Agriculture has issued an order, taking effect at once, prohibiting the landing at any ports of the United States, territories or dependencies of horses, asses, mules, sheep, goats and swine from any of the countries of Asia or Africa. The diseases specified in the order are anthrax, foot and mouth disease, and rinderpest.

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Turn to our advertisement on another page in this issue and read about all our premiums and how easily you can procure one or more of them.

Peat Reek. By an Aberdonian.



B. Leslie Emslie, P.A.S.I., F.C.S., C.D.A.

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT.

Since the divine proclamation of "Peace on earth, goodwill toward men," the advent of Christmas has always been associated with deeds of love and charity. At this season we remember those especially to whom by ties of kinship or friendship we are bound, and try to forget or forgive our enemies. Let us hope that but few of us will feel under any obligation to do the latter, not from lack of a Christian spirit, but owing, rather, to the

fact that we have no enemies this year—alive. May none of us experience the same difficulty in forgiving our enemies as did the old Highland man on his deathbed. Being urged by the clergyman to repent of the sins committed during his life, and to forgive all his enemies before taking his departure, he at last consented to do so, excepting one man with whom he had had a long-standing, bitter feud. His spiritual adviser insisted, however, on the necessity of forgiving even his worst enemy, to which old Donald finally signified his consent: "But," added he, turning to his two sons, "confound you, Duncan and Rory, if you'll forgive him, too."

At Christmas time, in the closing days of the dying year, most of us, almost involuntarily, become reminiscent; we review the events of the passing year, then of those preceding it, until we are finally borne on the wings of fancy back to childhood's scenes. Those of us who were nursed and nurtured on the rugged bosom of Caledonia, but who, since we learned to toddle, have wandered far from our mother's fireside, find the counterpart of our filial devotion expressed by our eminent compatriots, Burns, Scott, Carlyle, and others.

SCOTTISH PATRIOTISM.

"That I for poor auld Scotland's sake
Some usefu' pian or banck could make,
Or sing a sang, at least."

was the desire of Burns, and again in a glow of patriotic fervor he exclaims:

"O Se-tin! my dear, my native soil!
For whom my warmest wish to Heaven I
sent,
Long may thy hardy sons of rustic toil
Be blest with health, and peace, and sweet
content."

All true poets are patriots, and Burns could thus express his love for his native land, although he had never left her shores.

"But far more sadly sweet on foreign strand
We list the legions of our native
land,
Linked as they come with every
tender tie,
Memorials dear of youth and in
fancy."

In these lines, Scott, the "Wizard of the North," intuitively voices the sentiments of every true patriot abroad.

Charles Murray, a modern poet, whose verses have of late attracted considerable attention, and who, like the present writer, was reared in the shelter of Benachie, writes from the South African veldt:

"I've faced the front, its strain
an' toil in market an' in mine,
Seen fortune ebb and flow between
the 'chains,'
Sat late o'er starlit banquets when
the danger spiced the wine,
But bitter are the lees the alien
drains,
For all the while the heather
blooms on distant Benachie,
And wrapt in peace the sheltered
valley lies,
I want to wade through bracken
in a glen across the seas—
I want to see the peat reek rise

and Bruce. We can mark many a spot in the "Land of brown heath and shaggy wood, Land of the mountain and the flood," where our native heather has been dyed a deeper red that we should be free.

As a fitting close to the patriotic aspect, and as a suitable Christmas reflection, I shall quote from the rugged Carlyle:

"In the heart of the remotest mountains rises the little Kirk; the dead all slumbering round it, under their white memorial stones, in hope of a happy resurrection—dull wert thou, O Reader, if never in any hour (say of moaning midnight, when such Kirk hung spectral in the sky and Be-nie was as if swallowed up of Darkness) it spoke to thee—things unspeakable, that went into thy soul's soul."

SCOTTISH HUMOR.

"Wi' merry sangs and friendly cracks,
I wae they didna' weary,
And unco' tales and friendly jokes,
Their sport was cheap and cheery."

Thus Burns describes a social fireside gathering, and he himself can furnish us with plenty of entertaining humor. "Take, for instance, "Tam o' Shanter," "Address to the Deil," etc. In the latter he urges the Deil to "tak' a thocht an' mend." "Janet, 'oman," said a Perthshire cottar to his wife, "d'ye ken, I was prayin' last the diel might dee." "Dinna' do onything o' the kind," replied Janet, "we might get a waur ane."

Sir Walter Scott tells of a "jolly dame" who, "not sixty years since," kept the principal inn at Greenlaw, in Berwickshire, and on a certain occasion had the honor to receive under her roof a clergyman, with three sons of the same profession, none of whom, however, were considered very capable in the pulpit. After dinner, the worthy senior asked Mrs. Buchan, the landlady, whether she had ever entertained such a party in her house before. "Here sit I," said he, "a placed minister in the Kirk of Scotland, and here sit my three sons, each a placed minister of the same Kirk. Confess, lucky Buchan, you never had such a party in your house before." "Indeed, sir," replied lucky Buchan, "I canna' just say that I ever had such a party in my house before, except once in Forty-five, when I had a Highland piper here and his three sons, a' Highland pipers, and the

deed a spring could they play among them." It has been said of the Scot that he is a man who keeps the Sabbath and everything else he can get his hands on, and many stories, more or less exaggerated, are told, illustrating his economy. Apropos of this, is the following: A number of farmers, returning by railway train from the weekly market at Perth, were discussing the untimely death of a well-known agriculturist, which had occurred since last they met, and how much money he had left. "Ay, but men dinna live nearly sae lang nooadays as they did in Bible times," remarked one, with a heavy sigh. "Eh, na, man," broke in another, who had not previously spoken, "an' I was just thinkin' of myself a minute syne, that Methuselah must have been worth a power o' money when he dee'd, if he was a savin' kind o' a man ava."

The family to which Thomas Carlyle belonged were farming people in the neighborhood of Ecclefechan, Dumfriesshire. To a stranger, who had been led by Carlyle's fame to inquire of a road-mender, as to the location of the Carlyle home, the following information was volunteered: "I ken them a'; Jock's a doctor about London; Tam's a harem-scarem kind o' chiel," writes books an' that. But Jimmie—yon's his hoose you see ower yonder—Jimmie's the man o' that family, an' I'm proud to say I ken him. Jimmie Carlyle, sir, feeds the best swine that come into Dumfriesshire market." Which goes to prove the saying that "a prophet is not without honor, save in his own country."

Let some should think it a serious omission that no word has yet been said about the Scottish national beverage, a few remarks on the subject may be allowed, although it is unnecessary to dilate on the peculiar properties of whiskey. Burns has said (not seriously) that "Freedom and whiskey gang thegither." Doubtless, many who indulge in it to excess become very free at times. Each man has his own limitations, and whether a man ought to be free with whiskey, depends very much on his temperament. The advanced stages of intoxication have been described as "Fu," "roarin' fu," and "blin' fu." There would also seem to be another stage—whether intermediate



Benachie and the Don Valley, Aberdeenshire.



"I Want to See the Peat Reek Rise."



"Land of brown heath and shaggy wood,
Land of the mountain and the flood."

between two of the above defined, or between which two, it would be presumptuous on my part to pretend to know—when the visionary powers appear to be doubled, and many strange sights are seen. As illustrating this wonderful gift of "second sight," is the following story: At a banquet, where the haggis and "Scotch" occupied honorable positions on the bill of fare, a father thought fit to remind his son, sitting near him, of a test by which he should know when he had had enough. "D'ye see the twa lamps at the center of the table? When ye see fower lamps there, it's time to stop." "Weel, father," replied the son, "I think you should stop noo, for there's only ae lamp there." I have quoted numerous passages from Burns and Scott, but find more difficulty in quoting from Carlyle, who rarely indulged in the "lighter vein"; indeed, his humor was usually touched with sarcasm. Perhaps one of his latest utterances is the most appropriate here. When on his deathbed, Carlyle was informed of the intention to have his remains interred in the famous Westminster Abbey, to which he replied:

"Na, na, tak' me to Ecclefechan, whaur I may be amang honest folk." So, Carlyle,

"—dying, bids his bones be laid,
Where erst his simple fathers pray'd."

and sleeps beside the "little Kirk" at Ecclefechan, in the heart of his beloved mountains.

GOOD RESOLUTIONS.

Who is there among us who cannot recall the time when he or she made good resolutions, those noble little purposes, most of which died in infancy, and whose spirits haunt us still. Should there be any among us who consider that they have kept every good resolution they ever formed, and are at a loss for a new task to set themselves, their neighbors might be able to help them out. Although we may feel discouraged by past failures, do not let us altogether give up making good resolutions, for they will not have been made in vain, if, even in our very failure to keep them, we are taught a greater tolerance for the shortcomings of our fellow men.

Important Principles in Field Practice.

According to the last Census Report of the Dominion, the annual market value of the field crops of Ontario was greater than that of the combined output of the forests, and the mines, and the fisheries of Canada. That the production of the fields of Ontario is on the increase, is shown from the fact that, according to the reports of the Bureau of Industries for Ontario, the average annual increase in yield of grain per acre for the whole Province during the last twelve years, as compared with the twelve years previous, has been 11.3 per cent. in winter wheat, 15.1 per cent. in oats, and 12.7 per cent. in barley. This increase in yield per acre of the three principal grain crops of Ontario amounts to several million dollars annually. We believe that the farmers of Ontario are just beginning to realize the possibilities of obtaining very much larger crops from their land than they have obtained in years past. Simply by the adoption of some of the best methods in farming, great increases in yields and in economic results could be obtained in a very short time. The object of this article is to draw attention to a few of the underlying principles of crop production, the value of which have been made prominent by the results of experiments conducted at the Ontario Agricultural College.

ROTATION OF CROPS.

Every farmer should adopt the rotation of crops best suited to his own special conditions. Where possible, every rotation should contain a nurse crop with which to sow the smaller seeds; a cultivated crop to assist in the liberation of plant food and in the eradication of weeds; and a leguminous crop to obtain nitrogen from the atmosphere, and to secure valuable fertilizing elements from the subsoil. In fact, every crop of a rotation should help in the preparation for the crop which is to follow. In experiments which have been conducted at the Ontario Agricultural College, in which winter wheat, barley and corn have been grown on both clover and timothy sod, it has been found that the average increase in yield per acre from the former, as compared with the latter, amounted to 44.7 per cent.

PLACE AND LIMITATION OF VARIETIES.

Variety, in the true sense of the word, ex-

presses heredity, and has a far greater significance than many farmers realize. If every

new and well-established kind of crop could have absolutely one and only one name, the term variety would convey a different meaning than it does at the present time. It is unfortunate that old varieties occasionally receive new names, in order to give them a false value, and to enable those persons who have seed for sale to obtain more money from the deceived public. There are many true varieties, however, of practically all classes of farm crops in Ontario, which are quite distinct, and have characteristics which vary considerably, and are practically constant. Some of these varieties would give satisfactory results

under a variety of soils and conditions, while others are more special in their character, and are better suited for particular kinds of soil, or for certain localities. Every farmer should endeavor to secure the varieties most suited to his own farm. It is not necessarily true that varieties which will give the best satisfaction in one locality are equally well adapted for another locality, where the conditions for growth are quite different. Some of the most extensively-grown varieties of farm crops in Ontario have been first tested at the Ontario Agricultural College, and then distributed throughout the Province through the medium of the Experimental Union. Ontario farmers, who pay high prices for extensively advertised varieties of farm crops which afterward prove unsuccessful on their farms, have only themselves to blame, as they have a good opportunity to examine the records of the experiments conducted at the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa, and at the Ontario Agricultural College, at Guelph. It is usually wise to grow those varieties of farm crops which have established high average records in our Province.

SELECTION OF SEED.

Good seed is absolutely essential in the production of good crops. Seed should be large, plump, sound, well matured, and of strong vitality.

Experiments have been conducted at Guelph from four to eight years with each of eleven different classes of farm crops, and the average results show that the large seed surpassed the small seed by 19.1 per cent. for the grain crops, 40.3 per cent. for the rape, and 60.1 per cent. for the root crops. In the case of each of seven different classes of farm crops, medium-sized seed was also selected, and this was surpassed in productiveness by the large seed in every instance.

In comparing plump and shrunken seed of barley, spring wheat and winter wheat, in each of six or more years, the average results show that the plump seed gave a yield of 20.2 per cent. more than the shrunken seed.

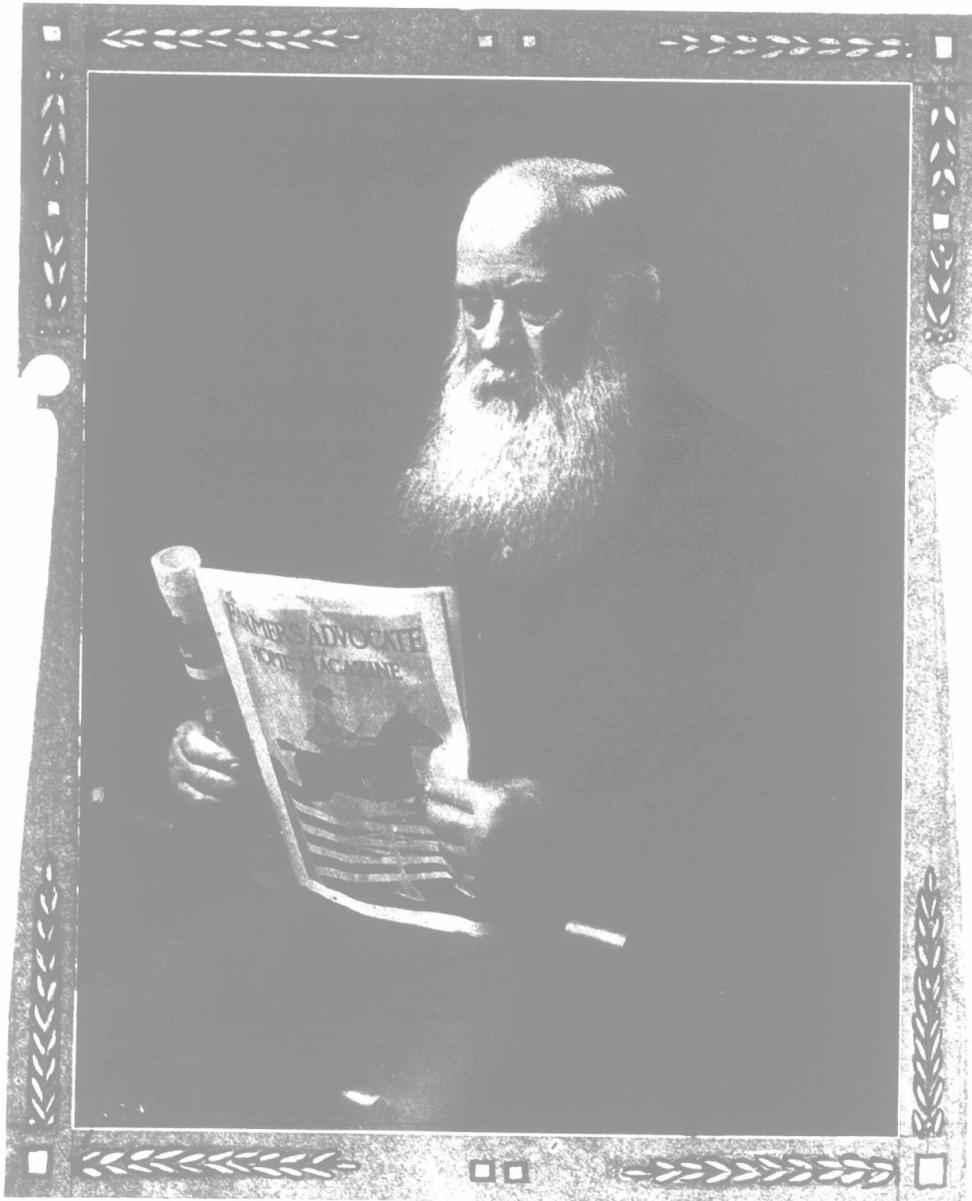
A considerable amount of grain is frequently broken in the process of threshing. Experiments which have been conducted for at least six years by sowing both sound and broken seed, have shown an average increase in bushels of grain per acre from the sound, as compared with the broken seed, of 7.8 bushels in the case of barley, 35.6 bushels in the case of winter wheat, and 19 bushels in the case of peas.

In the average of five years' experiments, seed wheat which was allowed to become thoroughly ripened before it was cut, produced a greater yield of both grain and straw and a heavier weight of grain per measured bushel than that produced from wheat which was cut at any one of four earlier stages of maturity.

It has been found that the sprouting of wheat in the field before it is harvested materially injures the vitality of the seed. As the result of many tests, it has been found that the average germination of unsprouted seed has been 94 per cent., and that of slightly sprouted seed, 76 per cent.; that of considerably sprouted seed, 30 per cent., and that of badly sprouted seed, 18 per cent.

THE SOWING OF SPRING GRAINS.

It is as important to sow spring grains with thoroughly ripened seed of good maturity, as it is also important to sow the seed at the proper time. A difference of a few days in the sowing, frequently causes marked differences in the yield per acre. An experiment conducted at the Ontario Agricultural College, in which the sowing



"Donald Ban."

DECEMBER 8, 1910

spring wheat, barley, oats and peas on each of six different dates in the spring of the year. The first seeding took place as soon as the land was warm enough and dry enough to work to good advantage, and one week was allowed between each two seedings. In yield of both grain and straw per acre, the highest results were obtained from the first date of seeding with the spring wheat and the barley, and from the second date of seeding with the oats and

the peas. The results indicate the importance of sowing spring wheat, barley, oats and peas in the order here given, starting with the spring wheat, and finishing with peas. It is important to note that for every day's delay in the seeding after the first week had passed in which the earliest seeding took place, there was an average decrease of 56 pounds of oats, 53 pounds of barley, 29 pounds of spring wheat, and 23 pounds of peas, per acre.

The Year's Story of a Five-acre Farm.

"The Farmer's Advocate" deems itself fortunate, in the interest of its readers, to have secured for publication, as a feature of the Christmas Number, a personal letter written by one of its readers, in response to a request from another for information as to what success had attended the venture of the writer on a five-acre farm. For many years in Eastern Canada the craving and the cry has been for more land, but this letter very candidly tells what can be done with less.

and ought to be exceedingly encouraging to men on 25, 50 or 75 acre farms. It is also valuable showing what is far better than retiring to a city house and lot when a farmer has made "his pile." This man has practically all the enjoyments and advantages of rural life, and enough healthful occupation to save him from rusting into the grave, while he has ample leisure for reading, and time to give to the interests of the community where he resides.—Editor.]

You ask me what I do with the five-acre property to which I moved after selling the farm, what crops are raised, and what are the money returns?

The last question may at once be answered briefly. The net proceeds for the past year, no allowance being made for my own labor, were \$564.82.

But, that you may know why a certain style of farming is pursued, why certain crops are produced, and others are avoided, it will be well, before going into details, to make some simple explanations. You will understand that, by engaging in market-gardening, four or five times the gross income that I am receiving could be realized from these few acres. By strict attention to business, attending market, or delivering fresh vegetables to grocers three times a week the year around, growing a succession of crops to meet these demands, working the land to its limit, and hiring sufficient help to do this thoroughly, a good living for two, three or more families could be made from this small plot of ground. But, having left the farm, where there was no lack of employment, it was very far from my intention to engage in a more laborious and less-profitable line of business. On the other hand, as utter idleness is the most wretched and unhealthy condition to which one who has for years been rustling around can be assigned, and as there is a charm all its own in seeing things grow, it was deemed wisest to farm on a small scale, growing some special crop for sale that would give good financial returns, but would not need to be forever peddled throughout the year. The house, barn, and surrounding yard, and the area devoted to fruit trees of various kinds, including apples, pears, plums, grapes, raspberries, currants, gooseberries, etc., occupy, all together, about one acre. The other four acres are worked on a four-year rotation—with allowance for variations—as follows: First, oats seeded to clover and timothy; second, hay; third, corn, potatoes and sugar beets; fourth, onions. As the soil seems specially adapted to the growing of onions, this was the crop that, after a few trials, it was decided to make the specialty. Garden vegetables for home use are usually grown in a part of the onion field, though sometimes a special plot is reserved for them.

Manure is applied in the third year for the corn, potatoes, etc., and also, and quite liberally, in the fourth year for onions. Onions, to be profitable, require to be on clean ground, well fertilized.

A horse is kept for both pleasure and business, and from eight to sixteen hens for like purposes. Early each winter, two or three cows are bought, kept till spring, and then disposed of. The milk from these is sold to a milkman who takes it daily from the door. These cows are fed principally on the hay, oats, corn and roots grown on the place, with the addition of bran, shorts and oil cake, which are the only feeds bought. The goodly pile of manure which these animals produce is added to by what is bought

and hauled from the town close to which we live.

The year's transactions begin, let us say, about the first of November. Early last November two fresh milk cows were bought for \$95. These were milked until April 12th, when they

quantity of onions would have brought \$200 less. I realize, also, that not everyone is so favorably situated for disposing of them direct to grocers.

Besides the returns from cows and onions, there have been received for eggs and chickens sold, \$9.46, and for potatoes \$15.00. At a moderate valuation, the chickens and eggs used at home have been worth \$20, potatoes \$10, other vegetables \$20, fruit \$10, milk \$10. Expense items which ought to be reckoned contra are: Manure bought, \$9.25; horse pasture, \$10; chicken feed, \$17.12. While some expense has been incurred for help in caring for the onion crop, yet, as the year's operations did not occupy my full time, other work being engaged in, no account need be taken of that.

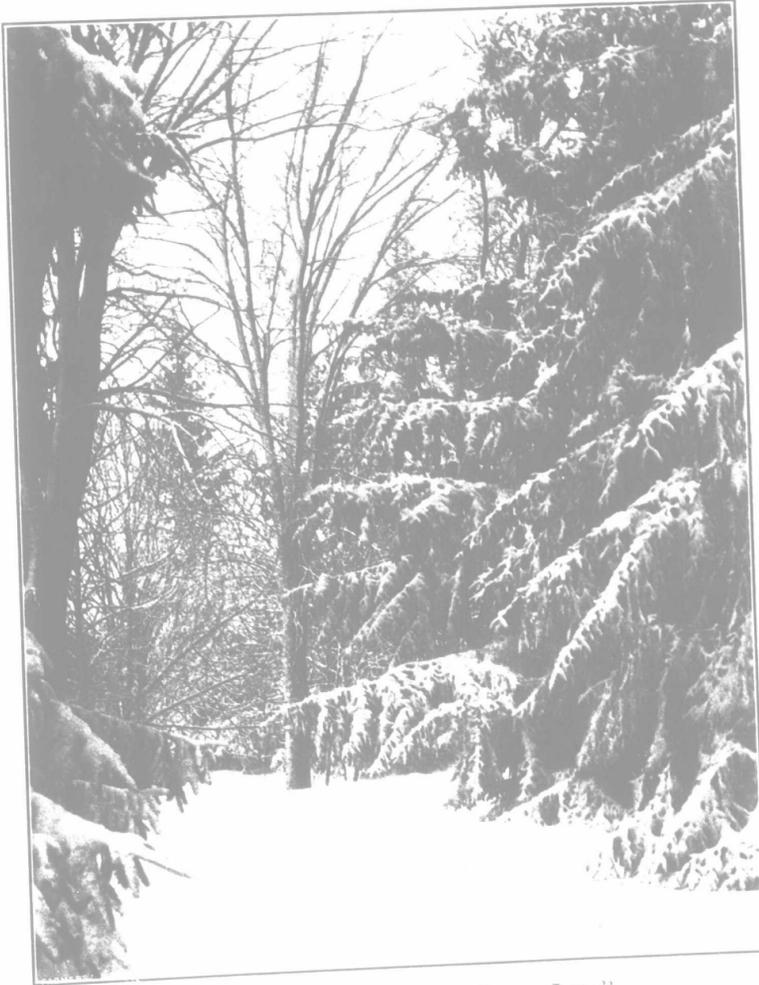
Summarized, the year's accounts with the miniature farm stand as below:

Net profits from cows	\$ 71.68
Receipts from onions	428.75
" " eggs and chickens	9.46
" " potatoes	15.00
" " sundries	6.30
Eggs, milk, potatoes, other vegetables and fruit used at home	70.00
Total	\$601.19
Less value of manure bought.....	\$ 9.25
" " chicken feed.....	17.12
" " horse pasture	10.00
	36.37
Net receipts	\$564.82

But the money receipts are only part of what we get from our little portion of Mother Earth. We take great pleasure and comfort from our fruit and vegetable garden, small as it is. From the time in the spring when we get the first rhubarb, until the same date next year, scarcely a day passes without something from the garden, besides potatoes, being on the dinner table. We do not profess to grow everything possible, but yet a mere mention of what we do enjoy from that source would be surprising to many. First, of course, comes rhubarb, then asparagus—a most delicious vegetable; lettuce comes in before these are done, followed by green onions, early beets, radishes, carrots, peas, beans, cucumbers, squash, sweet corn—a succession of which lasts for six weeks—tomatoes, melons, parsnips, salsify, cabbage, cauliflower, late beets, turnips, winter squash, dry onions, and celery, and some things, no doubt, left out. The privilege of having all these good things in abundance, perfectly fresh, of the best quality, when you will, and without having to pay hard cash for every leaf and root, as city people are obliged to do, is one to be thankful for. Not that this privilege is confined to those who have small places near town. When on the farm, we grew and used the same vegetables that we do now, as do a percentage of farmers all over the country, but with many farmers these wholesome and toothsome additions to the diet are woefully lacking. Only the past fall, some excellent farmers in conversation incidentally revealed the fact that they knew nothing about sweet corn, some varieties of which are so delicious, and which can be as easily grown as corn of any kind.

There is no need to extol the healthfulness and flavor of the small fruits. Who does not know that strawberries and cream taste good—especially if not mused over before being used? Many of the bush fruits, such as currants and gooseberries, are also enormous bearers, and a very few bushes will produce all that a family needs. If I were to mention the kinds of fruit which more than any other have been a luxury to us during the fall months, I would say grapes and plums. When allowed to ripen fully, and then eaten directly from the tree or vine, as desired, they are good, wonderfully good, and they last for weeks if the boys don't find them.

In conclusion, let me quote a sentiment expressed by an old friend. For years he had been a locomotive engineer, and, after retiring from that strenuous employment, was for a time fireman of the heating apparatus of a public building, but for the last two years has unwillingly been almost idle. "Work is all right," said he, "but it is fine to be able, as you are, to put in your work on your own little place."



"Where Evergreen Branches Droop Low."

were sold, the one for beef, the other for milking purposes, for \$106. They were not extra milkers, but, at 34 cents per quart, the price received, the milk sold amounted to \$94.33. Adding the \$11 extra price received for cows over cost, a profit of \$105.33 is shown, but from this the sum of \$33.65, which was paid for feed bought, must be deducted, leaving a net return of \$71.68 to be credited to the farm.

From the acre of onions grown this year, there have been sold to date (Nov. 11th) 2754 bushels. With the exception of a few bushels of culls, and some sold by others on commission, they have all gone to grocers in town at the varying price of \$1.00 per bushel, delivered weekly. Amount received to date, \$271.25. Estimated number of bushels unsold, 175, which, at 90 cents per bushel (to put it low enough) are worth \$157.50. Total for onions, \$428.75. This has been better than an average year with us for onions, as the crop was very fair, and the price higher than usual. Two years ago the same

Merry Christmas from the Home Magazine

An Ideal of Motherhood.

By Alice Blythe Tucker-Wilcox.

I am writing this article for "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine" in an ancient farmhouse far up in the mountains of New Jersey. About me are the everlasting hills in all their glory of autumnal coloring. From the wide, old-fashioned porch I can hear the splash of a trout stream, as it comes tumbling noisily over its rocky bed to find quietness in a deep pool in the meadow fronting the house, before it continues its journey to the big waterway which supplies one of our large cities. Here and there I can see fields of corn and late vegetables. Pastures, still green, nestling at the foot of and sometimes stretching between the great hills, make a vivid contrast with the reds and yellows and browns of the foliage beyond. Before me stretches the white line of a road which crosses the State, beginning in crowded New York City, and ending at the shore of a quiet mountain lake. Many lovers of the beautiful have been attracted by these hills and valleys, and from where I am writing I can see the homes of two world famous artists.

Surely such surroundings make an ideal locality in which to write of a picture whose beauty and power are generally conceded to be greater than that of any other work of art which time has given us. But it is not because of the charm of landscape about me, or the stimulating effect of the great names of the neighborhood, that I feel impelled to write on this subject, but because of the beauty of the lives lived in the farmhouse where I am staying—a beauty that is subtly but closely connected, I believe, with the copy of the Sistine Madonna which hangs in their living room. I shall explain.

Here lives a middle-aged farmer and his wife, with their three children, two well-grown girls, and a boy not long out of babyhood. Years ago, when the couple were first married, a friend from the city brought as a present what she said would prove of wonderful value to them. They were eager to see the gift, and were a little disappointed when it was discovered to be only a picture, for their hard working, practical lives had not taught them to see the beauty in a work of art. The friend told them it was called the Sistine Madonna, and pointed out its beauty. She asked them to spend a little time every day in the room where it hung, and, because she was a friend to whom they owed much in life, they promised. Thus it came about that, when the hard day's work was over, invariably they went to the sitting room, and as the goodwife sewed and the husband enjoyed a pipe, their thoughts and conversation often turned to the picture on the wall, and to the strangeness of their friend's request that they daily spend some time in its presence. Soon, however, they began to realize that it had meanings for them at first undreamed of, and when the gift of a baby-girl came to their home, the mother in the picture seemed to share and understand their joy, and seemed, also, to counsel loving patience and noble aspirations as they cared for their

child. In the course of time another little one was born, and the wise, tender mother of the picture still spoke to the busy parents of the farmhouse, with their manifold cares and duties. Many years have passed, but the influence of the Sistine Madonna is still the influence which is moulding the lives of this family, living and working hard on their farm in the New Jersey mountains. Seldom if ever does one hear there a cross or impatient word. The parents' command is law, but it is given and enforced in the spirit

in their lives. Raphael's great masterpiece is not now the only picture on the wall, but its beauty is unchanged and its meaning still radiates through the room, creating for all who enter an atmosphere of human and divine love.

It is interesting to recall how this marvellous work of religious art—the Sistine Madonna in the original—has escaped the vicissitudes of fortune that so often are the lot of great paintings.

When Frederick the Great bombarded Dresden, he ordered his

lery, where it still is. Here it occupies a room by itself. At the end of a long, narrow apartment, lighted at the sides, with frescoed ceiling and dark wall-hangings, is a kind of altar, on which Raphael's name is engraved, and above which hangs the matchless painting. Nothing draws the eye from its beauty, and, while there is no rule concerning noise, seldom does one hear a voice raised above an awed whisper. People stay for hours, and come again and again, sometimes neglecting for it all other pictures in this choicely-filled gallery. It is cared for by a special guardian, whom we might envy, were it not for the fate of one of his predecessors, Herr Muller, who brooded over its celestial loveliness until he lost both reason and life. No copy can do more than convey its form and color. The expression in the deep brown eyes of the virgin, and in the mouth of the child, has never been reproduced. A divine element in the picture defies the copyist. An English critic says: "It is as if Raphael had wished to combine in this incomparable creation his deepest thoughts, his most sublime ideas and his most perfect beauty, that it might be and might remain the highest production of all religious art. It is not created for any special religious views. It lives for all times and for all nations, because it reveals an eternal truth in a form eternally acceptable."

Because of the genius shown in Raphael's ability to paint this picture, he is often called "The Divine," and there was little or nothing in his life to make the appellation inopportune. He was endowed with countless gifts of nature, beauty, genius, sweetness of disposition, and unusual purity and nobleness of character. Even his early death at the age of thirty-seven, served but to embalm his memory in immortal truth.

He was born at Urbino, in 1483, in a family happy enough to suggest the peaceful domestic bliss expressed so often in his "Holy Families." Even when his father died, in 1494, the fond love of a parent was supplied by a kind uncle to whom Raphael ever after showed the deepest gratitude. When almost an infant, he had given indications of his talent, and he was early taught painting by his father. After the latter's death, he entered the studio of Perugino, and at the age of twenty-one he painted his famous "Marriage of the Virgin." Florence was then the Mecca of the artists, and there Raphael soon went, but that city was destined not to be the scene of his greatest work. At twenty-five he was called to the Papal court at Rome. While he was decorating the Vatican, Michael Angelo was similarly employed only a few rooms from him. The story goes that when Martin Luther made his momentous journey to Rome, he met the two painters, and drew a parallel as he thought of the efforts of their efforts to glorify the church of Rome. The scene is one which adds to the imagination.

(Continued on page 1963.)



The Sistine Madonna.

of love. Both parent and children show laudable ambition, but it is ambition for things of the spirit, rather than for natural advancement. The sitting room now has a well-filled bookcase and a piano, and the members of the family keep up the good habit of spending a short time between the end of the day's labors and the hour for bed in this room whose few possessions supply the change and brightness necessary

to leave intact its picture gallery. Ruthless as Napoleon was concerning many of the world's art treasures, he, too, commanded his troops to spare Raphael's masterpiece.

This picture was originally painted for the monastery of St. Sixtus (whence its name), at Perugia, in Northern Italy, but about 1500 it was sold to the Elector of Saxony and placed in the Dresden Gallery.

Commercialism and Personal Culture

By the Spartan

How often one prefers to contemplate a theme such as this through the perspective of the past, rather than at point-blank range! Barely were the words, "Commercialism and Personal Culture" staring up from the white page, when, to the Spartan, the whole human family had forthwith divided itself into two camps—souls of the proclivities of a Midas—souls of the proclivities of a Dante or a Rembrandt. For this is your lot—to be classified. There is too much of philosophic sympathy abroad in the earth to leave the meanest of beings in the place of the nondescript; the most obscure of human souls is too amazing a mystery and sublimity to be ignored.

Nor can we pass to the subject proper without reflecting on the tendency of mankind in general to wonder at the phenomenon of his own race. Sometimes the wonder is ironical. A certain English savant, gazing out from his window overlooking the Strand, muses sardonically thus: "In the earth are some nine hundred millions of human beings—mostly fools!" But, yet, note the rankle and the longing and the ache in the great heart whence came the bitter words. There was sorrow there, and yearning to make his fellow men creatures other than they were—wiser, nobler, better. So, too, fine old Frederick the Great, to one of his bosom friends—I forget to whom, but fancy it was to the Marquis D'Argens—in a letter full of retrospect and philosophy, he exclaims: "But, alas! my dear Marquis, you do not know this d—race as I know it!" Frederick had studied in a terrible school. The exclamation was not mockery; it was a touching grief. He loved his race, did Frederick—none better. Read of his personal toil in the restoration of all but ruined Prussia at the close of the Seven Years' War! It is an epic of paternal solicitude.

It will be agreed, then, that, whether one is cynical or sincere, it is a useful attitude to assume at times—this attitude of solicitous study of one's fellows. It is apt to raise one's own estimation of the importance of this rather puzzling life-trip out of the unknown into the unknown.

Followers of Mammon! Lovers of accomplishment! Getters! Doers! These, the two great camps into which a tendency to commercialism or a tendency to personal culture marshals all humanity. In this twentieth century, the grip of commercialism is that of an octopus; the mandate of the spirit of personal culture but a voice "crying in a wilderness." Not that the getters are wholly to be despised—certainly not! Nor that the doers (in art in its broad sense) could alone sustain the earth. But the iron distinction, the incomparable supremacy of the one over the other, lies here, that the getting dies, the doing lives! Babylon was wealthy, surely; Greece was comparatively poor. But today, Babylon's purple and gold are not so much as sneered at, though the inexplicable genius of the Greeks seems only to burn more and more brilliantly down through the centuries. A Solon, a Phidias, a Demosthenes, a Demosthenes, are never compared with a Nebuchadnezzar. Commercialism is eating out the

soul of this country, then there can be but one logical end for it: a French Revolution. If getting is stifling the voice of the Man of Galilee, then future epochs will sweat penance out of the souls of the getters.

If the gold-lust stifles within human breasts the love of art and music and poetry, and of idealism generally, what can result finally but the suicide of religion and intellectuality?

Do not make any mistake. Religion is not taught wholly of the written and spoken word. When Luke Fyles painted that unspeakably fine tribute to the race, which he called "The Doctor," he ranked himself with Dwight L. Moody to the end of time. When Rossini wrote the

thrill. What would have been the loss to posterity had Sir Isaac Newton preferred pounds sterling to science? If Watts had been a banker? If Thomas Edison had spent his life braying his lungs out on a stock exchange? One might carry the interrogations on for hours, but the platitude is sickening. For a few pounds, Sir Christopher Wren planned St. Paul's, in Old London. A modern architect would scorn to rear a corn silo for a like amount. The love of art succumbs to the glitter of the dollar.

Let us narrow down to the individual. Let us narrow still further, to the spirit actuating the individual in his course through life. This is the gist of the matter in hand. Do you live for what you can

est, strongest spirit riveted on that aspiration to be, rather than to possess. Don't scorn to be told the old song again, and to tell it to yourself—commercialism must be subservient in every instance, must be a mere tributary to this inbred devotion to culture. There is no middle course. There are no men nor gentlemen who live simply for what they can get. Such are soulless cash-registers, every nonentity of them!

Permit us to reflect here, moreover, on that most profound of mysteries, namely, that amazing lack of reverence and realization of possibilities and talents, shown by every one of us, towards himself.

"The study of mankind is man!" Study? Yes, and the most startling, the most sublime, the most mysterious study ever assigned to a truth-hunting, lie-hating humanity! The mystery of yourself. That pulse in your wrist! That matchless photography called sight! That ineffable something known as intellect! The lowest specimen of the genus homo extant is, even as such, a transcendent marvel. But mark, all these miraculous phenomena are wrapped up in what you are. Not in the least in what you have! It is tolerably conceivable that one could well ignore the having altogether, provided he is no sans-culotte, and likewise sees to the due beefsteaking of himself at approved intervals.

What you are, and Personal Culture! There they are, welded in solid gold from everlasting to everlasting! From the Man of Galilee, who had nothing, but was all, down to your Guinea pigmy, the law holds supremely the same to all men. You cannot be just to yourself, and not be yourself. You cannot neglect an opportunity for the culture of your smallest talent and be anything but false and treasonous—to your own manhood.

As we have said, it hinges much on the conception we have of ourselves. For a single human brain, groping dazedly in the poor candle-light of science, to attempt to establish any definite relationship between man and his Creator is, needless to say, rot and absurdity. Nevertheless, there is that which is so inexplicable about the origin of talent, that one is not necessarily a Jules Verne if his fancy tells him that man does possess within him sparks of the same pristine fire that burns in the being of the Divine Unknown!

Yes, Mr. Reader, it does possess fully this significance! Call it flights of fancy to name talent "divine," if you will. These are days of aeronautics, not alone of the cord and tackle variety. Besides, the higher up you climb, or fly, if you know how, the farther you can see. Stand down in the middle of Bowery and "rubber" at the red and yellow posters, if you prefer it. But out there in the dying west is the sunset, and no Raphael ever was who could paint like that Master Artist. And, by the way, it's worth while stopping sometimes, is it not, at the end of the furrow! There is nothing like it in the Louvre! Nothing like it in the Tuileries! Nothing like it in the Vatican? And the cost?—well, a matter of tilting the dusty cow-breakfast back from one's forehead a little!

(Continued on page 1962.)



In Northern Wilds, Canada.

"Ranz des Vaches," in "William Tell," he prayed as few souls can pray. No Luther ever did it better. When Tennyson drifted into that exquisite "Idylls of the King," one cannot but think that the very spirit of the apostles was upon him. Not even the Psalms contain a rarer, purer song.

So, too, with the welfare of science and intellectuality. Commercialism threatens to blockade every avenue of their advance; in stifling the love of learning, of art, of music, and of literature, upon which they

possess, or do you live for what you can be? To get things, follow avenues of commercialism. Put your whole heart there, and, sure enough, you will get money. To be something, follow avenues of personal culture. Put your whole heart there, and, as there is justice in the heavens, you will unquestionably be something.

Few of us there are, indeed, who can devote ourselves in the actual occupation of life wholly to personal culture, but most certainly we can, every man-jack, keep his deep-



A Christmas Clearing House

By Peter McArthur.

"I've got it!" shouted the Man of Ideas as he burst in on me, or rather burst out on me, for I was out in the driveway, which had been turned into a temporary garage.

"Got what?" I asked politely, for I didn't know whether he had caught the last popular ailment or an idea for a new fly-trap. He is always churned up about something.

"I've got the solution of this whole business of giving Christmas presents."

"O, have you?" I asked sarcastically, for he had touched me on the raw. He perched himself on the seed-drill and began to comb out his whiskers with his fingers.

"This Christmas-present business has become a yearly nuisance, and has changed the season of cheer to a season of jealousy and discontent. Besides, it hasn't progressed along the proper lines. In the days when the girls used to knit woollen mitts and mufflers for us, and we used to get them skates so that we would have a chance to take them out and put our arms around them to hold them up while they learned to skate, Christmas giving had something to it. Some girls had to be taught regularly every Christmas, from the time they were sixteen until they got married, and the older they got the more helpless and clinging they became." He went on with a reminiscent smile. While he chewed the cud of sweet reflection, I went on examining the parts of my new automobile and wondering gloomily what the different things were for. When he got back to earth he began again:

"See the way things are now. Christmas-giving has been ruined by the mail-order houses."

"How do you figure that out?"

"Why, before I left home my wife had figured out from the catalogue just what everything she got had cost. As she had ordered all her presents from a mail-order house, she was able to balance accounts with all her friends, and all morning I have been hearing such remarks as 'the mean thing.' Then, again, she would mutter, 'Why did she send me so expensive a thing when I sent her a ground-glass bargain. I never felt so mean in my life?' When I called at your house, I noticed that your wife had the mail-order catalogue on the table with the presents, and she didn't look any too happy. Now that I stop to look at you, you do not seem to be bubbling over with joy."

"Well, I'm not," I began to splutter. "As a matter of fact, I have never been so embarrassed in my life. I sent my friend Doodlecum a nice warm pair of winter suspenders, and here he has sent me a big automobile, all complete."

The Man of Ideas whistled softly as he came down from the top of the seed-drill. He looked the thing over carefully, and then asked:

"What harm have you ever done to Doodlecum?"

"Harm! Why, he is my best friend."

"Don't you believe it. He sent you this thing for revenge. Have you stopped to figure out how much this thing will cost you for fuel and supplies, and how much of your precious time you will probably spend on it—how many damage suits you will get into for scaring your neighbors' horses into turning corners that are not there, and making cows jump over the moon. Why, man, your business will be in the hands of a receiver, and you, yourself, will be trying to write letters to the papers, and trying to get them past the marble-hearted attendants, in which you will be criticising the way that farms for the foolish are conducted by the Ontario Government."

"I never thought of it that way."

"I wouldn't have thought of it that way, either, only a secret enemy once gave me a St. Bernard pup, and the more

he grew up, the more my prospects went down. We had to put both the children and the calves on short rations so that he could get all the milk he needed. He never went down street without stepping on a baby, and he usually went right on without stopping to apologize. When he did apologize, he only made matters worse, for he did it by licking the baby's

time he was big enough to shift the barn from its foundations by jumping against it when running down to the gate to meet me, one of my enemies had a birthday, and I sent him the dog as a present. But I never had any luck. The mad-dog scare broke out just then, and he made that an excuse for killing the brute."



In Pastures Green.

From a painting by G. C. Newton.

face. His fees cost me about two hundred dollars each until I got wise enough to settle the cases out of court. Once, when he was in a friendly humor, he followed the storekeeper behind the counter in the china department, and every time he wagged his tail, it cost me an average of \$7.53. Just about the

"Does that precious scheme of yours provide for cases like this?"

"No," he grumbled gloomily, "it does not. My scheme is a business proposition, and business at its best doesn't recognize either love or hate."

"But all Christmas giving is a matter of love, or wanting to be loved, or

in cases where you suggest that presents are given from hate."

"All wrong," he shouted, "All wrong. It's simply a habit people have got into. They think it is fashionable to give Christmas presents, or that it's the right thing to do. I know that most people are like other people, and when my wife and I fussed and fumed and sorerred about the expense and nonsense of it all, I know that nine persons out of every ten fuss about it in the same way. The trouble is that the tenth person, who has common sense, and doesn't go in for giving presents, at once gets the reputation of being as mean as the low-browed man who delivers the goods and collects the bill after a slick salesman has sold your wife something useless that she doesn't need. But my scheme will fix all that."

I groaned wearily, and knowing he had reduced me to the proper condition of pulpy submission, he proceeded to explain.

"What I propose to do is to organize a Christmas clearing-house that will be a sort of a cross between a bank and a department store. You know, of course, how the Clearing-house system originated? Bank messengers in London, England, got into the way of going to a convenient 'Pub.' and sorting out all their checks while sipping a mug of bitter. Then, one messenger would take all the checks that were to be delivered in one direction, others would take those to be delivered in other directions, and in that way they saved themselves a great deal of walking. When the bank managers heard of it, it looked to them like a good scheme, and they organized the 'Clearing-house,' such as they now have in all the big cities.

Now, my idea is to have a clearing-house for Christmas presents, where all presents will be examined and properly balanced by a staff of accountants. If your wife sent something to my wife that was more expensive than what she was to get, the clearing-house officials would take off the labels and select two presents for them that would cost the same amount. Of course, it would mean a lot of work, but think of the heart-burnings it would save? Then, if we had a department-store attachment stocked with all the useless things that the brain of man ever devised, fellows like you and me, who put things off to the last minute, then go to town on Christmas eve, and rush around madly, buying anything that the salesman suggests, could just send in a list of names and a check, and the accountants would do the rest. By thunder, I believe revenge presents could be properly sorted out, too. Why should not a man who sends a St. Bernard pup have somebody else's automobile sent to him? The more I think of it, the more possibilities I can see in it, and say, look here, why shouldn't we organize a stock company to handle the department-store end of it and take a commission done in the clearing-houses? If we got the shares printed in about four colors, on good bond paper, we could unload it on the farmers in thousand-dollar blocks. I've been reading the papers pretty carefully lately, and I haven't noticed that they have been shaken down for some time past. They have been unusually prosperous this year, and they must have lots of money that they are just aching to waste on a scheme like this.

"Why don't you get out a prospectus?"

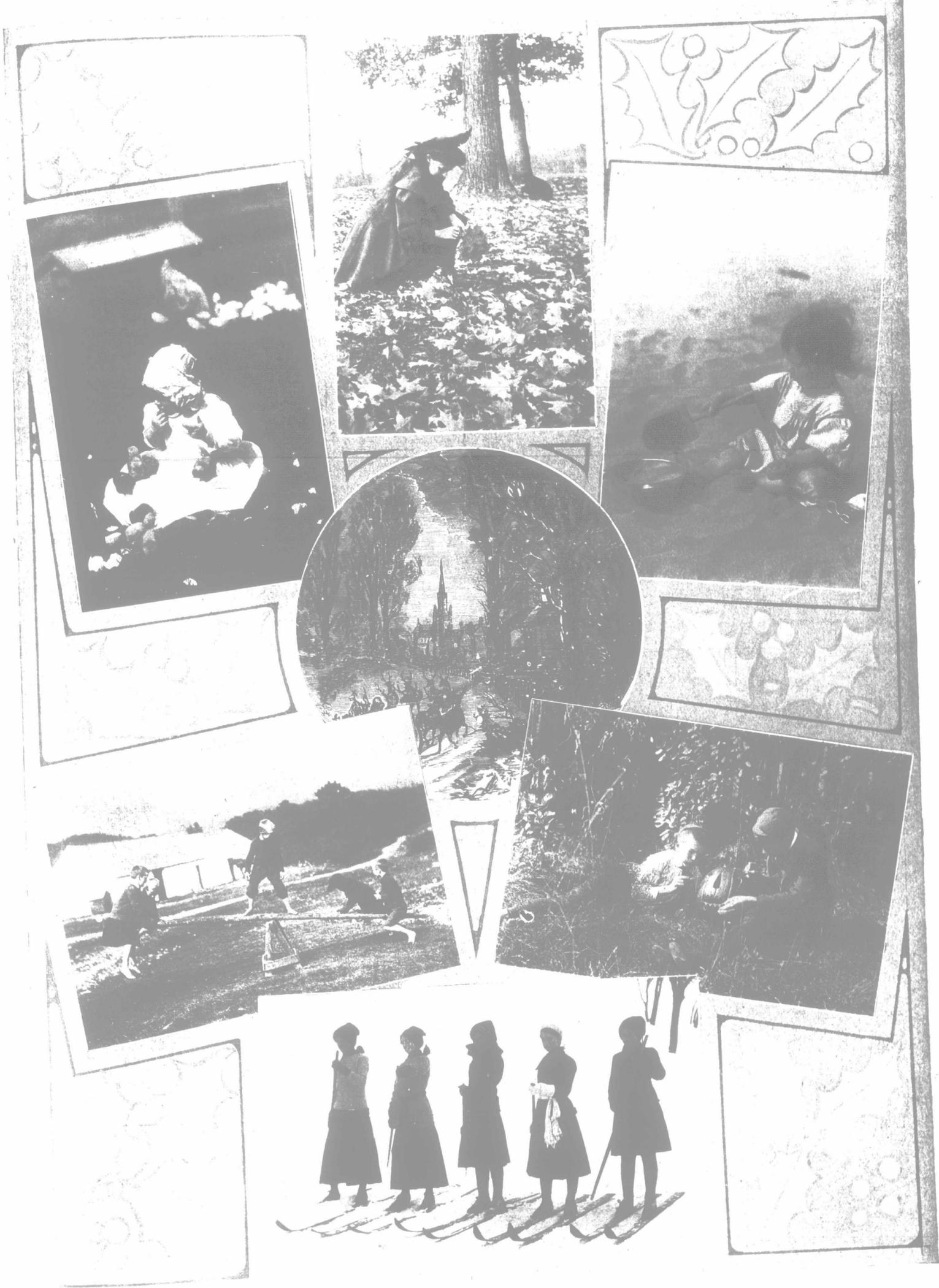
"I'm coming right home to do it now."

"Where's that bird dog you used to have?"

"Oh, the milliner down the street complained that it kept her customers away by obstructing the sidewalk."

"Obstructing the sidewalk?"

"Yes. You see, he spent all his time down there pointing the birds in the window."



Young Canada at All Seasons.

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Hope's Quiet Hour

He Came Unto His Own.

He was in the world . . . and the world knew Him not. He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God.—S. John I: 10-12.

"This is the Gospel of Labour.
Ring it, ye bells of the kirk,
The Lord of Love
Came down from above,
To live with the men who work."

St. John's Christmas message of good tidings has an underlying note of sadness. He proclaims the glad news that God has come to live with men on the earth, in the closest possible fellowship; and then says sadly that "the world knew Him not. . . . His own received Him not." That was nearly two thousand years ago, and God has been offering His friendship to man ever since. He is still in the world, and unknown by the world; He still comes to "His own," and finds even the hearts that love Him too busy to spend time in receiving Him as an honored Guest. At Christmas-time, particularly—His own Birthday—we have formed the habit of living in a rush, we are determined to remember everybody at this season, everybody but Christ.

It is time we made a change in our way of keeping Christmas, time we learned that Love is the important thing, and an elaborate gift is valueless without it. Christ is too often the last Person thought about at Christmas-time. The children hear a great deal about Santa Claus, but very little about Christ. There are special rates provided by the railways, and special editions of papers and magazines. The stores are crowded with suitable gifts for old and young, for rich and poor, the churches and houses are decorated, and any quantity of rich food is provided. The poor are not forgotten, and the Christmas spirit

of goodwill and kindly cheerfulness is warming hearts and drawing them near together all over the world. Christmas does a great deal to thaw the selfishness of even the most worldly-minded of men. Those who do not acknowledge the Kingship of JESUS, often keep His Birthday as zealously as those who claim to be His disciples. His Presence in our midst warms and uplifts us all, whether we know Him or not; and the glad goodwill of the Christmas season in a Christian country is contagious.

But "goodwill to men" is only part of the Christmas message, and we must not forget to give also "glory to God." The King has come unto His own, has come to stay with us in everyday fellowship, has come "to live with the men who work." He is walking beside us, trying to attract our attention, seeking in the faces of kindly men and women and eager children for one glance of recognition. How pleased He is when He finds it; when one of "His own" looks up into His Face, or when—

"The feeble hands and helpless, reaching
blindly through the darkness,
Touch God's Right Hand in that darkness,
And are lifted up and strengthened."

When Moses was keeping the flock of Jethro in the wilderness, he had a wonderful Vision of God. He was only a servant, doing very commonplace work, no longer a great prince in Egypt. What difference does it make to God whether anyone is a prince or a slave? It is the spirit of a man that He desires to reach; and the spirit of a slave may be grand and holy, while the spirit of a prince may rise no higher than the wish to be rich and powerful.

Moses saw an ordinary thorn-bush of the desert transfigured and glorified by the fire of God's Presence. He was warned that he was standing on holy ground, for God was there. Do you think that Moses is the only man to whom God has drawn near? Do you think that only on Horeb—"the mountain of God"—is the common earthly soil under our feet "holy ground"?

God revealed Himself to Moses so that he might proclaim the glad tidings to all the world—the glad tidings of "Emmanuel, God with us." Mrs. Browning says that earth is crammed with heaven, and every common bush is alive with God. We can find Him clothing every wayside flower with beauty, lighting every star, quickening every seed, revealing something of His own image in every soul. But we know that we are standing on holiest ground when we gaze at the mystery of the Holy Incarnation. We see a Man, sharing our ordinary human nature, yet in Him is revealed the awful glory of the Father. He is a helpless little Child, and yet His wonderful Name is "The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace."

He is the true Jacob's Ladder, one with us on earth, and one with God in heaven. He not only came to His own, but He is with us always. We are always on holy ground, and everything around us is holy; as the prophet promised: "Every pot in Jerusalem and in Judah shall be holiness unto the LORD of Hosts." It is holy because God is there. We sit down to an ordinary family meal, and the King Himself is not only a Guest at the table, but is also our Host, and is amongst us as One that serveth. He has provided all the food—do you think any man could make a grain of wheat, a ve etable, or the meat which God has fashioned so marvellously out of grass? He supplies us with food, and also with the mysterious power of changing that food into living flesh and blood. Food could do us no good unless it became part of ourselves through digestion. So, if we are looking for Him, we can find that God is really present, not only in "every common bush," but in everything else. He did not make this world and then leave it to itself. He pours His own Life into everything. The Psalmist says that when God gives breath to all creatures, they live; when He ceases to supply breath, they die. Each tiny insect must draw its life from the Father of all, every moment. As the electric cars stop when they are not in connection with the central source of power, so this universe would stop if God left it

alone for a moment. It is not only the things which we call "living" that depend on Him. He supplies the force that keeps the stars and planets moving in perfect time and order. He supplies that mysterious force called "cohesion," which makes atoms cling together to form a stone, a bar of metal, etc. He supplies that mysterious force called "gravitation," which holds everything safely in its place. He supplies that mysterious force called "electricity," with which men are able to work marvels, undreamed-of fifty years ago. Even the intellectual power on which men pride themselves, must be supplied every moment by God. Nebuchadnezzar, the mighty king of Babylon, ventured to glory in the might of his power and the honor of his majesty. Then he was taught the startling truth that his power could not last a moment without God; for he lost his reason and wandered among the beasts of the field until he knew that the Most High ruled in the Kingdom of men, giving it to whomsoever He chose.

As we must lean on God for everything, so we may look confidently to Him for all the power and help we need. His promise is: "Lo, I come, and I will dwell in the midst of thee, saith the LORD." Could He give us more than He is always giving, even Himself?

Before sitting down to write this "Quiet Hour," I asked God to give me a Christmas message for you—the message that He especially wanted me to give you. And He only gave me one message—the one that I have been told to deliver ever since He put this great opportunity and privilege into my hands. The message can be compressed into one word, "Emmanuel"—God with us. The heathen may tremble before their loveless gods, the Jews may bow down before the awful glory of the LORD of Hosts, but we Christians can look up joyously into the Face of a King who is near of kin to us. We know that the LORD of Hosts loves us too well to stay off in heaven. "He came unto His own"—and we are all "His own." Some sheep may be safe in the fold, and others may be lost, stolen or strayed; but we all belong to the Good Shepherd, Who has declared



From a Painting by Henry H. Powers.

(By courtesy of Imperial Fine Art Corporation, Inc., N. Y. C.)

that He will not give up the search for any member of His flock until the search is successful—"until He find it."

God has come to live with men on the earth—if we walk in the glad certainty of His Presence, then He can bring heaven down to us, or raise us up to "sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus," as St. Paul says. I once heard a clergyman say to a lot of children: "Where is heaven?"

One child answered confidently: "Heaven is where God is."

It was, I think, a perfect answer. Heaven is where God is—and God is here. He has come to His own, and to those who receive Him, as King of their hearts and lives, He gives power to become the sons of God—

"And pain and weakness make Him nearer seem,
Till life becomes a story of which He is the theme."

DORA FARNCOMB.

On Christmas Day in the Morning.

ANOTHER CONSPIRACY OF LOVE.

"And all the angels in heaven do sing
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
And all the bells on earth do ring,
On Christmas Day in the morning."

—Old Song.

With this verse out of a quaint old song, Grace S. Richmond, the authoress of the sweet story entitled as above, "On Christmas Day in the Morning," introduces to us an episode in the lives of the Fernald family which I am in part passing on to our Home Magazine readers, believing that it cannot only hardly fail to be of interest to them, but may possibly touch a kindred chord in the hearts, or, may I venture to add, the consciences, of some who have, perhaps, quite unconsciously, permitted the growth of never-interests to dim the memories and, unwittingly, to loosen the old, old ties of love and duty which still bind them to the past. It is not unlikely that the story may be merely considered as just a bit a special pleading on behalf of "the old folks at home," but, even were there no moral to be drawn from it, I would recommend to your consideration this sweet little idyll of Christmas, this record of "A Conspiracy of Love." It opens thus:

That Christmas Day virtually began a whole year beforehand, with a red-hot letter from Guy Fernald to his younger sister, Nan, who had been married to Samuel Burnett just two and one-half years. The letter was read aloud by Mrs. Burnett to her husband at the breakfast table the second day after Christmas. From start to finish it was upon one subject, and it, in part, ran as follows:

"Dear Nan,—It's a confounded, full-grown shame that not a soul of us all got home for Christmas except yours truly, and he only for a couple of hours. What have the blessed old folks done to us that we treat them like this? I was invited to the Sewall's for the day, and went; of course, you know why. We had a ripping time, but alone toward evening I began to feel worried. I really thought Ralph was home—he wrote me that he might swing round that way by the holidays—but I knew the rest of you were all wrapped up in your own Christmas trees, and weren't going to get there. Well, I took the seven-thirty down and walked in on them. Sitting all alone by the fire, just like the pictures, you see, 'The Birds All Flown,' and that sort of thing. I felt gulphish in my throat, on my honor I did, when I looked at them. Mother gave out a gasp and flew into my arms, and I got up more slowly, his rheumatism was worse than ever this winter. I came over, and I thought he'd get my hand off. Well, I sat between them by the fire, and soon I got down in the old cushion by mother, and

let her run her fingers through my hair, the way she used to do. Nan, I'll be detected for perjury if her hand wasn't treacherous. They were so glad to see me that it made my throat ache. . . . Nan, next Christmas it's going to be different. That's all I say. I've got it all planned out. . . . Not that they had a word of blame. Not they. They understood all about the children, and the cold snap, and Ed's being under the weather, and Oliver's wife's neuralgia, and Ralph's girl in the West, and all that. But that didn't make the thing any easier for them. Meanwhile, run down and see them once or twice this winter, will you, Nan? Somehow, it struck me that they aren't so young as they used to be. . . . As I say, next year—but you'll all hear from me then.

"Your affectionate brother,
"Guy."

The next Christmas drawing near, Guy wrote the same sort of thing, with more or less detail, to the rest of the family, receiving, in reply, in some instances, sympathetic responses, in others reasons why they had failed to be at the old home a

really don't think," he pleaded, "that father and mother would care what sort of presents we brought them, if only we came ourselves."

"Had he thought it all out? How early on Christmas morning could they get away? Was he positive that they could all crowd into the house without arousing and alarming the pair?" etc.

"Sure thing," Guy declared. "Marietta, well, you know, I've the soft side of her old heart ever since I was born, somehow. I talked it all over with her last year, and I'm solid with her, all right. She'll work the game. You see, father's quite a bit deaf now—"

"Father, deaf?"
"Sure. Didn't you know it?"
"Forgotten. But mother'd hear us."

"No, she wouldn't. Don't you know how she trusts everything about the house to Marietta since she got that fall—"

"Mother got a fall?"
"Why, yes." Guy stared at his brother with some impatience. "Don't you remember, she fell down the back stairs last October and hurt her knee?"

"She's a little bit lame, and al-

how, and I can't lay hands on him. Beats all how cute that cat is. . . . I don't think he'll do no harm, but if you hear any queer noises in the night, you'll know it's Peter." And the guileful speaker, after a gentle good-night, slipped away into the darkness. . . . There followed a long silence in the sleeping-room. Then out of the darkness came this little colloquy:

"Emeline, you aren't getting to sleep?"

"I—I know I'm not, John. I—Christmas Eve keeps one awake somehow. It always did."

"Yes. . . . I don't suppose the children realize at all, do they?"

"Oh! No! No! They don't realize; they never will, till—they're here themselves. It's all right. I think at least Guy will be down to-morrow, don't you?"

"I guess maybe he will." Then, after a short silence: "Mother—you've got me, you know. You know—you've always got me, dear."

"Yes." She would not let him hear the sob in her voice. She crept close, and spoke cheerfully in his best ear. "And you've got me, Johnny Boy."

"Thank the Lord, I have."

So, counting their blessings, they fell asleep at last. But, even in sleep, one set of lashes was strangely wet."



"The Children!" she was saying, "They—they—John—must be here!"

year ago—excuses, in fact. Of course, they had all sent the nicest gifts they could find. Didn't Guy think mother liked those beautiful Russian sables? Wasn't father pleased with his gold-headed cane, etc. To which Guy somewhat indignantly replied: "Don't we owe the old home anything but a present tied up in tissue paper once a year?"

As the outcome of Guy's persistence was evolved the idea which was carried to a successful issue of

THE CONSPIRACY OF LOVE.

The plan, when laid before the brothers and sisters, was of sufficiently startling a nature to appear at first sight almost impossible. Guy's idea was to give a surprise revival of old times before any of them got married at all—hang up the stockings, and all. We could creep in in the night, go to bed in our old rooms, and then, in the morning, sit up only for once. I

ways will be. Her knee stiffens up, and she doesn't get up and go prowling about at the least noise, the way she used to. Marietta won't let her. So, if we make a whisper of a noise, Marietta will tell her it's the cat, or something. It can be worked all right, no fear. The only thing that worries me is lest I cannot get you all to take hold of the scheme."

But, eventually, Guy had his way, and there is much humor, as well as pathos, in the way of telling how, with the help of the faithful Marietta, this delightful little conspiracy was carried out. The hanging up of the stockings, as by the special request of Guy, through Marietta, was diplomatically accomplished without arousing suspicion. "It was very like Guy's affectionate boyishness," etc. And this is how Marietta introduced the fiction of the cat: "Mrs. Fernald, Peter Piper's got back in this part of the house, some-

The last part of the story is the best. The opening of the kitchen door at midnight to admit the merry conspirators, their surreptitious feeding by the nervously delighted Marietta, their creeping up, one by one, into his or her old room, and the full development of the plot which brought them all together under the old roof-tree, cannot possibly be condensed into the mere fragment left of the columns allotted to me.

The joy of the parents who, after going from door to door and hearing from the lips of each the "Merry Christmas, Mammy and Daddy," as they at last realized that all were there, not one missing, cannot be described in a few sentences; neither can Guy's little love story, which is deftly interwoven within this Christmas idyll. All this you must read for yourselves in the daintily little volume which is gotten up so tastefully as a gift-book suitable for the season. And I venture to predict that, after reading it, you, especially our more elderly readers, mindful of the many mercies which, between this Christmas and that of last year, have filled to overflowing your own cup of happiness, will, in fullest sympathy with the dear old people of the Fernald Homestead, endorse the heartfelt thanksgiving offered at their breakfast table on this special "Christmas Day in the Morning": "Thou who camest to us on that first Christmas Day, we bless Thee for this good and perfect gift Thou sendest to us to-day, that Thou forgettest us not in these later years, but givest us the greatest joy of our lives in these our loyal children." Probably each of the eight members of the reunited family may have been stirred to a feeling akin to that of Nan and Guy, though it was they only who, in perhaps closer telepathy, managed to give expression to their thoughts, but as "Nan's hand clutched Guy's under the table, his grasp said to her, 'Doesn't that make it worth while?' and hers replied, with a frantic pressure, 'Indeed it does, but we don't deserve it.'"

H. A. B.

Cradle Hymn.

By Martin Luther.

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head,
The stars in the bright sky looked down
where He lay—
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay,
The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes,
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! look down from
the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

The Beaver Circle

How Fido Outwitted Santa Claus



When Fido came to our house he was just a bundle of fur in a basket, with two roguish eyes peeping out, and a little stub of a tail that tried to wag and be friendly. Lottie fell in love with him at once, and screamed with delight when, on putting her little fat hands down to rub him, he tried to show his appreciation by chewing at her fingers. But Fido was not at all partial with his appreciation. He had a nibble for us all. In fact, he seemed to live chiefly for appreciating and chewing, in those days. He chewed at our fingers; he chewed at the toes of our shoes when we put him on the floor; when nothing better was near, he chewed at the edge of his basket. But he was so very funny and good-humored looking with it all that no one could be vexed with him.

Lottie fed him every day, but, of course, Jack and I had to have a finger in the pie, too. We had been given a new set of tools not long before, and here was a grand chance to use them. We would make a dog-house. So we got to work, and after a great deal of hammering, and sawing, and pulling, we had a great barn-like thing made, quite large enough, I do declare, to house one of your calves, if not two. When it was all ready, we made a fine bed of straw in it, put an old sheepskin on top, and chained little Fido up. The chain did seem very large for so small a dog, and so did the house, but we did not see anything very funny about it that night. We were too much taken up with being proud of our work, and Fido seemed very well satisfied with it, too, for he just stood and grinned at us as we went off and left him there for the night. Indeed, we had before this found out that Fido never yelped and grumbled as did other puppies. He just chewed, and as long as we kept him supplied with a bone, or a stick, or an old shoe, he was blissfully happy.

Next morning our first race was out to see how the dog-house looked, and then we did laugh. To tell the truth, we just lay down on the grass and rolled over and over laughing. For, you see, that morning Uncle Dick had got up early, and, seeing the very small dog tumbling over the very big chain in toddling out of the very big dog-house, he had chuckled to himself. Then he had painted a great big sign, "Beware of the Dog!" and fixed it up over the top of the kennel roof. So there it was, and there below was little fluffy Fido, grinning away as though he enjoyed the joke, too.

Then came the queer part of it. Do you know, it actually seemed as though Fido was bewitched after that, and just aching to live up to the reputation of the big "scare" warning on top of his kennel. Of course, we couldn't keep him tied up all the time, he was such a little dog, and he needed so much exercise, but every time he was loose, he got into so much mischief that people really and truly did begin to "beware" of him. Mother would fly to tuck up the lace curtains if he came into the house for only a minute, and everyone else would get busy at picking up everything chewable that happened to be around. Fido's taste wasn't a bit particular, either, so there was plenty of picking up to do. One day he almost pulled a broom to pieces; another time we found a tin water pail that had been left at the pump, all dented with his little teeth, which were now growing very pointed and sharp. Still later, he gnawed a hole in Jack's "Sunday" shoe. But the climax came when he got into Lottie's bedroom one day, chewed his way through into a pillow and pulled out all the feathers, then proceeded to masticate Lotta's best hat, which was lying on the bed. There he was, when my mother went in, and you can imagine the sight,—feathers everywhere all over the room, with the gaping pillow turning out more; Fido right in the middle of them with Lottie's crumpled hat under his paws, and the pretty pink ribbon all chewed into a little wet rag! And the funny part of it (to Jack and me, at least) was that, culprit though he was, he wasn't one bit

ashamed of himself, either. He just cocked up his ears and looked up with the jolliest sort of grin, for all the world as though he would say, "Isn't this the grandest fun you ever saw in your life?" This was the last straw, however, and Fido was whipped for his misdeeds. Indeed, he was not allowed to come even on the veranda again. If he trotted

fewer things; in fact, three, an old bone, an old tin can, and an old book. Picking up the book one day, Uncle Dick burst out laughing. "Hm!—'Infant Salvation,'" said he, "this is an old-timer, surely! Well, chew away, Fido, if you can chew up any doubt there may have been in that matter!" Jack and I didn't exactly know what was meant by

bed that night, we heard the greatest searching you ever saw all through the house. Mother and father, and Nina and Uncle Dick, all seemed to be in the search, pulling out drawers and turning closets inside out.

"What's the matter? What are you looking for?" we called, but we were told to "go asleep," and finally we did.

When we awoke in the morning, we wondered if they had been rummaging around all night, for when we came down, long before daylight, and all agog to see what was in our stockings, they were all at it still, the whole four of them, and will you believe it?—there were our stockings hanging as limp as you please, not a single, solitary thing in them! You can imagine that we looked blank.

"Well, really, children," said mother, "Santa Claus must be playing a trick on you this Christmas. I'm sure he brought something, but he seems to have hidden it away."

Jack looked at me, and I looked at Jack, and Jack winked. "Shall we help hunt, mother?" we said. "Hurrah!" and at it we, too, went, turning out closets, and boxes, and pantries in all directions. We didn't feel so very badly, you see, because we were pretty sure that the things were around somewhere, but Lottie cried a bit. When breakfast was ready, however, and we had gone over all the ground again, we began to be more than a little bit puzzled, and just a wee mite disappointed.

Afterwards, as Uncle Dick was going out to the barn, he said, "I guess I'll untie the dog. See that you give him an extra-good breakfast, Lottie. This is Christmas Day, you know."

Uncle Dick must have given Fido an extra bit of petting that morning, for when he came into the house again, who should trot past him, right through the door and past the broom into the house, but Fido. And you should have seen him! He was now quite more than a half-grown dog, but all the same he was holding his head away up, and from that mischievous mouth was dragging, not "Infant Salvation," but a long, new red coat of about Lottie's size, with part of the paper and string still hanging to it.

"Oh, that Fido! That Fido!" wailed mother, but Uncle Dick just—laughed, and so did the rest of us.

"Beware the dog!" said he, and off he went to the dog-house. There, in a corner, one by one, he found parcels, some half-torn open, some not opened at all,—mullers for Jack and me, some dandy picture-books, a doll for Lottie, and, last of all, a package of candies into which Fido had burrowed until his nose was sticky. He dearly loved candies, you see, and he had eaten about a cupful, keeping the rest, I suppose, for another time; or perhaps he had smelled the goose which was all ready to go into the oven in the kitchen, and forgot to finish them up all at once.

At all events, that was all the harm the rascal had done, so we had our Christmas things after all.

That was Fido's last prank. He is a very wise dog now, never runs over the flower-beds, and never chews things up. But he does lots of good things. He goes for the cows all by himself, and if any strange cattle come about, he separates them and drives them all off before turning our cattle in at the gate. When we are off for some fun, too, he is just the jolliest playfellow going. He goes swimming with us in summer, and sits on the toboggan in winter, and all the time he looks as though he were enjoying the sport just as much as any of us.

In fact, Fido has never got over grinning. Sometimes I wonder if he ever chuckles yet over the time when he tarred and feathered Lottie's "Sunday bonnet," or the other time when he played such a good trick in outwitting Santa Claus.



Christmas Morning.

even near it, mother or Nina would run at him with the broom, on which he would scamper off for a piece and then turn and look at her and it with the most comical look, as though he were saying, "Very well for you, old broom, but I'll chew you up some day." As, however, the broom was henceforth kept hanging on a nail, brush up, just outside

this, but Uncle Dick laughed again when Jack remarked that he guessed Fido was "studying theology."

Wherever Fido went you would find these three things in a little heap, now on the lawn, now on the front step, now in his own dog-house, and very funny it was to see him conveying them from place to place, one after another, with his head



Below was Little Fido, Grinning Away as Though He Enjoyed the Joke Too.

of the door, he never managed to do very much harm to it, although he did leave his mark on the end of the handle one day.

But age stops many a prank, and, as time went on, Fido, like other dogs, began to have more sense, and became safer to leave things within his reach. Of course, he could not change all at once, but he began to devote himself to

held very high indeed, as he trailed the book along, in order that he might not step on it.

So harmless in general did he become, however, that Uncle Dick began to question whether the sign might not be removed from over the dog-house. Then, just at Christmas-time, the rascal "broke out" again.

After Lottie and Jack had a walk

Just Think of It!

"The stocking of an elephant would be so very wide."

Says Jack, "that Santa Claus could put a lot of things inside."

I'd like to be an elephant till Christmas has gone by.

One stocking would be pretty nice, and

FOUR of them—oh, my!"

—St. Nicholas

Christmas



The Turkey.—After the turkey is stuffed sew it up. Fasten the neck skin over on the back with a small skewer, then fasten the wings and thighs closely to the body with skewers. Finally, tie the legs together and carry the string around the body from skewer to skewer, like a harness, to keep it in compact shape. Now rub the turkey with salt and spread with one-third cup butter and $\frac{1}{4}$ cup flour, creamed together. Put the bird on a rack in a dripping-pan, and dredge the pan with flour. An 8-lb. bird will need 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ hours baking in a moderate oven. Baste every ten or fifteen minutes, using at first one-third cup butter melted in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup water; afterwards, use the gravy in the pan. Before serving, garnish with parsley, curled celery, or curls of fringed paper. Tiny red apples, cored and placed on the drumsticks, will give a dash of color.

Cranberries.—To 1 quart berries, allow 1 cup boiling water and a pint of sugar. Let boil in a porcelain-lined kettle for 20 minutes with the water alone, then add the sugar and cook for 10 minutes longer, stirring frequently. When done, turn into a mould and let stand in a cold place for about 12 hours, then turn out in shape. If it sticks, set the mould in warm water for just a moment, then turn out.

Goose.—Clean and dress much as for turkey, using a stuffing of bread crumbs, onions, sage, butter and seasoning. Rub the bird well with dripping, wrap it in greased paper, and roast for from 1 hour to 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ hours, according to size. When half-done, remove the paper and let brown. Serve with brown gravy, and apples cooked in some way.

Jellied Apple.—Soak $\frac{1}{2}$ box gelatine in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup water. Have ready 1 quart sliced apples, pared, cored and quartered. Put over the fire 1 pint sugar in 1 pint water and a stick of cinnamon, and let boil 10 minutes. Then cook the apples, a few pieces at a time in this syrup until transparent. Take out on a platter until all are done, then add the grated rind and juice of 1 lemon to the syrup, and also the gelatine, to which add water enough to make 1 pint. Put a layer of apples in a dish and cover them up with syrup. Set in a cool place until it stiffens a little, then add more apples and syrup, proceeding in this way until all are used. Preserved cherries may be added, without the juice, if liked, or very thin slices of lemon.

Potato Stuffing for Fowl.—Four cups hot mashed potatoes, 2 teaspoons onion juice, 8 tablespoons sweet cream, yolks of 4 eggs beaten, 2 tablespoons chopped parsley, 1 tablespoon butter, salt and pepper to taste. Mix well, and heat light.

Danish Turkey Stuffing.—Grate stale bread to the amount of one quart; moisten with 2 beaten eggs and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup melted butter. Season with salt, pepper, thyme, parsley, and sage. Finally stir in a cup of well-cleaned currants.

Mock Goose.—Some people do not like fowl preferring meat dishes. A very good mock goose is made as follows: Cut cold mutton into slices and lay in a pie-dish with alternate layers of sage, onion, pepper and salt. Fill up with milk, cover the dish, and stew in the oven for one hour, just removing the cover to brown. Pin a napkin around the dish, set on a platter, and garnish gaily with parsley or celery tops, and bright dots of thick cranberry sauce.

English Plum Pudding.—One lb. sugar, 2 lbs. raisins, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. currants, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. chopped suet, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. grated bread, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. sliced mixed peel, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. almonds, 1 nutmeg, 1 tablespoon other spices mixed, 6 eggs well-beaten, 1 pint milk, 1 level tablespoon salt, 1 cup molasses. Mix raisins with a little flour, but add no more. If too thin, add more bread crumbs. Let stand over night, then boil 2 hours. If



With Christmas Holly.

you want to have it very gay, pour some brandy over, set fire to the brandy, and bring in blazing.

Mince-meat Without Liquor.—Six tart apples, 3 lemons—rind and juice, 1 lb. stoned raisins, 1 lb. currants, 1 lb. suet, 2 lbs. brown sugar, 1 ounce each sliced citron, orange and lemon peel, 1 tablespoon mixed spices, 2 tablespoons cherry or any tart fruit juice. Chop apples fine, add the sugar, then the minced suet, then the fruit, spices and fruit juice. Mix



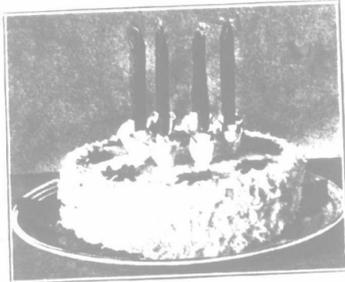
Christmas Cake.

(With greenery and candles.)

well, and keep in a cold place, well covered, until needed for use.

Mock Mince-meat.—Six crackers, rolled fine, 2 cups cold water, 1 cup molasses, 1 cup brown sugar, 1 cup sour cider, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ cups melted butter, 1 cup raisins, seeded and chopped, 1 cup currants, 2 eggs, 1 tablespoon cinnamon, $\frac{1}{2}$ tablespoon allspice, 1 teaspoon nutmeg, 1 of cloves, a little salt.

Mince-meat.—Two lbs. cooked beef, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. apples peeled and cored, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. suet, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.



Christmas Cake.

(Candles and cocoanut frosting.)

sugar, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. sultana raisins, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. seeded raisins, 3 tablespoonfuls salt (level), 2 grated nutmegs, 2 tablespoons ground cloves, 3 tablespoons ground cinnamon, 1 tablespoon allspice. Chop the beef, suet and apples very fine; put them into a saucepan, add the rest of the ingredients, also a cupful of the liquor in which the meat was cooked, and a cupful of sweet-pickle vinegar. Add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of boiled cider, then cook until well-scalded through.

Divinity Fudge Cake.—Beat $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter

Cookery.



to a cream, then beat in 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ cups sifted brown sugar. Beat yolks of 2 eggs, then beat in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sifted brown sugar and beat the two mixtures together. Add 4 ounces chocolate melted over hot water.

Pour $\frac{1}{2}$ cup hot water into the chocolate dish, rinse thoroughly, and add with $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sour milk to the other mixture, alternately, with 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ cups sifted flour, sifted again with 1 level teaspoon soda. Flavor with vanilla, and beat in the whites of 2 eggs, beaten dry. Divide the batter in three, and to one-third add $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon cinnamon, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon cloves, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped raisins. Bake, and put the layers together, and frost the top with Divinity frosting. Decorate the top with a wreath of cherries cut in pieces, or any way that you choose.

Divinity Frosting.—Boil 2 cups sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup corn syrup, and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup water, until a rather firm ball is formed when dropped in water. Pour in a fine stream on the whites of 2 eggs beaten dry, beating all the time. Beat a little until nearly cold. Add 1 cup chopped nut meats, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, and 4 cooked figs cut in bits. Flavor to taste.

Our Christmas Cake.—Beat $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter to a cream, and beat in 1 cup sugar. Then add 3 eggs, one at each time, beating thoroughly. Have ready 1 cup nut meats and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup raisins; put through a chopper together, and rub through 2 cups sifted flour, sifted again with 2 level teaspoons baking powder. Then, alternately, beat in the flour mixture with $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk, adding the grated rind of a lemon, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon cinnamon, and a little nutmeg. Cover with chocolate frosting, and decorate with tiny candles in paper holders, and marshmallows pressed into stars with the fingers. Set on a large plate with holly all round.

A Pretty Salad.—Chop nuts, celery and apples. Mix with salad dressing, also with some shreds of lettuce or white celery tops. Heap into red apples from which the inside has been scooped, and serve on lettuce, parsley or green celery leaves.

Pretty Beet Salad.—Hollow out medium-sized boiled red beets, and trim them neatly so that they will stand upright. Fill with Waldorf salad (chopped apples, celery and walnuts, mixed with dressing as above). The dressing may be made as follows: Mix together $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon each of mustard and white pepper, and 1 teaspoon each of sugar and salt. Add the beaten yolks of 2 eggs, 1 cup sweet milk, 2 tablespoons melted butter, and stir in very slowly $\frac{1}{2}$ cup hot vinegar. Cook over hot water until smooth and creamy, stirring all the time. Do not let it boil. Remove from the fire, and pour the mixture gradually into the stiffly-whipped whites of the eggs. Beat the mixture with an egg-beater for a minute or two, and set away to get cold.

Walnut Taffy.—One pound of brown sugar, one heaping tablespoonful of butter, three ounces of chopped walnuts, pinch of cream of tartar, quarter pound of syrup, one gill of water, and one teaspoonful vanilla extract. Put into saucepan the water, sugar, syrup, cream of tartar and butter. Boil the syrup to 280 degrees, then add the nuts and vanilla. Pour into oiled tins and mark with a knife. Turn out when cold, and break into neat pieces.

Fruit Candy.—One and a half pounds of sugar, half a pound of butter, one teacupful apple or red currant jelly, one teacupful of cream, two teaspoonfuls of cocoa, one teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Melt the butter and add all the other ingredients except vanilla. Boil for twenty minutes, stirring as little as possible. Then add vanilla. When a drop cooled on a slab cuts clean with a knife, pour into buttered tins and mark with a knife. When cold, turn out and break into pieces.



The Romance of Aunt Beatrice

By L.M. Montgomery

Margaret always maintains that it was a direct inspiration of Providence that took her across the street to see Aunt Beatrice that night. And Aunt Beatrice believes that it was, too. But the truth of the matter is that Margaret was feeling very unhappy, and went over to talk to Aunt Beatrice as the only alternative of a fit of crying. Margaret's unhappiness has nothing further to do with this story, so it may be dismissed with the remark that it didn't amount to much, in spite of Margaret's tragical attitude, and was dissipated at once and forever by the arrival of a certain missent letter the next day.

Aunt Beatrice was alone. Her brother and his wife had gone to the "at home" which Mrs. Cunningham was giving that night in honor of Mr. John Reynolds, M. P. The children were upstairs in bed, and Aunt Beatrice was darning their stockings, a big basketful of which loomed up aggressively on the table beside her. Or, to speak more correctly, she had been darning them. Just when Margaret was sliding across the icy street, Aunt Beatrice was bent forward in her chair, her hands over her face, while soft, shrinking little sobs shook her from head to foot.

When Margaret's imperative knock came at the front door, Aunt Beatrice started guiltily, and wished earnestly that she had waited until she went to bed before indulging in the luxury of tears. She knew Margaret's knock, and she did not want her gay young niece, of all people in the world, to suspect the fact or cause of her tears.

"I hope she won't notice my eyes," she thought, as she hastily plumped a big, ugly, dark-green shade, with an almond-eyed Oriental leering from it, over the lamp, before going out to let Margaret in.

Margaret did not notice at first. She was too deeply absorbed in her own troubles to remember that anyone else in the world might be miserable too. She curled up in the deep easy-chair by the fire, and clasped her hands behind her curly head with a sigh of physical comfort and mental unhappiness, while Aunt Beatrice, warily sitting with her back to the light, took up her work again.

"You didn't go to Mrs. Cunningham's at-home, Auntie?" said Margaret lazily, feeling that she must make some conversation to justify her appearance. "You were invited, weren't you?"

Aunt Beatrice nodded. The hole she was darning in the knee of Willie Hayden's stocking must be done very carefully. Mrs. George Hayden was particular about such matters. Perhaps this was why Aunt Beatrice could not sneak.

"Why didn't you go?" asked Margaret absently, wondering why there had been no letter for her that morning—and this was the third day, too. Could Alec be ill? Or was he flirting with some other girl and forgetting her? Margaret swallowed a big lump in her throat, and resolved that she would go home next week. . . . no she wouldn't, either. . . . if he was as

hateful and fickle as that. . . . what was Aunt Beatrice saying?

"Well, I'm—I'm not used to going to parties now, my dear. And the truth is, I have no dress fit to wear. At least, Bella said so, because the party is a very fashionable affair. She said my old gray silk wouldn't do at all. Of course, she knows. She had to have a new dress for it, and we couldn't both have that. George couldn't afford it these hard times. And, as Bella said, it would be very foolish for me to get an expensive dress that would be of no use to me afterwards. But it doesn't matter. And, of course, somebody had to stay with the children."

"Of course," assented Margaret dreamily. Mrs. Cunningham's at-home was of no particular interest to her. The guests were all middle-aged people whom the M. P. had known in his boyhood, and Margaret, in her presumptuous youth, thought it would be a very prosy affair, although it had made quite a sensation in quiet little Murraybridge, where people still called an at-home a party plain and simple.

"I saw Mr. Reynolds in church Sunday afternoon," she went on. "He is very fine-looking, I think. Did you ever meet him?"

"I used to know him very well long ago," answered Aunt Beatrice,

new Cabinet. I like men like that. They are so interesting. Wouldn't it be awfully nice and complimentary to have one of them fall in love with you? Is he married?"

"I—I don't know," said Aunt Beatrice. "I have never heard that he was."

"There, you've run the needle into your finger," said Margaret, sympathetically.

"It's of no consequence," said Aunt Beatrice, hastily.

She wiped away the drop of blood and went on with her work. Margaret watched her dreamily. What lovely hair Aunt Beatrice had! It was so thick and glossy, with warm bronze tones where the lamplight fell on it under that hideous old shade. But Aunt Beatrice wore it in such an unbecoming way. Margaret wondered idly if she would comb her hair straight back when she was thirty-five. She thought it quite probable if that letter didn't come to-morrow.

From Aunt Beatrice's hair, Margaret's eyes wandered to Aunt Beatrice's face. She gave a little jump. Had Aunt Beatrice been crying? Margaret sat bolt upright. "Aunt Beatrice, did you want to go to that party?" she demanded, explosively. "Now, tell me the truth."

"I did," said Aunt Beatrice, weakly. Margaret's sudden attack fairly startled the truth out of her. "It is very silly of me, I know, but I

on, shyly. "I'll tell you why—if you won't laugh at me. I wanted to see John Reynolds—not to talk to him—oh, I don't suppose he would remember me—but just to see him. Long ago—fifteen years ago—we were engaged. And—and—I loved him so much then, Margaret."

"You poor dear!" said Margaret, sympathetically.

She reached over and patted her aunt's hand. She thought that this little bit of romance, long hidden and unsuspected, blossoming out under her eyes, was charming. In her interest, she quite forgot her own pet grievance.

"Yes—and then we quarrelled. It was a dreadful quarrel—and it was only over a silly trifle, too. We parted in anger, and he went away. He never came back. It was all my fault. Well, it is all over long ago, and everybody has forgotten. I—I don't mind it now. But I just wanted to see him once more, and then come quietly away."

"Aunt Beatrice, you are going to that party yet," said Margaret, decisively.

"Oh, it is impossible, my dear."

"No, it isn't. Nothing is impossible when I make up my mind. You must go. I'll drag you there by main force, if it comes to that. Oh, I have such a jolly plan, Auntie. You know my black and yellow dinner dress—no, you don't either, for I've never worn it here. The folks at home all said it was too severe for me—and so it is. Nothing suits me but the fluffy, chuffy things with a tilt to them. A—er—I mean—well, yes, Alec always declared that that dress made me look like a cross between an unwilling nun and a ballet girl, so I took a dislike to it. But it is really lovely in itself. You must wear it to-night. It is just your style, and I am sure it will fit you, our figures are so much alike."

"But it is too late."

"Isn't it. It's not more than three quarters of an hour since Uncle George and Aunt Bella went. I'll have you ready in a twinkling."

"But the fire and the children?"

"I'll stay here and look after both. I won't burn the house down, and if the twins wake up I'll give them—what is it you give them—soothing syrup? So go at once and get ready while I fly over for the dress. I'll fix your hair up when I get back."

Margaret was gone before Aunt Beatrice could speak again. Her niece's excitement seized hold of her, too. She flung the stocking into the basket, and the basket into the closet.

"I will go—and I won't do another bit of darning to-night. I hate it—I hate it—I hate it! Oh, how much good it does me to say it!"

When Margaret came flying back up the stairs, Aunt Beatrice was ready, save for hair and dress. Margaret cast the gown on the bed, revealing all its beauty of jetted lace and soft yellow silk with a dexterous sweep of her arm. Aunt Beatrice gave a little cry of admiration.

"Isn't it lovely?" demanded Margaret. "And I've brought you my opera cape and my fascinator, and my black satin slippers with the cunningest gold buckles and some sweet pale yellow gloves. That Uncle Ned gave me yesterday. Oh, Aunt Beatrice, what magnificent arms and



The Love Letter.

(From a painting by Howard Robinson.)

howing still lower over her work. "He used to live down in Wentworth, you know, and he visited his married sister here very often. He was only a boy at that time. Then . . . he went out to British Columbia, and . . . and . . . we never heard much more about him."

"He's very rich, and owns dozens of mines and railroads, and things like that," said Margaret. "And he's a member of the Dominion House, too. They say he's one of the foremost men in it, and came very near getting a portfolio in the

did want to go. I didn't care about a new dress. I'd have been quite willing to wear my gray silk. I could have fixed the sleeves. What difference would it have made? Nobody would have noticed me. But Bella wouldn't hear of it."

She paused long enough to give a little sob which she could not repress. Margaret made use of the opportunity to exclaim absently, "It's a shame!"

"I suppose you don't understand why I wanted to go to this particular party," Aunt Beatrice went



The Path Through the Meadows.
(From a painting by J. Paulman.)

shoulders you have. Why, they're like marble."

Margaret's nimble fingers were keeping time with her tongue. Aunt Beatrice's hair went up as if by magic into soft puffs and waves and twists, and a golden rose was dropped among the bronze masses. Then the lovely dress was put on and pinned and looped and pulled, until it fell into its simple classical lines around the tall, curving figure. Margaret stepped back and clapped her hands admiringly.

"Oh, aunty, you are beautiful! Now I'll pop down for the cloak and fascinator. I left them hanging by the fire."

When Margaret had gone, Aunt Beatrice caught up the lamp and tip-toed shamefacedly across the hall to the icy-cold spare-room. In the long mirror she saw herself reflected from top to toe. Or, was it herself? Could it be—that gracious woman with the sweet eyes and flushed cheeks, with rounded arms gleaming through their black laces, and the cluster of roses nestling against the warm white flesh of the shoulder?

"I do look nice," she said aloud, with a little courtesy to the radiant reflection. "It is all the dress, I know. I feel like a queen in it—no, like a girl again—and that is better."

Margaret went to Mrs. Cunningham's door with her.

"How I wish I could go in and see the sensation you'll make, Aunt Beatrice," she whispered.

"You dear, silly child. It's just the purple and fine linen," laughed Aunt Beatrice. But she did not altogether think so, and she rang the bell unquailingly. In the hall, Mrs. Cunningham herself came beamingly to greet her.

"My dear Beatrice, I am so glad. Bella said you could not come because you had a headache."

"My headache got better after they left, so I thought I would just get ready and come, even if it were a little late," said Beatrice, smoothly.

When they came downstairs together, Beatrice statuesque and erect in her trailing draperies, and Mrs. Cunningham secretly wondering where on earth Beatrice Hayden had got such a magnificent dress, and what she had done to herself to make her look as she did, a man came through the hall. At the foot of the stairs they met. He put out his hand.

"Beatrice! it is Beatrice! How like you have changed!"

Mrs. Cunningham was not particularly noted in Murraybridge for

her tact, but she had a sudden visitation of the saving grace just then, and left the two alone.

Beatrice put her hand into the M. P.'s.

"I am glad to see you," she said simply, looking up at him.

She could not say that he had not changed, for there was little in this tall, broad-shouldered man of the world, with gray glints in his hair, to suggest the slim, boyish young lover whose image she had carried in her heart all these long years.

But the voice, though deeper and mellow, was the same, and the thin, clever mouth that went up at one corner and down at the other in a humorous twist; and one little curl of reddish hair fell over his forehead, away from its orderly fellows, just as it used to when she had loved to poke her fingers through it, and, more than all, the deep-set gray eyes looking down into her blue ones were unchanged. Beatrice felt her heart beating to her finger-tips.

"I thought you were not coming," he said. "I had fully expected to meet you here, and I was horribly disappointed. I thought the bitterness of that foolish old quarrel must be strong enough to sway you yet."

"Didn't Bella tell you that I had a headache?" faltered Beatrice.

"Bella? Oh, your brother's wife. I wasn't talking to her. I've been sulking in corners ever since I concluded that you were not coming. How beautiful you are, Beatrice! You'll let an old friend say that much, won't you?"

Beatrice laughed softly. She had forgotten for years that she was beautiful, but the sweet old knowledge had come back to her again. She could not help knowing that he spoke the simple truth, but she said, mirthfully:

"You have learned to flatter since the old days, haven't you? Don't you remember, you used to tell me I was too thin to be pretty? But I suppose a bit of blarney is a neces-

sary ingredient in the composition of an M. P."

He was still holding her hand. With a glance of dissatisfaction at the open parlor door, he drew her away to the little room at the end of the hall, which Mrs. Cunningham, for reasons known only to herself, called her library.

"Come in here with me," he said, masterfully. "I want to have a long talk with you before any other person gets hold of you."

When Aunt Beatrice got home from the party, a few minutes before her brother and his wife, Margaret was sitting Turk fashion in the big chair, with her eyes very wide open and owlsh.

"You dear girlie, were you asleep?" asked Aunt Beatrice, indulgently.

Margaret nodded.

"Yes; and I've let the fire go out. I hope you're not cold. I must run before Aunt Bella gets here, or she'll scold. Had a nice time?"

"Delightful. You were a dear to lend me this dress. It was so funny to see Bella staring at it."

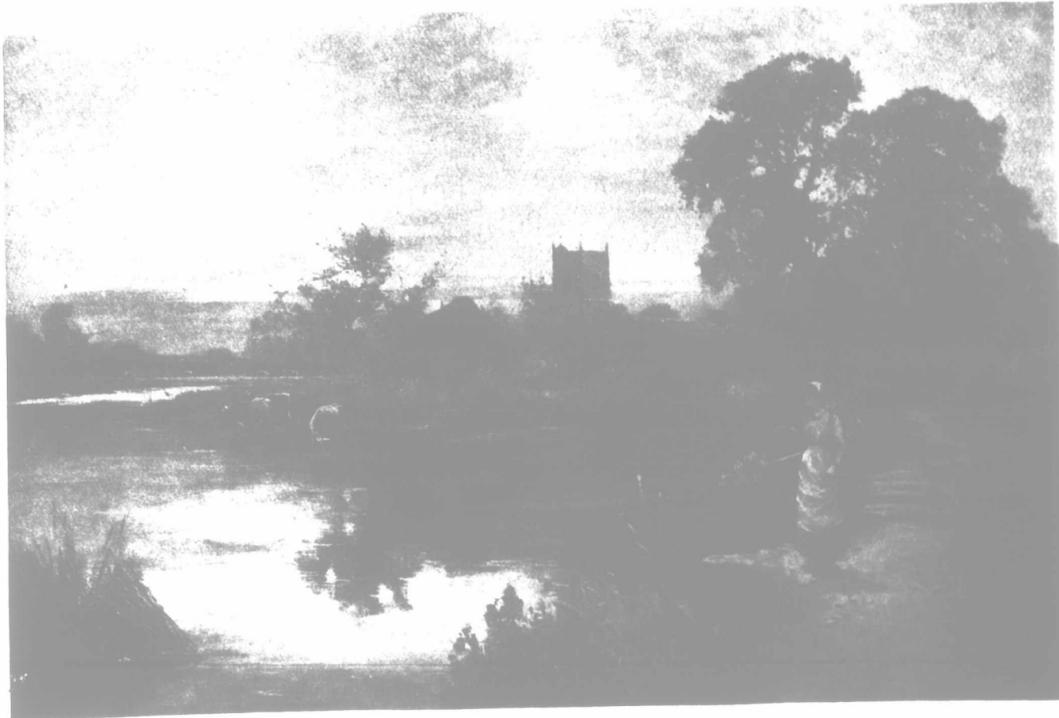
When Margaret had put on her hat and jacket, she went as far as the street door, and then tip-toed back to the sitting-room. Aunt Beatrice was leaning back in the big chair, with a drooping rose held softly against her lips, gazing dreamily into the dull red embers.

"Aunty," said Margaret, contritely, "I can't go home without confessing, although I know it is a heinous offence to interrupt the kind of musing that goes with dying embers and faded roses in the small hours. But it would weigh on my conscience all night if I didn't. I was asleep, but I wakened up just before you came in, and went to the window. I didn't mean to spy upon anyone—but that street was bright as day! And if you will let M.P.'s kiss you on doorsteps in glaring moonlight, you must expect to be seen."

"I wouldn't have cared if there had been a dozen onlookers," said Aunt Beatrice, frankly, "and I don't believe he would, either."

Margaret threw up her hands.

"Well, my conscience is clear, at least. And remember, Aunt Beatrice, I'm to be bridesmaid—I insist upon that. And oh, won't you ask me to visit you when you go down to Ottawa next winter? I'm told it's such a jolly place when the House is in session. And you'll need somebody to help you entertain, you know. The wife of a Cab-



Sunset on the Avon.
(From a painting by Ernest Walbourn.)

inet Minister has to do lots of that. But I forgot—he isn't a Cabinet Minister yet. But he will be, some day. Promise that you'll have me, Aunt Beatrice. Promise quick. I hear Uncle George and Aunt Bella coming."

Aunt Beatrice promised, and Margaret flew to the door.

"You had better keep that dress," she called back softly as she opened it.

Two Christmases.

It was Christmas Eve, and a little boy, Ivan by name, stood by a window looking out, and listening for the tinkle of the sleigh-bells which would tell that his father and mother were returning from town. They had gone away early in the morning, and all day long Ivan had plodded about by himself with old Jeff at his heels. He had faithfully done the "chores," fed the cattle and horses, and watered them, thrown the chickens their corn, and shut up the sheep after their daily run. He had got his own dinner and given Jeff his, and as night had come on he had lighted the lamp, and spread a white cloth on the table, stirred up the fire, and set the kettle a-singing. Now the table was quite laid, and so he could stand at the window and look out.

There was a great white field before him, all glistening in the moonlight, as though a million diamonds had dropped down on the snow; and beyond that a big, brown wood, above which the moon was sailing.

"The moving moon went up the sky,
And nowhere did abide,
Softly she was going up,
And a star or two beside."

So sang Ivan, and by that you will know that he had read all about the "Ancient Mariner," the sailor, you remember, who shot an albatross out at sea, and was punished by the spirits of the air so that ever after he went about stopping people whether they wanted to or not, and preaching to them this sermon:

"He prayeth best, who loveth best,
All things both great and small,
For the dear Lord who loveth us,
He made and loveth all."

"All things, both great and small," repeated the boy to himself. "That means that we must be kind and fair to everybody, men and women, and boys and girls, and the little wild things over there in the wood." Yes, Ivan knew them well, those little wild things over in the wood. They were a part of the wood to him, and he knew that if he were there now, under the lacy brown trees, he would see, patterned all over the

snow, the tracks of their little feet—squirrels, and rabbits, and crows, and the shy fox.

Ivan was not like most little boys. He thought of the fine sled and pair of skates that he hoped to find by his stockings next morning, it is true, but he thought also of the Christ-child, in whose memory all these glad doings of Christmas are kept up year after year. "He never hurt nor harmed anything, not anything at all," said Ivan to himself. "He always did what was square by everyone and everything. I wonder if I can be just a little bit like Him when I am a big man."

Now, while Ivan was saying this to himself, it happened, very oddly, that in a big city a hundred miles away, another little boy, called Claude, was also standing at a window. Behind him was a grand room, all full of soft lights, and big easy chairs, and carpets so thick and deep that you could not hear your foot-fall in them. But there was no old Jeff lying under the stove as in Ivan's house, ready to wag his faithful old tail every

time his master spoke to him. Claude had a dog, a fine greyhound, but he was obliged to leave him out in the carriage-house every night.

Claude, too, we said, was looking out of a window. The big house in which he lived was on a fine street, but right opposite to it was the beginning of another street upon which there were shops. Looking down it, Claude could see the rows of lights shining out over the snowy streets; the crowds of people hurrying along the sidewalks, talking and laughing, and most of them carrying bags.

Not far away was a church-spire. It was shining in the moonlight, and looking up, up it to the very top, Claude saw, right over it in the clear sky, a big, bright star. "It looks like the star of Bethlehem," thought the boy, and then, he, too, began to think of the Christ-child, and of how good the Christ was when he lived on this earth. For Claude, you see, also was not like most little boys. "I hope I will be a good, and honest, and kind man, when I grow up," thought he.

And now we come to a time forty years



Startled.

(From a painting by Ernest Walbourn.)

after, or perhaps more. A great crowd had gathered on a great city square, where a beautiful new building was to be opened. It was a very beautiful building indeed, all built of glistening white stone, with white marble pillars across the front. When people looked at it, somehow, they thought of Purity.

Part of it was to be used for beautiful paintings, and part for beautiful statuary, and part for books, which anyone might come and read free. But the central portion of all was a great hall, lighted from above, and filled with seats, in which people, rich or poor, might sit and listen to beautiful talks, and lectures, and sermons. All round was a ledge upon which were pedestals, to be filled one day with statues of great and good men. And in the wall above there were niches to be filled in the same way. And so the hall was to be called—not the "Hall of Fame," but the "Hall of the Good and Great." For the great, and good, and wealthy man, who had thought of this great building, and had made it possible by giving so much of his great riches that it might be built, had made it sure and fast that no statue of any man who had won fame in any way but by helping humanity, should ever be placed in the great hall. "So," said he, "Our boys and girls will have held before them the truth that people must be greatly good if they are really worthy of being called great in this world."

On this momentous opening day, the great room was filled with people, and many speeches were made. Last of all, the people began to clamor for a speech from the wealthy and good man, whose hall, indeed, it was. He had been trying to shrink away, but when he heard the people calling and calling for him, at last he came forward, and the colored lights from a great window fell on his silver hair, and the people cheered and cheered again, for they knew him to be, not only great and wealthy, but good. "Hurrah! Hurrah!" they shouted. "Hurrah for Claude Murray!"

On the way home that night, Claude Murray walked with another silver-haired man, and on the way they talked of the great hall, and the opening's speeches.

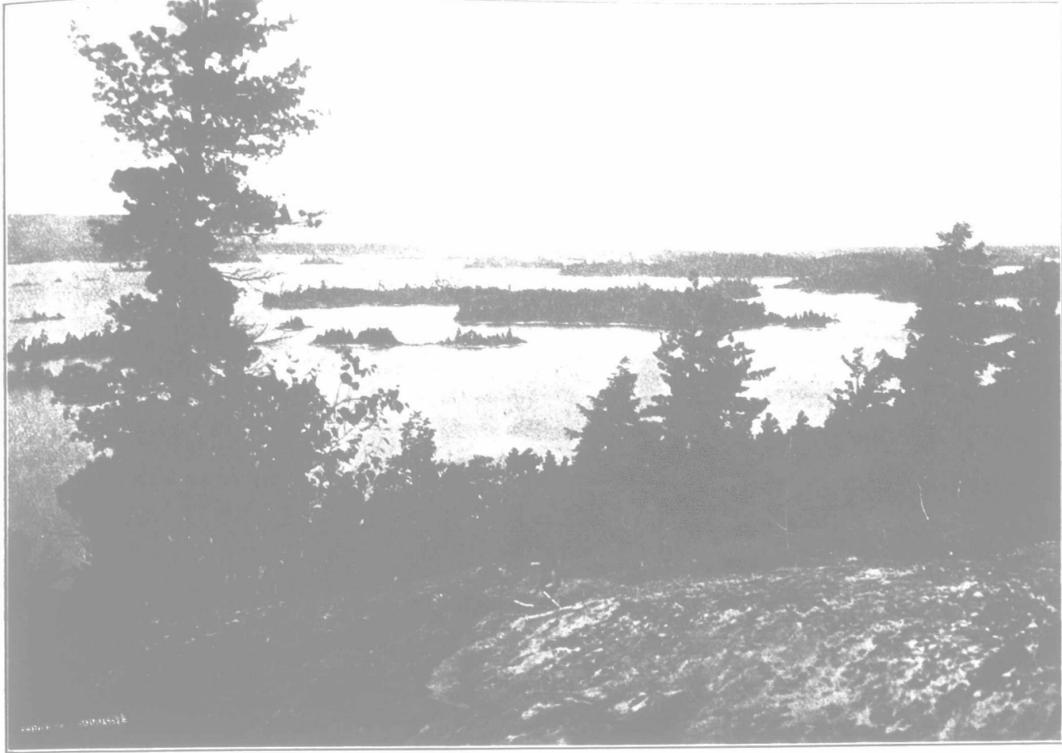
"Your statue will be there one day, Ivan," said the man, "but yours."

And what Claude Murray said came true. For, some twenty years later, on a Christmas Day, the people again assembled to see two statues placed, and to hear speeches made. One of the two great men now was beyond—of Claude Murray, the silver-haired man, to whom fortune after fortune had come, who had increased his riches to great and fair



Dido's Fleet at Carthage.

(From a painting by J. M. W. Turner.)



Among the 30,000 Islands of Georgian Bay.

means, so that the people in his factories had looked after him with loving glances as he passed to and fro among them—this kindly man who gave them good wages, and saw that they had good homes, and who was ever ready with words of sympathy and good cheer, and deeds of kindness.

They spoke, too, of Ivan Murdoch, the poor man, as the world's wealth goes, always, but the great physician, nevertheless, who had treated rich and poor alike, wherever his help might be needed, and who had at last, in time of fearful plague, gone down among the tenement-houses and almost given his life in the service of those who could never repay him with money.

Little wonder was it, that, as the veils were rolled back, and the statues gleamed out fair and white, holding for ages to come the features of these two friends, noble as in life,—little wonder was it then, that tears rolled down the cheeks of many of the people, and that a solemn hush fell over the great hall.

And some who looked, wondered how these men had been so pure and good always. They did not know, you see, about that Christmas Eve so long ago, nor that the secret was that two little boys had resolved to be always honorable, and kind, and true,—resolving so hard and fast that they kept that ideal before them always. All this the people did not know, or could only guess. But you and I know.

ANISON NORTH

A Song for the Season.

A song for the holly bough
For the Yuletide beckons now,
And our harvest-garnered sphere
Showeth the white of the year.
Brightly the berries burn
Like the embers in the urn
Of the day ere it declines
Behind the crest of the pines.
Green—a glory of green,—
Are the leaves of vernal sheen,
None of their shimmer lost
Under the touch of the frost.

Burned berry and leaf
Sendeth the soul's belief
In the fadeless love of Him
Who sitteth, in heaven, above
The saints and the seraphim
At the right of the throne of Love.
Come, our faith and hope,—
We'll all yearn and grope,—
In the love they typify,
(O'er the garlands now!)
Send us for the Yuletide sky,
A song for the holly bough!

—Copyright, Scollard, in the "Days of the Year" by the "Farmer's Advocate" Co., Chicago, Ill.

The Garden of a Com-muter's Wife.

By Mabel Osgood Wright.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"I must tell Peter the opportunities of his class for new-world citizenship."

Alas, how citizenship and the way it is regarded depends on those whose opinions first tinge the vision of the immigrant, as well as upon the calibre of the woman he marries. Sometimes, when I think how far wives often unconsciously warp the husband's point of view, and cramp his worldly attitude, it makes me shiver with fear of the responsibility.

Father talked to Peter, good wise talk, and in course of time he took out his naturalization papers. Karen, also, who was far more alert than her husband, was a perpetual influence goading him to "be American," but for different reasons.

She had made a friend in the village, a woman who twenty years before, owing to a pertly pretty face, had married far above her station. In consequence her tongue had been since sharpened on the grindstone of snubbing until she became a sort of village firebrand whom few could touch and escape a scorching.

This woman was Karen's instructor in the language of liberty, which, according to her reading, was anarchy, and it was from her standpoint and with her precepts that Karen goaded Peter to "be American."

In the fifth year a change was perceptible, not yet in the man, but in the woman of the household. Perhaps I should say women, for Marie and Trina (short for Katrina) were fifteen and seventeen—no longer children, but domestic factors.

Karen had constantly begged Aunt Lot that when Trina was old enough she should be taken into the household. So, as she was now a well-grown girl, Aunt Lot suggested that the time had come, only to be surprised by the reply, "Trina has no

mind to be a livin'-out girl; she wish to get 'education.'"

Aunt Lot was rather nettled at Karen's tone, but father said education was a worthy desire, that he would talk over the matter with the Schmids, and see what tastes the girl had, and try to advise them as to the best channel.

He returned from the interview somewhat perturbed, finding that Karen's idea of education was purely superficial, being to learn as little as possible of something to get into a store or become a typewriter, anything, in short, to escape the stigma of "livin' out," which she in some unaccountable way had come to regard as akin to a crime. While, on talking to the girls, he found that they were of the hopeless, shiftless order, scarcely knowing on which finger to place a thimble, about all they had learned at the local public school being a desire to seem, rather than the industry to be.

Then a demon entered the family, or perhaps it might better be called a microbe, as they came in fashion about that time. It should have been bottled and labelled "The social importance of clothes," a disease as deadly as appendicitis, and more prevalent.

Karen had, up to this time, lived much to herself, dressing neatly, but in the old world simplicity of her class that well suited her; for those whose gait has been formed by the swinging of the wooden shoes, and the shoulders shaped by the milk-yoke, had best beware of high heels and the fantastic fashions descended from the French through the interpretation of a factory town. One day Trina appeared in a new but flimsy coat, the week after one of mine, nicely cleaned and freshened with new collar and cuffs, had been given her; then, Aunt Lot, thinking some accident had befallen the garment, made inquiry.

Karen's face took a threatening, sullen expression that quite frightened Aunt Lot, while her black eyes snapped as she blurted out, "Trina have it slappit at her in school dat her coat vas ole clothes, and de cuffs put on to make longer de sleeves. She cry vith shame, and she shall not bear such."

Father insisted that Aunt Lot could not have understood, and that such nonsense was impossible, but a little later on he was somewhat taken aback by Karen's asking him to have a new front door put to their apartments, because in going in the present door the kitchen was seen in reaching the parlour.

(Continued on page 1964.)



One Apiece.

A Few Useful Suggestions for Xmas Gifts



FA86 Crystalline Motor Scarf. 2 1/2 yards long and 18 in. wide, made of best quality Crystalline, which has the appearance of silk, but is much more durable; can be had in any of the following shades: Black, Champagne, mauve, tan, alicé, blue, grey, fawn, old rose, reseda, amethyst, moss-green, brown and navy. Extra special price.

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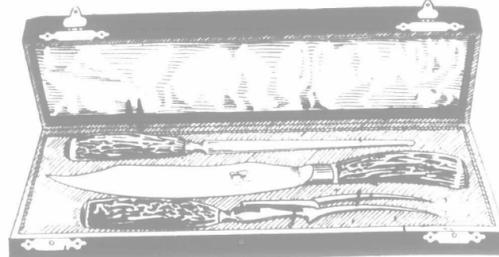
FA86a Face Veil as on cut. Price per yd. 12 1/2c.



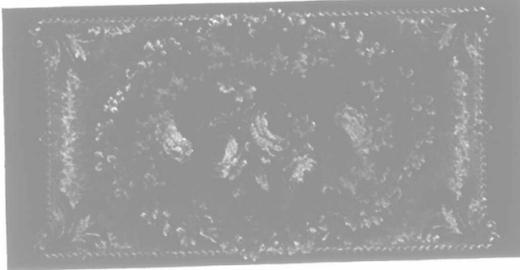
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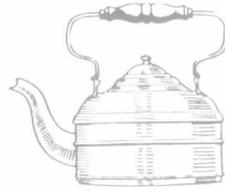
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CFA1020 Extra Special Axminster Rug. An exquisite Axminster Hearthrug. The bouquet of roses in centre is in shades of pink, white and crimson, with green leaves on lawn ground; the whole being cleverly shown on green verdure ground and framed with thick line of pale gold, with an outside border of bronze and olive-green. If this design does not suit you, write and we will send you colored plates of other designs. Price \$1.95 Size, 27 x 34 inches.



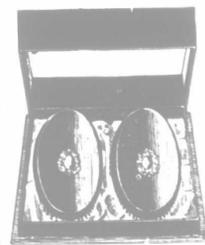
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"Commercialism and Personal Culture."

(Continued from page 1951.)

Sometimes, in history, the hat has been tilted back for another purpose. Twenty centuries ago, in the heart of the Roman Campagna, a certain man was crudely, as may be—but, we can believe, thoroughly, also—plowing his ager with his oxen and his wooden plow. Towards sunset and the close of the day's toil, a Roman cavalier dashes over the still moist furrows, and the plow stops. The tilting back of the brim is to the reading of the mandate of old Rome. Humble tiller of the soil? Wielder of an epic sword? The plowman is made first consul ere the sun is down. Leads Rome's bristling legions forth to the imperial battle fields on the morrow. Cincinnatus, the name of that man—a man who could realize himself and the lines that burned eternally within? And the tale is twenty centuries old because of what Cincinnatus was? Just how many acres he had in those fertile Campagna meadows, or how tradition cares not to know.

But, we cannot all be soldiers, artists, statesmen? No, of course not. Some of us—the most of us—are like a certain character in J. M. Barrie's charming little play, "A Sicilian by the Fire." He is a loveless, but not unlovable bachelor. After some awakening experiences and a glimpse into the emotions supposed to belong to the Romeo-Juliet school, he touchingly ejaculates, "Good heavens! but I'm such an 'extraordinary ordinary' beggar, you know. I thought no woman could ever care a Christmas card for me!" There you have the feeling that most of us bear towards

ourselves in this matter of original talent and accomplishment—"extraordinary ordinary."

But that notion is "extraordinarily antiquated"! As the late lamented Mark Twain would have said, "We should like to see the fire department spurt on it!" There is, indeed, a growing opinion on the part of some, that there is not a soul born into Saxondom, or any other "dom," that has not a valuable characteristic talent within it somewhere, if only it can be discovered, from without by interested observation, or from within by a realization of self.

The writer is acquainted with a young man who is a "mender of bad soles." A shoe-repairer. He is the most conscientious, artistic shoe-repairer in the country. The stamp of that fellow's painstaking, self-exacting make-up is visible in every task he does. Art in cow-hide? Yes, most certainly there is, because of the force of conscience, and precision, and the "seeing eyes" back of the cow-hide. Personal culture will work here surely and safely. That "mender of bad soles" will be an original footwear designer some day. And so on, ad infinitum. If there is a certain value your eternal willate give it scope! Study it at all as a meritable peril. We have had Cabinet ministers of race or three different parties, who were of probably less value to the land than a mender of bad soles.

Realization of individuality, self-culture, respect for the heaven-given talents which all possess, if they but realize it, whether in art, or music, or literature, or science, or agriculture, or in any of the manifold these are some of the words of this century's earnest achievement. Above all, get out of worry in this democratic age, about the functions of caste and class. Beware Nash manoeuvres of a few prominent

fops could never create any aristocracy but the aristocracy of culture in Canada. There is distinction here. Yet, it may well be a generous one—a swift vanishing distinction—and of chivalrous rivalry at most, let us hope.

But enough of the didactic. The object of this screed has been, not to teach, but, rather, to remind. To recall again those ideals of early sanguine days, in which we have all once revelled, is not to lecture, but mutually to reflect in the spirit of fraternity.

"Cherish your dream," exhorted an eminent clergyman, giving a farewell address to a body of students recently. "The castle in the air must always precede the castle on the earth." And what more favorable time than in these long somnolent days of winter quietude, with the still small voice of the Yuletide spirit breathing optimism, and once again bringing home the lesson of the Man who had not, but who so transcendently was?

On the Way.

Christmas it's a comin'
Hear it 'hear it hummin'
Comin' over the valley and the hill,
All the doors unlockin'
Hangin' up the stockings
Big enough for Santa Claus to fill!

Such a awful worry,
Children in a flurry,
Wonderin' what old Santa Claus'll bring,
Don't forget their playtime,
Waiting in the daytime,
To hear the wonder bells go "ting-a-ling!"

Well, 'twas done an' ended,
Toss 'n' tuck and noddin',
Down a list of have-a-little-to-look-at,
The little faces,
As they lay in their places,
At the crib, an' it do be, who best
To be the firstborn, in Atlanta Carolina,
In the year of our Lord, 1865.

When Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.

Like smoky-curl'd feathers white and soft,
The little clouds went by,
Across the moon, and past the stars,
And down the western sky!
In upland pastures, where the grass
With frosted dew was white,
The snowy clouds the young sheep lay
That rest, best Christmas night.

The shepherds slept, and glimmering faint,
With twist of thin, blue smoke,
Only their feet's crackling flames
The tender science broke.
Says when a young lamb raised his head,
Oh, when the night wind blew
A nesting bird would softly stir
Where ducky olives grew.

With finger on her solemn lip
Night hushed the snadowy earth,
And only stars and angels saw
The little Saviour's birth.
Then came such flash of silver light
Across the bending skies,
The wondering shepherds woke, and had
Their frightened, dazzled eyes!

And all their gentle, sleepy flock
Looked up, then slept again,
Nor knew the light that dimmed the stars—
Brought endless peace to men—
Nor even heard the gracious words
That down the ages ring—
"The Christ is born! the Lord has come,
Good will on earth to bring!"

Then rose the moonlit, misty fields,
Limb'd with the world's great joy,
The shepherds sought the white-walled
town,
Where lay the baby boys—
And oh, the gladness of the world,
The glory of the skies,
Because the longed-for Christ looked up
In Mary's happy eyes.

—Margaret Deland.

How to Make 16 Ounces of Good Cough Syrup and Save \$2.

This recipe for homemade cough remedy is used and prized in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada. It costs little, but it is splendid. Even whooping cough yields to it quickly.

Mix two cups of granulated sugar and 1 cup of warm water and stir for 2 minutes. Put 24 ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a 16-oz. bottle, and add the Sugar Syrup. This makes more and better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for \$2.50. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

This simple remedy will usually stop a deep-seated cough in less than 24 hours. It tones up the appetite, has a pleasant taste and is slightly laxative, which is helpful. You will also find it splendid for bronchial troubles, lung and throat affections, asthma, etc.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup recipe is so popular that it is often imitated, though never successfully. In trying it, use only the pure, genuine Pinex, which contains guaiacol and all the natural healing elements of Norwegian white pine extract, in concentrated compound.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

An Ideal of Motherhood.

(Continued from page 1256.)

Raphael's industry and his devotion to his art, made it possible for him to paint hundreds of pictures, the majority of which are still in existence. Yet he found time for many warm friendships, and for one love affair which was destined to end in his fiancée's death. He himself died on the Good Friday of 1520. His will made the request that the remains of his betrothed should rest beside his own. In 1833 a doubt was raised as to the exact locality of his resting-place. His body, interred in the Pantheon, was exhumed, and found entire. A second impressive funeral ceremony took place, and his grave is now marked by a magnificent marble sarcophagus presented by the Pope.

We can hardly suppose that, had Raphael lived longer, he would have bequeathed to posterity anything more beautiful and impressive than his Sistine Madonna. It was painted for the cloister of St. Sixtus (or, San Sisto), and its main idea is that of a vision of divine love to cheer the down-hearted and re-inspire the faithful. Keeping in mind this idea of a vision, we see at once how appropriate are the looped-back curtains. The picture rightly takes its name from the Madonna herself, for it is the mother who first attracts our eyes. Her motion is forward and downward, as is indicated by the sweep of her draperies as she moves through the breezes of infinite space. About her, peopling the blue, are hosts of angels, almost completely filling the upper part of the picture in the original. For a moment she pauses to receive the homage of those who have come to greet her. It is the moment of revelation for us. This Madonna is surely loving and consecrated motherhood transfigured! The perfect poise of her figure suggests equal poise of character. Her wide and far-seeing eyes look not at us, but far beyond, as if they foresaw the destiny of her child. The strong arms hold her son facing outward toward humanity, for she knows his life is to be centered not in the home, but in the world. Oblivious of self, she carries Him forth to the service of others, to the service that is to be requited by the crown of thorns and the cruel nails of the cross.

The Christ child differs in this picture from Raphael's other conceptions of the subject. His brow is more meditative, His mouth more seriously sweet, His eye more penetrating. Perhaps, as the mother thought of the sacrifice which the years would bring, she communicated in some subtle way the vision to her son. In any case, the artist has wished us to realize that mother and child are one in thought and love.

The accessory figures—St. Barbara and St. Sixtus, the latter the patron of the monastery for which the picture was painted—are both of great interest. St. Sixtus was a bishop of the Church of Rome who in the third century suffered martyrdom, rather than renounce his faith. The richness of his robes, and the three-story tiara, laid off in honor of the Virgin, indicate his rank, and must have pleased the monks for whom the picture was painted. The fine old head is upturned in dignified humility. One hand is extended, as if pointing to the brotherhood for whom he asks a blessing.

In strong contrast to the old man is the youthful St. Barbara, who, looking down on the world, prays that it may see the vision of the holy mother and child. Tradition has it that the beautiful young girl was shut up in a castle by her father in order that she might not hear of the new sect of Christians. But, despite every precaution, Barbara not only heard of Christ and His followers, but she too, became an ardent disciple. In despair and rage, her father put her to a most painful death.

The cherubs at the foot of the picture add much to its charm. One

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never tires of the expression of interest and adoration in their dear little faces. There is a story to the effect that two little children peeped in Raphael's window as he was painting this picture. They were mischievous little fellows, but they soon became fascinated by the wonderful power of the artist to make his masterpiece grow steadily under his hand, for it is said that Raphael changed not a line or tint of this picture from its beginning to its completion. Day after day they came, and the great master, noting the purity and earnestness of their child-faces, sketched them as they stood at the window for his two cherubs.

I wish I might give some idea of the richness of coloring which is so great a charm in the original painting. Raphael's brush was surely dipped in magic pigments. It is said that many painters have tried in vain to catch the transparency of the wonderful blue of the Madonna's robe. It is now four hundred years since the picture was painted, and in that time not a tint has faded, not a line grown dim. To-day it is as if fresh from the hands of its creator.

It is difficult to write of the Sistine Madonna in any but superlative terms. Like all great works of art, its beauty constantly grows on one, enriching and ennobling the life of the beholder, the outward vision gradually becoming that of the inward eye. Herein lies the value of all truly great works of art, this power to enrich and ennoble any life, be it never so humble and commonplace. The rare charm of the picture we have been considering is that it makes an immediate appeal to all classes, the ignorant and the learned, the old and the young. Everyone is drawn to it by irresistible attraction—the attraction which tender yet wise motherhood must always hold for mankind.

The Garden of a Commuter's Wife.

(Continued from page 1961.)

Aunt Lot always insisted that father was to blame for yielding the point, but that is neither here nor there.

Callers began to drop in at the Schmidts' at all times of day, wash days and all, in direct defiance of country custom, and we often noticed that Peter, instead of sitting down to a hot meal, carried his dinner outside and ate it alone in one of the sheds, or, in warm weather, under a tree.

Next I discovered that the callers were people for whom Karen was doing cheap dressmaking, in order to obtain more money to "live like Americans." Lace curtains appeared in the windows in due course, and before long a parlor organ was bought and squeezed in at the new front door, though not one of the family could as much as whistle a tune.

Peter worked steadily on, growing more silent day by day, and clinging closer to the companionship of the little boy, who was merry as ever. Once father asked Peter the cause of the change in his home life, and if he was content. But he only looked from right to left like a dumb animal in pain, and did not answer. One October night, shortly after this, as father was fastening his horse in the stable, he heard loud talking in shrill feminine accents. The voice said in English, the home language now having been dropped as an undesirable reminder of the past, "Well, if you don't tink I keeps tings right and cooks to suit, den I can do vatout you altogether. I vill take the childrens away and keep boarders, and I can do many oder tings, and have no need of you. Dis besides, I vill see to it you shall send no more of your vares to dat old woman who liked not me. Let oder peoples keep her."

The "old woman" was Peter's mother, to whom he sent the tiny stipend that kept her from be-

ing a public charge. Karen somehow did manage to stop the next remittances, and later it was rumored about by a fellow-countryman that the mother had died in the Dutch equivalent of the Poor House.

Then Peter staid outdoors except absolutely at night, scarcely tasting his cold, unpalatable food, and the crisis came rapidly.

In a few days, owing to an emergency, Aunt Lot asked Mrs. Schmidt to do a little washing for pay, of course, as usual. She was always paid as if she had been a wholly outside worker. The response was a curt refusal, owing to the fact that she was making Trina a new dress for "a big dance over town," but under her breath Aunt Lot averred she heard her say, "I'm no servant. Peter, he a fool to work for the doctor, but I'm not hired, too." Aunt Lot did not tell father of this, for it was quite enough to take up things said aloud, that could not be passed as unheard.

Mrs. Schmidt, though unconsciously, at last took the fatal step, and threw aside the protection of caste to assume social responsibility, by giving a party far beyond her means, or, rather, the Misses Schmidt gave it. "Socials" and dances were of frequent occurrence in the fall and winter months among the foreign farming element, but none of this class were asked, being now scorned by Karen as "pisans, vit no ambishun." Classmates of both sexes from the public school and the Lutheran Sunday School were alone chosen for this function which Karen's evil genius argued would place the girls on a footing in the local country society. Marie was now employed in a flashy millinery store in the town, where her wages, called by her "salary," barely paid for her shoes and her car fare.

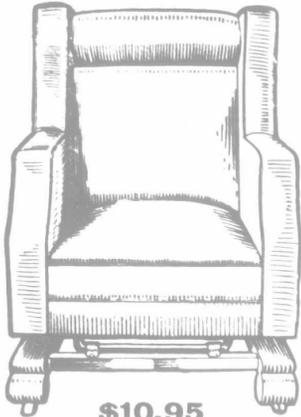
Of course, the firebrand, who had for the past two years guided the family affairs, was mistress of the ceremonies. People came to and fro, and I found myself almost avoiding going about the garden, for fear of appearing intrusive, so completely were we enthralled, and so uncomfortable had the condition of affairs become. That very morning Tim had given a roundabout warning that if his stable precincts were daily interfered with by the Schmidt women, there was no use in trying to do his work.

During the afternoon there was much hammering at the stable, to which Aunt Lot called father's attention, but he merely laughed, and said he supposed they were decorating. We wondered, for the rooms, though comfortable and ample for dwelling purposes, were hardly suitable for a ball.

But when he returned at midnight, after a long drive across the hills, in the pouring rain that had set in at dark, and discovered there was no place where he could get under cover, he was angry indeed. The vehicles from the carriage house were standing out under the trees, carelessly covered from the wet, while a somewhat dreary and spiritless dance was going on in that building to the music of a harp and fiddle, the participants being chiefly an undesirable class of factory hands, asked because others had declined, and a few young people of the neighborhood who, evidently having come from a kindly schoolmate feeling, looked conscious and out of place. Father rang the stable bell for Tim with a clang that startled us even in the house, and when Tim ran out, white and scared, pointed to the horse and chaise, and strode in with that rare stern look on his face.

For an hour father and Aunt Lot talked, recalling the various omissions that had finally culminated in absolute defiance, and decided justly that whatever influence had changed the once crouching, humble woman, she certainly now completely dominated the man. That they could no longer live on the place was argued then and there, but father argued that if work and residence were separated, all might yet be well. Aunt Lot thought differently.

Furniture for Christmas Gifts



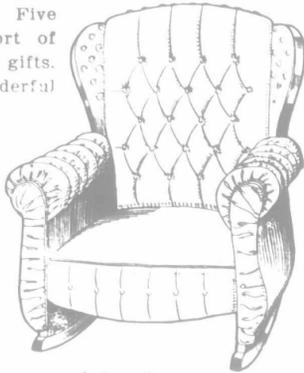
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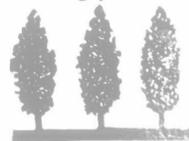
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Apple, Pear, Plum, Cherry, Peach and Ornamental Trees, Roses, Shrubs, Seed Potatoes, etc.



A. G. HULL & SON,

St. Catharines, Ont.

closed the door, while she began to cry softly, saying between sniffs: "So — many — years — furniture — clothes — milk — vegetables — took — care — of — them — measles — whooping-cough — that good carpet good as new — the front door — never will — we never will trust anybody again!"

But of course we shall, you know! Thus Peter Schmidt passed from the open fields to the shoeshop.

On election day father saw him at the polls. In the evening, when driving in the moonlight past some land that Peter had plowed deep and left in great furrows for the frost to sweeten, father saw a strange object on the ground. Stopping, he crossed the road to see if it was some creature, or merely a shadow.

It was Peter, stretched in a fresh furrow, his head buried in his arms, his whole body shaken by sobs, while crouching tremblingly by the wall was the little boy.

Report reached us that late the same night, Peter, mingling with his new comrades of the shop, was half urged, half forced to drink with them to honor his first vote. The rank liquor was strange to him, he became deeply drunk, and half led, half dragged, he was left upon his doorstep.

This is why the living-rooms at the stable have remained unoccupied and why I prefer that they shall be so unless, well, unless Crumpled Tim takes a bride.

Yes, I know, I suppose that I shall yet be disappointed in Tim after all these years, and that his queer nubby feet will prove to be cloven. But if Sisyphus was so persistent in rolling a stone up hill, why shouldn't we be equally patient in keeping our opinion of human nature on the up grade?

(To be continued.)

Young Affection.

The young bride was explaining how attentive her husband was, and how perfectly happy they were.

"Why," she exclaimed, with shining eyes, "Tom doesn't even leave the house to get an armful of wood without kissing me before he goes out."

Her mother-in-law smiled indulgently. "My dear, when you have been married as long as I have been, you will be thankful if you get the wood."

Home for Female Inebriates.

The Salvation Army has established in Toronto a Home for Female Inebriates, an institution which the experience of this organization shows is greatly needed. The Home is a commodious building, situated at 297 George street, and well adapted for the purpose for which it is to be used.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

1st.—Questions asked by bona-fide subscribers to "The Farmer's Advocate" are answered in this department free.

2nd.—Questions should be clearly stated and plainly written, on one side of the paper only, and must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer.

3rd.—In Veterinary questions the symptoms especially must be fully and clearly stated, otherwise satisfactory replies cannot be given.

4th.—When a reply by mail is required to urgent veterinary or legal enquiries, \$1.00 must be enclosed.

Miscellaneous.

HOLIDAYS.

Employed a man for eight months, at \$25 per month. On 4th of April he commenced to work. There was nothing said about holidays. He lost three days and does not want to put them in. His time expires on 14th November. Can I deduct the lost days, or has he to put something to collect the \$200?

LOST BOY.

My young employee was legally engaged to take Victoria Day, Dominion Day, Labor Day and Thanksgiving Day, without making up the lost time at the end of his term. Of course, if holidays are to be taken subject to the time of necessary regular chores.

WINDSOR DAIRY SALT

Salt goes in or on practically everything we eat—which shows the importance of using only pure, wholesome salt.

WINDSOR TABLE SALT is pure salt—all salt—and nothing but salt. It is the standby in all Canadian homes.

WINDSOR DAIRY SALT is both a money-maker and a money-saver. It makes money for farmers and dairymen, because it makes butter that brings the best prices. It saves money for them, because, being absolutely pure, it requires less to properly salt the butter.

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Mares and Foals

Consider the risk you run of losing a valuable mare or foal in foaling. We insure **both** mare and foal from 30 days to one year insurance, to commence with act of foaling. This also covers abortion. Insure at **once**, and you will be safe.



A Christmas Gift Worth While

Backed by a GILLETTE Safety Razor, your Christmas Greeting of Good Will will be renewed every morning for years to come.

No article of personal use gains quite such a hold on a man's affections as the keen, business-like little GILLETTE. Daily, in three minutes, it transforms him from a man uncouth, ungroomed, into a clean-cut modern man of action.

So easy, too! No honing—no stropping—no cautious working round the awkward corners of his face. **He just picks up the GILLETTE—and SHAVES.** It slips through the stiffest beard with never a pull, never a gash. Any man can shave with a GILLETTE the first times he tries.

Handsome as a piece of jewelry, and a real, every-day, time-saving comfort, the GILLETTE is a Christmas gift worth giving—and worth getting.

Your hardware dealer, druggist or jeweler can show you a splendid selection of GILLETTES. Standard Sets, \$5—Pocket Editions, \$5 to \$6—Combination Sets from \$6.50 up.

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POULTRY PRIZE

\$100 IN Gold

For the best exhibit of

Turkeys, Chickens, Ducks and Geese

Judge: Prof. Frd. C. Elford, of MacDonald Agricultural College. Write for particulars and entry blanks.

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Montreal, Que.

CANADA'S LEADING PRODUCE AND POULTRY HOUSE

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS MENTION THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE

MARKETS.

Toronto.

LIVE STOCK.

At West Toronto, on Monday, December 5th, receipts numbered 147 cars, comprising 2,519 cattle, 224 hogs, 2,288 sheep and lambs, 25 calves; quality medium to good, trade steady; prices firm. Exporters, \$5.60 to \$6.10; bulls, \$4.50 to \$5.25; prime picked butchers', \$5.75 to \$6; loads of good, \$5.40 to \$5.70; medium, \$5.10 to \$5.30; common, \$4.50 to \$5; cows, \$3 to \$4.75; canners, \$2 to \$2.75; feeders, \$1.75 to \$2.25; stockers, \$1 to \$4.60; milkers, easier, at \$50 to \$75 each; calves, \$3.50 to \$4.50. Sheep and lambs lower; ewes, \$4 to \$4.25; rams, \$3 to \$3.25; lambs, \$5.25 to \$5.40. Hogs lower; selects, fed and watered, \$6.75, and \$6.40, f. o. b. cars at country points.

REVIEW OF LAST WEEK'S MARKETS

The total receipts of live stock at the City and Union Stock-yards last week were:

	City.	Union.	Total.
Cars	244	127	371
Cattle	3,164	1,746	4,910
Hogs	5,236	2,770	8,006
Sheep	3,826	1,245	5,071
Calves	114	49	163
Horses	3	37	40

The total receipts at the two markets for the corresponding week of 1909 were:

	City.	Union.	Total.
Cars	275	104	379
Cattle	4,623	1,407	6,030
Hogs	5,001	1,351	6,352
Sheep	4,371	1,394	5,765
Calves	352	81	433
Horses	6	133	139

The combined receipts at the City and Union Stock-yards for the week past, show a decrease of 8 carloads, 1,120 cattle, 694 sheep, 270 calves and 99 horses; but an increase of 1,654 hogs, in comparison with the corresponding week of 1909.

The receipts of live stock at both yards last week were much smaller than for some time. The quality of cattle was below the average at the Union yards, while at the City it was about the same as has been delivered for some time past. Trade was about steady, all offerings being taken at the prices given in the different classes.

Exporters.—The exporters offered were few in number, and generally of medium quality, not more than half a dozen loads being bought all week. One load of 1,300-lb. steers sold at \$6, which was the highest price paid for any cattle. The rest sold at \$5.00 to \$5.70 and \$5.80. Export bulls sold from \$4.50 to \$5.50.

Butchers'.—Prime picked lots sold at \$5.60 to \$5.85; loads of good, \$5.30 to \$5.60; medium, \$5 to \$5.30; common, \$4 to \$4.90; cows, \$3 to \$5; canners, \$2 to \$2.50; bulls, \$3.50 to \$4.60.

Feeders and Stockers.—Feeders of best quality for short-keepers, \$5.25 to \$5.40; good quality feeders, \$4.75 to \$5; stockers, \$4 to \$4.60.

Milkers and Springers.—The market for good-quality milkers and springers still continues strong. Prices ranged from \$50 to \$85 each, and one extra quality springer, from Manitoba, sold at \$100. Common to medium cows sold at \$36 to \$45 each.

Veal Calves.—The market for veal calves unchanged, at \$3.50 to \$8 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs.—The sheep market was not as brisk as usual. Ewes sold at \$4.50 to \$4.75; rams, \$3 to \$3.50; lambs, \$5.65 to \$6 per cwt., and slow sale.

Hogs.—Prices continued about steady all week. Selects, fed and watered, sold at \$7 at the market; and \$6.65 to drovers, for hogs, f. o. b. cars at country points.

Horses.—The horse trade is beginning to look up, trade being a good bit better this last week. There is a fair demand for a class of serviceably-sound horses for the Northwest, 1,300 to 1,400 lbs. each, at \$50 to \$150 each, but few of that kind are being offered. Manager Smith, at the Union Horse Exchange, reports prices as follows: Drafters, \$225 to \$275; general-purpose horses, \$175 to \$225; express or wagon horses, \$175 to \$225; drivers, \$100 to \$225; serviceably-sound, \$35 to \$90 each.

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Because

Money deposited there is safe.

It can be added to or withdrawn at any time.

It will grow through your additions to it and our interest payments every six months.

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Paid-up Capital, \$ 4,000,000
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Total Assets, 50,000,000

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\$5 and under 3 cents
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Over \$30 to \$50 15 cents

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The Annual Provincial Sale of Pure-bred Breeding Stock will be held in the

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Entries close 15th January, 1911.

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A New Century Washer

for instance. It sweetens a woman's disposition. It enables her to get cheaper help and keep them longer. It saves the clothes and thoroughly cleanses them, because it forces the water through the fabrics. It prevents disease entering your home from public laundries.

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Wheat—No. 2 white, red or mixed, 85c. to 90c., outside. Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, 98c.; No. 2 northern, 96c.; No. 3 northern, 93c.; track, lake ports. Rye—No. 2, 61c. to 62c., outside. Peas—No. 2, 84c. to 86c., outside. Buckwheat—No. 2, 47c. to 47c., outside. Barley—Feed barley, 50c.; malting, 57c. to 58c., outside. Oats—Canadian Western, No. 2, 37c.; No. 3, 36c., lake ports; Ontario, No. 2, 33c.; No. 3, 32c., outside. Corn—American, old, No. 2 yellow, 60c., on track, Toronto. Flour—Ontario winter-wheat, 90 per cent. patents, \$3.70, at seaboard. Manitoba flour—Prices at Toronto: First patents, \$5.40; second patents, \$4.90; strong bakers', \$4.70.

HAY AND MILLFEED.

Hay.—Baled, in car lots, on track, Toronto, No. 1, \$12.50 to \$13.50; No. 2, \$8.50 to \$10.50.
Straw.—Baled, in car lots, at Toronto, \$6 to \$7.
Bran.—Manitoba, \$19 per ton; shorts, \$21; Ontario bran, \$20, in bags. Shorts, \$22, track, Toronto.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—Market steady. Prices unchanged. Creamery pound rolls, 26c. to 27c.; creamery solids, 25c.; separator dairy, 25c.; store lots, 21c. to 22c.
Eggs.—New-laid, scarce, at 40c.; cold storage, 26c. to 27c.
Cheese.—Prices unchanged, at 12c. for large, and 12 1/2c. for twins.
Honey.—Trade steady; prices unchanged, at 10c. to 11c. per lb. for extracted, and \$2 to \$2.50 per dozen for sections.
Beans.—Market easier, at \$1.80 to \$1.85 for hand-picked, and primes, \$1.70 to \$1.75.
Potatoes.—Market firmer, at 70c. per bag for car lots, at Toronto.
Poultry.—Prices for dressed poultry ranged as follows: Turkeys, 17c. to 19c.; geese, 11c. to 12c.; ducks, 12c. to 15c.; chickens, 12c. to 15c. Receipts last week were reported to be about normal.

HIDES AND WOOL.

E. T. Carter & Co., 85 East Front street, have been paying the following prices: No. 1 inspected steers and cows, 10c.; No. 2 inspected steers and cows, 9c.; No. 3 inspected steers, cows and bulls, 8c.; country hides, cured, 8 1/2c. to 9c.; country hides, green, 8c. to 8 1/2c.; lamb skins, 55c. to 65c.; horse hides, No. 1, \$3; horse hair, per lb., 30c.; tallow, No. 1, per lb., 5 1/2c. to 6c.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

Apples, No. 1 Spies, \$5.50; No. 1 Baldwins, \$4.50; No. 1 Greenings, \$4; No. 2 standard varieties, \$3.50 per barrel; No. 3, \$2.50; pears, 40c. to 75c. per basket; grapes, 35c. per basket; cabbage, 30c. to 40c. per dozen; beets, 50c. to 60c. per bag; carrots, 40c. to 50c. per bag; onions, 90c. to \$1.10 per bag; parsnips, 50c. to 60c. per bag.

TORONTO SEED MARKET.

The Wm. Rennie Seed Company report the seed market unchanged, at following quotations: Alsike No. 1, per bushel, \$7 to \$7.50; No. 2, \$6.50 to \$7; No. 3, \$5.50 to \$6. Red clover, per bushel, No. 1, \$7 to \$7.25; No. 2, \$6 to \$6.50; No. 3, \$5 to \$5.50.

Chicago.

Cattle.—Beeves, \$4.50 to \$7.50; Texas steers, \$4.20 to \$5.40; Western steers, \$4.25 to \$6.40; stockers and feeders, \$3.30 to \$5.75; cows and heifers, \$2.25 to \$6.25; calves, \$7 to \$9.
Hogs.—Light, \$6.90 to \$7.35; mixed, \$6.95 to \$7.42; heavy, \$6.90 to \$7.40; rough, \$6.90 to \$7.05; good to choice heavy, \$7.05 to \$7.40; pigs, \$6.40 to \$7.10.
Sheep and Lambs.—Native, \$2.25 to \$4.25; Western, \$2.75 to \$4.20; yearlings, \$4.20 to \$5.20; lambs, native, \$4.25 to \$6.50; Western, \$4.50 to \$6.40.

Buffalo.

Veals.—\$7 to \$11.
Hogs.—Heavy and mixed, \$7.70 to \$7.75; Yorkers, \$7.70 to \$8; pigs, \$8 to \$8.10; roughs, \$6.85 to \$7; stags, \$5.75 to \$6.25; dairies, \$7.60 to \$8.
Sheep and Lambs.—Wethers, \$4 to \$4.25; ewes, \$3.75 to \$4; sheep, mixed, \$2 to \$4.

Make YOUR OWN Will

No lawyer necessary. With Bax's Correct Will Form you can make your own will as perfectly legal and binding as any lawyer. Insures privacy and saves the usual \$5 or \$10 fee. Send 35c. stamps or coin, for complete Will Form, also specimen Will, with full instructions, postpaid.
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POULTRY AND EGGS

FIRST-CLASS White Orpington cockerels, from imported stock, at \$3 and \$5 each. Satisfaction guaranteed, or return at my expense. J. R. Kennedy, Scarborough, Ontario.

FOR SALE—Mammoth Bronze Turkeys, pure-bred; also Single-comb Black Minorca cockerels, "Northup strain," good ones. J. H. Rutherford, Caledon East, Ontario.

FOR SALE—Pure-bred Bronze Turkeys, just right for winter shows, and 62 varieties of poultry. Eggs in season. William Ferguson, Spenceville, Ontario.

FOR SALE—Snow-white Leghorns, cockerels and pullets, highest-scoring quality, single-combed. Robt. Hughes, Ideal Poultry Yards, Collingwood, Ontario.

FOR SALE—Light Brahmas, Buff Orpingtons and White Wyandottes. Cook birds; cockerels and pullets. T. E. Smith, Vigo, Ont.

MAMMOTH BRONZE TURKEYS—We have an excellent strain; large; fine plumage; hardy and quiet; prices reasonable. George Braven, Dunnville, Ontario.

PEACHGROVE FARM offers for sale Indian Runner ducks and Single-comb Rhode Island Reds; also eggs in season. Correspondence a pleasure. Frank Baird, Glanworth, Ontario.

RHODE ISLAND REDS, of high quality. W. J. Bunn, Spruce Grove Poultry-yards, Birr, Ontario.

WHITE WYANDOTTES (Martin hatching). Rose-comb Reds (Klager hatching), cooks, cockerels, hens, pullets; one to three dollars each. Pens not related. Satisfaction guaranteed. Duncan McTavish, Chesley, Ontario.

WHITE WYANDOTTES and S.-C. White Leghorns, cockerels, at \$3.00 each; \$5.00 pair. Satisfaction guaranteed, or return at my expense. J. R. Kennedy, Scarborough, Ontario.

WANTED—New-laid Eggs, Butter and Poultry. I guarantee the highest market prices. W. J. Falle, Prince Albert Ave., Westmount, Montreal, Que.

YOUNG PEKIN DRAKES and a Silver-gray Dorking cockerel of good quality. Garland Bros., Pinkerton, Ontario.



EXPERIENCED FARMER WANTED—Married man; \$312 per year; free house, firewood, milk and potatoes. Apply: H. Giddings, Jr., Oakville, Ontario.

FOR SALE—Iron, Pipe, Pulleys, Belting, Rails, Chain, Wire Fencing, Iron Posts, etc.; all sizes very cheap. Send for list, stating what you need. Agents wanted; good commission. The Imperial Waste & Metal Co., Queen St., Montreal.

MEN WANTED—Age 18-35, for Bremen, \$100 monthly, and brakemen, \$81, on all Canadian railroads. Experience unnecessary; no strike. Positions guaranteed competent men. Promotion. Railroad Employing Headquarters—over 500 men sent to positions monthly. State age; send stamp. Railway Association, Dept. 545, 227 Monroe Street, Brooklyn, N.Y.

STEADY man wants situation near Catholic Church; good milker and horseman. Address: R. King, Box 80, Glencoe, Ontario.

VANCOUVER ISLAND offers sunshiny, mild climate; good profits for ambitious men with small capital in business, professional, fruit-growing, poultry, farming, manufacturing, lands, timber, mining, railroads, navigation, fisheries, new towns; no thunder storms; no mosquitoes; no malaria. For authentic information, free booklets, write Vancouver Island Development League, Room A 102, Broughton St., Vancouver, B.C.

WANTED—By a young Canadian farmer, job managing stock farm; or work on farm during the winter. Able to take complete charge. J. N. Wilson, care A. W. Wilson, McMaster University, Toronto.

WANTED—Small quantity strictly first-class Canadian Alfalfa Seed, from Ontario grower. Please state local price. Await reply before sending sample. Will pay fair premium. Ben. P. Edgerton, Hicksville, Ohio.

YOUNG MAN, single, seeks situation on farm; good milker; distance no object; references if required. State wages to A. Cooper, The Exchange Hotel, Montreal.

The Delhi Tannery Wanted—2,000 hides to tan for robes, coats, etc. All kinds of hides, skins and furs dressed soft and pliable. Deer skin for buck, or with the hair on. Send them to me and have them dressed right. B. F. Bell, Delhi, Ont.

55 HOLSTEINS BY AUCTION 55

WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION, **Wednesday, December 28th, 1910,** At **BROWN BROS., Lyndale Stock Farm, LYN, ONT.**

In the offering will be the highest-record bull ever put up at public auction in Canada. His three nearest dams have A. R. O. butter records averaging 29.12 lbs. each in 7 days; his dam is the \$2,000 Canadian champion butter cow, Sara Jewel Hengerveld 3rd, 30.39 lbs. in 7 days, 121.37 lbs. in 30 days. Will also offer a 2-year-old daughter of this cow and other of her descendants. Among the females offered will be the highest record 2-year-old heifer ever put in public sale in Canada, Inka De Kol Pietertje 4th, 19 lbs. butter in 7 days. Three-year-olds up to 20 lbs. Mature cows over 20 lbs. Many others with large

B. V. KELLY, Syracuse, N. Y., Auctioneer.

records. We have decided to include in this sale our present stock bull, Count De Kol Pietertje Paul, the sire of Inka De Kol Pietertje 4th, 19 lbs. butter in 7 days at 25 months; Pauline Hengerveld, 20 3/3 lbs. at 36 months. He has nine A. R. O. daughters than any other bull of his age in Canada, and is a show animal as well. A number of his sons and grandsons will also be offered.

TERMS of sale are: 9 months on approved notes, with 6% interest.

No postponement on account of weather. Catalogues on application.

BROWN BROS., Lyndale Stock Farm, LYN, ONT.

Montreal.

Live Stock—Exporters have been taking considerable ocean freight, and 50 per cent. of the space from Portland to Liverpool is gone for December, January, February and March, the rate being 22s. 6d. per head. All the Liverpool and London space from New York, Boston and Philadelphia, has been taken at the same price, and the Glasgow space from Boston and Portland, for December, is let at 25s. There was a good supply of cattle last week on the local market, some 700 Northwest ranchers alone coming in. These sold at 5c. to 5 1/2c. for steers, cows and heifers being 4 1/2c. to 4 3/4c. per lb. Choice steers sold at 5 1/2c. to 5 3/4c. per lb., fine being 5 1/2c., good 4 3/4c. to 5c., medium 4c. to 4 1/2c., and common 3 1/2c. to 3 3/4c. per lb. Ontario lambs sold at 6c. to 6 1/2c. per lb., and Quebecs at 5 1/2c. to 5 3/4c. per lb. Sheep ruled quiet, at 4c. to 4 1/2c. per lb. Calves were scarce, and sales of choice grass-fed stock took place at 6 1/2c. to 7c., others selling as low as 5 1/2c. to 6c. per lb. The market for hogs continued weak, owing to liberal supplies, and the feeling was that prices would go lower. Selects sold at 7c. to 7 1/2c. per lb., weighed off cars.

Horses—Heavy draft, 1,500 to 1,700 lbs., \$300 to \$350 each; light draft, 1,400 to 1,500 lbs., \$225 to \$300 each; light horses, weighing from 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$100 to \$200 each; and old, broken-down animals, \$75 to \$100 each. Choice carriage and saddle horses, \$350 to \$500 each.

Dressed Hogs—Abattoir-dressed, 9 1/2c. per lb.

Poultry—The market for poultry is bound to be high this year. Dealers were quoting from 18c. to 19c. for choice turkeys, chickens being around 14c. to 15c., fowl 9c. to 12c. per lb. for good, while choice might bring even higher. Geese sold at 12c. to 13c. per lb., ducks being 14c. to 16c.

Potatoes—Green Mountains quoted at a cent a pound, carloads, on track, Quebec and Ontario stock, 82 1/2c. to 87 1/2c. per 90 lbs. A good demand, quality not extra, as a rule.

Apples—Prices are rather disposed to advance than decline. The auction reported sales of No. 1 stock at \$1.50 to \$5.35 per barrel, according to quality, No. 2 being \$2.85 to \$3.45, and No. 3 being \$1.85 to \$2.35 per barrel. It is thought that specials would bring even more than the above.

Eggs—Tone of market very firm, receipts of fresh-laid light. These were still quoted at 45c. per dozen, while selects were quoted at 29c. to 31c., and No. 1 candled stock at 26c. to 27c. per dozen. Demand for eggs excellent.

Butter—Tone of market continued about steady; 24 1/2c. to 25 1/2c. per lb. for good to finest creameries. Receipts from the country very light.

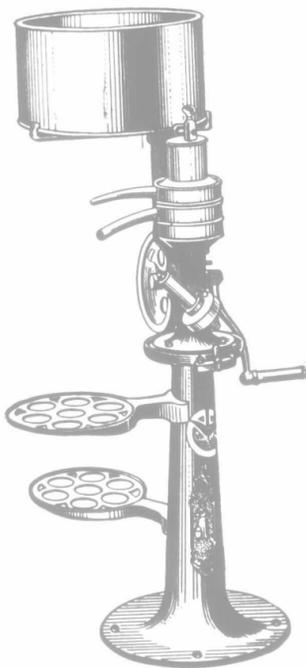
Cheese—Colored still at a considerable premium. Eastern cheese sold at perhaps 11c. to 11 1/2c. for white, and 1c. more for colored, Ontarios being 11 1/2c. to 11 3/4c. as to color and quality.

Exports during the season were 1,892,000 boxes, or about 20,000 more than last season.

Grain—No. 2 Canadian Western oats quoted at 39 1/2c. to 39 3/4c. per bushel, No. 1 extra feed being 38 1/2c. to 39c., No. 3 Canadian Western being 38 1/2c. to 38 3/4c., No. 2 local white 38 1/2c., No. 3 being 37 1/2c., and No. 4 being 37c. to 37 1/2c. No. 1 Manitoba barley, 48c. to 48 1/2c., and feed barley 47c. to 47 1/2c., while No. 2 American yellow corn was 57 1/2c. to 58c.

Flour—\$5.60 per barrel for Manitoba spring wheat patents, firsts, and \$5.10 for seconds, strong bakers' being \$4.90

INTENSIVE DAIRYING



demands that you get the utmost cream out of every drop of whole milk. Good cows do not yield their fullest returns except through

The Capital

The separator that gets 999-1000 of all the cream. Send for our little book that tells why The Capital skims closer—why it wastes less than 1-5 the cream that other separators waste, how its gears run in oil, how they mesh perfectly and run so easily—about its wing cylinder and 3 1/2-pound 7,000-revolutions-a-minute bowl.

Better send for this book, before the edition is exhausted.

The National Mfg. Co.,

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1866

1911

KEITH'S SEEDS

We would like the owner of every good farm in Ontario to have a look at our 1911 Catalogue. Send for one.

GEO. KEITH & SONS, Seed Merchants, Toronto, Ont.

Ontario flour steady, at \$4.75 to \$5 for patents, and \$4.35 to \$4.50 for straight rollers.

Millfeed—Market for millfeed steady, bran being \$18.50 to \$19 for Ontario, middlings being \$22 to \$22.50; pig-iron meal being \$31 to \$32, and mixed, \$25 to \$28. Manitoba bran, \$18 per ton, in bags; shorts being \$21. Car-ton-seed meal quoted at \$37 to \$38.

Seeds—No change in quotations, the range being \$7 to \$8 per bushel, country points, for red clover, and \$6 to \$8 for alsike.

Hay—\$11 to \$11.50 per ton for No. 1, carloads, track; No. 2 extra \$1 less, No. 2 yet \$1 less; clover mixed, \$7.50 to \$8, and clover \$7 to \$7.50.

Hides—Sheep skins advanced to 65c. and 70c. each, while other hides were steady, at 8c., 9c. and 10c. per lb. for beef hides; 10c. and 12c. for calf skins, while horse hides were \$1.75 and \$2.50 each. Tallow, 14c. to 4c. per lb. for rough, and 6 1/2c. to 7c. for rendered.

British Cattle Markets.

London cables quote American cattle at 12c. to 13 1/2c. per lb., refrigerator beef, 9 1/2c. to 10c. per lb.

TRADE TOPIC.

LONDON'S BIG STORE.

A big distributing center for all sorts of goods, including ready-made clothing, wall paper, carpets and furniture, right in the heart of Western Ontario. It may be to your interest to read the advertisement of this center elsewhere in this issue. See "London's Big Store"—Smallman & Ingram, Limited, London, Ontario.

On a busy day, a woman walked into the office of the court rooms at Atlanta, Ga., and, addressing Judge Blank, said: "Are you the probate judge?" "I am the probate judge." "That is what I was saying," she said, "and I have come to you because I am in trouble. My husband was studying to be a minister at a logical seminary, and he died destitute, and left three little infants, and I have come to be appointed their executrix."

A well-to-do housekeeper in need of the services of a plumber, telephoned to a nearby establishment for a competent man. Answering the door-bell, she found a typical Irishman.

"Good mornin', ma'am," said he. "Good mornin'. Are you the plumber here?"

"O' am."

"Now," she said, "I want you to be very careful in your work, as the floors are all highly polished."

"Sure, now," he answered, with a deprecating smile, "don't worry about me, ma'am. I'm a ship. I've got nails in me places."

THE FOUNTAIN OF THE BEEF.

An eminent preacher had been discourses on the value of 80 on the immortality of the soul.

"I'm in the mountains," he declared, "and I will not help thinking of you. You are a seed and you will be de-structive. The seed will not. I gazed at the mountains and said: 'Mighty as they are, they will eventually dry up, but

Buy Your Christmas Presents at



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We Pay Delivery Charges on Every Article in this Christmas Catalogue to any Destination in Canada

How far will my Christmas Money Go? You Will Be Asking That Question Soon

It will go much further than you think—if you order your gifts from this Special Christmas Catalogue—just issued.

Suppose you could take your time about your Christmas buying—wouldn't your money go twice as far as if spent in a few hurried, crowded shopping hours?

Think of spending a whole day—a week—in our great store—looking over our extensive stocks, comparing prices and making out lists of the presents you would like to buy!

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We have a copy of the catalogue for you, just waiting for your name and address. It's free—send for it now.

Just write on a post card: "Please send me Christmas Catalogue No. 15." We will send it by return mail, prepaid.

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WE PAY DELIVERY CHARGES on every article shown in our Christmas Catalogue. You buy just as cheaply as though you lived right here in Toronto, and you ship the goods back at our expense if you don't like them when they arrive—and get your money back. This means, of course, that we are going to be very careful about sending exactly what you order.

Our general mail order catalogue enables you to buy—at Toronto prices—almost anything shown in our great store. We also pay delivery charges on all goods shown in our General catalogue with the exception of a very few heavy, bulky articles.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

A good story is told of a man who started a paper in a western town. The town was infested by gamblers, whose presence was a source of annoyance to the citizens, who told the editor that if he did not come out against them they would not patronize his paper. He replied that he would give them a smasher the next day. Sure enough, his next issue contained the promised smasher, and on the following morning the redoubtable editor, with scissors in hand, was seated in his sanctum, when in walked a large

man with a club in his hand, who demanded to know if the editor was in.

"No, sir," was the reply; "he has stepped out. Take a seat and read the papers. He will return in a minute."

Down sat the indignant man of cards, crossed his legs, with his club between them, and commenced reading a paper. In the meantime the editor vamoosed downstairs, and at the landing he met another excited man, with a cudgel in his hand, who asked him if the editor was in.

"Yes, sir," was the quick response.

"You will find him upstairs reading a newspaper."

The latter, on entering the room, with an oath commenced a violent assault upon the former, which was resisted with equal ferocity. The fight was continued till they both rolled to the foot of the stairs and pounded each other to their hearts' content.

Irish Boots—Beg pardon, sorr, the clock has stopped, an' would ye plaze look at your watch and tell me if it is time to wake ye?"

A family moved from the city to a suburban locality and were told that they should get a watchdog to guard the premises at night. So they bought the largest dog that was for sale in the kennels of a neighboring dog fancier, who was a German. Shortly afterward, the house was entered by burglars, who made a good haul, while the big dog slept. The man went to the dog fancier and told him about it.

"Vell, vat you need now," said the dog merchant, "is a leedle dog to vake up the big dog."

WHAT BETTER XMAS GIFT!!!

You can choose nothing more permanently delighting for a gift than one of the two beautiful pianos illustrated here. Especially at Christmastide is such a gift most gratifying to those you care for; because, through the long winter nights ahead, its mellow harmonies will daily evoke fond memories of the giver, and the passing years will attest the wisdom of his choice.



COLONIAL.

THAT DEEP, RICH, SINGING TONE

We build pianos to satisfy, rather than merely to sell. Therefore we use only the most carefully-selected materials, fully equal to those used in pianos far higher in price. We test every instrument rigidly before it leaves our hands; and we can thus vouch absolutely for the permanence of the sonorous, deeply-sweet singing tone that is the pride of the SHERLOCK-MANNING PIANO'S owner.

The Piano You Can Live With

Reasonable in Price But High in Quality

You will never, nor will those you give this piano to, feel the least disappointed in its musical quality. It costs less than pianos more boastfully advertised; yet it equals any and excels most in real excellence. That is due to our location, our facilities, and our large output. Get some music-wise friend to go with you and examine, at some reliable music store near your home, this modest-priced but ideally good instrument. Test it first, then learn its price. You will be amazed at the saving it makes you for the value it offers you.



LOUIS XV.

Sherlock-Manning

Piano and Organ Company
LONDON, - - - CANADA.

Send to-day for our Catalogue and name of nearest representative.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

TREATMENT FOR ABORTION.

1. Cows aborted at three months and have not been bred again. I wish to breed in January. Please give details of the carbolic-acid treatment. Should it be commenced before breeding? Are injections necessary? If so, what instruments are required? E. W. G.

Ans.—See articles on pages 1808, Nov. 17th, and 1843, Nov. 24th.

BLOODY MILK.

I have a cow that calved on the 23rd inst. Her milk was all blood. I have given her salt-petre and gentian root. The milk is a lot better now, but it is rather bloody yet. I am giving her now some stock food. She seems to be all right every other way. Will you kindly let me know the cause of the bloody milk, and what is best to do? E. A. J.

Ans.—Bloody milk is due to the rupture of the small blood vessels in the udder. Bathe the udder well and often with cold water, and give one ounce tincture of iron in a pint of cold-but not ice-cold-water twice daily until blood ceases to appear in the milk.

A CRIBBER.

I have a five-year-old horse that has a habit of chewing on the manger-board. He will take a bite of hay, and then bite at the boards and give a little groan or grunt when he bites. Is it what is called cribbing, and what will break him of it? H. S. M.

Ans.—In the early stages of the habit, it can sometimes be checked by working the horse regularly and keeping him in a box stall without a manger or rack, giving his food in a low box in the corner of the stall. In most cases, it can



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Trade Mark Registered. Pronounce it RUE-BER-OID.

In Colors

RUBEROID is the *only* ready roofing made in permanent colors.

Its beautiful soft shades—red, brown and green—are impregnated into the roofing—not painted on it.

The result is that the RUBEROID colors retain their beauty and last as long as the roofing itself—and Ruberoid has outlasted every other prepared roofing on the market.

Our Booklet, "All About Roofing," explains why Ruberoid is the best roofing made. We'll send it free, with samples of Ruberoid, for the asking. 26

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25 Pender Street, - VANCOUVER.

Dealers
Everywhere.

Strictly New-laid Eggs and Crate-fattened Dressed Poultry



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Henry Gatehouse,

Fish, Game, Poultry, Eggs, Vegetables,
348-350 West Dorchester St.,
MONTREAL.

be checked only by buckling a trap rather tightly around the horse's throat, not so tight as to interfere with breathing or swallowing, but sufficiently tight to prevent expansion of the throat, which occurs when he commences to crib.

PROBABLY TUBERCULOSIS.

Could you give me a cure for hens that become lame and stupid, and in a few days dwindle away and die, and oftentimes become dirty behind. They have had this for six months or a year. I have a new frame henhouse, with a cement floor in it. Do you think the cement floor has anything to do with it? J. H.

Ans.—The symptoms strongly indicate tuberculosis. Better send a dead bird for diagnosis to Dr. C. H. Higgins, Biological Laboratory, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. The chances are your best plan will be to clean out the whole flock, and afterwards stock up with healthy birds, paying particular attention to light and ventilation. The cement floor is not the cause of the trouble, though, if not kept well littered, it may slightly aggravate the disease by producing conditions not wholly favorable to the health of the chickens.

Veterinary.

INCONTINENCE OF URINE.

Heavy mare is not well. When I start her, she always voids a little urine, sometimes in drops and sometimes in a small stream. This occurs frequently. Otherwise she is all right. Will the treatment be the same if the mare be in foal? J. S.

Ans.—This is due to a paralysis of the muscle that contracts the neck of the bladder. Some cases do not yield readily to treatment. Treatment consists in giving two drams nux vomica three times daily, and frequently injecting cold water into the vagina or rectum. If she be in foal, it would be wise to omit the cold-water injections. V.

SIDEBONES—CALK.

1. Horse has sidebones, but is not lame. Would it be advisable to blister? If so, with what?

2. Mare calked herself in harvest time. The leg swelled at night, but the swelling subsided when she was exercised. She is idle now, and the leg remains swollen. Is there danger of the leg remaining large? A. C.

Ans.—1. Sidebones do not always cause lameness, and opinions differ as to the benefit of blistering. It would probably be wise to blister a couple of times. Take two drams each of cantharides and biniodide of mercury, and mix with two ounces of vaseline. Clip the hair off the parts. Tie so that he cannot bite them. Rub well once daily with the blister for two days; on the third day apply sweet oil. Let head loose now and oil every day. As soon as the scale comes off, tie up and blister again.

2. There is danger of a permanently enlarged leg. See that she gets daily exercise, and rub a little of the following liniment well into the parts once daily. VIZ: Four drams each of iodine and iodide of potassium, and four ounces each of alcohol and glycerine. V.

When Judge Hand, in the United States Circuit Court, made his recent announcement to the effect that hereafter all persons convicted of smuggling would get prison sentences as well as fines, the Court's statement was sent by wireless to a liner then on its way to this port. On receipt of the message, its purport was at once communicated to the passengers. There was a bargain-counter rush to the purser's office to correct declarations. One individual approached the purser apparently unaware that many others had been before him on a similar errand. He asked permission to get his declaration back that he might correct statements in which he had erred inadvertently.

"Why it is against the rules to do that," the purser told him, "but inasmuch as you are the seventieth person who has been to me on the same errand within an hour, I'll make an exception in your case."—New York Sun.

EZE Suspenders

PRONOUNCED "EASY"

THE IDEAL HOLIDAY GIFT



REMEMBER THE NAME

REMEMBER THE NAME

EZE Suspenders

in a beautifully decorated box makes a most suitable Holiday Gift. Can be had in plain or fancy colors, heavy or light-weight webs.

THE DOUBLE CORD SLIDING BACK ADJUSTS TO EVERY MOVE OF THE BODY.

The genuine are stamped EZE.

SPECIAL OFFER—Three pairs for \$1.00 postpaid anywhere to parties who cannot procure EZE Suspenders from their dealers. No second order filled.

BUY NOW, IN TIME FOR HOLIDAY-GIVING

MANUFACTURED AND GUARANTEED BY **THE KING SUSPENDER CO. TORONTO, CANADA**

Farmers' Wives! Farmers!

If you have to buy feed, it will pay you to buy

Crescent Feed

OR

Premier

Dairy Feed

When you buy Rolled Oats, Flaked Wheat, Corn Meal or other cereals, insist on having

Canuck Brand

CANUCK QUALITY IS THE **HIGHEST QUALITY**

You will not get a fancy package, but you will get more cereal for your money. This is

TRUE ECONOMY.

If your dealer does not know about them, write us for samples and prices.

The CHISHOLM MILLING CO'Y, Ltd.

"A," Jarvis Street, TORONTO, ONT.

MENTION THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

NARRAGANSETT TURKEYS WANTED.

Is there anyone who keeps the Narragansett turkeys? J. A. H. Ans.—Anyone having this or any other breed of turkeys, would do well to advertise in our Poultry and Eggs column.

LYMPHANGITIS.

Is there any cure for lymphangitis? What would you do to prevent it? We have a heavy mare in foal, seven years old, that developed lymphangitis on or about March. Is it possible to prevent her getting it? If so, what would you advise doing? C. J. A.

Ans.—See answer to S. S., on page 1827, issue Nov. 17th, 1910. Suggestions there given will apply, save that it would not be safe to purge your in-foal mare with aloes when treating a case. Aim to prevent an attack by exercise and light feeding of grain. Give her a few carrots or turnips when the usual time of attack recurs. Brood mares are particularly subject to stocking of the legs.

UNDERDRAINING.

1. What kind of soil should be underdrained?
2. How deep in the ground should the tile be placed?
3. How far apart should the drains be?
4. What is the best size of tile to use for feeders, and the best size for the main drain?
5. What kind of tile is preferable, cement or clay?
6. To whom can I apply for pamphlet dealing with draining? O. W. F.

Ans.—1. There are very few soils in Eastern Canada that would not be improved by underdrainage, although on some of the extremely hard, waxy clays, the tile do not work so well as might be desired. As a rule, flat, wet, cold lands, where the water table is near the surface, need drainage most. High, dry lands, it might not pay to tile unless for orcharding or other special crops.

2, 3 and 4. Answers to these questions depend upon the conditions. Three-inch tile are recommended for laterals in most cases, smaller ones rarely nowadays.

5. Good clay tile are a demonstrated success. Cement tile give promise of proving so. Which to use depends mainly upon the cost under your particular conditions.

6. Apply to the Department of Agriculture, Toronto, Ont., for bulletins, "Does Farm Underdrainage Pay?" and "Farm Drainage Operations."

DIFFICULTY IN CHURNING.

I have churned three times and have failed to get butter. Had cream at churning heat. Cream was saved for four days and was just nicely soured. I churned for about six hours steady. There did not seem to be any butter in it, just came to a foamy substance. Have no separator; keep milk in pans. Cows are fed corn, turnips, oat chop, and get salt daily.

FARMER'S WIFE.

Ans.—The trouble is quite probably due to the cows being far advanced in lactation. If so, a new-milch cow in the herd would help considerably. It may be, also, that you are trying to churn at too low a temperature for the percentage of fat in the cream, although cream raised by the shallow-pan method ought to be pretty rich if carefully skimmed. If nothing else avails, try pasteurizing the cream. Two or three hours before churning, set the cream vessel in a pail or tub of hot water and stir occasionally. Raise the temperature of the cream thus to 150 or 160 degrees Fah., hold it there for 18 or 20 minutes, then cool down to churning temperature and hold cream at this point for an hour or so, to allow the fat to solidify. This will help to overcome the churning difficulty, and if the cream is not too sour will give fairly satisfactory results. If the cream is very sour, the solids will be coagulated, causing white specks in the butter. As a rule, pasteurization in home dairies is not an unqualified success, but it may be resorted to in a case like the above.

A FLOOD OF LIGHT FROM KEROSENE COAL OIL

THE ALADDIN MANTLE LAMP generates, with coal oil (Kerosene), a light far more brilliant than gas or electricity. It is simple, durable, portable, odorless and safe. Satisfaction guaranteed. AGENTS MAKE BIG MONEY by showing the lamp, the light makes the sale. It revolutionizes rural lighting; needed in every home. The SUNBEAM burners fit all ordinary lamps. Ask for Agency proposition or how you can obtain a lamp FREE to introduce it.

The MANTLE LAMP CO. of America, Chicago, Winnipeg and Dept. B, MONTREAL.

Think of the nice round sum you will own if you deposit with us the money you unconsciously waste every day.

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DUNDAS ST. & MARKET LANE LONDON, CANADA.

THE FISH BRAND SLICKER

is famous for its sureness of doing its day's work and that day's work is to keep you dry and comfortable when it rains.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

BE SURE THE GARMENT YOU BUY BEARS THE SIGN OF THE FISH

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Learn Engineering

Do you want to know how to run any kind of an engine? Do you want an engineer's certificate? We give complete course by mail in Stationary, Traction, Gas or Gasoline, Marine and Locomotive work. You study in spare time. Write now for circular.

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RINGING IN EARS DEAFNESS

INSTANTLY RELIEVED BY THE OLD DR. MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF

25¢ AT ALL DRUG STORES OR SENT PREPAID BY C. M. KEITH, 111 E. LAKELAND CHICAGO

Bachelor (to intimate friend)—What would you say if I should—er—tell you that—er—I am going to—er—marry a sweet little widow with six children.

Friend—I should say you were putting on heirs.

You owe it to your own best judgment to try Psychine (pronounced Si-keen). We'll gladly buy a 50-cent bottle from your druggist and give it to you free to try.

You know the "know-it-alls." Suspicious of everybody and everything. They promised well at one time in their career, then they seemed to come to a full stop. Just because of that unhappy distrust, that suspicion that won for them the same attitude in return, that made every one distrust and dislike them. Now you're not a "know-it-all." Only about one per cent. of the people are.

We feel sure that you have an open receptive mind—one that is anxious to learn more, to advance. And to you we say that you owe it to your own best judgment to try Psychine.

* * *

Every now and then we come to a certain epoch in medicine when we think advance or improvement impossible. Then some one comes along and the whole school of medicine is overturned, new and apparently indisputable theories, all good, all progressive. In the progress of medicine we sometimes discover new values in old things. One of these is in the efficacy of certain herbs to cure disease. And the reason they cure is that they increase and strengthen the white corpuscles of the blood—the Phago-

cytes—the scavengers of the body, devouring every germ of disease that gains entrance to the body. A third of a century ago, Psychine was compounded of certain herbs. Since that time it has cured hundreds of thousands. And all because it contained those herbs that science now knows build up and strengthens the white corpuscles of the blood—the Phagocytes.

* * *

If you have any of these ailments don't be a "know-it-all," it won't pay you. Learn something at our expense, fill out the Coupon and mail to us.

- | | |
|---|----------------------|
| La Grippe | Bronchial Coughs |
| Bronchitis | Weak Lungs |
| Hemorrhages | Weak Voice |
| Sore Throat | Spring Weakness |
| Anaemia | Early Decline |
| Female Weakness | Catarrhal Affections |
| Indigestion | Catarrh of Stomach |
| Poor Appetite | Night Sweats |
| Chills and Fevers | Obstinate Coughs |
| Sleeplessness and | Laryngitis and |
| Nervous Troubles | Dyspepsia |
| After-effects of Pleurisy, Pneumonia and La Grippe. | |

Now, we don't ask you to take our word for the tremendously beneficial effect of Psychine. Fill out the coupon below, mail it to us and we'll give your druggist an order (for which we pay him the regular retail price) for a 50-cent bottle of Psychine to be given you free of cost.

We will undoubtedly buy and distribute in this manner, hundreds of thousands of these 50-cent bottles of Psychine.

And we do that to show our entire confidence in this wonderful preparation.

A confidence that has been based on our thirty years' experience with this splendid preparation, with a full knowledge of the hundreds of thousands of cures it has made.

COUPON No. 34

To the Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, Ltd.
193-195 Spadina Ave., Toronto

I accept your offer to try a 50c. bottle of Psychine (pronounced Si-keen) at your expense. I have not had a 50c. bottle of Psychine under this plan. Kindly advise my druggist to deliver this bottle to me.

My Name.....

Town.....

Street and Number.....

My Druggist's Name.....

Street and Number.....

This coupon is not good for a 50c. bottle of Psychine if presented to the druggist—it must be sent us—we will then buy the 50c. bottle of Psychine from your druggist and direct him to deliver it to you. This offer may be withdrawn at any time without notice. Send coupon to day.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Miscellaneous.

MILKING SHORTHORNS.

In your October 27, 1910, issue, you have an article on Dairy Shorthorns.

1. Could you tell us, through your paper, where these cows that gave 12,340 lbs., 13,232 lbs. and 18,075 lbs. of milk are owned?

2. Also, what the duty on a pure-bred Shorthorn is coming from United States to Canada?

3. Also, if any Shorthorn that is registered in the American Herdbook will register in Canada?

4. Also, if there are any Shorthorns in Canada that you know have made yearly records of any importance?

5. Are the tests made by our American friends all official? J. H. C.

Ans.—1. In Pennsylvania and Vermont, U. S.

2. There is none.

3. Yes; if they trace in all their lines to the fortieth or preceding volumes of the English Shorthorn Herdbook, which means almost all Shorthorns registered in the American Shorthorn Herdbook.

4. Macdonald College, Que., and the Experimental Farm at Ottawa, both have herds that have done well.

5. Official ones are so stated.

EXEMPTION OF FARM WOOD-LOTS.

I have a bush lot in an adjoining township, and I applied to the Township Council to have the same exempt from taxation, but the Council refused to do so. I had understood that if a person owned 100 acres of farm land and ten acres of bush, with the right proportion of different-sized trees thereon, he could have the same exempt from taxation. The Reeve in the Township decided that I could have only one acre exempt in ten. Will you please reply, and give the right interpretation of the law regarding the same? D. A. W.

Ans.—Owing to a verbal error, the Woodland Exemption Act, as originally passed in 1906 by the Ontario Legislature, was open to the interpretation put upon it by your reeve. The mistake being pointed out, it was rectified by an amendment in 1907, and as it now stands it empowers township councils to pass by-laws exempting from taxation unimproved wood-lots up to the extent of ten per cent of the area of the whole farm, but not to exceed twenty-five acres exempted under a single ownership. Thus, if one owns a hundred-acre farm of which ten acres are in woodland, unimproved, and otherwise conforming to the easy conditions prescribed in the Act, the whole ten acres may be exempted. It should be understood, of course, that the exemption is consequent upon the passing of the requisite by-law.

FEEDING VALUE OF FOXTAIL SEED—WARTS.

1. Have quite a quantity of summer grass seed. Has this any feeding value, and, if so, what for?

2. Colt has a number of warts scattered over nose. How can they be removed? Would castor oil remove them? J. B.

1. Foxtail is, in some districts, called summer grass, and we presume that is what is meant in this question. It would, of course, be folly to feed such seeds unground, as a large proportion would pass through the animals whole, and ready to germinate when put upon the land with manure, and it is a question whether grinding would wholly destroy their germinating power. Whether they would have any feeding value worth while we really cannot say. Some weed seeds are injurious to stock, though we are not aware that any harm would result from feeding foxtail in small quantities.

2. The castor-oil treatment is simple and safe, and, as it is claimed to be effective, is worth trying. Rub well with the oil every day for two or three weeks, and if it does not remove them, dress once daily with butter of antimony, applied carefully with a feather. Touching with a silver nitrate pencil may be practiced with success. The pencil must be handled carefully, according to instructions given by the druggist.

MADE AT A MODEL MILL

Good morning!

"CREAM OF THE WEST"
FLOUR

Like the sunrise—full of life

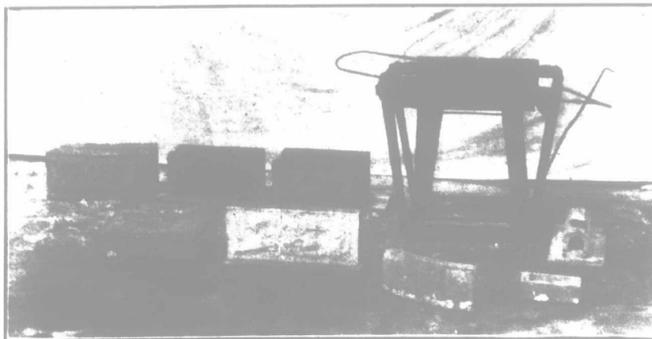
The CAMPBELL MILLING CO. LTD., TORONTO

22

THE LIMITED.

Jesting about railways of the south is rather an overworked profession. Before mason-jarring the crop, however, let Senator Burton, of Ohio, have the floor. "Speaking of railroads," he says, "the ultimate word, in my experience, was a 'limited' on which I traveled in Georgia last summer. At a point where we were making our greatest speed, a man stood at the side of the track with a moving-picture machine. I leaned out of the window and called to him, 'How are you getting on?' "He stopped turning the crank, and spoke with an expression of deep disgust. " 'It don't seem to be no use,' he said. 'Hold your head still, please. I want to get a time exposure.' "—Everybody's for December.

Sideroads—What do you think of the naval programme?
Backlots—There's too much chin music in it to suit me.



Our Combined Concrete Moulding Machines are made to mould as many concrete products as possible on one machine, thus saving you the extra expense of buying a separate machine for every different product you want to manufacture. Our No. 2 Moulding Machine is six, and No. 3 is eight machines, combined in one. Our other machines are: Combined Sill, Cap and Doorstep Mould, Fencepost Mould, Combined Hog and Water Trough Mould, etc. Write for full particulars to

J. H. HOLLAND, Centreton P.O., Ont.

CHARACTER & REPUTATION

It is the high character of Gourlay Pianos as they are at present built that has earned the appreciation of our best musicians and created a reputation and demand for the instruments.

TONE CHARM

Occasionally you hear a piano with a tone possessing a rare "singing" quality, so rich and full and withal so sweet that you are at once interested in the make.

STANDING IN TUNE

Scientifically and carefully planned after years of study and experiment, Gourlay Pianos stand in tune much better than ordinary pianos.

There is Not a Weak Link in this Chain

of reasons why you should have a Gourlay Piano in your home

Gourlay Pianos

are all of one quality—the best. If we took a commission to build a piano for \$1,000 it could be of no better material or workmanship than we regularly use in any one of our simpler, more moderately-priced styles.

Gourlay Pianos are to be found in prominent homes in practically every city and town in Canada. The most musical person in your coterie of friends is probably a Gourlay enthusiast.

Booklet Number 6 tells the names of over 2,500 homes where Gourlay Pianos are used. If you contemplate the purchase of a piano this booklet should interest you. Write for it.

GOURLAY, WINTER & LEEMING 188 YONGE STREET TORONTO

TONE DURABILITY

That Gourlay Pianos have an enduring tone which does not become "tinny" has been demonstrated after severe tests. This tone durability is secured through an exact knowledge of what to use, how and where to use it, and a vigilant supervision over every smallest detail during construction.

EVERY DOLLAR

Invested in a Gourlay piano brings the largest possible dollar's worth in return. Gourlay Pianos may cost more than some others, but they are more than worth the difference. The price is as low as the high quality of the piano will allow.

TOUCH

To musicians the touch of a piano is a very important consideration. In Gourlay Pianos, the genius of the builder is demonstrated in what you might almost call individuality, personality in the touch—a direct appeal to the players with real musical taste.

ARTISTIC DESIGNS

The beauty and refined appearance of our present models sustain our reputation for leadership in artistic case work, while the richly-figured veneers used are unexcelled and add to our reputation as connoisseurs of rare woods.

4,000 PIANOS

Nearly 4,000 Gourlay Pianos are now in constant use, not only in all parts of Canada, but in Great Britain, United States, South Africa, China and Japan. How they have stood the extreme test of climatic changes is shown in a letter from Japan as follows:—"You are to be congratulated on producing a piano that will stand this climate. Ours is in fine order, while others brought here from America are terribly cracked and damaged."

GOSSIP.

NORTHERN NUT-GROWERS' ORGANIZATION.

At a meeting at the Botanical Museum in Bronx Park, New York City, on November 17th, 1910, the Northern Nut-growers' Association was organized, with Dr. Robert T. Morris, of New York City, as President, T. P. Littlepage, of Washington, D. C., as Vice-President, and Dr. W. C. Deming, of Westchester, New York City, as Secretary and Treasurer.

TURKEY prices may slump

NOW IS THE TIME TO SELL

The number of TURKEYS available for Christmas is far greater than most farmers think. More than enough TURKEYS to supply the Eastern Xmas trade. If you hold back you may be glad to take 3 cents a pound less than you can get now.

Flavelle-Silverwood, Limited London, Ontario.

nationality. The annual dues are two dollars, life membership twenty dollars.

Attention is called to the advertisement in this issue of combined concrete moulding machines, manufactured by J. H. Holland, Centreton, Ont. Interested parties would do well to look this up.

The championship prize for the best cattle beast at the Norwich, Eng., Fatstock Show, was won by the pure-bred Aberdeen-Angus heifer, Class 2nd, shown by J. J. Cridlan, and sired by Everwise.

At the dispersion sale of the Jersey herd of Ewell Farm, Springhill, Tennessee, 49 head sold for an average of \$200 each, the lowest price being \$150, and the highest \$700, for Bisson's Bell's Queen, purchased by Mrs. H. S. Turner.

FORMALDEHYDE

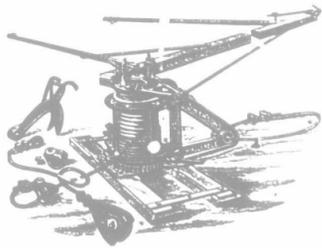
Ontario Agricultural College recommends it.
Receives unstinted praise from every user.
Most effective destroyer of grain smut.
Always used if once tried.
Live farmers are using it altogether.
Destroys all diseases of the grain.
Every seed should be soaked before sowing.
How much quicker can you make from 10% to 40%?
You cannot afford to use anything else.
Does not affect the vitality of the seed.
Experimental Farms advise the use of Formaldehyde.

Ask for "STANDARD BRAND." Write for Pamphlets.

**THE STANDARD CHEMICAL
 COMPANY OF TORONTO, Ltd.**

Manning Chambers, Toronto, Ont.

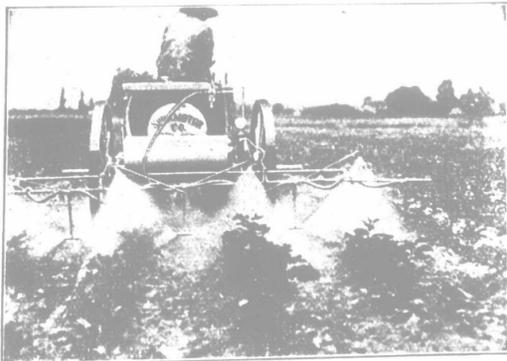
THIS IS THE CELEBRATED SWENSON MALLEABLE STUMP PULLER



Which has been in successful operation in every Province in the Dominion. This is the machine that is sold on a guarantee that it will work faster, be easier and more convenient than any other machine of the kind on the market. It is manufactured in five different sizes. It will pull stumps or standing trees. No matter if your work is light or heavy, or what kind of clearing you have to do, write us for information, and state the kind of work you have to do. Do not wait until you need the machine, write now, as

this ad. will not appear again for some time. Ask for Catalogue A and full information.

CANADIAN SWENSONS, LIMITED
 Lindsay, Ontario, Canada.



LOOK AT THE H.P. SPRAMOTOR

spraying an acre of potatoes in 15 minutes. There are three nozzles to a row and four rows, two spraying from the sides and one from the top. Adjustable as to height and width up to 14-inch rows. Absolutely non-clogging nozzles. 12-gallon air-tank, automatic and hand-controlled. 125 lbs. pressure guaranteed with 12 nozzles open. Has agitator clean-out pressure relief into tank and nozzle protector, all under control of driver from seat. Fitted for orchards, vineyards and grain. Write for booklet.

SPRAMOTOR, LTD., 1362 King St., London, Can.

The Uplift of Maritime Agriculture.

(Continued from page 1931.)
 to 16,000 pounds; last year it reached 100,000 pounds. Of late, however, there has been a slight decrease in the returns from the creameries and cheeseries in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick; but, when the home-dairy butter is taken in, there is a substantial increase. The advent of hand separators and the feeding value of skim milk have led many to pursue home dairyming.

Agricultural societies and clubs, coupled with the enterprise of breeders, have done much to rid the country of the scrub sire, and displace him with the pure-bred. Sections which till five years ago never owned a pure-bred, now glory in the fact that they have one of the best of their particular breed.

In Nova Scotia, the local supply of pure-breds not being equal to the demand—for there are two hundred agricultural societies alone—the Government, through their Superintendent of Agricultural Societies, F. L. Fuller, have brought several carloads from Ontario during the last four years. Some of the finest herds of pure-bred dairy cattle in Canada are in these Provinces. Yearly, these progressive breeders further improve their herds by the importation of choice animals.

In connection with the dairy and fruit industries, the establishment of large cold-storage plants at St. John and Woodstock, N. B., and Charlottetown, P. E. I., have proved valuable both in preserving the products and regulating prices.

SHEEP.

Though few in number, sheep are now perhaps increasing, and improving in quality. One dealer, who handles close to 20,000 lambs a year, claims that the quality has improved at least twenty-five per cent. in the last three years. This is partly due to the importation and auction sales of pure-bred rams. Mutton products are in keen demand, at good prices. With so much cheap grass land, a good home market which is steadily growing, and proximity to the Boston and New York markets, there is no part of Canada where the prospects for sheep husbandry are brighter. Recently, considerable land has been bought up for this purpose.

SWINE.

Owing to the high price of grain, swine have not increased in numbers, but rather decreased. However, visitors to either Charlottetown or Amherst Fairs would come away convinced that the quality was very good. The breeders of pure-breds have steadily improved their herds by careful mating and rigorous selection. Some of Ontario's best blood has been used, and, generally speaking, given good results. This last year the signs point toward a revival of the hog industry, the demand for pure-bred sires being greater than the local supply. The question of cheaper production, by the use of roots and forage crops, is receiving considerable attention. The price of pork products runs high, and there is every encouragement to believe that this industry is on the upgrade.

THE OUTLOOK.

Year by year sees the Maritime industries and agriculture grow and branch out, more and more capital invested, and more faith and enthusiasm put into the work. In the past, these Provinces have suffered through lack of capital, though the banks earned millions of dollars on deposit (Prince Edward Island has the most money on deposit per capita in Canada). Our peculiar banking system, however, made it possible for the banks to make large profits by loaning this money out West, to the detriment of the East. Lately, the slogan, "Invest your money at home," has made capital easier to get. To this may be added that considerable British and American money has been invested in various enterprises, and farm lands, and more is about to flow.

For these Provinces, with their great resources, good markets and fertile land and, above all, their brave, braving people, fully alive to the vastness of their heritage, the outlook is indeed bright.

Turn to our advertisement on another page in this issue and read about the Economic and Agricultural Loan Corporation, and how you can get one or more of them.



At Home with the KODAK

Make Kodak your family historian. Start the history on Christmas day, the day of home gathering, and let it keep for you an intimate pictorial history of the home and all who are in it. Make somebody happy with a Kodak this year—the pictures will serve to make many people happy in the years that follow.

Unless you are already familiar with Kodakery, you will find the making of home portraits much simpler than you imagine so simple, indeed, that the novice often gets the credit of being an expert. To make it still simpler we are issuing a beautifully-illustrated little book that talks about home portraiture in an understandable way that will prove helpful to any amateur. Whether you already have a Kodak or not we would like you to have a copy of this book.

Ask your dealer or write us for a free copy of "At Home with the Kodak."

**CANADIAN KODAK CO.,
 LIMITED,
 TORONTO, CANADA.**

STAMMERERS AND STUTTERERS

The methods employed at the Arnott Institute are the only logical methods for the cure of stammering. They treat the CAUSE, not merely the habit, and insure NATURAL speech. If you have the slightest impediment in your speech, don't hesitate to write us. Cured pupils everywhere. Pamphlet, particulars and references sent on request.

THE
Arnott Institute
 Berlin, Ont., Can.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

WINTER TOURS TO

**Mexico, Colorado, California and
 Pacific Coast Points**

The Grand Trunk Railway System is the Popular Route from all points east through Canada via Chicago.

FEATURES

Double Track, Fast Service, Finest Roadbed, Modern Equipment, Unexcelled Dining-car Service. All elements of safety and comfort.

TO THE SUNNY SOUTH

No more desirable route than via Grand Trunk and connecting lines.

VERY LOW RATES

Secure tickets and full particulars from ANY GRAND TRUNK AGENT, or address:

**J. D. McDONALD,
 District Passenger Agent,
 Union Station, Toronto, Ontario.**

F. S. College

Catalogues of this long-established school will be sent to any address upon request.
**Forest City Business and Shorthand College
 London, Ontario.**

A. WESTERVELT, JR., C.A., VICE-PRINCIPAL.
J. W. WESTERVELT, PRINCIPAL.

Save over 35%
of the purchasing
price on your
range by buying a

"Dominion Pride"
direct
from
the
factory

This Range
Fully Guaranteed
and Freight Paid
**\$41 to
\$49**



WHY WE ARE ABLE TO SAVE YOU SO MUCH MONEY.

We make the Ranges and place them in your Kitchen. There's only one transaction and one reasonable profit made on the whole transaction. You don't have to pay a factory profit—then a jobber's profit—a retailer's profit—store rent and clerk hire—and expenses of travelling salesmen. Our great "Factory to Kitchen" Plan enables you to buy the best Range for the same price that the wholesaler and jobber would have to pay—and LESS than the retail dealer could get it for—and on better terms too.

"DOMINION PRIDE" RANGES would cost from \$69 to \$78 if sold by retail stores. Our square deal way of dealing direct with you—and saving you all the profits made on ordinary ranges—enables you to have a "Dominion Pride" Range for \$41 to \$49.

"Dominion Pride" Ranges are made of best Blue Polished Steel and Malleable Iron. Polished steel does not need blacking—simply go over it with a cloth and it will stay fresh and bright. Malleable Iron will NOT warp, crack or break, as cast iron will. Malleable Iron is used by railroads for car castings, and by Farming Implement Makers, because of its superior strength. Cast Iron Ranges are cheap—even at their best—and expensive for you at any price because they soon go to pieces. "Dominion Pride" Ranges will last a lifetime because they are built right, of the right materials, by people who know.

SAVE OVER 30% OF YOUR FUEL

"Dominion Pride" Ranges have proved this by actual tests. Whether you use wood or coal "Dominion Pride" will cut down the cost of fuel by almost one-third. COLD rolled steel plate ovens, sectional iron lining Fire Box with air chambers—double walled flues, interlined with asbestos—extra heavy grates all help to make "Dominion Pride" the most economical Range you can buy.

WE GUARANTEE THEM—ABSOLUTELY

Over 6,000 of our RANGES are in use in Toronto alone, and many thousands more in other parts of Canada. You get a Range that has proved its superiority in every way when you buy a "Dominion Pride," and our guarantee holds good for a year. This guarantee means everything to you—because you have an enormous factory and an old established Canadian Company back of the guarantee. Here's another point about "Dominion Pride" Ranges that is missing in Ranges bought at retail stores. You can always get new parts if you need them.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT—RIGHT TO YOUR STATION

Our price—direct from our Factory to your Kitchen is this—a "Dominion Pride" Range 8-18 or 9-18 top, with high closet shelf or elevated tank or flush reservoir, with zinc sheet to go under Range, 8 joints of blue polished steel pipe and 2 elbows—delivered to any railroad express station in Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia or Prince Edward Island—for \$41—OR delivered to any railroad express station in Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan or British Columbia—\$49. \$5 to be sent with order, balance to be paid when Range is delivered at your railroad station. If not convenient to pay cash we will arrange to accept your Note.

Our illustrated booklets tell the whole story of "Dominion Pride" Ranges, and explain the details of our "Factory to Kitchen" plan of saving you money. At least, write for the booklets. You'll find them wonderfully interesting. Send to-day.

Canada Malleable & Steel Range Mfg. Co., Limited, OSHAWA, ONTARIO

[IN WRITING PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER]

GOSSIP.

ADDITIONAL HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN COWS ACCEPTED IN THE RECORD OF PERFORMANCE.

Casey of the Old Farm (7119), three-year-old class: 11,709.25 lbs. milk, 392.80 lbs. fat; average per cent. of fat, 3.35; number of days in milk, 329. Owned by M. N. Matthews.

Koondyke Pet (10532), two-year-old class: 8,334 lbs. milk, 318.67 lbs. fat; average per cent. of fat, 3.82; number of days in milk, 301. Owned by John Mack.

Meadowline Lassie (10565), two-year-old class: 9,369.4 lbs. milk, 313.65 lbs. fat; average per cent. of fat, 3.34; number of days in milk, 355. Owned by B. Mallory.

Rosa Omega (3490), mature class: 12,181.8 lbs. milk, 372.58 lbs. fat; average per cent. of fat, 3.05; number of days in milk, 267. Owned by B. Mallory.

Ruby A (1812), mature class: 13,633.5 lbs. milk, 413.22 lbs. fat; average per cent. of fat, 3.03; number of days in milk, 277. Owned by F. Leeson.

Dessie Gertrude Johanna (6190), four-year-old class: 14,237.48 lbs. milk, 224.75 lbs. fat; average per cent. of fat, 3.97; number of days in milk, 318. Owned by B. C. Foster & Son.

Lady of the Beauty (5622), four-year-old class: 13,337 lbs. milk, 417.50 lbs. fat; average per cent. of fat, 3.13; number of days in milk, 365. Owned by A. J. Leeson & Son.

Helena Hengerveld De Kol (8783), two-year-old class: 11,208 lbs. milk, 372.75 lbs. fat; average per cent. of fat, 3.33.

If you pay over \$1.25 per gallon for

**SHEEP DIP or
DISINFECTING FLUID**

You're touched!

Because, SAL-O-KRE sells for that.

Because, SAL-O-KRE is made the best yet.

Because, SAL-O-KRE will do what we say it will.

Because, SAL-O-KRE is sold from Toronto, and is delivered to you, express paid, for **\$1.25 per imperial gallon** within 500 miles of Toronto.

MANUFACTURED BY

Rochester Germicide Company
11 James St. TORONTO, CAN.

Please Mention The Farmer's Advocate

number of days in milk, 365. Owned by G. H. McKenzie.

Lady Favorit Posch (8949), two-year-old class: 10,595.6 lbs. milk, 385.84 lbs. fat; average per cent. of fat, 3.64; number of days in milk, 365. Owned by G. H. McKenzie.

Helena Hengerveld De Kol (4337), mature class: 16,302.62 lbs. milk, 534.81 lbs. fat; average per cent. of fat, 3.28; number of days in milk, 365. Owned by A. D. Foster—G. W. Clemons, Secretary.

SALE DATES CLAIMED.

Dec. 13th—Henry L. Stead, Wilton Grove, Ont.; Shorthorns.

Dec. 13th—Wm. Meharey, Russell, Ont.; Clydesdales, at Prince Edward Island.

Dec. 14th—S. J. Pearson, Son & Co., Meadowdale, Ont.; Shorthorns.

Dec. 15th—John I. Balsdon, Markham, Ont.; Shorthorns.

Dec. 28th—Brown Bros., Lynn, Ont.; Holsteins.

Feb. 8th and 9th—The Millers, and others, at Union Stock-yards, Toronto; Shorthorns.

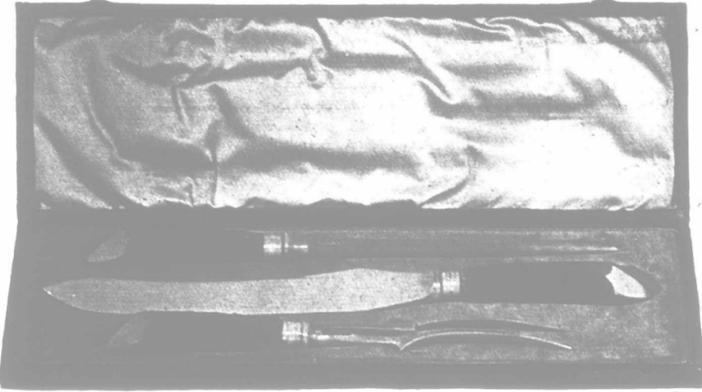
A bill, fathered by F. B. Carvell, M.P. for Carleton Co., N. B., is before the House of Commons, the object being to amend the Inspection and Sale Act by specifying that when potatoes are sold or offered for sale by the barrel, the barrel shall contain 160 pounds.

A good opportunity to get well-bred young Holstein bulls is offered by "Mount Dairy," Milton, Ont., whose advertisement appears in another column.

CHRISTMAS IS NEAR

and you will find below some excellent suggestions for Christmas Gifts. Begin now to secure one or more of these handsome premiums by obtaining the required number of new yearly subscriptions to THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE.

Every Premium We Offer Is Exceptionally Good Value. We Give Greater Value In Our Premiums Than If You Were Paid a Cash Commission. Note the Following List:



SET STAGHORN CARVERS.—High-class goods. First quality of steel, and staghorn handles and handsome nickel mounting. These carvers will retail at \$3.50 to \$5.00 per set. Three new subscribers.

40-PIECE AUSTRIAN CHINA TEA SET, handsome and dainty in shape, coloring and design; ordinarily retailing from \$4.00 to \$6.00, depending on locality. Four new subscribers.

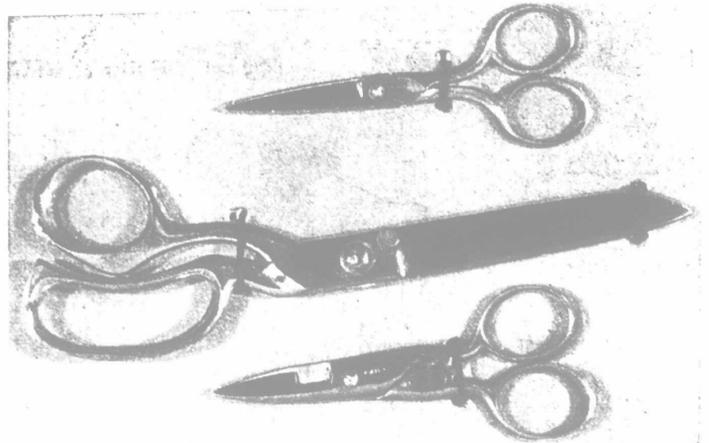
STENCILLING PATTERNS, containing a variety of designs for curtains, cushions, portieres, table covers, etc. A set of 20 patterns, all ready to be cut out (which may be easily done by laying the pattern over glass and cutting with a sharp knife). For only one new subscriber.

FARMER'S ADVOCATE KNIVES—Manufactured by Jos. Rodgers, Sheffield, England. Jackknife and Penknife, both nickel-handled and having two blades. These knives were manufactured specially for "The Farmer's Advocate." Worth, retail, \$1.00 each. One new subscriber for each knife.

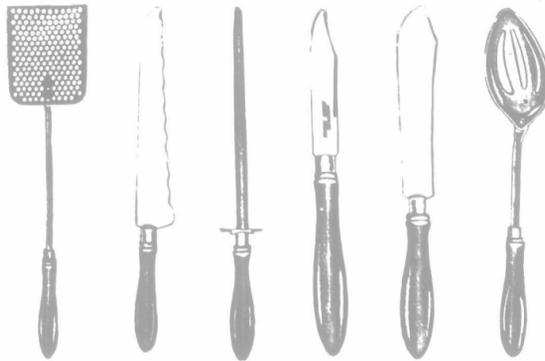
BARON'S PRIDE. Handsome picture of the Champion Clydesdale. Size, 17 x 13 in., including margin. Suitable for framing. One new subscriber.

DICTIONARY.—An indispensable volume in every home. The Chambers' Twentieth Century Dictionary. Cloth bound, contains 1,200 pages, profusely illustrated, printed on superior quality of paper. Two new subscribers.

These premiums are given only to our present subscribers for sending in bona-fide new yearly subscriptions, accompanied by \$1.50 each.



SET SCISSORS.—One self-sharpening scissors, one embroidery scissors, one buttonhole scissors—will cut buttonhole any size. All good quality steel. For only One New Subscriber to "The Farmer's Advocate." Must be sent by present subscriber.



A COMPLETE KITCHEN EQUIPMENT—A Utensil for Every Purpose.—All made of the highest grade of crucible steel, carefully tempered, ground and polished by the latest improved process. Rubberoid finished hardwood handles, mounted with nickel-plated ferrules. Now is your opportunity to supply your kitchen with a complete cutlery outfit. All six articles sent to any subscriber for sending in only one strictly new subscription and \$1.50.

Any subscriber may have the date on his own label advanced 8 months by sending us the name of one new subscriber and \$1.50.

Send Postal for Sample copies and Agent's Outfit and Start to Canvass at Once

The William Weld Company, Limited
LONDON, ONTARIO.

BIBLE—Old and New Testaments in beautifully clear, legible type; references; concordance to both Old and New Testaments. Index to names of persons, places and subjects occurring in the Scriptures. Twelve full-page maps, all excellent in type and outline. This book is of most convenient size, being 7 x 10 inches when open; weight, 23 ounces; with strong and flexible binding; and would sell at regular retail price for \$1.00 or over. Sent postpaid to any subscriber for sending in only one new subscription accompanied by \$1.50.

We have a large stock of **PRAYER BOOKS**, with **NEW HYMNAL**, in good print and beautifully bound. Will give two, worth in the ordinary way \$1.00, for one new subscriber; or one book of superior quality for one new subscriber. These books are extra good value.

"THE VISION OF HIS FACE": by Dora Farncomb, writer of "Hope's Quiet Hour" in "The Farmer's Advocate," contains 18 chapters (224 pages), in cloth, with gilt lettering. One of the many expressions received regarding it is: "I am pleased, edified and comforted in reading it. It is better, fuller and richer than I expected." Cash price, \$1.00 For only one new subscriber.

"CARMICHAEL": A Canadian Farm Story. Bound in cloth, illustrated. Just the thing for Christmas or Birthday Gift. "Should be in all the homes of the people" (Toronto World.) Two new subscribers; or cash, \$1.25.

BOOK REVIEW.

"DISEASES OF ECONOMIC PLANTS"—A new treatise on the diseases of farm crops and fruit trees has just issued from the press of the Macmillan Company of Canada, Limited, 70 Bond street, Toronto. Its authors are Dr. Stevens and J. G. Hall, both of whom are experts in vegetable pathology in the North Carolina Agricultural Experiment Station. There is a vast amount of literature on the subject of plant diseases in the pamphlets and bulletins of the various agricultural colleges and experiment stations, but it is accessible to so few persons that the work of the authors in summarizing it, and setting forth the salient facts required for identification and treatment according to our present knowledge, is a timely service to the agriculturist and fruit-grower. Of its two best-known predecessors in its line, namely, Smith's translation of Takeuf's work and Massee's Plant Diseases—it more closely resembles

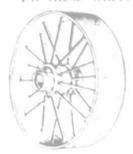
WON'T WEAR OUT!

Fit these wheels to the wagons you now use—made of steel—patterned like a bicycle wheel—strain evenly divided—absolutely SMASH-PROOF.

EASY ON HORSES AND MEN—Our wheels fit any axle—outlast wood wheels ten to one—yet cost but little.

ASK TO DAY ABOUT PRICE

Guaranteed every way—against breakage and dry-rot. Inquire!



DON'T WORK SO HARD!

Invest a few dollars in a Handy Wagon, and save yourself muscle-ache, and your horses' toil. It does save!



ASK now about the wagon that saves a man's labor, and lasts till you are tired of it. Write to: **TUDHOPE KNOX CO., LTD.** Successors to Dominion Wrought Iron Wheel Co., Ltd. ORILLIA, ONTARIO.

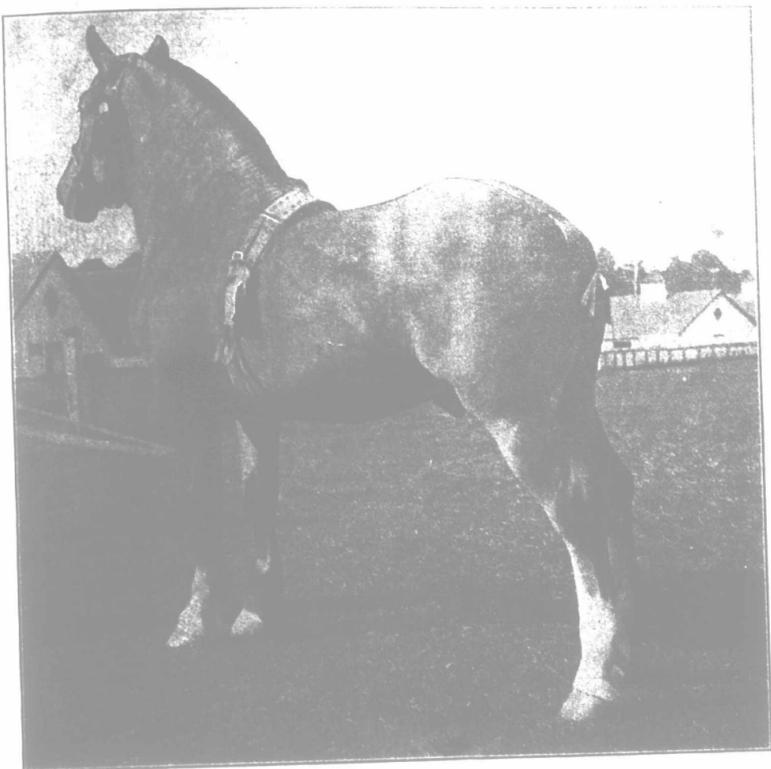
GRIMM'S HARDY ALFALFA

We were the introducers of this new famous variety. Prof. C. A. Zavitz, of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, writes me that it has proven more hardy than any other variety under test. In the annual report of 1909, Dr. B. T. Galloway, Chief of the U. S. Bureau of Plant Industry, says: "The Grimm is the hardest variety of *Medicago Sativa* of which we have knowledge." Write for my free booklet. **A. Lyman, Alfalfadale Farm, Excelsior, Minn.**

the latter. Its treatment of topics is well-nigh limited to symptoms of the disease and methods of prevention. If the other writers had the student in mind, Stevens and Hall have written for the man in the field. It may be added that the three books are practically confined to diseases of plants produced by fungal and bacterial parasites. The mechanical part of anything that comes from the Macmillans is always good, a feature that is doubly important where so much depends upon illustrations as in the book under notice. The book may be obtained through this office for \$2, plus postage, 10 cents.

TRADE TOPIC.

Sixty years' experience justifies the farmer in getting the Wilson Scale, with up-to-date improvements, and Wilson pays the freight. Simply write to Wilson & Son, 79 Esplanade street, 1st floor, Toronto, and get special prices for the month.



HUDSON

Three-year-old Percheron Stallion, First at Ottawa, first in aged class and champion at Toronto, 1910. Owner, John Hawthorne, Simcoe, Ont.

To Buyers Looking for a Good Stallion:

I HAVE imported **PERCHERON STALLIONS** for years. Always bought from the best breeders in France, and beg to call the attention of prospective buyers to the fact that I have won this year at Toronto first and second aged class sweepstakes and silver medal. Also at Ottawa Fair, first and third in aged class, first, second and third in 3-year-old class, sweepstakes and gold medal. Those horses are beautiful dapple-grey and blacks, three to four years old, weighing 1,800 to 2,000 lbs., with feet and legs that cannot be beat, beautiful heads and necks, the kind that good buyers are looking for. **I do not intend, and I will not allow**, if I can help it, any one to give more quality breeding for a fixed price than I will. Come to the home of the champion prizewinners and judge for yourself.

JOHN HAWTHORNE
Simcoe, Ontario.

GOSSIP.

THE WINNING HORSE.

The driving horse is coming to his own again, and the popularity of the automobile as the vulgar and costly fad of the idle rich, is already on the wane. A Western Ontario farmer lately sold a couple of young, unbroken Hackney grade colts of fairish quality for \$250; extra good colts sell easily at \$150 each. James McCurtney, the widely-known horse dealer of London, Ont., states that he was offered \$650 for a pair of road mares he had by a gentleman, just as soon as he could "get rid of his auto," for he was thoroughly sick of it. "The horse is a winner. Stay with him."

J. F. Mitchell, Burlington, Ont., while sending a change of advertisement of Shorthorn cattle, writes: I wish to mention that my brother, E. F. Mitchell, owns an interest in my farm and herd, and the firm name in the future will be known as Mitchell Bros. The management of the herd will be under the care of Thos. A. Wilson, who has recently taken charge. We have 14 very promising young bulls for sale, not a poor one among them. The imported bull we offer is an extra well-bred Cruickshank Butterfly, weighing a ton as a two-year-old, in good condition. His dam was one of the good cows sold at the dispersion of the Uppermill herd. Having a large number to select from, of the very choicest breeding, we are in a good position to supply cows and heifers for foundation herds, at reasonable prices.

When customers write thus, "We thought your sheep as the one you sent us excellent only in breeders' catalogues," some idea may be had of the near-to-perfection Shropshires sent out by J. & D. J. Campbell, who have something to say in this issue's advertising columns. Another wrote: "The ram is much better than your description led me to look for," while he adds, "It is a pleasure to deal with those on whom dependence may be based, after having been so often disappointed with sheep sent me per mail orders." And again we learn of a Montserratian's opinion: "Father and I are well pleased with the ram, and want to thank you for your kindness." What personal value and satisfaction such testimonials must give to breeders who deal fairly in their chosen line of work.

VANCO Lime Sulphur Solution

(Made in Canada)

Lime Sulphur Solution has absolutely proved its efficiency as a fungicide and destroyer of parasites on trees and vegetables.

"VANCO" Lime Sulphur Solution is the best form in which you can get this valuable spray.

"VANCO" has more sulphur in solution, gallon for gallon, than any other preparation, and is consequently more effective.

"VANCO" is uniform in quality, so you can always depend on it.

"VANCO" Lime Sulphur Solution contains no sediment. Every ounce is active material, and there is no sludge to clog the nozzles.

One barrel makes 12 for spring, or 50 for summer spray. \$8.00 per bbl. f. o. b. Toronto.

"VANCO" Lead Arsenate

is the surest and safest spray for all leaf-eating insects. It kills more certainly than Paris Green, sprays easier, sticks better, and never burns the foliage. Contains 15% to 16% Arsenic Oxide.

10c. to 13c. per lb. according to quantity.

We introduce the idea of High Quality at Lowest Price. "VANCO" Spray Chemicals are prepared by practical men, and have successfully passed Government analyses and practical tests.

Chemical Laboratories Limited 10
126-136 Van Horne Street, - - TORONTO.

CHOICELY-BRED IMPORTED

Clydesdale and Hackney Stallions



We are offering two extra well-bred Clydesdale stallions. Lord Cathcart, by Pride of Blacon, dam by Sir Everard; Kinross, by British Chief, dam by Lord Fauntleroy, gr. dam by Baron's Pride. Also an extra good Hackney stallion, Terrington Lucifer, by Copper King, dam by Goldfinder VI. This stallion was grand Champion at Dominion Exhibition, also sire of the Champion Canadian-bred stallion, and was 1st at Sherbrooke, St. John, and Montreal Shows, 1910. Prices easy.

MOUNT VICTORIA STOCK FARM
Hudson Heights, Quebec.

E. WATSON, Manager. T. B. MACAULAY, Prop.

Imported Clyde and Shire Stallions



With 20 years' experience I know the kind of horses wanted in this country. I have both Clyde and Shire stallions up to a ton in weight, with quality, character and breeding unsurpassed. I am never undersold, and give terms to suit. Write your wants.

T. J. BERRY, Hensall, Ont.

BAIRDON'S SHORTHORN SALE.

Owing to his lease of Kinellar Lodge Farm, Markham, Ont., expiring, John I. Bairdon, as advertised on another page, will sell at auction on Thursday, December 15th, his entire herd of Shorthorn cattle and flock of Cotswold sheep. Included are choice imported and Canadian-bred cows, a number of one and two-year-old heifers sired by the choicely-bred bull, Royal Mail -65433-, by Royal Champion (imp.), dam Imp. Anne, by Lovat's Chief. The stock bull, Jasper 2nd, of the famed Roan Lady tribe, is also in the sale. Catalogues may be had on application. Terms of sale are easy, and trains will be met at Markham, G. T. R., and Locust Hill, C. P. R., on morning of sale.

ELMFIELD YORKSHIRES.

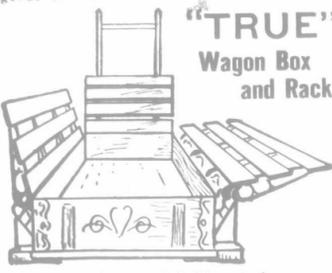
The Elmfield herd of Large English Yorkshire swine, the property of G. B. Muma, of Ayr, Ont., are still to the front as one of the banner herds of the many good ones of Ontario. The main stock boar in service is the big, deep, lengthy Summer Hill Albert 2nd, imported in dam, and born in quarantine. He is a hog of grand type, big size, and renowned for the uniformity of his get. Among the many sows in breeding are such good ones as Summer Hill Flos 3rd (imp.), Summer Hill Maid (imp.); Alexandria, a daughter of Summer Hill Flos 3rd (imp.), and sired by Dalmeny 2nd (imp.); Maud, a daughter of Summer Hill Chester (imp.), and others equally as well bred. They are a grand lot of brood sows, big in size, with great length, and ideal from a bacon-type standpoint. Out of all those sows mentioned, and others, are a large number of both sexes for sale, ranging in age from 2 to 4 1/2 months, a straight, uniform lot that will certainly please their purchasers, and Mr. Muma makes no misrepresentations, and assures satisfaction to all reasonable buyers. Look up his advertisement if in want of Yorkshires.

TRADE TOPIC.

RIPLEY COLLEGE, a Canadian school for boys, is a celebrated institution, combining pedagogical efficiency with effective discipline and all-round development. Address: Rev. J. O. Miller, M.A., D.C.L., Principal, St. Catharines, Ont.

Up-to-Date Specialties For Farmers And Gardeners

Things you need—implements and tools that should be on every truck garden and farm. Our way of making these specialties assures adaptability, strength and service at the minimum price for the best goods of their kind on the market.



"TRUE" Wagon Box and Rack

Without wings and ladder, it is a perfect wagon box. With them, it is the best Hay, Stock, Wood, Poultry, Corn or Fruit Rack ever invented. Adjusted to any position in a minute without wrench, hook or rope.

"Eureka" Sanitary Churn
Barrel of finest stoneware—top of clear pressed glass. Churns by hand lever. The only sanitary churn made. 3 sizes—8, 10 and 12 gallons.

"Eureka" Root Cutter
will slice or shred from 1 to 2 bushels per minute. Fastest machine made—easiest running. Tapering cylinder—10 best steel knives.

"Eureka" Combination Anvil
Best iron anvil, with vice, pipe vice and drill attachment, and saw clamps. Just what you need for repairing tools and machinery. Weighs 60 pounds.

The "Bacon" Seed Drill
will handle the most delicate seed without bruising or breaking, and will sow evenly to the last seed.

Write for Catalogue
Every farmer, who wants to make money out of his farm, ought to have our new catalogue. It shows our TOOLS, Rakes, Hoes and Machines as they are, and describes their construction in detail. Write for free copy.

The Eureka Planter Co., Ltd, Woodstock, Ont. G1



"ELECTRO BALM"

CURES ECZEMA,
Also Piles, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands and Face.

Gentlemen use it after shaving. This Balm is handled by the best firms, and is highly recommended by those who have used it.

Write for Free Sample
ENCLOSE 2c. STAMP FOR POSTAGE
50c. a Box at all dealers or upon receipt of price from

THE ELECTRIC BEAN CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., OTTAWA.

SPECIAL PRICES THIS MONTH

LISTEN!
Wilson Pays the Freight.



100 STYLES OF SCALES

WRITE TO-DAY.

C. Wilson & Son, 79 Esplanade St. E. Toronto, Can.

GOSSIP.

W. P. Niles, of Wellington, Ont., grower of seed peas and beans, is a very large producer of these commodities. His business has been established for many years, and it is a legitimate one in every respect. The growing of seed peas has been most profitable to farmers in good sections.

WOODHOLME SHORTHORNS.

Thirty-five head make up the Woodholme herd of high-class Scotch Shorthorns, the property of G. M. Forsyth, of Claremont, Ont. The farm lies alongside the C. P. R. station, at Claremont, and the house not more than fifty yards distant. We have a great deal of confidence in introducing Mr. Forsyth to the readers of "The Farmer's Advocate," as a young man of sterling character and keen business ability. During the few years he has been breeding Shorthorn cattle, he has gathered together a splendidly-selected herd, representing on blood lines the Clementina, Duchess of Gloster, Mina, Beauty, Bellona and Matilda families, many of them the get of Imp. Brilliant Star, a son of the famous Lovat's Heir, dam by Count St. Clair. This bull was for some time at the head of the herd, and certainly made good as a sire; the others are the get of such great bulls as Imp. Nonpareil Archer, Imp. Royal Champion, Imp. Spicy Count, Scotland's Fame, Scottish Thistle, and the present stock bull, Imp. Dorothy's King, by White Knight, dam Rosy Dorothy, a Lady Dorothy, by Justice, grandam by Scottish Victor. He is a roan of the low-down, thick, even type, splendidly fleshed, and a right good handler. He is proving a superior sire. The females are imported and Canadian-bred, thick-fleshed and extra good doers. There are some choice heifers, one and two years of age, that are for sale, as well as several young bulls, all the get of the stock bull. One red nine-months-old is a Simmons Beauty, another roan, nine-months, is a Duchess of Gloster; another red, same age, is a Clementina; another roan four-months-old is also a Clementina. Parties wanting a young bull would do well to keep these youngsters in mind. The farm is connected with long-distance phone.

CRAIGALEA AYRSHIRES.

The Craigalea herd of Ayrshire cattle, the property of H. C. Hamill, of Baygrove, Ont., near Markham Station, G. T. R., and Locust Hill Station, C. P. R., have probably won more honors at local and county shows, including those held at Markham and Lindsay, in the last eight or ten years, than any other Ayrshire herd in the country. And they have not been alone by any means, for, particularly at Markham and Lindsay, the competition is usually very strong. Last year, at Markham, with a big entry of dairy cattle of the several breeds, they won the special for four best milk cows of any breed. Last year, four were entered in the yearly Record-of-performance test, and passed as follows: Dairymaid in less than ten months, qualified with 8,020 lbs. milk, and 378 lbs. butter-fat, Buttercup, with 9,257 lbs., Peach qualified in less than nine months, and produced her second calf in less than ten months; Annie Home, in less than ten months, with 8,000 pounds. Several more are running in the test this year, with prospects all passing with a big margin. The stock bull is Comrade, of Woodholme, who has been shown eighteen times, and won seventeen first prizes, and by E. F. Ross of Woodholme, who was fourth at the 1927 World's Fair, in a class of four-bred, and a half brother to Minnie Clyde, winner of the dairy test at Guelph, dam Addington, who also won the Guelph test in less than ten months, and under, and has a record of performance record of 9,225 lbs. milk, and her first calf won the same test at Guelph the following year, all going to show the wonderful breeding of this bull on show and production lines. As a sire, he is a pronounced success for uniformity and general excellence. Mr. Hamill parts the past year's reproduction in his experience for disposal and sales, and practically all over Ontario and Quebec. Pull calves, and a few heifers, are also sired.

ELLIMAN'S Embrocation



FOR USE ON ANIMALS.

Sprains, Broken Knees, Lameness, Sore Throat, Sore Shoulders, Sore Udders of Cows in Milk, For Sore Mouths in Sheep and Lambs, For Foot Rot in Sheep, Sprains in Dogs, Croup in Birds.

Rheumatism, Sprains, Backache, Sore Throat from Bruises, Slight Cuts, Croup, Swellings of the limbs after exercise, Elliman's applied to the Bath is Beneficial.

Elliman's Royal Embrocation.

FOR HUMAN USE.

Rheumatism, Sprains, Backache, Sore Throat from Bruises, Slight Cuts, Croup, Swellings of the limbs after exercise, Elliman's applied to the Bath is Beneficial.

Elliman's Universal Embrocation.

ELLIMAN, SONS & CO., SLOUGH, ENGLAND.

TO BE OBTAINED OF ALL DRUGGISTS THROUGHOUT CANADA.

UNION STOCK-YARDS Horse Exchange WEST TORONTO, CANADA.

The Greatest Wholesale and Retail Horse Commission Market.

Auction sales of Horses, Carriages, Harness, etc., every Monday and Wednesday. Horses and harness on hand for private sale every day.

The largest, best equipped and most sanitary stables in Canada. Half-mile of railway loading chutes at stable door. Quarter-mile open track for showing horses. Northwest trade a specialty. **HERBERT SMITH, Manager.** (Late Grand's Repository.)



Clydesdale Stallions and Mares

Just landed, per S. S. Athenia, from Glasgow. Some of the best we ever imported, including several prizewinners, and all up to big size. Good colors; one choice grey, which has proved himself a good stock horse. Ages two to seven years. Come and see this consignment.

Dalgety Bros., London, Ont.

IMPORTED PERCHERON STALLIONS.

We have at our stables some of the finest Percheron Stallions ever imported to this country. The large drafty kind, with plenty of good flat bone and the best of movers. Our horses range in age from 2-year-olds to 5-year olds.

We also have three German Coach Stallions of the true type. We invite inquiries from all intending purchasers, and assure them that they will do well to get our prices and terms before buying, as we are in a position to sell below competition.

R. HAMILTON & SON, SIMCOE, ONTARIO.

Imp. Clydesdale Stallions and Fillies

For Sale Gentlemen, I am out for business now that my Toronto and Guelph agencies are in my stables at Milverton. I am open to compare prices and quality with any man in the trade. Don't be without a good stallion or mare when you are in the market, or exchange for Canadian-bred stallions or workable, sound horses of any color, and you will have every attention.

JNO. SEMPLE, SPRING HILL FARM, MILVERTON, ONTARIO.
Stations, G. T. R., and C. P. R., for connection, long-distance.

ORMSBY GRANGE STOCK FARM, MOUNTAIN, P. QUEBEC.
Duncan McEachran, LL. D., F. R. C. S., Importer and Breeder.

The demand for the special selections and the quality of the imports, has been such that I will hold annual auction sales, the first of which will be held in the interval will be made at lowest possible prices, and on cash terms, and paying cash.

Imported Clydesdales My new importation of Clydesdale stallions for size, style, quality and breeding, with Scotland's richest blood. They will be priced right, and on terms to suit. **ORDER BROS., GATINEAU PT., QUEBEC.**



Gombault's Caustic Balsam

The Worlds Greatest and Surest
Veterinary Remedy
HAS IMITATORS BUT NO COMPETITORS!

SAFE, SPEEDY AND POSITIVE.

Supersedes All Cautery or Firing. Invaluable as a CURE for

- FOUNDER,
 - WIND PUFFS
 - THRUSH,
 - DIPHTHERIA,
 - SKIN DISEASES,
 - RINGBONE
 - PINK EYE,
 - SWEENEY,
 - BONY TUMORS,
 - LAMENESS FROM SPAVIN,
 - QUARTER CRACKS
 - SCRATCHES,
 - POLL EVIL,
 - PARASITES
- REMOVES
- BUNCHES OF BLEMISHES,
 - SPLINTS,
 - CAPPED HOCK,
 - STRAINED TENDONS.

SAFE FOR ANYONE TO USE.

We guarantee that one tablespoonful of Caustic Balsam will produce more actual results than a whole bottle of any liniment or spavin mixture ever made. Every bottle sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Write for testimonials showing what the most prominent horsemen say of it. Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express—charges paid—with full directions for its use.

The Accepted Standard VETERINARY REMEDY

Always Reliable. Sure in Results.



None genuine without the signature of The Lawrence-Williams Co. Sole Importers & Proprietors for the U.S. & CANADA. CLEVELAND, O.

THE BEST FOR BLISTERING

I have used GOMBULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM for a good deal, and for a blister it's the best ever used. I wish your remedy every success. CHAS. MOTT, Manager, Mayfield Stud Farm, Leesburg, Va.

CURED CURB WITH TWO APPLICATIONS.

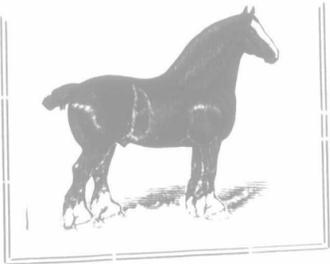
Have used your GOMBULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM to cure curb. I blistered it twice, and there is no sign of it any more. The horse is as good as ever. DAN SCHWAR, Evergreen, Ill.

Sole Agents for the United States and Canada.
The Lawrence-Williams Co.
TORONTO, ONT. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

IMPORTED CLYDESDALE Stallions and Fillies

My 1910 importation of Clyde Stallions, Fillies and Hackney Ponies are now in my stables at

Markham, Ontario



I have the biggest range for selection in Canada. I have several of the most noted Scotch sires brought out in this country. I am now prepared to show intending purchasers more quality, more character and better breeding than has ever before been seen in any one stable in Canada, both in stallions and fillies. A visit will convince. I will not be undersold, and terms will be made to suit.

H. HASSARD, Markham, Ont.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Veterinary.

NASAL GLEET.

Q.—My horse had d. Cougher last March, and he had a yellowish discharge from the nostrils ever since. He also has a constant discharge from his eyes. Is there danger of other horses in the same stable coming in contact, becoming infected? There is no veterinarian nearer than 100 miles. C. P. D.

Ans.—This chronic nasal discharge is called nasal gleet. The lining membrane of the cavities of the face has become diseased, and it is very hard to treat. In some cases an operation is necessary. This consists in opening the sinus or cavity affected, removing the pus, and syringing out regularly with a five-per-cent solution of carbolic acid until the discharge ceases. It requires a veterinarian to operate. In other cases, medical treatment will cure. Give him 1 dram powdered sulphate of copper three times daily. If this causes constipation, give half pint raw linseed oil as indicated. The condition is not contagious, but it would be wise to avoid allowing the discharge to come in contact with other horses.

SKIN DISEASES.

1. In your issue of September 1st, you published reply to my inquiry re mare that rubs her mane out, and has an itch and scales on floor of her abdomen. You advised the administration of a purgative, followed by 1 1/2 ounces Fowler's Solution of Arsenic, twice weekly every alternate week for a month, and the application of a solution of corrosive sublimate 40 grains to a quart of water, twice daily, to the affected parts. I have given the treatment without results. 2. She also has a hard lump between her fore legs. J. S.

Ans.—1. The treatment recommended should cure if properly conducted, but the lotion must be well rubbed into the skin each time to be effective. Clip the hair off the floor of the abdomen. Heat the lotion to about 120 degrees Fahr., and rub well with it three times daily. Part the mane in several places and rub the warm lotion well into the skin. In some cases, an ointment will act where a lotion fails, and you might try the oxide-of-zinc ointment, to which add 20 drops carbolic acid to each ounce of ointment. 2. This is either an abscess or a tumor. If the former, pus will be found if lanced deeply, then flush out three times daily until healed with a five-per-cent solution of carbolic acid. If no pus be present, the tumor must be dissected out, the wound stitched, and dressed three times daily with the above lotion until healed.

GOSSIP.

THE ASHGROVE BERKSHIRE HERD.

That the great Pine Grove herd of Large English Berkshire swine, the property of W. W. Brownridge, of Ashgrove, Ont., have few peers, was conclusively proven during their round of the local fair circuit in the counties of Halton and Peel the past fall, where, in the strongest company this country can put up, for Halton and Peel are the Berkshire centers of Canada, they only lost one red ribbon, beating the Toronto champions. And the pronounced success of the get of the stock boar, Sully's Ensign, at Toronto this fall, where, in the class for six months and under, they won first and second on boars, and first and third on sows, as well as first on get of one boar and progeny of one sow, besides winning all over the local circuit. Another daughter of his won first wherever shown at several shows, at, and in the vicinity of Kingston, as well as several others sold to other sections of the country, all going to show that Sully's Ensign is probably the most potent stock boar in Canada today of this breed. The brood sows, of which there are a baker's dozen, range in weight from 500 to 800 lbs. imported, and bred from imported stock, they are nearly all winners at Toronto, and many other shows, high priced in type and quality, the best produced since they were started to the complete stock boar of choice quality, no respect the product are winners wherever shown. For sale are stock of all weights, ready to be laid down.

Make Them Sound



A lame horse is a dead loss. Spavin, Curb, Splint, Ringbone, Swollen Joints and Bony Growths won't cure themselves. Yet you can cure these troubles and make your lame horse sound with

Kendall's Spavin Cure

just as thousands have done, and are doing today.

In the 40 years that this world's famous remedy has been on the market, Kendall's Spavin Cure has saved millions of dollars to horse owners.

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As they sometimes are. As "Save-the-Horse" can make them.

"Every letter we publish goes as far and means as much as the contract, for they tell of results that are true. They are from actual users, and are honest in every word they say. Huntingdon, Que., May 3, 1910.—It is a year since I used your "Save-the-Horse," on a very severe case of bone spavin, and although the horse was nine years old, and the leg had been blistered several times and other so-called spavin cures applied without success, yet half a bottle of your remedy completely cured him, while he worked as usual. I have watched him carefully ever since without seeing any return of the old lameness. I am thoroughly convinced that the cure is permanent. I have persuaded my brother to give your remedy a trial for bog spavin, and enclosed you will find his check for one bottle. Very truly, F. D. Shearer."

\$5.00 a Bottle with Signed GUARANTEE
A binding CONTRACT to protect purchaser absolutely in treating and curing any case of Bone and Bog Spavin, Thoroughpin, Ringbone (except low), Curb, Splint, Capped Hock, Windpuff, Shoeboil, Injured Tendons and all Lameness. No scar or loss of hair. Horse works as usual. Send for copy of contract, booklet on all lameness and letters on every kind of case. At all druggists and dealers, or express paid.

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DUNHAMS' PERCHERONS

For forty-six years renowned as the best of the breed. Six large importations since February 1, 1910 (the last arrived October 12th), insure fine selection, as each animal was individually selected for size, bone quality and excellence. If you want choice stallions or mares, write for catalogue, illustrated from life.

W. S., J. B. & B. DUNHAM WAYNE, ILL.

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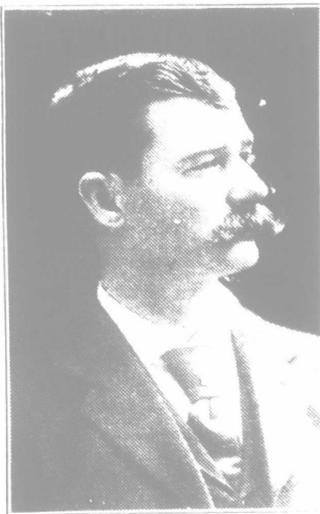
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Clydesdale and Percheron Stallions

I can sell you a ton stallion for less money than any man in the business. Don't buy undersized stallions and think you will breed draft geldings and mares from them. Come and see my ton horses and get prices. I will surprise you and save you plenty of money. Weston is reached by the G. T. R. and C. P. R., and Street Railways every twenty minutes from Toronto.

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CLYDESDALES

Take a Christmas holiday, spend it at

SMITH & RICHARDSON'S, Columbus, Ont.

SMITH & RICHARDSON will be at home. So will their fine string of Stallions and Mares. These stallions and mares will be sold on terms to suit you.

Myrtle, Ont., C. P. R. Brooklin G. T. R.
Phone connection

IMPORTED CLYDESDALES AND PERCHERONS.
My 1910 importation are in my stables at Bolton, Ont. There never was a better bred lot landed, nor a better lot of big, typical draft horses, full of quality and with perfect underpinning. Clydesdale stallions and fillies, and Percheron stallions. I will not be undersold. **T. D. Elliott, Bolton, Ontario.**

GOSSIP.

ELMHURST SHORTHORNS AND BERKSHIRES.

H. M. Vanderlip, of Cainsville, Ont., a few miles east of the city of Brantford, is well known to readers of "The Farmer's Advocate." His splendid farm, "Elmhurst," lies about 2 1/2 miles east of Cainsville Station, G. T. R. and C. P. R., and within half a mile of Langford Station, on the Hamilton-Brantford electric line. Scotch Shorthorn cattle and Berkshire swine are the specialties in pure-bred stock-breeding on this well-equipped farm. The stock bull in service is that proven sire of worth, Chancellor's Model, the bull that sired so many high-class things when at the head of the herd of Israel Groff, of Elmira. He was sired by the renowned Bapton Chancellor (imp.), dam Imp. Marchioness 22nd, by Wanderer's Heir. This bull is still proving good with this herd, his get being thick, even, mellow, and carrying a wealth of hair. A great many of the female end of the herd are daughters and granddaughters of the splendid cow, Imp. Eliza, a Rosalie, by Archer, a son of the great Scottish Archer. This cow has now a right nice pair of twins by the stock bull. Eliza 2nd is a daughter of hers, by the well-known sire of show stock, Imp. Scottish Pride. She has at foot a right nice six-months-old heifer, by the stock bull. Another daughter, Eliza of Elmhurst, by Royal Ythan, a son of Brave Ythan (imp.), has an extra nice four-months-old bull calf, by the stock bull. Still another daughter is Princess Eliza, got by Prince of Stars, by Imp. Chief of Stars, he by the great Star of Morning. She has at foot a bull calf three months of age that will make something above the average. Another line of breeding is the cow Estelle of Sylvan, a Gordon Estelle, by Imp. Blue Ribbon, dam Imp. Estelle. This is a right good cow. She has a six-months-old red bull calf, by the stock bull, that looks like a coming show bull; he is thick and even, with the best of lines. Another five-months-old bull calf is a roan, out of a daughter of Eliza 2nd, and by the stock bull. He, too, is high-class in type, and exceptionally well haired. All these young bulls are for sale, as well as several ones and two-year-old heifers. The high-class character of the Elmhurst Berkshires is too well known to need comment other than to say that those now on hand are up to a high standard. Five young sows and one boar, five months old, are out of Imp. Higheler 69th, who was sired by the grand boar, Great Orm, her dam was Highmoor Minnie, by the famous Mikado, which won at the leading shows in England twenty-two first prizes and seven championships. These youngsters were sired by Imp. Innesfield Donovan. They are an extra nice lot. Others, of both sexes, for sale, of various ages, are equally as well bred. The farm is connected with long-distance Bell phone from Cainsville.

TRADE TOPIC.

CANADA CEMENT COMPANY REDUCES PRICES.—The price of cement has been lowered. This announcement may come as a surprise to many for, when mergers merge, the opposite tendency is usually looked for, but this time the unexpected has happened. About a year ago, most of the largest cement interests joined hands and formed one company, known as the Canada Cement Company, Limited. It was expected, in many quarters, that prices would be advanced, that on account of the big merger the consumer would have to pay dear for cement in future. The promoters of the company, on the other hand, stoutly contested this theory, pointing out that, owing to reduction of expenses and increased efficiency, they hoped to be able to give even cheaper cement than ever before. The first move on the part of the Cement Company was to reduce the price of its product, and it was no small surprise when it was found that in making the adjustment prices had been heavily advanced. That was the end. On the 1st of November, 1910, a circular was sent out to all members of the Cement Company, reducing the price of its product throughout the Dominion on an average of 10 per cent. per barrel.

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I Will Show You How To Cure Yours FREE!

I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture. No truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I fooled them all and cured myself by a simple discovery. I will send the cure free by mail if you write for it. It cured me and has since cured thousands. It will cure you.

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Dear Sir:—Please send me free of all cost your New Discovery for the Cure of Rupture.

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remove the hunch without scarring the horse—have the part looking just as it did before the blemish came.

Fleming's Spavin Cure (Liquid) is a special remedy for soft and semi-solid blemishes—Bog Spavin, Thoroughpin, Splint, Curb, Capped Hock, etc. It is neither a liniment nor a simple blister, but a remedy unlike any other—doesn't irritate and can't be imitated. Easy to use, only a little required, and your money back if it ever fails.

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describes and illustrates all kinds of blemishes and gives you the information you ought to have before ordering or buying any kind of a remedy. Mailed free if you write.

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EXPORTERS OF PEDIGREE LIVE STOCK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

During the fall months the export of heavy horses will be a specialty. A trial order will convince you that it is to your advantage to do business with us. Write for full particulars, stating what you require.

Imported Clydesdales Imported and Canadian-bred Clydesdale mares and fillies and young stallions, of most fashionable breeding, up to a big size, with character and quality. Phone connection. **ALEX. F. McNIVEN, St. Thomas, Ont.**

ABERDEEN - ANGUS

Will sell both sexes; fair prices. Come and see them before buying. Drumbo station.

WALTER HALL, Washington, Ont.

ABERDEEN - ANGUS CATTLE

A choice yearling bulls for sale at reasonable prices. Also females any age. Parties requiring such will get good value. Correspondence invited.

GEO. DAVIS & SONS, ALTON, ONT.

Maple Lodge Stock Farm

1854-1910.

A lot of choice young SHORTHORN BULLS, and a splendid lot of LEICESTER rams and ewes for sale.

A. W. Smith, Maple Lodge, Ont.

GEORGE D. FLETCHER,

BINKHAM P. O., ONT.,

Offers a few choice **Shorthorn Cows** at bargain prices, bred to stock bull, Benachie (imp.) = 69954 =, also Shorthorn heifer calves. Three Clydesdale fillies 1 and 2 years old; and Yorkshire sows ready to breed. **Erin Shipping Station, C. P. R.**

Spring Valley SHORTHORNS

We have for sale Newton Ringleader (imp.) = 73783 =. A good bull, with first-class breeding. Also a Canadian-bred 15-months-old bull of the choicest quality. Phone connection. **Kyle Bros., Ayer, Ont.**

Woodholme Shorthorns

are of the richest Scotch breeding, modern in type and quality. For sale: One and two-year-old heifers, several young bulls, thick-fleshed, low-down and mellow.

G. M. FORSYTH, Claremont, Ont.
Towards from station. Phone connection.

HIGH-CLASS SHORTHORNS

I have on hand young bulls and heifers of high-class show type, pure Scotch and Scotch-topped, sired by that sire of champions, Mildred's Royal. If you want a show bull or heifer, write me.

GEO. GIER, Grand Valley P.O. and station, also Waldemar station.

Imp. Scotch Shorthorns When looking for Shorthorns, be sure to look me up. Young bulls fit for service, and females all ages; bred in the purple, and right good ones. **A. C. PETTIT Freeman, Ont.**

Dispersion Sale of Scotch Shorthorns

THE PROPERTY OF

JOHN I. BALSDON, MARKHAM, ONT.,

At the farm, 1½ miles from Markham, G. T. R., and 2½ miles from Locust Hill, C. P. R., where conveyances will meet all morning trains, on
THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15th, 1910

There will be sold, without reserve, the entire herd, including the stock bull, Imp. Jasper 2nd; a Marr Roan Lady. The females are Imp. and home-bred, thick in type, good milkers and good doers. A number are 1 and 2 year old heifers, and there are 3 young bulls. Also there will be sold a number of Cotswold sheep. Terms: 10 months credit on bankable paper, or 5% off for cash. Catalogues on application to **John I. Balsdon, Markham P. O.** J. PRENTICE, AUCTIONEER.

SUNNYSIDE HERD OF SCOTCH SHORTHORNS

The property of the estate of the late

JAMES GIBB, Brooksdale, Ontario.


45 head of deep Scotch breeding to select from. Present offering: 6 good young bulls, from 6 to 16 months old, sired by Golden Seal 73687; also a nice bunch of yearling and two-year-old heifers and young cows, in calf or with calves at side, at "live and let live" prices. Correspondence solicited. Inspection invited. Make your wants known to

Embros Sta., C.P.R.; Stratford, G.T.R. **WALLACE E. GIBB, Mgr.**

OIL CAKE

J. & J. Livingston Brand

DOMINION LINSEED OIL CO., LIMITED,
 BADEN, ONTARIO.

The finest feed known for stock. Once a user, always a user. Sold either fine or coarse ground. Write:

31 Mill St., MONTREAL, QUE.


Scotch Shorthorns

125 head in herd. Headed by the imported bulls, Bandsman, Village Duke and Braemar Champion. For sale: One choice imp. bull, his dam sold for \$1,400 at dispersion of Uppermill herd; 14 young bulls ready for service, some show material among these; 50 young cows and heifers, all of noted Scotch breeding.

Farm ¼ mile from Burlington Jct. Sta., G. T. R.
MITCHELL BROS., Burlington, Ont.
 (Formerly R. Mitchell & Sons and J. F. Mitchell)



H. CARGILL & SON

have to offer at the present moment an exceptionally good lot of young bulls, which combine all the requisites necessary for the making of superior stock sires, viz.: Quality, Size, Conformation and Breeding. If interested, come and make your selection early. Catalogue on application.

John Clancy, Manager, Cargill, Ontario.



WILLOWDALE SHORTHORNS

We have for sale some exceptionally good heifers from 6 months to 2 years old. Also a few extra young bulls, Joy of Morning and Broad Scotch blood.

J. H. M. Parker, Willowdale Farm, Lennoxville, Que.

ELMDALE SHORTHORNS AND SHROPSHIRE

We are offering some choice heifers in calf to that king of sires, Prince Gloster, also one extra nice young bull. High-class Shropshires of both sexes, from imported stock. One yearling Clyde stallion, a show proposition, and some extra nice pointers.

Oshawa station, G. T. R. **THOS. BAKER & SONS, Solina P. O.**



ELMHURST SHORTHORNS and BERKSHIRES

FOR SALE: Scotch Shorthorns of superior type and breeding, heifers and young bulls, Berkshires of both sexes of breeding age and younger, high-class in type and quality.

H. M. VANDERLIP, Gainsville P. O. and Station
 Also Langford Sta., B. & N. Electric Line. Bell phone.

Scotch Shorthorns

Eight extra good young bulls, from 10 to 15 months old; 20 choice cows and heifers, forward in calf or with calves at foot. Prices reasonable. Inspection invited. Farms close to Burlington Junction, G. T. R.

W. G. PETTIT & SONS, Freeman, Ont.

SUNNY SLOPE SHORTHORNS

I breed Scotch Shorthorns exclusively. I have some choice young females safe in calf and some good young bulls for sale at prices you can pay. Long-distance phone.

A. EDWARD MEYER, BOX 378, GUELPH, ONT.



SALEM STOCK FARM

Young bulls fit to head the best herds are priced reasonably. Can suit you in SCOTCH SHORTHORNS of any age.

Elora, G. T. R. and C. P. R., 13 miles from Guelph. **J. A. WATT, SALEM, ONT.**

GOSSIP.

EVERGREEN HOLSTEINS.

A herd of Holstein cattle of more than ordinary merit, known as the Evergreen herd, is the property of F. E. Pettit, of Burgessville, Ont., G. T. R., near Woodstock. All of the older breeding cows are in the Record of Merit, with records made when young, most of them at first calving. It is the intention of Mr. Pettit to have a re-test of all of them as fast as they freshen, and if type and indications are a criterion to judge by, they will certainly show big results. The stock bull in service is Sir Mercena Favorite, whose dam and sire's dam have records that average 24.60 lbs. butter each in seven days, and 80 lbs. of milk each in one day. All the younger members of the herd are his get, among which are several young bulls which are for sale, a most desirable lot, as the following breeding will show: One is ten months of age, out of a dam who made the great and persistent yield of 16,000 lbs. of milk a year for eight years; one is nine months of age, out of Lady Robert, whose official record is 18.28 lbs. butter in seven days as a two-year-old; one eleven months of age, is out of Violet's Queen, with a two-year-old record of 14 lbs.; another, eleven months old, is out of Princess Johanna's Last, with a three-year-old record of 14 lbs., estimated on an 85-per-cent. basis; still another is a ten-months-old, out of Tidy Princess, with a record of 14 lbs., estimated on an 85-per-cent. basis also. With such splendid backing on both sides, these young bulls should soon go at the prices asked. Write Mr. Pettit to Burgessville P. O., Ont.

T. J. BERRY'S CLYDESDALES.

T. J. Berry, of Hensall, Ont., who for twenty years has been importing Clydesdale and Shire horses, has lately arrived with his 1910 importation of three Clydesdale and three Shire stallions, a marked feature of which is their big size, great draftiness of type and character, strong, flat bone, and good breeding. The Clydesdales are the noted Cumberland Premium horse, Guinea Gold (7819), a bay eight-year-old, sired by the Cawdor Cup champion, Marcellus, dam by the world-famed Margreco, grandam by Darnley's Hero. This horse is a worthy representative of his illustrious breeding up to a ton in weight, he has the style, form and symmetry of a Hackney, has proven one of the best sires in Scotland, and will certainly take well here. Colonel Graham (9255) is another bay eight-year-old horse, by the renowned Lord Lothian, dam by Prince of Johnstone, grandam by Lyon of Purdomston. This is one of the very thick, close-coupled kind weighs 1,900 lbs., and stands on a most perfect set of underpinning. Golden Key (9997) is a brown four-year-old, a massive, thick horse of a ton weight, with draft character showing all over. He won first at the Royal, and is the ideal of a draft horse, sired by Lord Lonsdale, dam by Knight of Brumbyring. Winsome King (11478) is a bay two-year-old, by Baron Clyde, dam by Lord Colum Edward, who sold as a yearling for £1,300, grandam by Sirdar. This is a right good colt, with quality and character, and up to a big size. The other Clyde is a bay yearling, Charming Prince (11477), by Prince Thomas Prud, dam by Primate. This is a coming horse sure; he has size and quality. First among the Shires is the big 2,400 lb. horse, Blaisdon Chief (6831), brown, six years old, sired by Blaisdon Emperor, dam by Depper, by Thoruley Lion, grandam by Britain. This is one of the best Shires in the country; with his great size, he has a remarkable quality of underpinning; a great big, good horse. Tariff Reform 2nd (771) is a bay three-year-old, a low, thick horse, of immense character, sired by Lockinge Major, dam by Castle Bromwick. Gilbea's Swell (770) is a brown two-year-old colt of grand form and abundant character and quality of underpinning, sired by Brandon Drayman, dam by Whammed, grandam by Westburn, and whole making a selection of purebred draft horses, hardly duplicated elsewhere other one stable in the country. Mr. Berry is also offering for sale a nice five-year-old Piebald Welsh, imported this year, thoroughly bred and gentle for a lady to drive.

Lump Jaw

The first remedy to cure Lump Jaw was

Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure

and it remains today the standard treatment, with years of success back of it, known to be a cure and guaranteed to cure. Don't experiment with substitutes or imitations. Use it, no matter how old or bad the case or what else you may have tried—your money back if Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure ever fails. Our fair plan of selling, together with exhaustive information on Lump Jaw and its treatment, is given in Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser.

Most complete veterinary book ever printed to be given away. Durable bound, indexed and illustrated. Write us for a free copy.

FLEMING BROS., Chemists.
 75 Church St., Toronto, Ontario

Glengow Shorthorns

Have on hand four young bulls from 10 to 13 months old; also a number of choice heifers. For particulars write:

Wm. Smith, Columbus, Ont.

OAK LANE FARM

Clydesdales, Shorthorns and Cotswolds

Young stock for sale—most fashionably bred.

GOODFELLOW BROS., MACVILLE P. O., ONT.
 Bolton Station, C. P. R.; Caledon East, G. T. R.
 Local and Long-distance telephone.

Shorthorns, Clydesdales, Oxford Downs

A number of red bulls, 9 to 15 mths., by Protector, imp.; some with imp. dams. Heifers 2 and 3 yrs. Clydesdales of both sexes. Lincoln and Oxford Down ram and ewe lambs. All at reasonable prices. Phone connection. **McFarlane & Ford, Dutton, Ont.**

BRAMPTON Jerseys

CANADA'S GREATEST JERSEY HERD

We are offering for sale one 2-year-old bull and four yearlings, fit for service; also six bull calves; females of all ages. Come and see them or write.

B. H. BULL & SON, BRAMPTON, ONT.

High Grove Jerseys No Better Blood

in Canada. Present offering: Two choice young bulls about fourteen months old. Will be sold right, before going into winter. **ARTHUR H. TUFTS, P. O. BOX 111, TWEED, ONTARIO.**

Cabby (explaining historic landmarks of Edinburgh to American tourist)—"Yon's the house o' John Knox." Tourist—"Wal, who was this John Knox, anyway?" Cabby (shocked)—"Mon! Do ye no' read yer Bible?"

OLD PROSPECTOR TELLS HIS STORY

His Real Troubles Started When Rheumatism Got Him.

Plasters, ointments and sulphur were alike useless, but Dodd's Kidney Pills made a new man of him.

Princeton, N. C., Dec. 5.—(Special)—No over Canada people are telling of the great work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing, and even in the Rocky Mountain fastnesses, where nature hides her mines, men are telling of cures made and suffering relieved by the great Canadian Kidney remedy. Wm. Murray, sixty-six years old, who has tramped the frontier as prospector, miner, hunter and trapper, and who has friends all over the West, is one of these. Many a time of hardship and danger he can remember the first real trouble came when rheumatism claimed him. "I slipped on the mountain side and sprained my kidneys, and then all my joints seemed to set in at once. I had a terrible pain. The symptoms of Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, Diabetes, Dropsy and other kidney troubles," Mr. Murray states, "I broke out in a terrible rash and I could not stand all over my body and kept on my hands and knees. I tried all sorts of plasters and ointments, and took sulphur, but it failed to start a little buds of relief. But it was all no use. Then I got Dodd's Kidney Pills, and all I can say is they made a new man of me."

GOSSIP.

PINE GROVE YORKSHIRES.

The wide renown of excellence, home-bred, of the Pine Grove herd of Large English Yorkshire swine, the property of Jos. Featherston & Son, of Streetsville, Ont., has created so great a demand for breeding stock from practically all over Canada, that the firm has been compelled to very largely increase the number of brood sows, and have now in breeding no less than twenty-six, the whole making an aggregation of breeding sows the equal of any lot that could probably be found on any one farm in any country. Ten of these will tip the scales at 700 lbs. each, the balance, which are younger, will average about 425 lbs. each. This, coupled with their ideality of type, and smooth, choice quality, make them an exceptionally high-class lot, many of them being Toronto, London, Ottawa and Guelph winners. These great sows, bred to the firm's quartette of prizewinning stock boars, are the kind of stock from which the young things are being bred that go to fill the orders received from the far East to the far West, as well as from the United States. The many years in which the Messrs. Featherston have been importing and breeding Yorkshires, and the enormous trade worked up, held, and continually added to, is certainly the strongest kind of testimonial of straight, legitimate dealing and honest representation. On hand are a very large number of youngsters of both sexes, up to three months of age, for which orders are now being booked.

OAKLAND SHORTHORNS.

In the county of Huron, 1 1/2 miles from the town of Hensall, G. T. R., is the splendidly-equipped stock farm, Oakland, the property of John Elder & Son, breeders of dual-purpose Shorthorn cattle. The appointments on this grand farm are essentially the production of Mr. Elder, the stables being a model for convenience, light, sanitation, ventilation and comfort, and are well worth a visit by anyone contemplating the building or remodelling of a stable. The herd is a large one, and one of the best in the noted Shorthorn county of Huron, the major part of them belonging to that great dual-purpose strain or tribe of Waterloos, the original being Waterloo of Hillsdale =24010=, by Royal Saxon, dam Lady Waterloo of Neidpath, tracing to Lady Waterloo (imp.). They are an extra thick-fleshed tribe, good doers, and many of them heavy milkers. Another tribe represented goes to Lady Jane (imp.), the foundation cow being May Rose, Vol. 20, by Roseville Abbott, dam Mayflower, by Hopewell. Still another strain goes to Young Mary (imp.), the foundation cow being Bessie Bell, Vol. 19, by Prince of Orange. It will thus be seen that the whole herd are bred from what is known and what is becoming more and more popular as dual-purpose cattle, possessing a good thickness of flesh, easy-feeding qualities, and, withal, having a capacity for milk production that would show a profit on the right side of the ledger. The first stock bull was the well-known Duke of Hensall =28601=, a son of the famous bull, Riverside Stamp, dam a descendant of the cow, Imp. Yorkshire Belle, breeding that only intensified the tendency for milk production. The present stock bull is Scotch Grey =22692=, a Lady Ythan, by Golden Ennis, a son of Imp. Golden Drop Victor, dam Lady Jane (imp.), by Count Amaranth, granddam by Clan Alpine. He is a roan cow in type, very thick of flesh, medium, and is nicking remarkably well with the herd. His predecessor in service was Count Sylvanus =56908=, a Mars Clara, by the Clara-bred bull, Imp. Speed Count, dam Coronation (imp.). This bull is sire of a large number in the herd over twelve months of age, the present stock bull being sire of all under a year. There are a number of one, two, and three-year-old heifers that are fine, as well as about twelve bulls, five of them two years of age, five of the yearlings, the balance under a year. It need not be said that, with so good a selection, there must certainly be some choice ones, and there are, level of second depth of rib, nice, even, and bred from big milking cows, that line of breeding, they are, can be got in the country, and so quick at the prices asked.

Lakeview Holsteins

ARE HEADED BY THESE TWO BULLS:

COUNT HENGERVELD FAYNE DE KOL DUTCHLAND COLANTHA SIR MONA

PIETERTJE HENGERVELD'S GOUVE D. KOL, 14 A. R. O. daughters, including:

De Kol Creamer, 2nd, 2nd choice milk, 38 1/2 lbs. milk in one day, 783 lbs. in seven days, 1,007 lbs. in 30 days. Ernestia II, 2nd, 2nd choice milk, 37 1/2 lbs. milk in one day, 783 lbs. in seven days. Blanch Lyons D. K. 2nd, 2nd choice milk, 37 1/2 lbs. milk in one day, 783 lbs. in seven days. 15 daughters with butter records over 25 lbs. in seven days.

GRACE FAYNE 2nd, 2nd choice milk, 37 1/2 lbs. milk in one day, 783 lbs. in seven days, dam of:

Grace Fayne, 2nd, 2nd choice milk, 37 1/2 lbs. milk in one day, 783 lbs. in seven days. Sir Fayne, 2nd, 2nd choice milk, 37 1/2 lbs. milk in one day, 783 lbs. in seven days. Sir Fayne, 2nd, 2nd choice milk, 37 1/2 lbs. milk in one day, 783 lbs. in seven days. Sir Fayne, 2nd, 2nd choice milk, 37 1/2 lbs. milk in one day, 783 lbs. in seven days.

COLANTHA JOHANNA LAD, six A. R. O. daughters, including:

Johanna Celeste, 2nd, 2nd choice milk, 37 1/2 lbs. milk in one day, 783 lbs. in seven days. Edgelake Colantha, 19, 31 lbs. at 3 years old.

MONA PAULINE DE KOL, 26, 93 lbs. butter in seven days, 43% fat, dam of:

Baroness Mona Pauline, 27, 28 lbs. Mona Veeman, 3 years old, 25, 37 lbs. Mona Veeman Pauline, 17, 16 lbs.

SARCASTIC LAD, 21 A. R. O. daughters, sire of:

Johanna de Pauline, 1st, 25, 46 lbs., and eight daughters over 20 lbs. in seven days.

COLANTHA 4th's JOHANNA, world's champion in 30-day and semi-official yearly test; 651.7 lbs. milk and 35.22 lbs. butter in seven days; 2,873.6 lbs. milk and 1,38.51 lbs. butter in 30 days; 27,132.5 lbs. milk and 1,247.82 lbs. butter in 95 days.

DE KOL 2nd's PAUL DE KOL KING D. 14 A. R. O. daughters:

Ladoga De Kol Pauline, 31, 80. Mona Pauline De Kol, 26, 93. Idaline Pauline De Kol, 24, 79. Madge De Kol Queen, 24, 67. Ladoga Idaline 2nd, 22, 44. Ladoga Pauline Pieterie De Kol, 22, 06. Sire of Pieterie Madge De Kol Prince, who is the sire of De Kol Queen La Polka 2nd, 35, 38.

MONA ARAH, 17, 44, dam of a 26-lb. cow and of a 21-lb. cow.

NOTE.—The only three cows that have made 35 lbs. or over come into these pedigrees.

BULL CALVES FOR SALE.

E. F. OSLER, Bronte, Ont.



BURNSIDE AYRSHIRES!

Fresh importation just landed in quarantine of 60 head. I have the choicest lot of 12 young bulls I have ever imported. From the best herds in Scotland, such as Auchincrain, Osborne, Netherhall, Bargenoch, Barr of Hobbsland, Mitchell of Lochfergus. All fit for service. A number of cows, 3-year-olds, 2-year-olds, and 20 choice yearling heifers. All are for sale.

R. R. Ness, Howick, Que.

Ayrshires & Yorkshires!

We still have a few choice individuals of almost any age on hand in Ayrshires, and are always ready to price any. Other breeders in this section. Bull calves from Record of Performance cows. A few young Yorkshires on hand. Long-distance phone.

ALEX. HUME & CO., MENIE, ONT.

Ayrshires

Bull calves, from 4 months to 9 months, from imported sire and Record of Performance dams. Records 50 to 63 pounds per day.

N. Dymont, R. R. No. 2, Hamilton, Ont.



HILLCREST AYRSHIRES.—Bred for production and large teats. Record of Performance work a specialty. Fifty head to select from. Prices right.

FRANK HARRIS, Mount Elgin, Ont.

Stonehouse Ayrshires

all ages. Am now booking orders for bull calves. Hector Gordon, Howick, Quebec.



Stockwood Ayrshires

sale; also several young bulls, from 8 to 13 months old. Right good ones, and bred from winners.

D. M. Watt, St. Louis Station, Quebec.

We are in the Market for the Best Holstein Bull

That money will buy to head our herd of over fifty registered females, several of whom are making good in the Record-of-Performance tests. Send description and breeding to: Monro & Lawless, Elmdale Farms, Thorold, Ont.

Holstein - Friesians

FAIRVIEW FARM offers young bulls, sired by Pontiac Korndyke and Rag Apple Korndyke, without question the two greatest Korndyke bulls in the world, and out of cows with large A. R. O. records and testing 4% fat. Come and see them or write.

E. H. DOLLAR, Heuvelton, N. Y. Near Prescott.

CRAIGALEA AYRSHIRES

have won more money the last four years than all competitors combined. They are heavy producers and high testers; records of production given. Stock of both sexes for sale of show-ring form. H. C. HAMILL, BOX GROVE P. O., ONT. Markham, G. T. R.; Locust Hill, C. P. R. Bell phone connection from Markham.

Centre and Hill View Holsteins

We have added to head our herd a young bull from King Segis, world-record sire, and a 26-lb. 4-year-old dam. Have 2 bulls born in January from Bonheur Statesman. Their granddams have over 21 lbs. butter in 7 days. Also younger ones from good A. R. O. dams. These will be sold right, considering their backing.

P. D. Ede, Oxford Centre, Woodstock Stn. LONG-DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

HOLSTEINS AND YORKSHIRES

We own the champion two-year-old of the world for yearly production. We own the champion Canadian-bred three-year-old and champion cow in the Record of Merit. We own the sire and dam of champion cow of the world and the champion three-year-old. We are breeding 30 heifers to this great bull, which are for sale. Also bull calves from high-record cows, and one two-year-old bull, dam's record over 27 pounds butter in 7 days. Terms met by appointment.

D. C. FLATT & SON, Millgrove, Ont. Farm phone 2471, Hamilton.

Homewood Holsteins

will be at Guelph Winter Fair. We will be pleased to meet our customers. We will offer cows, heifers and bull calves from cows of high per cent. fat. Call on us.

M. L. HALEY, M. H. HALEY, Springford, Ont.

Maple Hill Holstein-Friesians

Females all ages. Write for what you want, or come and see them.

G. W. Clemons, St. George, Ont. Bell Telephone.

High-class Holsteins and Tamworths.

offerings, offering a number of two and three year old heifers, with official records from the Record of Merit, also bull calves with rich backing. Tamworth boars from the same source. Call on us.

A. C. HALLMAN, BRISLAU, ONT.

RIVERSIDE HOLSTEINS

8 choice bulls 6 to 9 months old, sired by Sir Pieterie Posch DeBoer and Prince DeKol Posch; latter is the only son of champion cow, dairy test, Guelph, 1908 and 1909, and out of R. M. dams.

J. W. Richardson, Caledonia, Ont. Haldimand Co. Long-distance phone.

WOODBINE FARM HOLSTEINS

Offers a number of fine bulls and bull calves, sired by Sir Creamelle, who is a direct descendant in two different lines of the great cow, Duchess Ormsby, 24, 44 lbs. butter in 7 days, dam of five daughters with records that average 20 lbs. of butter in 7 days, the greatest producing family of the breed. Write for prices. Telephone connection. Shipping stations: Ayr, C. P. R.; Paris, G. T. R.

A. KENNEDY, AYR, ONTARIO.

The Maples Holstein Herd

has still for sale three sons of King Posch DeKol. All choice individuals and fit for service. All from Record-of-Merit dams. Seventeen females in the herd in call to King Posch DeKol, bred to freshen between September and February. Calves of either sex, from any of these, for sale at reasonable prices.

Walburn Rivers, Falden's, Ont.

Fairmount Holsteins.

Have sold 29 head of cattle the last few months, but must still sell 9 or 10 more to make more room for spring calves. Also have two bull calves left, which will be priced right to quick buyers.

C. R. GIES, Heidelberg, Ont.

Elmwood Holsteins

Choiely-bred calves for April and May delivery. Sired by imported Ykema Sir Posch and Pontiac Sarcastic, a grandson of Sarcastic Lad. Registered. Delivered. Express paid. Safe delivery guaranteed.

E. D. GEORGE & SONS, PUTNAM, ONT.

Holstein Cattle

The most profitable dairy breed. Illustrated descriptive booklets free. Holstein-Friesian Ass'n of America. F. L. HOUGHTON, Secy, Box 127, Brattleboro, Vt.

A Rare Chance to Secure a Great Sire.

To avoid inbreeding I must sell my son of Tidy Abbecker; record, 27, 28 lbs. butter. He is 10 years old. Easy to handle, sure, and as good a worker as a yearling. Or I will exchange for one of equal merit and breeding.

H. Bollert, Cassel, Ontario.

Evergreen Holsteins

For sale: 5 young bulls, out of R. O. M. dams, and sired by Sir Mercena Fafort, whose two nearest dams records average 24.60 lbs. Can also spare a few females. F. E. PETTIT, Burgessville P. O. and Sta., Oxford Co.

Ridgedale Holsteins

I have left three bull calves that will be priced right for quick sale; their dams are heavy producers, and their sire was bred right.

R. W. WALKER, Utica, Ont. Phone connection.

Glenwood Stock Farm—Holsteins and Yorkshires.

Have a few young Yorkshire sows, about 2 months old, for sale cheap. True to type and first-class. Bred from imported stock.

Thos. B. Carlaw & Son, Warkworth P. O., Ont. Campbellford Station.

DON'T

Buy a HOLSTEIN BULL till you get my prices on choice goods from eight months down, from best producing strain. "Fairview Stock Farm." FRED ABBOTT, Harrietsville, Ont.

Please Mention Farmer's Advocate.

BECAME SO WEAK AT TIMES COULD NOT WORK.

Mrs. George Hiles, Grimsby, Ont., writes: "Just a few lines to let you know what Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me. I suffered greatly with my nerves and became so nervous and weak at times I could not work. A friend of mine advised me to try a box of your pills, which I did, and soon found great relief. They are the best medicine I have ever taken for the heart and nerves. I recommend them to any one suffering from heart or nerve trouble.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills make the weak heart strong and the shaky nerves firm by imparting a strengthening and restorative influence to every organ and tissue of the body and curing palpitation of the heart, dizziness, sleeplessness, anaemia, twitching of the muscles, general debility, lack of vitality, etc.

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



LABELS

Metal Ear Labels for Cattle, Sheep and Hogs.

The old standby for all who have stock liable to stray, or to dispute as to identification or ownership; for herd or flock records, or for general convenience. Send for free circular and sample. It may save you much trouble. Write to-day.

F. G. JAMES, Bowmanville, Ontario.

FARNHAM OXFORD DOWNS

The Champion Flock. First Importation, 1881. Our present offering is a grand lot of ram lambs for flock headers, from our imported champion ram, and a number of them from imported ewes. Also a first-class imported yearling and a two-shear ram. Fifty superior yearling ewes, and a number of ewe lambs. We are also offering a few large Hampshire ram lambs from imp. sire and dam. Long-distance phone on the farm: Central, Guelph.

HENRY ARKELL & SON, ARKELL, ONTARIO.

SHROPSHIRE AND COTSWOLDS

I am now offering a choice lot of yearling rams of my own breeding from imp. Minton ewes, also ram and ewe lambs of both breeds. A few rams and ewes fitted for showing.

John Miller, Brougham, Ontario. CLAREMONT STATION, C. P. R.

SOUTHDOWNS

Alloway Lodge Stock Farm

First-prize Canadian-bred flock at Toronto, 1909 and 1910. Your choice of the best lot of rams I ever owned. The prices are right.

Long-distance phone. ROBT. McEWEN, Railway station, London, BYRON, ONTARIO.

Springbank Oxfords and Yorkshires

A few choice ram and ewe lambs and shearing ewes for sale. Also Yorkshire shire sows, 6 to 9 months old. Prices right for quick sale. Wm. Barnett & Sons, Living Springs P.O., Ont. Fergus, G. T. R. and C. P. R.

The right quality to breed from. Choice animals of both sexes for sale. Also White Wyandotte cockerels.

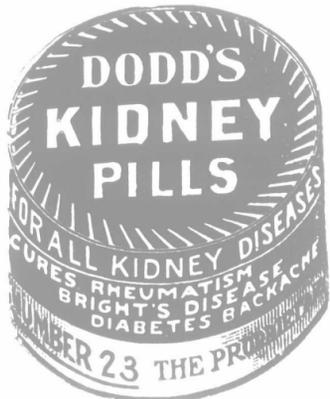
W. D. Monkman, Bond Head, Ontario.

Oxford Down Sheep, Shorthorn Cattle, Yorkshire Hogs

Present offering: Lambs of either sex. For prices, etc., write to John Cousins & Sons, Buena Vista Farm, Harrison, Ont.

"Did you ride in Charley's automobile lately?"

"Yes, it was lovely. The constant oscillation didn't bother me a bit." Evening Telegram.



GOSSIP.

Faces, Baker & Son, Solina, Durham Co., Ont., breeder of Shorthorns, Shropshires and ponies, whose advertisement runs in this paper, write: Stock never came into winter quarters in better condition. I have recently sold a beautiful young Shorthorn cow and heifer calf to Ernest Webber, Brooklin; a bull calf to R. L. Holdsworth & Son, Port Hope, and a heifer calf to John Miller, Ashburn, both model Shorthorns. I have sold the yearling Clydesdale advertised to Graham Bros., Claremont. Have sold several Shropshire ram lambs, and a beautiful shearing Shropshire ram, to C. T. J. Cole, Tyrone. We have the best flock of Shropshire lambs we ever bred; several of both sexes for sale. Also a few Shorthorn heifers, and a bull calf five months old, out of a three-year-old show heifer that has never been beaten, and got by a Missie bull. We also have a pony rising four, out of an imported Welsh mare, and got by Netherall, an imported Hackney stallion, and a brown pony, rising three, a full sister to above. They are a beautiful pair, and will make show ponies of a high order.

G. W. CLEMONS & SON'S HOLSTEINS

The high character of the St. George herd of Holsteins, owned by G. W. Clemons & Son, of St. George, Ont., has been proven many times by their winnings in the strongest kind of company at the Toronto National and London Exhibitions, as well as in the dairy test at Guelph, where representatives of the herd have repeatedly won the championship over all breeds for highest milk and butter-fat production. Practically all of milking age in the herd are either in the official Record of Merit or Record of Performance, and comprise such splendid types of the breed as that great cow, Evergreen, winner of championship at Guelph Winter Show in 1907, second place in 1908, and third place in 1909. For official seven-day record is 224 lbs., made four months after freshening, and yearly milk record 18,000 lbs. in ten months. An exceptionally choice cow is Esso De Kol Teako, who, at two years, gave 9,366.15 lbs. milk, and 3064 lbs. butter-fat. Another, Mary Anderson, at two years of age, gave 9,3854 lbs. milk, and 3,584.17 lbs. butter-fat, with a test of 3.82 per cent. Beauty De Kol, a full sister to the Canadian-bred champion, Franey 3rd, has a seven-day butter record at two years of age of 144 lbs. Centre View Gem 2nd has a two-year-old seven-day record of 9.89 lbs. butter, etc. These are representative of the great producing qualities of the entire herd. The main stock bull, and sire of all the younger ones up to two years of age, is Prince Posh Pietertje C., a son of Prince Posh Calamity, whose dam, Calamity Jane, was four times winner of the dairy test at Guelph, and has an official seven-day record of 25 lbs. The dam of Prince Posh Pietertje is the renowned cow, Bontse Q. Pietertje De Kol, whose yearly official record is 20,778 lbs. milk, and 912 lbs. butter as a three-year-old. Assistant in service is Choicest Canary, a son of the great bull, Brightest Canary, whose dam's record for seven days is 20.7 lbs., for dam's 25,464 lbs., and for dam's 30,667 lbs., and his own dam, Nobby's Loggy Clothilde, 30.25 lbs. The butter-fat test of this bull's dam is 4.34 per cent., and of his sire's dam 4.57 per cent., thus making him one of the highest bred bull calves for butter-fat record. All the heifers are being bred to the best bull. For sale, are a number of cows and heifers with official records, and one young bull. In Standard-bred horses, Mr. Price is now having some choice 1-bred ones. Wand Towel, a brown three-year-old, got by Kildanah, whose three-year-old record is 2,054; dam Betty Vava, record 2,000, got by Vanum, 2,220. She is in foal to record Custer, 2,120. As a three-year-old, she has ten two-year-olds in the list, and five years of age. Clote M., a bay, five-year-old, is by the champion Monticelli, and out of Clara Bell, trial 2,200, and a one-year-old, she by Liberty Chimes, 2,000. This filly, just broken, has gone quarters in 45 seconds. Another equally good is a yearling full sister. Several a base of Standard-bred breeding and doing dairy work on the farm.

STOP! LOOK!! READ!!! Fairview Shropshires!!!!

May all our customers have the happiest possible Christmas, and may you long continue breeding the choice, profitable Shropshire with a full measure of success. When you again need a few good ones, you will not forget that for 30 years Fairview has kept on producing the very best. We thank you heartily for this season's many kind words of appreciation, re mail orders. Our flock now is of a higher standard of excellence than ever. Better and still better is our aim. Its reputation is reflected in that orders are now placed a full year ahead. Its season's showing and doings stand first by long odds. Watch what the winter fairs will show.

J. & D. J. CAMPBELL, Fairview Farm, Woodville, Ont.

FORSTER FARM OAKVILLE, ONTARIO. BREEDERS OF Aberdeen-Angus Cattle, Dorset Horn Sheep and Belgian Horses. Stock of both sexes always for sale. Write for particulars.

RAWFURS High prices for SKUNK particularly. Write for price lists at once. We pay express. Prompt returns. E. T. CARTER & CO., 84 Front St. E., TORONTO.

I have big, thick and woolly rams and ewes, mostly lambs, but some yearlings, both Shropshires and Cotswolds. Have also the best lot of young SHORTHORN BULLS have ever bred, sired by one of Whitehall Sultan's greatest sons. They will be sold worth the money. You should write soon. ROBERT MILLER, STOUFFVILLE, ONT.

MAPLE VILLA OXFORD DOWNS AND YORKSHIRES. Are ideal in type and quality. Present offering is a grand lot of ram lambs for flock headers, also a number of shearing ewes and ewe lambs, sired by imp. Hamptonian 222nd. Yorkshires of both sexes and all ages. Right good ones. Satisfaction assured. Bradford or Beeton Station. J. A. CERSWELL, Bond Head P.O., Ont.

Highest Quality LEICESTERS. We are offering 8 shearing rams, 25 ram lambs, 10 shearing ewes and 15 ewe lambs. Big in size, very heavy covered and choice quality. Flock headers and show stock a specialty. C. & E. Wood, Freeman, Ont.

LARGE WHITE YORKSHIRES. Have on hand at the present time a choice lot of boars ready for service, and a fine lot of young bred sows for the fall trade. Young pigs all ages. Pairs supplied not akin, from large imported stock. Write, or call on H. J. DAVIS, WOODSTOCK, ONTARIO. Long-distance Bell phone. C. P. R. and G. T. R.

NEWCASTLE Tamworths and Shorthorns. For sale: Young sows, due Sept. and Oct., by imp. boar. Dams by Colwill's Choice, Canada's champion boar, 1901, 2, 3 and 5. Also choice pigs, both sexes. Two yearling Shorthorn bulls, Syme and Lavender families; 6 choice heifers and heifer calves. Prices right. Bell phone. A. A. Colwill, Box 9, Newcastle, Ont.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER. MORRISTON TAMWORTHS. 25 young sows, breeding age. 20 young boars fit for service, bred from best blood in England. Satisfaction guaranteed. Bargains now to make room for stock coming in. CHARLES CURRIE, Morriston, Ont., Shaw Sta., C. P. R.; Guelph Sta., G. T. R.

Maple Leaf Berkshires. For sale: Young sows bred and ready to breed; boars fit for service; also young pigs eight to ten weeks old. Imp. sires and dams. Pairs not akin. C. P. R. and G. T. R. Bell phone. Joshua Lawrence, Oxford Centre, Ont.

Willowdale Berkshires. FOR SALE: Some choice young sows, bred and ready to breed; young boars ready for service, nice things, 2 to 3 months. Long-distance phone. J. J. Wilson, Importer and Breeder, Milton P.O., G. T. R. & C. P. R.

Swine. OF ALL BREEDS FOR SALE: 1-bred Yorkshires, Tamworths, Berkshires, Hampshires, Chester Whites, Poland-Chinas and Duroc-Jerseys. I have constantly on hand both sexes of all ages. Show stock a specialty. John Harvey, Freilighsburg, Que.

Elmfield Yorkshires. Am now offering both sexes, from 3 to 4 1/2 months of age, sired by S. H. Albert and Imp. in dam, and out of imp. and imp. dam sows. True to type and of choice quality. G. B. Muma, Agr. Ont. Phone connection.

Monkland Yorkshires. With very nearly 100 sows in breeding, of modern type and high-class quality, our herd will stand comparison with any in Canada. We are always in a position to fill large or small orders with despatch. Long-distance phone. JAMES WILSON & SONS, FERGUS, ONT.

HILLVIEW YORKSHIRES. High-class young stock of both sexes for sale, sired by Craigrook Duke, and 16965, out of large mature sows. I will pay you to get our prices. For C. P. R. and G. T. R. W. F. DISNEY, Greenwood, Ont.

PINE GROVE YORKSHIRES. At the late Guelph Winter Show exhibitors, including all the firsts and seconds, and Ottawa Winter Fat-stock Show. All the progeny of imported stock of superior excellence. Joseph Featherston & Son, Streetsville, Ont.

Hilton Stock Farm Holsteins and Tamworths. Present offering: 6 yearling heifers and several younger ones. All very fine. At Tamworths, pigs of all ages and both sexes; pairs, not akin. RO MORROW & SON, Hilton, Ont.

PINE GROVE BERKSHIRES. Sows bred and ready to breed. Nice things, three and four months old. W. W. BROWNIDGE, Milton, C. P. R. Ashgrove, Ont. Georgetown, G. T. R.

DUROC-JERSEY SWINE AND LEICESTER SHEEP. Choice bred, either sex; various ages. Bell telephone Chatham. Mac Campbell & Sons, Northwood, Ont.

DECEMBER 8, 1910

Free to Stock and Poultry Raisers



We will send, absolutely free, for the asking, postpaid, one of our large thirty-two-page booklets on the common diseases of stock and poultry. Tells you how to feed all kinds of heavy and light horses, colts and mares, milch cows, calves and fattening steers, also how to keep and feed poultry so that they will lay just as well in winter as in summer. No farmer should be without it.

At a cost of only two-thirds of a cent a day per Animal, Royal Purple Stock Specific makes each Animal worth 25 per cent. more.

You never heard of any other Specific, or "Stock Food," doing likewise.

Royal Purple will permanently cure the Bots, Colic, Worms, Skin Diseases and Debility, and restore run-down Animals to plumpness and vigor.

It will increase the milk-yield three to five pounds per cow a day inside of from two to three weeks. It makes the milk richer than ever before.

MR. ANDREW WEGRICH, of Wainlett, Ont., says: "Thus is to certify that I have tried your Royal Purple Stock Specific for two weeks, on one cow. On the 16th I weighed her milk as 17 pounds. I noticed a change after 5 or 6 days, as there was an extra weight of milk. On the 20th, I carefully weighed the milk, and she gave 22 pounds. I am giving an order for 5 boxes, as I consider it the best I have ever used."

"Stock Food" will not do this. Because "Stock Food" is nothing more or less than a mixture of the very things which you, yourself, grow on your own farm.

It is not more food your Animals need. They must have something to help their bodies get all the nourishment from the food they are getting. So that they will fatten, and stay fat, all the year 'round.

They need something to prevent disease, to cure disease, and to keep them in the best of health, all the time.

Not a Stock Food

Royal Purple is not a "Stock Food," nor a "medicine." It is a Conditioner.

It does not contain Grain, nor farm products. Nor does it contain "Dope," or any other injurious ingredient. Royal Purple does not merely temporarily bloat or inspire the Animal. It fattens and strengthens it, permanently.

No other Specific known adds flesh so quickly as Royal Purple. It makes 6-week-old Calves as large as ordinary-fed Calves are at 10 weeks.

Royal Purple makes naturally thin Animals fat.



And it builds up the health and restores the former plumpness and vigor of run-down stock, in little or no time.

The very best time to use this Conditioner is NOW. It digests the hard food properly and prevents the animals getting indigestion or losing flesh.

50 per cent. Cheaper

One 50-cent Package of Royal Purple will last one Animal 70 days. This figures a little over two-thirds of a cent per day.

Most "Stock Foods" in 50-cent Packages last but 50 days, and are given three times a day.

But Royal Purple Specific is given only once a day, and lasts 50 per cent. longer.

A \$1.50 Pail containing four times the amount of the 50-cent Package, lasts 280 days.

So, you see, it is only necessary to give Royal Purple Specific once each day.

Just think of making each Animal worth 25 per cent. over its cost! What will that mean to you, Mr. Stock Owner!

It makes the Hens lay Eggs in Winter as well as in the Summer.

MRS. WM. BURNHAM, Sanford, Ont., says: "Dear Sirs, This is to certify that I have used two boxes of your Poultry Specific for my hens. They laid so well while feeding it to them, I wondered if you would mind sending me word how or where I could get some this winter. I bought it from your agent last winter. I had 32 hens, and some days I got two dozen eggs a day in February and March, while feeding them the Specific."

Royal Purple Poultry Specific prevents Fowls losing flesh at moulting time, and permanently cures every poultry disease. It makes their plumage bright and keeps them always in prime condition.

It makes your Poultry worth more than they could ever be without it.

Yet one 50-cent Package will last 25 Hens 70 days. Or a \$1.50 Pail will do 25 Hens 280 days. This is four times more material at only three times the cost.

Royal Purple

STOCK AND POULTRY SPECIFICS

Make This Test

Every ounce of Royal Purple Stock and Poultry Specific is guaranteed.

To prove that Royal Purple has no equal, we want you to make this test:

Feed Royal Purple to any one of your Animals for four weeks. And at the same time feed any other preparation to any other Animal in the same condition.

If Royal Purple does not prove to you, by actual results, that it is the best you ever used, we'll return your money.

And we'll ask no questions—make no excuses. You will be the judge—not us.

This is an honest test, isn't it? We ask you to make it because we know that Royal Purple is the best Conditioner on the market.

If you are not satisfied after testing it, you don't lose anything, do you?

W. A. JENKINS MFG. COMPANY, LONDON, ONTARIO

GOSSIP.

CEDARDALE SHORTHORNS.

This old-established herd of Scotch and Scotch-topped Shorthorns, the property of Dr. T. S. Sproule, M. P., of Markdale, Ont., was never so strong as just now, headed as it is by the straight-lined, good-doing and richly-bred bull, Imp. Lord Eyvie, a red three-year-old son of Primrose Fancy, by the \$1,600 bull, Primrose Prince, dam Minerva 11th, by the Finch-bred bull, Fortune, grandam by the Lady Vesper bull, Justicus. Prominent among the Scotch-bred cows is the big, black, Imp. Claret 3rd, by the Goldie-bred bull, Spicy King. This cow has a nice bull calf, by the stock bull, that should make a very desirable herd-header. There are also two daughters of hers, one and one year of age, the oldest by the Finch-bred grand champion, Imp. Prime Fancy, the other by the stock bull; a straight pair of heifers worth looking at, as they are for sale. Another notable cow is Martha 7th, a Miss Eyvie, by the Maer Roan Lady bull, Primrose Pride, dam Imp. Martha 4th, by Spicy King. Out of her, for sale, an extra straight, even young cow, by the stock bull. The other breed-

ing cows are Scotch-topped, tracing to such notable founders of the breed in Canada as Flora (imp.) 190, Beauty (imp.) 30, Margaret (imp.) 317, and Lady Jane (imp.) 281. From such well-known dairy-bred Shorthorn breeding as this, there are for sale a number of heifers and one eleven-months-old roan bull, by the stock bull, also a couple of younger ones. Some of these are out of dams sired by Imp. Choice Koral. The well-known reputation of Dr. Sproule for straight dealing, is a guarantee to correspondent purchasers of an honest representation of the animal described.

Volume 19, of the Canadian Ayrshire Herdbook, has been issued from the office of National Live-stock Records, Ottawa. This is one of the largest volumes of the series, containing 317 pages, and the pedigrees records of 2,116 animals, numbered from 27637 to 29753, also the constitution and by-laws of the Association, and a list of exhibitors, a list of members of record, a list of numerous excellent bulls, and numerous excellent heifers, and a list of notable animals of the breed, which is rapidly gaining favor in Canada.

Centralia, Ont., Feb. 7, '10.

The W. A. Jenkins Mfg. Co., London, Ont.: Gentlemen, We have been using Royal Purple Poultry and Stock Specific for the last three weeks, and must say that results are remarkable. Am feeding the Stock Specific to two milking cows, and they have increased 30 per cent. in their milk. The Poultry results are even more marked than this. We have about 60 hens, laying age. When we commenced feeding, we were getting five and six eggs a day, and in the last five days the same flock of hens laid 150 eggs, almost an average of 31 each day, and those five days have been the coldest this winter.

You can see results plainly in two or three days after the use of "Royal Purple," and the poultry have the same lustre and appearance now as in the summer time. With cows and poultry, am using exactly the same feed and care as before starting to feed "Royal Purple."

When farmers and stockmen get acquainted with Royal Purple, it will have a greater demand than all other tonics and stock foods on the market combined.

Yours truly, ANDREW HICKS.

Aug. 28, 1910.

W. A. Jenkins Mfg. Co., London, Ont.:

Gentlemen,—Last Fall we had in our stables a young mare belonging to Miss Clouston, of Montreal. We could not feed her any bran on account of causing violent scouring, consequently causing her to become weak and thin. We commenced using your Royal Purple Stock Specific, and the results were wonderful. After using it three weeks, we found we could feed the animal bran or any other soft feed without scouring her, and she actually took on in this time twenty-five pounds of flesh, we working her at the same time through the hunt. I can heartily recommend your Stock Specific.

TOM SMITH, Trainer for the Hon. Adam Beck.

We also manufacture:

- Royal Purple Lice Killer..... 25c.
- Royal Purple Gall Cure..... 25c.
- Royal Purple Sweat Liniment..... 50c.
- Royal Purple Cough Cure..... 50c.

Our Cough Cure will cure any ordinary cough in four days, and will break up and cure distemper in ten to twelve days.

If your dealer cannot supply you with our Royal Purple Brands, we will supply you upon receipt of \$1.50 a pail, prepaid, for either poultry or stock, or if you want any Liniment, Gall Cure or Cough Powder, we will send it by mail, postpaid, upon receipt of price.

From some examination papers in a Massachusetts—we repeat, Massachusetts—town:

"Capillarity is when milk rises up around the edge of the bottle and shows good measure."

"The settlers gave a Thanksgiving dinner to the Indians for their kindness, and to the Lord for fair weather. They kept up their festivities for three days, eating all the time. A party of sixty Indian warriors came, rolling their war-whoops down the hill."

"Henry VIII, by his own efforts, increased the population of England 40,000."

"Esau wrote fables, and sold them for potash."

"The Lupercal was the wolf who suckled Romeo and Juliet at Rome."

"Lincoln has a high forehead, which is a sign of many brains."—Everybody's for December.

A complete Kitchen Equipment (six articles), or a Set of Scissors (three pairs), can be obtained by sending in one new yearly subscription to "The Farmer's Advocate" and Home Magazine." Look up the particulars in our premium announcement elsewhere in this issue.

"Is there any soup on the bill-of-fare?"

"No, sir, there was, but I wiped it off."

Put Your Feet in a Pair at Our Risk! STEEL SHOES Will Surprise and Delight You With Their Lightness, Neatness and Comfort —Their Almost Unbelievable Durability

We want you to slip your feet into a pair of Steel Shoes—to feel and see and know how much lighter, neater, stronger, more comfortable they are than any other work shoes in existence. Hence we are making this special **Free Examination Offer**, merely asking a deposit of the price, while you are "sizing up" the shoes. If they fail to convince you immediately you can notify us to send for them at our expense and we will refund your money.

Must Sell Themselves

We ask no favors for Steel Shoes. Compare them with the best all-leather work shoes you can find. Give them the most rigid inspection inside and out. Let them tell their own story. It's no sale unless, of your own accord, you decide that you must have them.

Better Than the Best All-Leather Work Shoes

Steel Shoes are the strongest and easiest working shoes made. There's more good wear in one pair of Steel Shoes than in three to six pairs of the best all-leather work shoes. The leather is waterproof. The Steel Shoes are wear-proof and rust-resisting. They are lighter than all-leather work shoes. Need no breaking in. Comfortable from the first moment you put them on. Impossible to get out of shape. They keep the feet dry. They retain their flexibility in spite of mud, slush or water. They cure corns and bunions, prevent colds and rheumatism—save doctors' bills and medicines.

Thousands of Farmers Shout Their Praises

The enthusiasm of users knows no bounds. People can't say enough for their comfort, economy, lightness and astonishing durability. The introduction of Steel Shoes in a neighborhood always arouses such interest that an avalanche of orders follows. Here is the way Steel Shoes are made: The uppers are made of a superior quality of leather, as waterproof as leather can be tanned. Wonderfully soft and pliable—never gets stiff. The soles and sides are made out of one piece of special light, thin, springy, rust-resisting Steel. Soles and heels are studded with adjustable Steel Rivets, which prevent the bottoms from wearing out. Rivets easily replaced when partly worn. 50 extra rivets cost only 30 cents and should keep the shoes in good repair for at least two years! No other repairs ever needed! The uppers are tightly joined to the steel by small rivets of rust-resisting metal, so that no water can get between. The soles are lined with soft, springy, comfortable Hair Cushions, which absorb perspiration and odors and add to ease of walking.



FREE!

Send for Book, "The Sole of Steel," or order Steel Shoes direct from this ad.

For Men—Sizes 5 to 12 6, 9, 12 and 16 Inches High

- Steel Shoes, 6 inches high, \$2.50 per pair.
- Steel Shoes, 6 inches high, better grade of leather, \$3.00 per pair.
- Steel Shoes, 6 inches high, extra grade of leather, black or tan color, \$3.50 per pair.
- Steel Shoes, 9 inches high, \$4.00 per pair.
- Steel Shoes, 9 inches high, extra grade of leather, black or tan color, \$5.00 per pair.
- Steel Shoes, 12 inches high, extra grade of leather, black or tan color, \$6.00 per pair.
- Steel Shoes, 16 inches high, extra grade of leather, black or tan color, \$7.00 per pair.

W. M. Ruthstein STEEL SHOE CO., Dept. 458, Toronto, Can.
Sec. and Treas. Main Factory, Racine, Wis., U. S. A. Great Britain Factory, Northampton, England

Overwhelmed by the World-Wide Demand

The success of Steel Shoes is almost startling. Within three years we have established Steel Shoe factories in Racine, Wis.; Toronto, Canada, and Northampton, England. These great factories, running at full capacity, can scarcely keep up with the demand from all over the world. The public is rapidly learning that Steel Shoes are

**Good for the Feet! Good for the Health!
Good for the Bank Account!**

These shoes are better for the feet, better for the health, better for the pocketbook than heavy work shoes or rubber boots.

You Actually Save \$5 to \$10 a Year

by wearing Steel Shoes. Figure it out for yourself. One pair will outlast 3 to 6 pairs of ordinary work shoes. They save all repair bills and keep your feet in perfect condition.

Free Examination

And Your Money Back Promptly if It Looks Better Than the Shoes!

You owe it to yourself to investigate. Get a pair of Steel Shoes for Free Examination by sending the price, which will be returned if you and your own feet are not convinced of their merits.

For Boys—Sizes 1 to 5

- Boys' Steel Shoes, 6 inches high, \$2.50 per pair.
- Boys' Steel Shoes, 9 inches high, extra grade of leather, black or tan color, \$3.50 per pair.

Why Wait? Send Now!

No risk! No bother! No obligation! Don't hesitate! Act while this offer is open! Simply state size of shoe you wear, enclose the price and get the shoes for Free Examination. For general field work we strongly recommend our 6-inch high Steel Shoes at \$3.50 per pair or the 9-inch at \$5.00 per pair. For all classes of use requiring high-cut shoes our 12 or 16-inch high Steel Shoes are absolutely indispensable.

General News from Essex

The hog-raising industry of Essex has been largely in evidence during past fortnight (Nov. 24). The autumnal exodus of swine occurred several weeks earlier than last year. The combination of several factors which occupy a prominent place in said industry has brought about the early disposal of the finished products. Fully-matured corn, dry, warm autumn weather, the pursuing of better methods in raising and fattening, have made possible the present conditions. The slump in prices, together with prospect of still further reduction, is also an obvious reason. Nevertheless, the large shipments of a superior grade of hogs, more fully establishes the title of Essex as the leading county in Ontario along the line of bacon-producing animals. Many farmers delivered at the various snipping points in Eastern Essex during the past two weeks (despite drop in price), a sufficient number of hogs to bring in cash to the amount of from \$600 to \$1,000. One farmer in Tilbury West trotted forward 65 beautiful specimens, aggregating about 14,000 pounds, another in Mersea produced 45, whose combined weight was over 10,000 pounds. Thousands of the choicest porkers have left our county during the past few days, and still there are more to follow. A farmer upon a rented farm, who has disposed of over \$800 worth during the present year, has still about 100 fine animals, with corn sufficient to finish them according to standard requirements, and he is only one of a goodly number.

Our corn king, J. O. Duke, is busy making preparations for the coming season. He is erecting storehouses at different points, and also buying very extensively, several thousand bushels being brought over from Pelee Island during the past week. Reports state that Mr. Duke has purchased another farm north of Olinda, and proposes planting it out entirely to fruit of various descriptions, but mainly peaches. His faith in the future of Essex remains steadfast.

Tobacco stripping is quite a common occupation at this season, and the prominent growers are making their arrangements for considerable increase of acreage next year. Definite information cannot be secured at present data as to the amount of money which the county will receive for this year's crop. It is estimated that on one concession in Mersea, over \$30,000 will pass into the farmers' pockets.

Although price of pork has declined, cattle of every age and grade bring high figures. Considerable farming land is changing hands at from \$70 to \$100 per acre. The open weather, free from snow, which we are enjoying, is enabling farmers to accomplish much by way of ditching and plowing.

IN PIONEER DAYS.

Although everyone knows that the pioneers were a self-contained and un-demonstrative people, the following anecdote seems a little overdrawn. After a violent quarrel with his son, a pioneer ordered the young man to go and bring in an armful of wood. The young man went out, but instead of bringing in the wood, he ran away.

Many years afterwards he returned to his old home. Glancing through the window, he saw his father and mother sitting before the open fireplace. Remembering the old quarrel, the son went to the woodpile, and, taking up an armful of wood, walked into the house. He threw it into the woodbox, and then exclaimed:

"Well, father, I brought in the wood as you told me to."

"Hump! You were a long time about it," the old man grumbled.

"Yes," snapped the mother, "and, as usual, you didn't wipe your feet before coming in."

LET US SMILE.

The thing that goes the farthest towards making life worth while. That costs the least and does the most, is just a pleasant smile—

The smile that bubbles from a heart that loves its fellow men.

Will drive away the cloud of gloom and coax the sun again.

It's full of worth and goodness, too, with manly kindness blent—

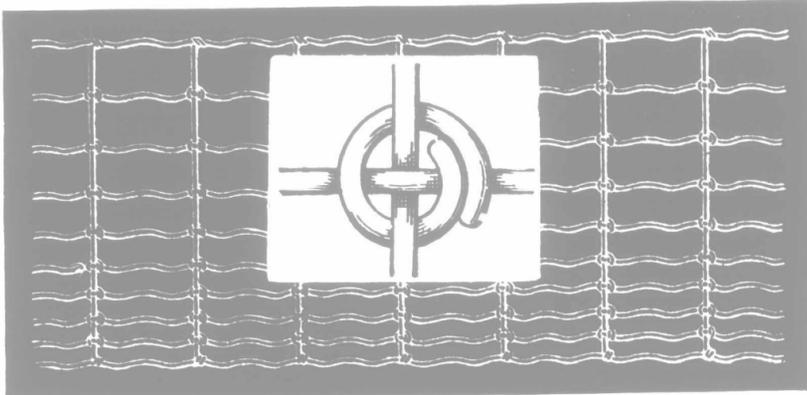
It's worth a million dollars, and doesn't cost a cent.

ROYAL BRAND FARM FENCING

SOLD DIRECT TO THE FARMER

The Sarnia Fence Company, Sarnia, Ontario

No agents' commissions—no dealers' profits to pay. We pay the freight to your nearest railroad station. ROYAL BRAND FENCE is made of the best No. 9 open-hearth hard steel wire, and we have no hesitation in guaranteeing that the galvanizing is the best that is offered by any manufacturer in Canada. The line wires are waved as in coil spring, which allows for expansion and contraction. No unequal wires in ROYAL BRAND FENCE. We guarantee satisfaction or money refunded, and we pay all expenses. Now is the farmer's opportunity to get fencing at prices that were unheard of until the SARNIA FENCE CO. came into the Canadian Field. Our capacity for the coming season will be enormous, but we expect it will be taxed to the utmost. Don't wait until the day you want to use your fence. Order at the earliest moment. Our policy is to ship all orders the same day they are received. We will adhere as closely to this policy as a factory that can turn out eight carloads every twenty-four hours will permit.



The above cut represents our 10-50 at 35c. per rod.

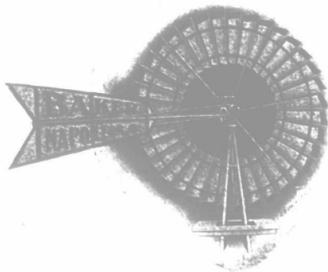
The following styles we carry in stock, and we can ship you a 20-rod bale or a carload.

- 6-40-0 Has 6 line wires, 40 in. high, stays 22 in. apart. All No. 9 hard steel wire. Spacing: 7, 7, 8, 9, 9. Price per rod **21½c.**
- 7-40-0 7 line wires, 40 in. high, stays 22 in. apart. All No. 9 hard steel wire. Spacing: 5, 6, 6, 7, 7½, 8½. Price per rod **24c.**
- 8-40 8 line wires, 40 in. high, stays 16½ in. apart. All No. 9 hard steel wire. Spacing: 4, 5, 6, 7, 7, 8. Price per rod **29c.**
- 7-48-0 7 line wires, 48 in. high, stays 22 in. apart. All No. 9 hard steel wire. Spacing: 5, 6, 7, 9, 10, 11. Price per rod **25c.**
- 8-48 8 line wires, 48 in. high, stays 16½ in. apart. All No. 9 hard steel wire. Spacing: 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 9. Price per rod **30c.**
- 9-48-0 9 line wires, 48 in. high, stays 22 in. apart. All No. 9 hard steel wire. Spacing: 3, 4, 5, 5, 6, 8, 8, 9. Price per rod **30c.**
- 9-48 Same as 9-48-0, with stays 16½ inches apart. Price per rod **32½c.**
- 10-50 10 line wires, 50 in. high, stays 16½ in. apart. All No. 9 hard steel wire. Spacing: 3, 3½, 3½, 4½, 5½, 6, 8, 8, 8. Price per rod **35c.**

The above prices include freight prepaid to railroad points west of Toronto. East of Toronto add 1c. per rod to the price. To points in New Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces a special allowance is made to assist in paying freight. All fence put up in 20, 30 and 40 rod bales. Remit cash with your order by registered letter, post office or express order to

THE SARNIA FENCE COMPANY, Sarnia, Ontario.

"BAKER" WIND ENGINES



have been built for 30 years, and they have special features for their particular work that make them the simplest, most reliable and practical for pumping.

"BAKER" Back Geared Engines are so constructed that the gears cannot wear out of mesh. Most other makes have the small gear or pinion above the large one. That will eventually wear apart and strip the gears.

"BAKER" wheels are carried close to the tower, being built on a hub revolved on a long steel spindle, and as a result there is

less friction, and the wheel will never sag mills with wheel "keyed to shaft revolved in babbit boxes" will cause excessive friction, and the outer babbit boxing will become worn, causing wheel to sag toward the tower and become wrecked.

"BAKER" wheels have large number of small sails, without rivets. The small sails develop the full power of the wind, add strength to the structure, and cause the wheel to run with steady motion.

HELLER-ALLER Towers have many points of superiority over windmill towers in general. All our towers have heavy flat braces instead of wire or rods as used on cheaper makes. No danger of our braces breaking in cold weather from over-tension.

HELLER-ALLER Pumps for every purpose, Regulators, Pressure House Tanks, Pine, Cypress and GALVANIZED STEEL TANKS.



We would be pleased to mail a copy of windmill catalogue No. 58 to those interested in the purchase of pumping outfit.

We invite correspondence from dealers in territory where we are not represented.

THE HELLER-ALLER CO., WINDSOR, ONT.

Standards of Quality for Milk and Milk Products

The Canada Gazette of November 19th, announced that the Governor-General-in-Council had (under the provisions of Section 26, Chapter 133, Revised Statutes of Canada, 1906, "The Adulteration Act") established the following standards of quality for milk and its products:

MILKS AND ITS PRODUCTS.

1. Milk, unless otherwise specified, is the fresh, clean and unaltered product, obtained by the complete, uninterrupted milking, under proper sanitary conditions, of one or more healthy cows, properly fed and kept, excluding that obtained within two weeks before and one week after calving, and contains not less than three and one-quarter (3.25) per cent. of milk-fat, and not less than eight and one-half (8.50) per cent. of milk solids, other than fat.

2. Skim Milk is milk from which a part or all of the cream has been removed, and contains not less than eight and one-half (8.50) per cent. of non-fat, milk solids.

3. Pasteurized Milk is milk that has been heated below boiling, but sufficiently to kill most of the active organisms present; and immediately cooled to 45 degrees F., or lower, and kept at a temperature not higher than 45 degrees F., until delivered to the consumer, at which time it shall not contain more than 10,000 bacteria per cubic centimetre.

4. Sterilized Milk is milk that has been heated at the temperature of boiling water, or higher, for a length of time sufficient to kill all organisms present; and must be delivered to the consumer in a sterile condition. Sterilized milk shall not be sold or offered for sale, except in hermetically closed containers, bearing the words, "This milk should be used within twelve (12) hours after opening the container."

5. Certified Milk.—Milk sold as certified milk, shall comply with the following requirements:

(a) It shall be taken from cows semi-annually subjected to the tuberculin test, and found without reaction.
(b) It shall contain not more than 10,000 bacteria per cubic centimetre from June to September; and not more than 5,000 bacteria per cubic centimetre from October to May, inclusive.

(c) It shall be free from blood, pus, or disease-producing organisms.
(d) It shall be free from disagreeable odor or taste.

(e) It shall have undergone no pasteurization or sterilization, and be free from chemical preservatives.

(f) It shall have been cooled to 45 degrees F., within half an hour after milking, and kept at that temperature until delivered to the consumer.

(g) It shall contain 12 to 13 per cent. of milk solids, of which at least 3.5 per cent. is fat.

(h) It shall be from a farm whose herd is inspected monthly by the veterinarian, and whose employees are examined monthly by a physician.

6. Evaporated Milk is milk from which a considerable portion of water has been evaporated, and contains not less than 26 per cent. of milk solids, and not less than 7.20 per cent. of milk-fat.

7. Condensed Milk is milk from which a considerable portion of water has been evaporated, and to which sugar has been added. It contains not less than 28 per cent. of milk solids, and not less than 7.7 per cent. of milk-fat.

8. Condensed Skim Milk is skim milk from which a considerable portion of water has been evaporated, with or without the addition of sugar.

9. Buttermilk is the product that remains when butter is separated from ripened cream, by the usual churning processes; or a similar product, made by the appropriate treatment of skimmed milk.

10. Goat's Milk, Ewe's Milk, etc., are the fresh, clean, lacteal secretions, free from colostrum, obtained by the complete milking of healthy animals other than cows, properly fed and kept, and conform in name to the species of animals from which they are obtained.

Note.—(Sec. 5.)—It is evident that the weight carried by the term "certified" will depend upon the character of the organization which assumes responsibility. Doubtless this will usually be a local medical association; but there is nothing

WRITE TO THIS WOMAN

IF YOU WANT TO STOP A MAN FROM DRINK

She Cured Her Husband, Her Brother and Several of Her Neighbors and Prompted by Her Restored Happiness, she Generously Offers to Tell You of the Simple, Inexpensive Remedy that she so Successfully Used.

For over 20 years the husband of Mrs. Margaret Anderson was a hard drinker, but nine years ago, by using a simple remedy, she stopped his drinking entirely. He has not touched a drop since.



MRS. MARGARET ANDERSON

She Will Tell You How to Stop a Man From Drink

The remedy can be given secretly, so there is no publicity of your private affairs. She wants every man or woman who has drunkenness in their home to write to her so she can tell them just what remedy she used. Hundreds have freed their homes from drink by using the information she gave them, but there are still hundreds of others who advise and should have it, so we earnestly advise every one of our readers who have a dear one who drinks, to drop her a line to-day.

The proofs of the hundreds of really remarkable cures are too strong to be doubted or denied. Yet she makes no charge for her help, (she asks for no money and accepts none) so there is no reason why you should not write her at once. She only requests that you are personally interested in curing one who drinks. Send your letter with confidence to her home. Here is her address:

Mrs. Margaret Anderson, 183 Home Avenue, Hillburn, New York. Note: (Write your full name and address plainly—do not delay.)

A Wonderful Washer



Momentum Balance, Wheel working on ball bearing, keeps the "Champion" Washing going with very little effort.

A new idea in washing machines. "Favorite" Churn means easy churning. 8 sizes.

If your dealer does not handle them, write us for booklets and name of dealer near you who does.

DAVID MAXWELL & SONS, ST. MARY'S, ONT.

AGENTS—\$33.30 A WEEK

Jack Wood did it! He writes—"Hurry up 100 more—sold first lot in 2 days—best seller I ever saw." Hundreds of agents containing money—\$5.00 worth of tools for the price of one. Drop forged from finest steel. Nickel Plated all over. Astonishing low price to agents—1,200 ordered by one man. Write at once. Don't delay. Experience unnecessary. Sample free. THOMAS MFG. CO., 2144 Wayne St., DAYTON, OHIO

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

Get the light-draft

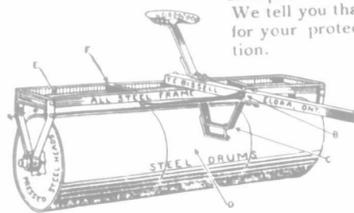
"Bissell"

Don't make your horses wear out their energy dragging one of those common hard-running land rollers. Hitch them to the light-draft "BISSELL."

The "BISSELL" runs easier than other land rollers, because it has large 1/2-inch roller bearings instead of the usual 3/8-inch diameter. And because the bearings are encased in solid, one-piece malleable cages, whereas ordinary cages are of pieces riveted together. Our solid cages keep the bearings straight in line, whereas riveted cages soon twist out of shape and allow the bearings to grind, causing heavy draft. And because the heavy 2-inch solid steel axle revolves with the drums the "BISSELL" is so nearly frictionless that

oiling is scarcely ever necessary. The "BISSELL" is staunchly built. It is the only roller with steel plate bottom in the frame. Compare the "BISSELL" with any other roller, especially at work in the field, and you'll quickly decide to buy the "BISSELL." Send to Dept. W for booklet containing full description of the 6, 8, 9, 12-ft. lengths. We also make a Grass Seeder Attachment for use with the "BISSELL."

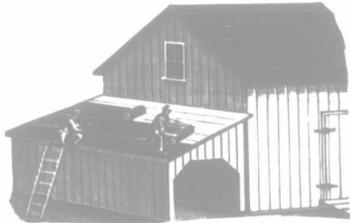
And don't believe any roller is the "BISSELL" unless the name "BISSELL" is stamped on it. We tell you that for your protection.



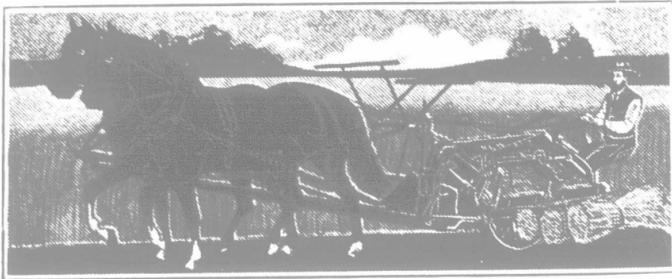
T. E. BISSELL CO., Ltd., Elora, Ont.

Mica Roofing

For steep or flat roofs, waterproof, fire-proof; easily laid; cheaper than other roofing. Send stamp for sample, and mention this paper.

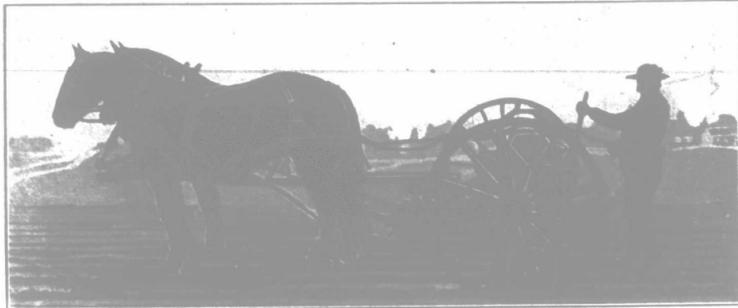


HAMILTON MICA ROOFING COMPANY, HAMILTON, CANADA. 101 REBECCA STREET

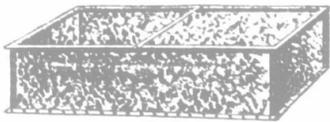


THE best way to assure yourself and family a happy and prosperous New Year is to equip your farm with Peter Hamilton machines. You will be happy because their use always brings sweet content to the operator, and you will be prosperous because all Hamilton Implements are designed in accordance with the latest scientific ideas of farming to bring big crops. Let us make you happy and prosperous this year. See the Peter Hamilton agent. He will explain in detail.

The Peter Hamilton Co., Ltd., Peterborough, Ont.



Steel Tanks



You may be able to buy cheaper tanks than ours. But not as good.

TELL YOU WHY

High-paid skilled labor. That means good workmanship.
Best grade of American galvanized steel. That means long life.
We use the best guaranteed 1/2-and-1/2 solder. That means no leaks.
Our rivets are galvanized won't rust.

ASK US ABOUT THE OTHER POINTS.

Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Co., Ltd.
WINNIPEG. TORONTO. CALGARY.

BOYS FOR FARM HELP The managers of Dr. Barnardo's Homes invite applications from farmers, or others, for the boys who are arriving periodically from England to be placed in this country. The young immigrants are mostly between 11 and 13 years of age, all will have passed through a period of training in Dr. Barnardo's English institutions, and will have been carefully selected with a view to their moral and physical suitability for Canadian life. Full particulars as to the terms and conditions upon which the boys are placed may be obtained upon application to Mr. Alfred B. Owen, Agent Dr. Barnardo's Homes, 50-52 Peter St., Toronto.

Logs Wanted!

400 Maple Logs, 10/16 ft long, 22 in. and up diameter small end; 500 Rock Maple Logs, 15/30 ft long, 12 in. and up top end; 2 carloads of Walnut Logs 15 in. and up diameter small end.

BRADLEY CO., HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

Don't Throw It Away **USE MENDETS**
They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin, brass, copper, granite, ware, hot water bags, etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Anyone can use them. No wax, glue, two million in use. Send for sample free. **COMPLETE PACKAGE ASSORTED SIZES 25c. POSTPAID.** Agents wanted. **Collette Mfg. Co., 19, St. K. Collingwood, Ont.**

Peerless Jr. Poultry Fence

Close enough to keep chickens in. Strong enough to keep the cattle out.

Saves Expense

PEERLESS JUNIOR Poultry Fence will do all you wish of a poultry fence and will do much more. It is built close enough to keep the chickens in, but it is also built strong, rigid and springy. Those heavy, hard steel top and bottom wires, together with intermediate laterals, will take care of a carelessly backed wagon, or an unruly animal and spring back into perfect shape again. It is the most handsome and most effective poultry fence on the market. At every intersection the wires are firmly held together by the never-slip PEERLESS Lock.

The Fence That Saves Expense

because it never needs repairs. It is the cheapest to put up, too. It is stretched up like a field fence. More than half the price can be saved in posts and lumber alone, as required by some other poultry fences. Write to-day for our printed matter. It tells you how to get your full money's worth in fences. We build fences for every purpose.

BANWELL HOXIE WIRE FENCE CO., Limited
Dept. B
WINNIPEG, MAN. HAMILTON, ONT.

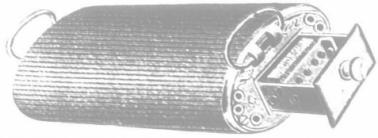
In Auto, Sleigh or Wagon on Cold Days Use a Clark Heater—

It is neat, compact, attractive and unbreakable; supplies the heat without flame, smoke or smell. We make 20 styles of these heaters from 90c each to \$10. Most of them have attractive carpet covers with asbestos lining. They have been on the market ten years and please every purchaser. We guarantee that you will be pleased or money refunded. They fit in at the feet, occupy little space and are just the thing.

DON'T SHIVER AND BE UNCOMFORTABLE

when one of these heaters will keep you warm and cozy and comfortable on every business or pleasure trip in cold weather.

Ask your dealer for a CLARK HEATER—the only kind that will last indefinitely, never get out of order, and heat as much or as little as you wish. Inquire for the CLARK. Write for complete catalogue—a postal brings it. WRITE NOW.
CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT COMPANY, 110 La Salle Avenue, CHICAGO



to prevent any responsible body of properly-qualified persons from undertaking the production of Certified Milks.

It is difficult to see in what manner the Adulteration Act can be made to apply to the case of certified milk, except in the sense of requiring that a definite food material must be true to name.

The requirements above enumerated are such that their complete fulfilment can only be properly vouched for by a local system of inspection, not provided for by the Adulteration Act. The history of milk certification, in the sense described, suffices to prove the great benefits conferred upon a community which adopts such a method of ensuring a pure product for the use of infants and invalids; and the Department of Inland Revenue, in administering the Adulteration Act, will do everything possible to assist in securing the maintenance of the high standard for certified milk which has been set by Medical Commissions, as above defined. At the same time, it is recognized that the efficient carrying out of this programme must chiefly rest with the local commission.

CREAM.

1. Cream is that portion of milk, rich in milk-fat, which rises to the surface of milk on standing, or is separated from it by centrifugal force, is fresh and clean, and contains (unless otherwise specified) not less than eighteen (18) per cent. of milk-fat.

2. When guaranteed to contain another percentage of milk-fat than eighteen (18) per cent., it must conform to such guarantee.

3. Cream must be entirely free from gelatine, sulcrate of lime, gums, or other substances added with a view to give density, consistency or apparent thickness to the article.

4. Cream must contain no preservatives of any kind, nor any coloring matter, other than is natural to milk.

5. Evaporated Cream, Clotted Cream, Condensed Cream, or any other preparation purporting to be a special cream, except ice cream, must conform to the definition of cream, and must contain at least twenty-five (25) per cent. of milk-fat.

MILK-FAT OR BUTTER-FAT.

1. Milk-fat, Butter-fat, is the fat of milk, and has a Reichert-Meiss number not less than twenty four (24) and a specific gravity not less than 0.905 (40°C.) (40°C.)

BUTTER.

1. Butter is the clean, non-rancid product made by gathering in any manner the fat of fresh or ripened milk or cream into a mass, which also contains a small portion of the other milk constituents, with or without salt, and contains not less than eighty-two and five-tenths (82.5) per cent. milk-fat, and not more than sixteen (16) per cent. of water. Butter may also contain added coloring matter of harmless character.

CHEESE.

1. Cheese is the sound, solid, and ripened product made from milk or cream by coagulating the caseine thereof with rennet or lactic acid, with or without the addition of ripening ferments and seasoning, and contains, in the water-free substance, not less than forty-five per cent. of milk-fat. Cheese may also contain added coloring matter of harmless character.

2. Skim-milk Cheese is the sound, solid and ripened product made from skim milk by coagulating the caseine thereof with rennet or lactic acid, with or without the addition of ripening ferments and seasoning.

3. Goat's-milk Cheese, Ewe's-milk Cheese, etc., are the sound, ripened products made from the milk of the animals specified, by coagulating the caseine thereof with rennet or lactic acid, with or without the addition of ripening ferments and seasoning.

ICE CREAMS.

1. Ice Cream is a frozen product, made from cream and sugar, with or without harmless flavoring and coloring materials, and with or without gelatine, gum, tragacanth, or other harmless stiffening materials, in amount less than two (2) per cent., and contains not less than fourteen (14) per cent. of milk-fat.

2. Fruit Ice Cream is a frozen product, made as described under ice cream, but containing sound, clean, and mature fruit.

**Treasure Ranges
Stand the Test:
They are the Best**

A FEW POINTERS ON

TREASURE RANGES

BODY made of two thicknesses of heavy polished STEEL PLATE, with all the vital parts protected by cast iron.

EXTRA LARGE FIRE-BOX. Heavy cast-iron linings. "Draw-out" Pat. Duplex Shell-BAR grates, which only take a moment to change to burn wood instead of hard or soft coal. Burns whichever fuel is handiest at the time and you will burn 25% less of it than with other makes of ranges.

LARGE SQUARE OVEN. bakes even and quickly; takes 4 10-inch pie-plates on oven bottom, and same on oven rack. HEATS "S" SIDES OVEN at same time.

OVEN DOOR will not break, stands any weight.

Nickel-edges and towel-bar all lift off, making top easy to blacklead.

RESERVOIR on left or right hand side; holds large volume of water.

TREASURE RANGES are sold at prices to suit all classes of trade, even the less expensive models are better than the best of many other makes.

TREASURE NICKEL is whitest, brightest and longest-lasting. In fact, if it's a TREASURE, it's good, that's all you need to know.

This is a model of our SOVEREIGN TREASURE STEEL RANGE, the standard of perfection.

GUARANTEED by the makers, who are to-day the oldest and largest exclusive manufacturers of stoves and ranges in Canada.



The D. Moore Co'y, Ltd., Hamilton, Ont., Can.

It must contain not less than twelve (12) per cent. of milk-fat.

3. Nut Ice Cream is a frozen product, made as described under ice cream, but containing sound, non-rancid nuts. It must contain not less than twelve (12) per cent. of milk-fat.

MISCELLANEOUS MILK PRODUCTS.

1. Whey is the product remaining after the removal of fat and casein from milk in the process of cheesemaking.

2. Kumiss is the product made by the alcoholic fermentation of mare's milk or cow's milk.

3. Milk Powder is the soluble powder product made from milk and contains, unless otherwise specified, not less than ninety-five (95) per cent. of milk solids, and not less than twenty-six (26) per cent. of milk-fat.

4. Skim-milk Powder. Separated-milk Powder, is the soluble powder product made from skim milk, and contains not less than ninety-five (95) per cent. of milk solids.—Rodolphe Boudreau, Clerk of the Privy Council.

GOSSIP.

THE PEARSON SHORTHORN SALE.

The dispersion sale of the Valley Home Shorthorn herd of S. J. Pearson & Son, of Meadowvale, Ont., advertised to take place at the farm on December 14th, should attract the attention and attendance of breeders and farmers from far and near. The quality of the cattle in this sale we are certain will more than meet the expectations of those who attend, will, indeed, be a surprise to many who have not seen the herd in recent years. The herd was founded on good stock many years ago, and first-class sires have been used from the start, with the result of a herd of more than usual uniformity of type and quality has been built up. Some of the foundation cows were of the best milking strains, a quality which has been well maintained by a considerable number of their descendants in the herd. One of the cows having a record of 100 lbs. milk daily, testing 4 per cent. fat, while daughters of the same

**FIRST ANNUAL
Toronto Fat-Stock Show**

Union Stock-yard, TORONTO

Monday and Tuesday,

December 12th and 13th, 1910

Judging 1 p.m., Monday	GRAND DISPLAY OF Carloads Export Steers. " Butcher Steers. " Hefers. " Sheep. " Lambs. " Hogs. Single Steers. Single Hefers.	Auction Sale of Prizewinners 10 a.m., Tuesday
Open to Public.		Reduced Rates on All Railways
Admission Free		

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

ROBT. MILLER
A. P. WESTERVELT

PROF. GEO. E. DAY
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Newest Designs
Best Materials
Carefully Made

BEATH IMPROVED

Strongest Construction
Easiest Running
Quickest Hoisting

FEED AND LITTER CARRIERS

Awarded Medals and Diplomas Toronto Exhibition.
Made in Two Styles. Live Agents Wanted.
Write for Catalogue A and Prices.

W D BEATH & SON LIMITED TORONTO

Please Mention this Paper.

said to have given 50 lbs. of milk in a day. There are also show animals of the first rank in the sale, notably the roan two-year-old heifer, Marchioness 19th, illustrated in our November 24th issue, said by first-class judges to compare closely with the champion of the National Exhibition this year. The stock bull at the head of the herd, Royal Diamond 2nd, bred from imported sire and dam, though six years old, is fresh and fit, and thickly-fleshed, and, being a son of the choice bull, Imp. Royal Diamond, of the Marr Roan Lady family, is exceedingly well-bred, and has proven an extra good sire of uniformly good stock. His roan yearling son, from a daughter of the 60-lb. Nonpareil cow, is a credit to his sire, and will make a first-class header for a dual-purpose herd. The other young bulls, and the yearling heifers and heifer calves, are also an excellent lot. Meadowvale station 1 mile from farm, 22 miles west of Toronto, is conveniently reached by C. P. R. from east and west, and trains will be met at Streetsville Junction, three miles distant. Connection from Brampton, G. T. R., to Meadowvale on C. P. R., five miles.

The Salvation Army Colonization Department, recognizing the need of and demand for farm help and domestic servants, in their advertisement on another page of this paper, call attention to their arrangements for supplying this want. Conducted parties are being organized to bring out supplies early in the spring. Readers interested may do well to look up the advertisement and correspond with the officers.

Have you started working for the 40-piece Austrian China Tea Set that we are offering for four new subscriptions to "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine," or for the Set of Staghorn Carvers that we are offering for three new subscriptions? If not, look up our premium announcement, begin work at once, and see how easily you can obtain either of the above.

"EASTLAKE"



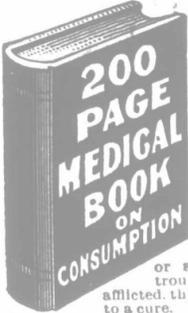
STEEL SHINGLES

FIRE, LIGHTNING, RUST AND STORM PROOF

Simcoe, Ont., April 9th, 1908
 "We have handled your 'Eastlake' Shingles for nearly a quarter of a century. They have been on the Court House, Free Library, and other public buildings of this town for 18 years. We have used very large quantities during the past 25 years, and they have always given first-class satisfaction, and have never required any repairs."
 (Signed) **MADDEN BROS.**
 Tinmiths and Hardware Merchants.

Write for Booklet.
The Metallic Roofing Co. Limited, Manufacturers
TORONTO & WINNIPEG

Consumption Book FREE



This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

Write at once to the **Yonkerman Consumption Remedy Co.**, 1597 Rose Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will send you from their Canadian Depot the book and a generous supply of the New Treatment, absolutely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful cure before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

British Plowmen for Canada.

The Canadian Northern Immigration Department, through its agencies in Great Britain, will furnish plowmen, who are also all-round farm hands, to Canadian farmers.

The men are selected from hundreds of the very best class of land workers who are anxious to come to Canada, but require assistance for the passage, which would be paid by deduction from wages.

For further information write:
THOS. HOWELL,
 General Immigration Agent,
 Canadian Northern Railway,
 54 King St., East, Toronto, Ont.

CABLES: BIRD, BOROUGH, LONDON, ENG. A B C code 5th edition and Scattergood's code used.

JOHN BIRD, FRUIT BROKER
 Borough Market, London, S. E., England.

To fruit-growers, farmers and others:

SHIP YOUR APPLES DIRECT TO ME
 Highest prices and prompt settlements guaranteed. Correspondence invited. Market reports by letter or cable.

CHURCH BELLS
CHIMES AND PEALS
 MEMORIAL BELLS A SPECIALTY
 FULLY WARRANTED
MC SHANE BELL FOUNDRY CO.
 BALTIMORE, Md., U. S. A.
 Established 1865



Fattening Lambs for Market.
 (Continued from page 1930.)

of pigs and cattle, but from a pound to a pound and a half a day, in two feeds, of a mixture by weight of two parts oats, two parts peas, and one part bran, will be found ample. What is also essential is a ration of pulped roots twice a day, which can be fed with the mixture of grain scattered over them. Too many roots for breeding ewes is not advised, but for fattening lambs a liberal allowance can be given; all they will eat up clean is recommended, so long as no indication of scouring appears, when the quantity above must be reduced. Turnips are preferred, and it is important that they are not frozen. In their absence, stock beets or mangels can be used, but it may be found that they have to be fed in smaller quantities, particularly in the beginning of winter. This covers pretty well all that is absolutely required for winter feeding, and their small quantities, and their inexpensiveness, together with the light labor involved, should commend the undertaking to sheep-breeders. Compare the prices current on the Toronto market for 1909, when it was hovering around 6 cents, with what lambs sold for in March and April following, when 8½ cents, 9 cents and 9½ cents was paid. This means that a lamb weighing on December 1st 100 pounds would fetch \$6.00; and on April 1st, allowing for a gain of 25 pounds for the four months' feeding, and selling at 9 cents, \$11.25, approaching double the first value. That the same market conditions can be looked for this approaching winter, seems probable, as there are no signs in sight of any reduction in prices for meat of any description. Another feature about sheep is that, upon slaughter, they are found to have the lowest percentage of condemned carcasses of any of the food-producing animals, a fact which must commend their flesh as a healthful food, and it only remains for the breeders and feeders to give a continuous supply to the market of a better-finished article to establish a more stable and even better market.

GOSSIP.
OGDEN ARMOUR ANALYZES MEAT SITUATION.

"The packers' prices to the retailers are based entirely on what we have to pay for the live animals," says J. Ogden Armour, the famous packer, with headquarters at Chicago. "Generally speaking, present prices are lower, and I believe they are working toward a still lower level. The present situation is the result of an enormous corn crop, and of previous high prices that stimulated everybody to raise live stock.

"The public is getting the benefit of present conditions, and should get further benefit as the increased supply of live stock comes to the market.

"The recent high price of meats and packing-house products cannot be attributed in any way to the packers, or to any combination of persons or firms engaged in the packing-house industry. It has been due to conditions that developed from a scarcity and a high price for corn, which is the basis of the supply of live stock.

"Conditions in live-stock raising are bigger than any packer or set of packers. Our prices are based on what we have to pay for live stock, and the sooner the people and the world at large realize that fact, the better it will be for everybody.

"I believe when that fundamental fact is understood generally, the people will be glad that they have the packing industry. No number of small concerns could begin to do business on so small a margin of profit as the packers."

"Do you believe there will be an unusual drop in prices from the so-called high level?" Mr. Armour was asked.

"You cannot expect to jump from abnormally high prices to much lower prices in a minute," he replied. "Such a movement requires time. It is my opinion, however, that this transition will be in favor of the consumer."

"What is it, do you suppose, that keeps the moon in place and prevents it from falling?" asked Araminta.

"I think it must be the beams," replied Charlie, softly.

THIS IS THE SHEET METAL AGE.

To make a factory, warehouse, barn, shed or outbuilding of any description, wind, water, snow, fire and lightning proof cover it with

Galt Corrugated Sheets

which are accurately pressed from the best and most durable British Steel it is possible to procure.

All corrugations are straight and true, assuring an accurate fit at both side and end laps without waste. Special hip and ridge covers make tight, neat joints at these points.

Where warmth is not important "Galt" Corrugated Sheets save three-fourths of the wood sheathing as well as considerable labor, and will give good service for a life time of at least fifty years.

It costs no more for a "Galt" Corrugated Sheet Steel Building than for a wood one. Which do you think is the better investment? Galvanized or painted material always in stock.

Complete information in catalog "3-B."

The Galt Art Metal Co., Ltd., Galt, Ont.

Sales and Distributing Agents: **Dunn Bros., Winnipeg and Regina.**



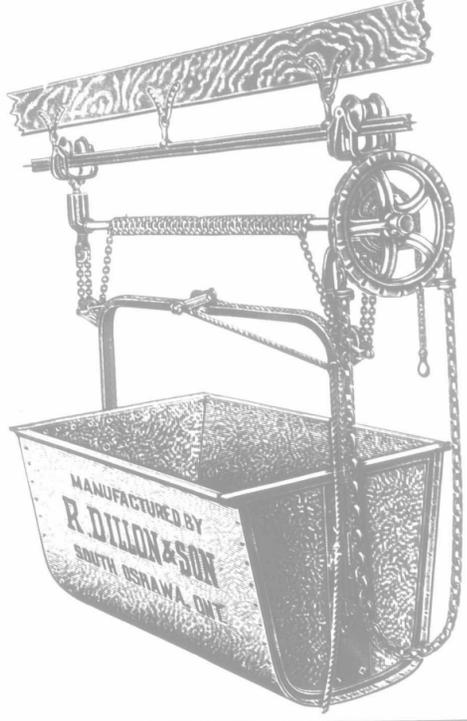
To those thinking of installing

Litter, Feed OR Milk-can Carriers,

we would be pleased to send our latest descriptive circulars. We also manufacture

Hay Tools, Barn-door Rollers, Latches, Tracks, Etc.

R. Dillon & Son
 South Oshawa, Ontario.



Looking for Highest Quotations on Raw Furs? Try Others. Looking for Square Deal and Highest Market Value? TRY US.

"Simply ask the man who is shipping to us. You can find him everywhere."

Over 1,000 unsolicited testimonials from last season's shippers. We pay Express charges on all shipments over \$10.00; remittances forwarded same day furs are received. Upon request any shipment held separate for approval.

We telegraph valuation upon consignments of \$250.00 or upwards. Our references Any Bank, Express Co. or Business Firm in Detroit. Write to-day and get information of value.

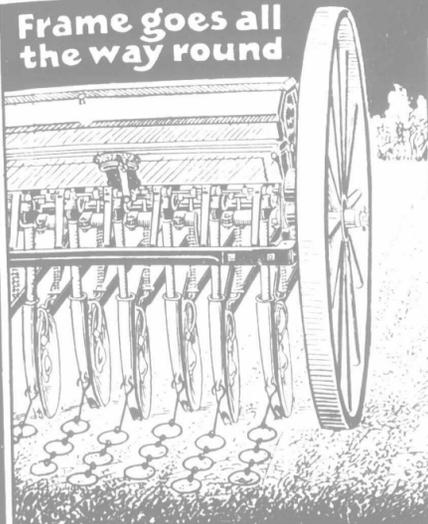
M. SLOMAN & CO., 166 Congress St., West, Detroit, Mich.

The firm with a record of 25 years of honorable dealings.

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS MENTION THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE.



Frame goes all the way round

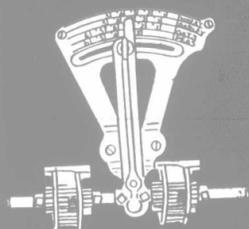


Sows accurately in dirty fields.
Runs easily. Dust-proof hubs.

You need never fear that the "Champion" Disc Drill will prove a "quitter." Like all machines in the Frost & Wood "Quality" Line it is built to work where others quit. The "Champion" will sow seed in "dirty" fields where corn roots, tangled grasses and straw manure are in such profusion that an ordinary Disc Drill soon gets choked up and cries "enough." The "Champion's" carefully tempered,

sharp-edged steel discs seem to revel in such a field. They make a clean cut right through such rubbish. They gather no trash. The cutlery-steel scrapers keep them scrupulously clean.

Should a heavy stick or stone be in the path of the machine, don't stop and waste time throwing it out of the way. Just keep right on. The discs are adjusted to raise automatically and roll over the obstruction.



Grain Index



Ball Bearings in Disc Hub

Disc, Boot And Scraper



Frost & Wood

Champion Disc Drill

Your horses would rather be hitched to the "Champion" than an ordinary Disc Drill, because the "Champion" runs so much easier. It has friction-eliminating Ball Bearings in the disc hubs, where others have hard-running friction bearings. As there are eleven to twenty discs on each machine you can imagine how much lighter-draft the "Champion" must be.

These Ball Bearings on the "Champion" are in dust-proof hubs, too. You need oil them but once a year, whereas friction bearings are crying for oil and getting choked with dust all the time.

Yes, indeed, you can sow a lot more seed in the same time with the "Champion" than with harder-running disc drills.

Before you get your machine we know positively that the "Champion" will do your sowing accurately. We set up complete both the Grain and Grass Seed Boxes and test them thoroughly before they leave the factory. We make sure that every part of this machine—and every other machine bearing the Frost & Wood name—will do its work perfectly from the minute you begin to use it.

You can sow as you please with the "Champion." There are no "slot holes" or notches into which you must shove a shifting lever. You can adjust the Index so your machine will sow to a fraction of a pint if you so desire. And the Grass Seed Index is plainly marked for different varieties of grass seed. You'll not find this convenience on other makes of disc drills.

"Champion" Disc Drills have Telescope Axles, while other Drills have to have loose axles to accommodate their range of pressure. They cannot compare in rigidity with the "Champion." We maintain a perfectly stationary axle and grain box.

We've not the space to tell you other points of superiority about the "Champion," so send today for our Disc and Hoe Drill Catalog F 43, which describes our line in detail. And remember this: No manufacturers maintain a higher standard of Quality than Frost & Wood, and no maker gives you more downright value for your money. You are making a sound investment when you purchase a machine of Frost & Wood Quality.

Frost & Wood Company, Limited, Smith's Falls, Canada 43

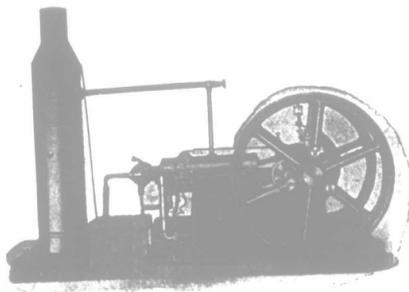
Heredity: Adaptations and Limitations.

(Continued from page 1928.)
A GOOD DEFINITION.

In the note which suggested these observations it was wisely set forth that heredity, the means of concentrating and perpetuating what is best in races of plants or animals, as we have learned by sobering experience, has yet its limitations. It cannot evolve breeds of cattle, for example, that are capable of providing much milk or beef without plenty of nutriment. It cannot produce strains capable of maintaining high average production without care in selection to secure strong wellsprings of constitutional vigor and stamina. It can not and does not enable us to produce indefinite numbers of nearly perfect individuals. Beyond a certain point of average excellence, it becomes increasingly difficult for heredity, even when reinforced by the most careful selection, to carry us. These are some of its limitations. Particularly in the breeding of dairy herds have we found it more difficult to raise average milk and fat production the further we go. Breeding, therefore, is something more than a case of mating good individuals. Heredity must be studied, and the animals which demonstrate their

IDEAL GASOLINE ENGINES

1 1/2 TO 40 HORSE-POWER.



Windmills,
Grain Grinders,
Pumps,
Tanks,
Water Boxes,
Concrete Mixers,
Etc., Etc.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE

Goold, Shapley & Muir Co., Limited
BRANTFORD, CANADA.

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS MENTION THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

potency to get good progeny are the ones we desire."

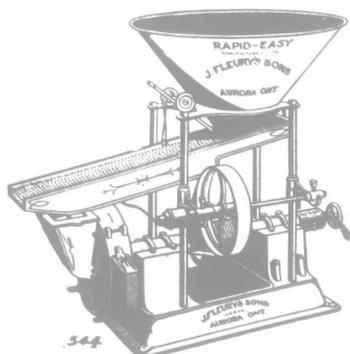
The foregoing is certainly a compact and comprehensive exposition of the points regarding heredity, and it is hoped that what has already been written offers some explanation of the causes of its limitations, and the necessity for constant and skillful selection to maintain and improve good qualities.

MILKING PROPERTIES.

As regards milking properties, the subject has not been so closely attended to in the more recent past as has been the case with fat or flesh. But it is now being studied by many, and progress is being made. In the Channel Islands, a breed of unsurpassed butter cows has been evolved in the Jersey, and now in the milking herds of the United Kingdom the application of the hereditary principle is being followed, with successful results. It has been the custom to consider that, when a good milking cow has been obtained, the progeny will be equally good in this respect. But the back-breeding of the sire must also be looked up, and only those employed that have been bred from a line of deep-milking dams. The quality of deep-milking may be developed just as other desirable properties have

(Concluded on next page.)

Famous "Rapid-Easy" Grinders



Showing one style, our Nos. 6 and 7.

Do MORE WORK with SAME POWER than others! LARGEST LINE MADE IN CANADA, and in SIZES TO SUIT ALL POWERS. THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS SOLD in Canada, and are selling more largely to-day than ever before.

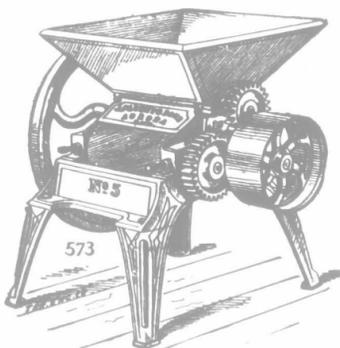
QUALITY COUNTS!

Roller Grain Crushers

Two-Roller and Three-Roller Machines in different sizes.

Crush all grain for horses. IMPROVE the HORSES' CONDITION and

SAVE MONEY!

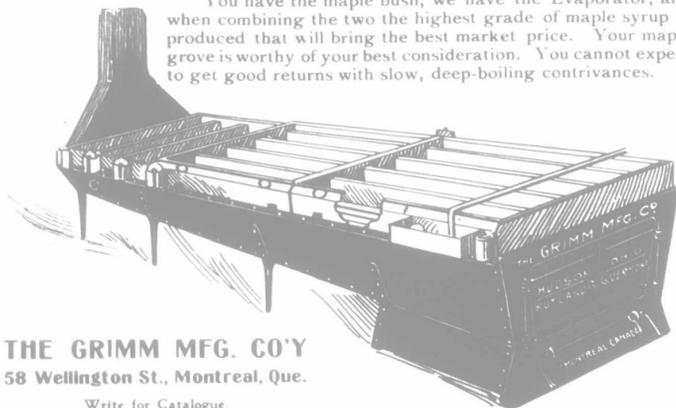


J. FLEURY'S SONS, Aurora, Ont.

Medals and Diplomas: World's Fairs, Chicago and Paris. Agents Western Canada: THE JOHN DEERE PLOW CO. Agencies everywhere in West.

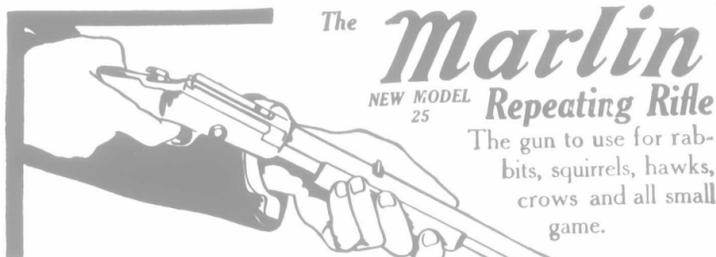
Better and More Syrup Wanted

You have the maple bush, we have the Evaporator, and when combining the two the highest grade of maple syrup is produced that will bring the best market price. Your maple grove is worthy of your best consideration. You cannot expect to get good returns with slow, deep-boiling contrivances.



THE GRIMM MFG. CO'Y
58 Wellington St., Montreal, Que.

Write for Catalogue.



The **Marlin** Repeating Rifle
NEW MODEL 25
The gun to use for rabbits, squirrels, hawks, crows and all small game.

It handles all .22 short cartridges and C.B. caps; is an excellent gun for small game and target work up to 50 yards. You quickly save the price of your rifle in the reduced cost of ammunition. It conforms to the high quality standard of all Marlin repeaters yet sells at a surprisingly low price. The solid-top and side ejection are always a protection, keep shells, powder and gases from your face, allow instant repeat shots. Quick take-down construction—easily cleaned—takes little space and brings greatest pleasure at small expense.

Learn more about the full Marlin line. Send 3 stamps postage for the 136 page Marlin catalog, 118 Willow Street New Haven, Conn.

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS MENTION THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE.

been, but it must be by concentration and selection of the best types for the purpose on both sides of the ancestry.

WHAT HELP DO THE NEW VIEWS GIVE?

The more important of the theories recently advanced are those of Weismann, whose study of the germ cells led him to the conclusion that acquired characters cannot be transmitted. He has stated that even the apparently powerful factors in transformation—the use and disuse of organs, the results of practice and neglect—cannot now be regarded as possessing any direct transforming influence upon a species, simply because they cannot reach the germ cells, from which the succeeding generation arises. Professor Cossar I-wart says: "There are three kinds of variations, (1) the variations inherited by each parent from its immediate ancestors; (2) the new variations, when the male and female germ cells blend during fertilization; and (3) the variations or modifications produced by the environment during development and growth. The first two kinds of variations are heritable; the third—i. e., the non-germinal variations—are non-heritable, and are hence of no use to the breeder." This, if correct, would appear to limit the breeder's scope as hitherto understood; though, as already stated, it is believed that the power to alter type is limited.

Mendelian views are that characters are dominant and recessive, and this would seem to confirm the results of breeding, as the dominant character can only be established by observation as to its power. Older breeders dealt with this principle under the name of prepotency; so that the chief value of the Mendelian system would seem to be the power of hybridizing, which is a doubtful advantage when a large number of old-established breeds are already in existence. None of the new theories seem at present to simplify the task of the breeder in maintaining merits and making them more certain of transmission, though it may be that they will ultimately prove helpful.

VALUE OF OLD PRINCIPLES.

In the meantime, agriculturists will be well advised on the lines they so thoroughly understand, to maintain and perpetuate the many fine breeds that have been established, and to employ their genius and power of selection to still further improve the varieties, perpetuate their high character, and adapt them still further to the ever-varying and more-exacting requirements of modern times.

MINCEMEAT FROM "PUNCH."

It is so difficult to know what to give one's wealthy relatives as a Christmas present that it is good to find that an enterprising firm has now produced the very article in the form of "The Millionaire's Pocket Calendar." This is a really magnificent production, measuring three feet by six.

A mistress remonstrated with her new girl for handing her the letters with her fingers. "Always bring in everything on the silver salver," she said. Shortly afterwards she rang for her baby. The stupidity of some servants passes all belief.

A long-haired Scotsman stood silently contemplating a notice in the window of a barber's shop:

Hair Cutting 6d.
Shave 2d.

Then he went in. "I'll just have my head shaved," he said.

A German professor claims to have found a means of abolishing indigestion. He has discovered that cannibals never suffer from this scourge.

Another of Life's Little Tragedies. "Very well, then," cried the eldest son, after a heated controversy with his father, "I leave your house, and nothing will ever induce me to set foot in it again!" and the door slammed behind him. Five minutes later there was a ring at the bell. He had forgotten his umbrella.

A Set of Stencilling Patterns is offered to any of our present subscribers who will send us one new subscription to "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine," accompanied by \$1.50. Look it up in our premium announcement and begin work at once. Also note our other premiums.

Good Reasons Why SHARPLES DAIRY TUBULAR CREAM SEPARATORS Are The World's Best

Later than, entirely different from, and vastly superior to all others. Produce twice the skimming force, therefore skim faster and twice as clean as common separators. This saves clear profits other separators lose. The double skimming force makes disks and other complicated contraptions entirely needless. This makes Sharples Dairy Tubulars the only simple separators—the lightest, much easiest washed, far the most durable.

In world wide use for years. Patented. Only known way of building modern, simple separators. **Guaranteed Forever** by the oldest cream separator concern on this continent. The manufacture of Tubulars is one of Canada's leading industries. Tubular construction has put common separators out of date. What Tubulars save by doubly clean skimming and life long durability makes them far cheapest. What common separators lose in cream and repairs makes common machines most expensive. This is fully explained in our catalog and proved by the Tubular. Write for catalog No. 193.



THE SHARPLES SEPARATOR CO.,
TORONTO, ONT. WINNIPEG, MAN.

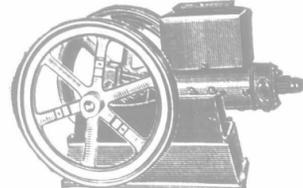
Cheap Power!

Do you know that a horse costs three to six times more than a Gilson "Goes Like Sixty" Engine of like power?

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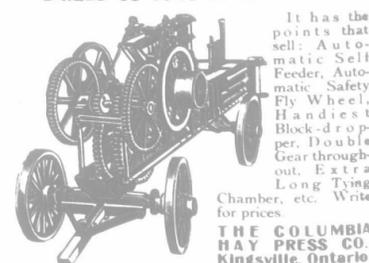
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