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AND HOME MAGAZINE

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* AGRICULTURE, STOCK, DAIRY, POULTRY, HORTICULTURE, VETERINARY, HOME CIRCLE *

PUBLISHED AT LONDON, ONTARIO. NOVEMBER 9, 1905. WINNIPEG, MANITOBA. No. 685

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BOYS FOR FARM HELP

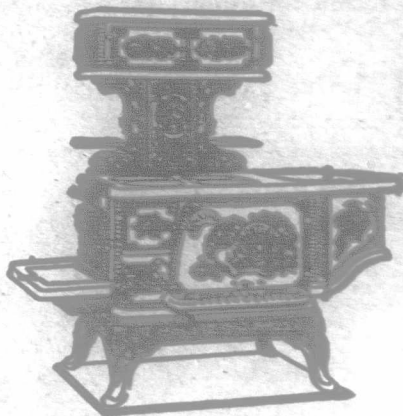
The managers of Dr. Bernardo's Homes invite applications from farmers, or others, for the boys who are arriving periodically from England to be placed in this country. The young immigrants are mostly between 11 and 13 years of age; all will have passed through a period of training in Dr. Bernardo's English 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. Bernardo's Homes, 214 Farley Ave., Toronto.

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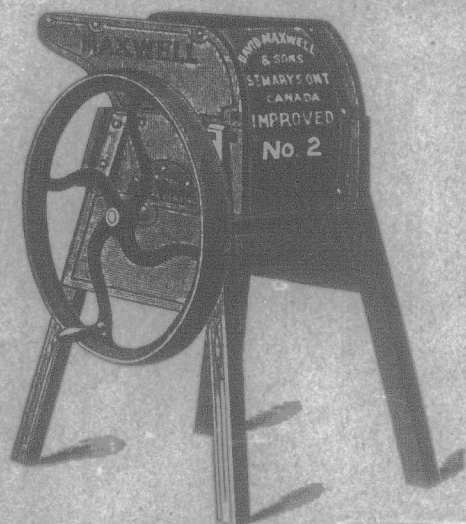
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Thos. Southworth
Director of Colonization, Toronto.

Advertise in the Advocate

Farm Labor Problem

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

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

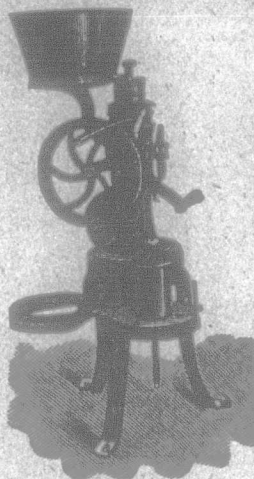
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National Cream Separator

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

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

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ARE UNPROFITABLE AND UNSALABLE.

Are their legs stocking, or their coats rough? They need a tonic, they need

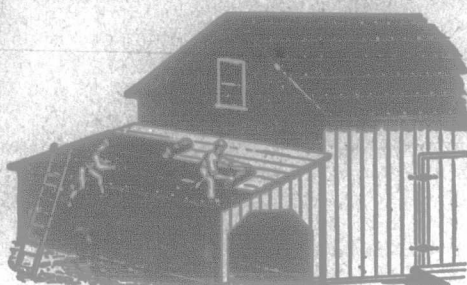
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Saxon. Claremont, Ont., Aug. 5th, 1905.
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Write us at once for dealers' name, or for a trial pail.

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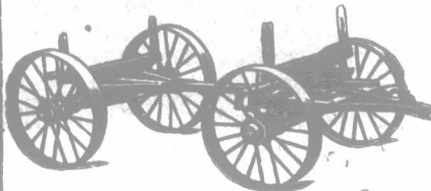


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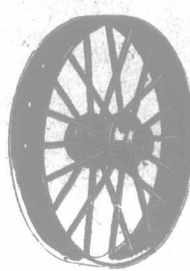
For steep or flat roofs, waterproof, fireproof, easily laid, cheaper than other roofing. Send stamp for sample and mention this paper.

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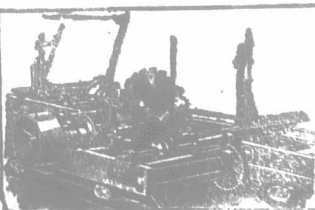
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DOMINION WROUGHT IRON WHEEL CO., Limited, OPILLIA, ONTARIO.



American Saw Mills LEAD THE WORLD.

Factory at doors of iron, coal and steel production. Lowest freight rates; prices right, too. Five sizes portable saw mills; shingle machines; mill mills; cord wood, cut-off and rip saws; steam and gasoline engines; feed mills. Free catalogue. Ask for it. Address American Saw Mill Machinery Co., 113 Hope St., Hackensack, N. J. New York City Office, 224 Engineering Building. Distributing Points: San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Vancouver, St. Louis, New Orleans, Atlanta, Richmond.

Galvanized Watering Bowls OF IMPROVED CONSTRUCTION.



You cannot afford to be without them, as they will pay for themselves in a short time by increased returns from your stock. Our bowls are superior to any others, and our free literature tells why.

Our new stanchion is in great demand. It seems to be just what progressive stockmen have been looking for, and we want to send you our circulars.

If you intend building or repairing, or want to cover up an old plaster ceiling, give us particulars, and we will mail free catalogue giving information.

Metal Shingle & Siding Co., Limited. PRESTON, ONTARIO.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North-west Provinces, excepting 4 and 28, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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The Alberta Railway & Irrigation Company

has 650,000 acres **Choice Fall or Winter Wheat Lands** for sale. These lands are situated in Alberta's warm belt, a short distance north of the Montana boundary, and at the east base of the Rocky Mountains.

PRICE, \$6.00 PER ACRE.

Terms: One-tenth cash, and the balance in nine equal annual payments, with interest at 6 per cent.

Attractions: Rich soil, mild climate, good markets, good railroad facilities, cheap fuel, etc.

For maps, printed matter, and other information, address:

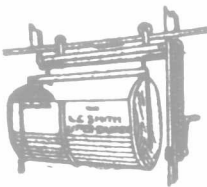
C.A. Magrath, Land Commissioner
Lethbridge, Alberta,

or
Messrs. Osler, Hammond & Nanton
Winnipeg, Man.

NOTE—The first car of this year's winter wheat was shipped from Lethbridge on August 12th last.

The L. C. SMITH

FEED and LITTER CARRIERS



Patented June 16, 1903.
Can be adapted to any barn or farm building.

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

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

M'Lubberty—Nora, no jewel, Oi hov wan for yez. Av a man is born in Lapland, lives in Finland, an' dies in Poland, what is he?

Mrs. M'Lubberty (promptly)—A car-rpse.

M'Lubberty (disgustedly)—Begorra, somebody must hov told yez.

An amusing anecdote is told of Russell Day, who of all the Eton masters was "the epigrammatist without peer." A big boy named Coles, reputed to be "a bit of a swell," went on some errand into Russell Day's room, and stood by the door. Day looked at him long and hard. "What is your name?" he asked at last. "Coles, sir," said the confident youth, in resonant tones. "Then, Coles, you may scuttle!" was the devastating reply.

Professor John Dewey, head of the Department of Psychology at Columbia University, believes that children should be taught to call their parents by their Christian names. He was formerly a member of the faculty of the University of Michigan, where they tell this story. The Professor was working in his study one day when water began to trickle through the ceiling. He ran upstairs to see what was the matter, and found his young hopeful in the bathroom and the floor flooded. Professor Dewey was about to express his feelings, when the youngster exclaimed, "Don't say a word, John, but get a mop."

At a board school recently the boys were being examined in geography. Turning to one of them who had been particularly smart during the examination, the inspector asked, "What is the axis of the earth?" "An imaginary line which passes from one pole to the other, and on which the earth revolves," replied the boy, promptly. "Very good!" exclaimed the inspector, well pleased. "And could you hang clothes on that line?" "Yes, sir," was the unexpected reply. "Indeed!" exclaimed the other, rather disappointed. "And what sort of clothes?" "Imaginary clothes, sir!"

The late Bishop Peck, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, while presiding at a New Hampshire conference, was entertained by a Mrs. Brown, who had a high reputation as a cook. She was especially famous for her mince pies, and at supper the Bishop, who weighed three hundred pounds, at first declined a second help of mince pie.

"I know some mince pies are indigestible, but mind are quite harmless," said Mrs. Brown. So the Bishop yielded and had a second and then a third helping.

Evening came, and the large church was packed with people. The choir sang, and the preliminary services were well started, but no Bishop. Then two or three went out to look for the absent gentleman.

They found him in Mrs. Brown's, writhing in the agonies of indigestion. One of the ministers said:

"Why, Bishop Peck, you are not afraid to die, are you?"

"No," replied the Bishop, between groans, "I am not afraid to die, but I am ashamed to."

EATING LESS AND LIVING LONGER.

Sir James Grant lectured in Glasgow the other day on tuberculosis. In the course of his lecture he put up a strong plea for a simpler life, and inveighed against the prevalent habit of over-eating. Incidentally he quoted the example of Lord Strathcona, Canada's venerable yet vigorous High Commissioner in Britain, who, he said, for thirty-four years had taken only two meals daily, and for fifteen years only one. Undoubtedly the tendency is to eat too much, and to eat too fast. If men were to eat just the needed quantity daily to repair waste and provide force, and would eat that quantity with proper mastication, there would be a marvellous improvement in the average of health and longevity. We may joke about Mr. Gladstone's rule to chew meat thirty-two times, and shrug our shoulders at Sir Isaac Holden's fruit diet or Lord Strathcona's one meal a day, but there is more in such suggestions than we are willing to admit. If we will eat less and take more time about it we shall live longer. Particularly if we drink more water—not with meals, but between them.

Mrs. Waldo, of Boston—I have a letter from your uncle James, Penelope, who wants me to spend the summer on his farm.

Penelope (dubiously)—Is there any society in the neighborhood?

Mrs. Waldo—I've heard him speak of the Holsteins and Guerneys. I presume they are pleasant people.

The following note reached a school-master from a boy's father, informing him of the cause of his son's absence from school the previous day. It naturally caused some merriment, and, judging from the way he signs the epistle, it in no way flatters him. The note ran as follows: "Please excuse Tommy not being at school yesterday as he was kept at home to wash—his father."

It was the wedding day, and the unfortunate bridegroom was making his exit with the usual accompaniment of rice and old boots. He snatched his hat from a peg, seized an umbrella from the hall-stand, and was going out of the door, when the bride's father called after him: "You've taken my umbrella, Henry. Bring it back at once. I've six daughters, but only one good umbrella."

A story is told of a certain newly-appointed judge who remonstrated with counsel as to the way in which he was arguing his case.

"Your honor," said the lawyer, "you argued such a case in a similar way when you were at the bar."

"Yes, I admit that," quietly replied the judge. "But that was the fault of the judge who allowed it."

In a restaurant recently a gentleman left his wife for a few moments to chat with an acquaintance at another table, and while he was there his friend persuaded him to partake of some lamb. Under a misapprehension the waiter removed the lamb before he had eaten it, whereupon he exclaimed, "Goodness! where is my lamb?"

His wife, overhearing the question, answered in a clear voice, "Here I am, darling."

ILL-ADVISED ADVICE.

"Begin at the bottom and work to the top."

Is first-rate advice to be giving, Still it isn't the very best hint we can drop

To the man who digs wells for a living.

And though many believe that if they excel They must relish the work they're pursuing.

The well-digger oftentimes gets along well, Though he's quite above what he is doing.

AGGRESSION.

What time I led a bachelor life, Exempt from carking care and strife, I had the wardrobe all.

Within its precincts ample spaced The hooks were with my garments graced, Hung ready for my call.

I took a wife, and I agreed, Though 'twas not written in the creed

That joined us two as one, That she might have an even half To store her varied female chaff—

And thought the thing was done.

She took the half and stored the stuff, Sweet heaven knows she had enough

Of waists and skirts and such! But then began in Russian wise To slow extend her boundaries,

I thought, a deal too much.

In vain I strove! By day and night, As stubborn as a Muscovite,

She pressed on my frontier; Until one morn quite boldly she Annexed in its entirety

The space I held so dear.

And now where once were hung my things Her large assortment gayly clings,

And naught to change can awe her, And I, in need of some attire, Kneel down and search, while I perspire,

The bottom bureau drawer.

"SUCCESS" MANURE SPREADER

Can be regulated from the driver's seat to spread from 3 to 24 loads to the acre. By this fine regulation a field can be given a uniform top-dressing, or can be adjusted to give a heavy, thick coating. The "SUCCESS" is a labor-saver, crop-saver, and money-saver. Made in four sizes—30, 40, 50 and 70 bushels capacity.

MANUFACTURED BY
The PARIS PLOW CO., Ltd.
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Montreal, Quebec, St. John, Truro, O.

THE FAMOUS

Last Mountain Valley Lands

75,000

Acres first-class land for sale.
Splendid railroad facilities.

Write for map and price list:
WM. PEARSON & CO.,
Winnipeg, Ont.

Bell's Double Geared Tread Powers.

For 1, 2 and 3 horses.

Every shaft is of steel and the bearings are lathe turned journals. The two large main shafts are fitted with Koller Bearings. The traveller shafts are steel, with lathe turned ends, and run clear through from side to side, thus supporting the Tread floor like a wagon axle.

These are just a few of the many points that make Bell's Tread Powers the best. Let us send our illustrated catalogue—free.

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Mount Birds

You can now learn the wonderful art of Taxidermy, which was long kept secret. We teach you by mail to correctly mount Birds, Animals, Fishes, Heads, Tax skins, make fine rugs, and collect insects. A delightful, fascinating art, easily and quickly learned by Men, Women and Boys. Sportsmen and Naturalists can save and mount their own beautiful trophies, decorate home, den, or office, and make big profits by mountings for friends.

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Climate wear out. Smokes, Sprays and "Specifics" relieve only temporarily, they cannot cure. Our **CONSTITUTIONAL** treatment, founded 1883, permanently eliminates the CAUSE of Asthma and Hay Fever, so that nothing brings back the old symptoms or attacks. Write for **BOOK 57 F**, containing reports of many illustrative cases that have **STAYED CURED** for years. Mailed **FREE**. Write **P. HAROLD HAYES, Buffalo, N. Y.**



First-prize Herd of Ayrshires at Toronto and London Exhibitions, 1905.

Great Dispersion Sale

OF CANADA'S LEADING HERD OF

AYRSHIRE CATTLE

The property of **ROBT. HUNTER & SONS,** Maxville, Ont., comprising 50 head, 38 of which are imported or bred from imported sires and dams.

For the last three years this herd have won the bulk of the prizes at all the leading Canadian Fall Shows. This year at Toronto, with two exceptions, they won every 1st prize they competed for, including both the aged and young herd prizes and all the Championships. Owing to ill-health Mr. Hunter is compelled to take a rest, and on

NOVEMBER 15, 1905

at his Farm at **Maxville, Ont.,** on the Grand Trunk (Ottawa Division) Railway, the whole will be sold without reserve. Write for catalogue.

CAPT. T. E. ROBSON, Auctioneer.

R. HUNTER & SONS, Maxville, Ont.



Thousands of dollars are paid on insurance policies which have been in force for less than a year. These men were strong and robust when the insurance was taken out, or the medical examiners would not have passed them. Yet, within the year, they died.

What may happen some time is liable to happen any time. TO-DAY is the time to protect your family against the future.

The sole object of this company's existence is to furnish absolutely perfect protection to its policy-holders at lowest possible cost.

Over Forty Millions Insurance in force, a net increase of \$2,800,000 in 1904.

Write us, giving your age at next birthday, and we will suggest a policy for you.

Head Office: **Waterloo, Ont.**
C. E. German, General Agent,
London, Ont.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN 30 DAYS



Are you a rheumatic? Have you Sciatica? \$1.00 will cure or your money back. We have cured hundreds, we can cure you. No medicine to take. You eat what you like. You get relief in 48 hours and absolutely cured within 30 days. Our rheumatic cure is an application of the curative principles of electricity, combined with the electricity and magnetism in the earth.

Your system furnishes the acids and salts necessary in conjunction with our Disc to make a complete battery. You take no chances, we guarantee the purchase money refunded on return of the Disc if it does not cure. **Agents Wanted.**

ELECTRIC MAGNETIC RHEUMATISM CURE CO.
Sherbrooke, Que., Canada.

North - West Lands

Improved and Unimproved Farms in all parts of Manitoba and Territories. Also Homesteads.

We have had 26 years' experience in "The West" and are thoroughly familiar with its lands and their producing possibilities. Write us for any information desired.

W. N. REID & CO.
Brandon, Man.

South St. P.O. Box 371. Box 38.

If You are going to Build,

send us your address on a post card and we will tell you how to **save 25%** of your fuel bill.

UNION FIBRE CO.,
WINONA, MINN.

THE 'SPICE' OF LIFE.

"Well," said the tailor, "I can make that suit for you, \$30 or \$90."

"Er—what do the two prices mean?" asked Slopoy.

"Cash or credit."

"I'll take it at ninety."

Mr. T. H. S. Escott tells a good story of Bishop Wilberforce, of saponaceous fame.

"Bishop," said a little girl, nestling up to him, "why do they call you 'Soapy Sam'?"

"Because, my dear," said the Bishop, patting her head, "I am always getting into hot water, and always come out with my hands clean."

A clerkman, who had accepted an invitation to officiate at Sunday services in a neighboring town, entrusted his new curate with the performance of his own duties. On returning home he asked his wife what she thought of the curate's sermon.

"It was the poorest one I ever heard," she replied, promptly—"nothing in it at all."

Later in the day the clergyman, meeting his curate, asked him how he had got on.

"Oh, very well," was the reply. "I didn't have time to prepare anything, so I preached one of your unused sermons."

President Kruger's father was a shepherd, at least so the following anecdote denotes: "When President Kruger was last in England he received a visit from the Duke of Abercorn, in the course of which his grace informed 'Oom Paul' that he himself had been for years a member of the British Lower House, and that his father had been Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The president evidently considered that his guest's present rank was a great rise in life, for he exclaimed, hastily: "Oh, that is nothing; my father was only a shepherd."

Bishop Henry C. Potter, of New York, recently told the following story, illustrating how the barbaric instincts persevere in holding their place in the human heart, even though unencouraged.

"A professor in an eminent American university thought it wise to bring up his children without giving them any religious instruction and acquaintance with the Bible until they should reach the age of understanding. One of these children, a boy, of course, went up to the family garret to amuse himself one rainy day. Out of the rookery there he dug an extremely dusty and dilapidated volume and devoured a portion of its contents with the greatest possible interest and relish.

"After a time he came running to his mother bubbling over with delight and exclaimed: "Oh, mummy, I found a great book up in the attic. It's chock full of fighting. I read all about a fellow called Moses that punched the heads of the Malakites, and there's lots more scrapping in it."

"What's the name of the book, Bobby?" his mother inquired.

"I think it's called the Holly Bible," answered Bobby."

If the man who exclaims, "Just my luck," was truthful, he would say, "Just my laziness," or "Just my inattention." Luck is waiting for something to turn up. Labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something.—Examiner.

Joseph Jefferson used to tell a story of his visit to a village in the Catskill Mountains. He was taking a cup of tea in the hotel, when he heard a colored waiter giving a detailed account of legends. "Yes, sah," he continued, "Rip went up into de mountains, sleep' for twenty years, and when he came back hyar in dis berry town, his own folks didn't know him." "Why," said the listener, "you don't believe the story's true!" "True? Of course it is. Why," pointing at him, "dat's de man."

After Old Mose had been given a job, says the Lippincott's Magazine, the foreman saw him comfortably seated on the sand he was to shovel, directing another dusky laborer. "Why, Mose," he exclaimed, "I did not hire that man. What's he doing here?" "I got him er-doing my wuk, sah," replied Mose. "Who pays him?" "I does, sah; I pay him a dollah a day, sah." "Why that's all you receive, Mose. How do you profit by the transaction?" asked the amazed foreman. "Well," replied Mose, scratching his woolly head, "I gets to boss de job, doan' I?"

A Yankee passenger in a train the other day was wearying his fellow-travellers with "tall" stories, and remarked: "We can start with a twelve-story hotel this month, and have it finished by next."

"This was too much for the burly Yorkshireman, who sat next to him.

"Man, that's now!" he replied. "I've seen 'em when I've been goin' to work just laying the foundation stone, and when I've been coming home at neet they've been putting the folks out for back rent."

The late Captain Joe Nicholson, to memory dear in Detroit, used to tell of a long-time prisoner, who had been in the house of correction while the captain ran that institution.

Just before his term expired the convict called the captain and told him that justice was now done and that an honest man would start fresh in the world.

"But you have told me several times that you were innocent of the charge on which you were sent here."

"So I was, 'Captain 'Joe,' and I can prove it. Here are the names of three witnesses. Get their statements and see whether I'm lying."

Just as a matter of curiosity the captain complied, and found convincing evidence of the man's innocence.

The convict was called in and indignantly asked why he had not used his evidence in getting a new trial.

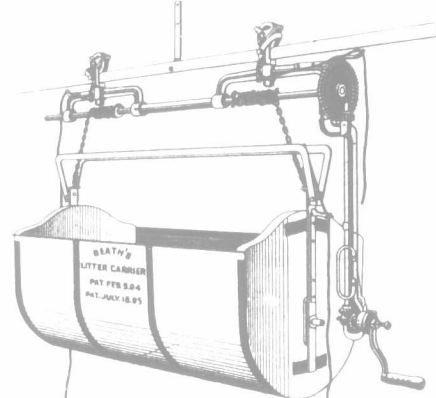
"I'll tell you, captain. In my time I was acquitted three or four times when I was guilty, so when I was convicted of something I never did I just thought I'd even things up by taking my men out without killing 'em. Besides that, a part of them'd say that I had snatched the goods from 'em."

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DOMINION.

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depended on soil or season or locality, there would not be much injustice in this "pooling" system. But the fact is there is more difference in the value of different lots of fruit than there is in different lots of cattle, or butter, or eggs. Then, too, the opportunity for deception is greater; and, again, as fruit is a perishable commodity, stock that is a little overripe, or, on the other hand, fruit picked a little too green, is not worth anywhere near so much as good sound fruit, picked at the right time, and handled promptly and carefully. In fruit-growing, as in everything else, it costs time and money to take pains, and unless there is a reward for doing so, the great majority of the growers simply refuse to take pains, and so the dealer, being frequently the victim of deception and bad methods of culture and packing, not only fails to clear the profits he works for, but is unable to pay the reliable, painstaking grower what his fruit is really worth. We do not say this in fault-finding, for anyone who appreciates the difficulties of the buyer will be slow to do that; the trouble is with the system. Grower and consumer are too far apart, and always have been in the history of Ontario fruit-growing. In order that the industry may progress along the lines of culture, packing and marketing, a premium must be placed upon superior fruit and honest packing, and it would seem that the best way would be for individual growers of the better class to work up a connection with grocers and fruiterers in the markets of various parts of the Province, and send direct to these the fresh products of their well-kept orchards and vineyards, under distinctive brands, that will come to stand in the city customer's mind for quality, freshness and reliability.

There are difficulties, of course, in working up such a connection. The Province has now been pretty well covered with the buyers in the fruit district, who are able to fill orders for lots of any and all kinds and varieties, whereas the ordinary grower has usually a limited number of

varieties of each line of fruit, and to supply every fruiterer with a full line, he would have to purchase from his neighbor, in which case he would be in danger of drifting onto the same rock as the present buyers. But we are confident that if the right kind of man goes at it in a businesslike way he should succeed in getting a connection established, and then by delivering dependable goods, and sending his surplus and second-quality stuff to the indiscriminating commission men, there is little fear of his being unable to hold his trade, even though he could not supply a complete line. In some cases, perhaps, neighboring growers might arrange to ship together, thus contributing more variety to the assortment. The most satisfactory advance in fruit-growing methods will be made only when the grower gets close enough to consumer to reap the full premium the latter is willing to pay for reliability and quality. How to get there is a problem that should engage the best attention of every man in the business.

HORSES.

Profitable Types of Light Horses.

Discouraging on the above topic before the Pennsylvania Live-stock Breeders' Association, Dr. Geo. M. Rommel, of the Bureau of Animal Industry, U. S. Department of Agriculture, said, in part:

There are three general classes of light horses on most markets: The roadster class, the carriage class and the saddle class. They are known under different names. The roadsters are known as drivers, gentlemen's drivers, light drivers, or roadsters, as the case may be. Carriage horses are known under such names as carriage horses, carriage teams, coach horses, coachers, and actors, etc. Under the class of carriage horses there are two general sub-classes: Cobs and harness ponies—neither of them very numerous in any of our markets, but both profitable classes. Under saddlers there are a number of sub-classes, but those classes are of importance more as matters of general information than as actual subdivisions of the market. Before going into the characteristics of these different classes, I want to speak briefly on the characteristics that are common to all classes of light horses, which speaking broadly, may be applied to all classes of horses, regardless of whether they are light or heavy, by means of which you can build up in the mind's eye the perfect horse. The variations from this make the characteristics of the different classes.

Perhaps the first and most important essential in a market horse is soundness. It is absolutely useless to expect to sell an unsound horse for a good price on any critical market. Unsoundnesses that are most common are those of the limbs and the respiratory organs. A marketable horse should not have a splint so high up on the leg that it interferes with the articulation of the knee joint. A splint may be small and low down and not seriously affect the selling price of the animal. Understand, however, that where you have to consider the highest type of equine beauty, you want to avoid blemishes just as much as possible. A splint, at best, is a blemish, and naturally will result in a discrimination being made against a horse possessing one when he is sold. With light horses, everything that is an offense to the eye must be avoided. The more beautiful a horse is, other things considered, the higher he is going to sell. There must be no ringbone, no sidebone, or other unsoundness of the feet, and in the hind legs no curb; no spavin, no thoroughpin, or hog spavin; of course, he must not be a roarer or be windbroken. Most of these unsoundnesses may be readily detected by one at all competent in judging horses.

The next point is conformation. The conformation of the profitable horse is one that must be learned with a great deal of study. The head should be neat, clean-cut and straight, with breadth between the eyes, a large, open nostril, fine-cut muzzle, and clean, firm lips, a full, bright eye, a well-set ear of medium size, a clean-cut, open jaw with a wide angle between the jaws—that is, the jaws should set out rather than in; the jaws should not extend so far back that when a curb bit is put on the horse the jaw itself will press against the windpipe and interfere with his breathing. He must have a clean-cut throat, a neck of good length, clean-cut and well-muscled, a clean-cut windpipe, high withers, and a sloping shoulder without any tendency to rickiness. The arm should be thrown well back, the forearm long, well-muscled and flat; knees, well-sized, cannon clean-cut and strong, with tendon well defined, straight fetlocks, sloping pasterns, feet of fair size with dense horn, with high and wide heels. The hind is something that will fool a beginner in a good many instances, because if the horse has a straight shoulder his hind is more likely to look longer. The back must be short, strong

and straight, with the ribs deep and well rounded, the chest deep, and the loins broad and strong. In the hind quarters there must be good breadth of croup, which should be straight rather than strong, the quarters should be well rounded, smooth, well-muscled and muscular, the thighs long, with open angles, the lower thighs should be long and well-muscled. The hock—the most important joint in the body—should be wide, deep and clean-cut in front; at the back the hock should come up to a rather fine edge. The cannon should be clean-cut, cordy, the tendons standing out distinctly, and the bone should be clean. The fetlocks should be wide and deep, pasterns sloping—not so much slope is necessary in the hind pasterns as in the front ones. To ascertain the straightness of the legs stand immediately in front of the animal and drop an imaginary plumb line from the point of the shoulder; it should divide the leg from the knee down. At the side a line from the center of the arm should fall on the center of the foot. A line dropped from behind the point of the buttock should bisect leg from this point down; from the side this line should touch the back and coincide with the cannon throughout its length.

The point of quality is extremely important and hard to describe because it is a very intangible thing. The horse should have a clean-lined appearance throughout; there should be a cleanliness of bone, no meatiness below the knee and hock, or around the shoulder. The head should be clean-cut, and he should have a general well-bred appearance. His skin should be moderately fine, and the hair soft.

The action should be straight and true. At the trot it should be what is known as the straight-line trot—no wobbling from one side to the other, or swinging the feet. The action from behind should be straight, the feet picked up smartly, hocks well flexed, and the feet of both fore and hind legs at each step placed immediately in front of the former position.

Style is of the highest importance, and this is generally indicated by the way in which he carries his head, the general appearances of smartness, of good disposition and nerve.

Then we have the point of manners. No horse is going to sell well in any of these classes that is not well-mannered or shows that he has had no education. I do not mean by that that he should lack spirit, because he must have spirit, but he should have been taught how to behave himself in the case of emergency. This is especially true in the cases of horses that are sold for city use. A great many horses are very sharply discriminated against on this point.

The last point is that of condition. You know, of course, that if you send a steer to market that is not fat you are not going to get so much for him as you would if he were fat. To a certain extent the same thing is true of horses. It is not true of light horses so much as with drafters, but a horse out of condition will not sell within twenty-five per cent. of what he might sell for if he were in good condition. He should not be over-fed or over-fat, but he should have meat enough to cover his bones and make him look well-fed and smooth.

Big Horses Should be Walked.

One of the most successful teamsters we ever knew made it an invariable rule never to allow his horses to be driven off the walk. He believed they would pull bigger loads, last longer, walk faster and earn him more money than if he dogged them to a trot every time a level stretch of road presented. Of course, he had big horses—grade Clydesdales and Shires of 1,600 lbs. and upwards. He fed them well and kept them going six days a week. He argued that it took a man no longer to work a good team than a poor one, and accordingly counted on making his profits by saving a man's wages. He did it, too. When other teamsters were hauling a yard of gravel or sand to the load he drew two yards. He had big heavy wagons, with large boxes made for the purpose. It was the same thing, no matter what he was doing—double loads were his rule. The soundness of his idea was illustrated by his success. Commencing with one team, which he drove himself, he increased his business until he employed three teamsters, and superintended things from a buggy. His teams made long days it is true, but they always kept in good condition, and never were jaded.

It made no difference what was the distance to be travelled, those horses always walked, and very soon people began to notice they walked faster than the ordinary horses in the neighborhood, covering almost as much ground per day as did the walk-and-jog teams.

While not every horseman will find it advisable to follow this rule, there is a good principle illustrated—the less you trot a heavy team the faster it will walk, and it is worth consideration on the part of owners of general-purpose teams put at heavy farm work, whether a little less of the leg and a little more of the walk would not be better for the horses, better for the feed bins, and more profitable in the end to owners.

Quality of Horse Food.

Now that the season for indoor feeding has arrived, we think a few words of caution regarding the quality of food given to horses may not be out of place. There certainly is, in many cases, a great amount of carelessness in this respect, especially in regard to horses that are to spend the winter in idleness. While idle horses, as a matter of course, do not require the amount of food that working horses do, there is just as great danger in feeding food, either grain or bulky food of poor quality, in one case as in the other. Inferior food cannot give good results in any case. It deranges digestion, lessens energy, interferes with the functions of the lungs, and endangers life.

We often notice that horses on the farm are allowed to eat unlimited quantities of hay of inferior quality. This condition has been especially marked during recent years, when the crop was very heavy and the weather unfavorable during hay harvest, and, as a result, large quantities of inferior hay was housed. This hay is, as stated, fed in unlimited quantities to the horses, especially the idle ones. As a result of bad weather or overripeness, or both, the hay is dusty, dry, and more or less woody in fiber. It is unwise to give the average horse all the hay, of any quality, he will eat. He should be fed regularly, whether working or idle, and should be given only such amount as he will eat, in, say, an hour. A horse's stomach is a comparatively small organ, and it is very unwise to habitually overload it, especially so if the food be of inferior quality. The question may be asked, "What harm can this inferior hay do an idle horse?" We have stated that the hay is dusty, possibly mouldy, overripe and woody. When eating it, more or less of the dust is inhaled by the horse, and this creates an irritation of the bronchial tubes and air cells; more of the dust is swallowed, and interferes with digestion, the stomach becomes loaded—we may say "over-loaded"—with the food, and while no uneasiness or colicky pains may be shown, the digestive organs are highly taxed and hence digestion is weakened, the horse loses energy and possibly flesh, and this is attributed to the want of a grain ration. Then, again, the repeated overloading of the stomach excites and keeps up an irritation to the branches of the pneumogastric nerves that supply the stomach, and as the lungs and air cells are largely supplied by the same nerve, the latter become affected through sympathy, and being already more or less irritated by the inhalation of dust already noted, their walls become abnormally distended, the horse coughs more or less, and more or less difficulty in respiration will be noticed. If the exciting cause be kept up the walls of some of the cells rupture, and two or more cells unite to make one, and we have a well-marked case of heaves, which greatly reduces the horse's value, and for which there is no cure. Those who take notice of such things will have observed that in the spring following a season such as noted, viz., one in which the hay crop is heavy and the season wet, a much greater number of fresh cases of heaves is noticed than when the conditions have been different and the hay of good quality. Where the feeding of inferior hay to horses cannot be avoided, the danger can be greatly lessened by taking a little care to shake the hay well to remove as much of the dust as possible, and then damping the residue before feeding; all the better if it be damped with lime water, which is made by slacking a lump of lime in a large vessel, filling the vessel with water, and stirring briskly. The undissolved lime will precipitate, and the clear water on top is "lime water." This will keep fresh for a long time, if it can be kept from frost. Good clean straw, in reasonable quantities, is much safer food for either working or idle horses than hay of inferior quality, but if the latter must be fed it will pay well to observe the precautions noted.

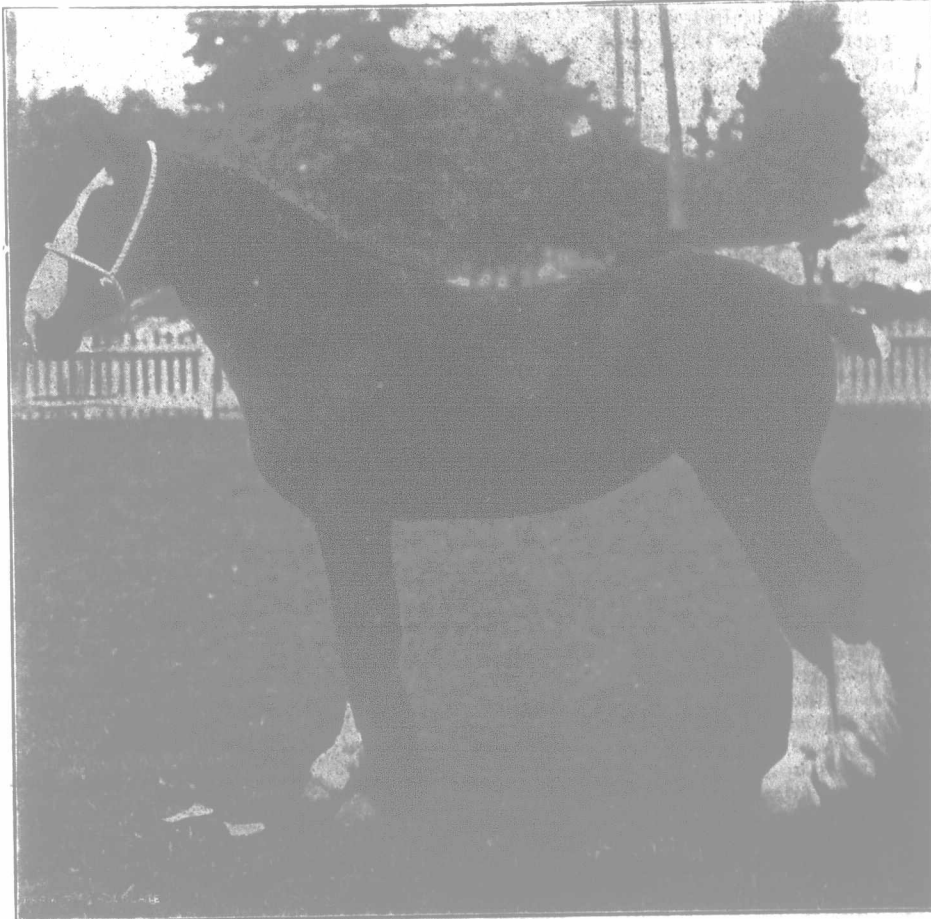
The quality of the grain is of as much importance as that of the more bulky food. Of course, all dust can be readily removed from the oats by the fanning mill, but even this precaution is often neglected. Musty oats are very hard to digest, and if fed in considerable quantities for any length of time are liable to cause serious digestive trouble; hence we do not consider they should be fed to horses under any circumstances. Roots, bran, chaff, or any other food that is even occasionally given to horses, should be of good quality. Partially-decayed roots are very dangerous. The fungus that causes the decay has a very serious action upon the nervous system. Many of the outbreaks of that dreaded disease called cerebro-spinal meningitis can be traced to the consumption of partially-decayed roots. The quality of the water is also important. Water containing decayed animal or vegetable matter is also, in many cases, responsible for the disease mentioned. While it is comparatively safe to give food of somewhat inferior quality in reasonable quantities to cattle (as the stomach of the ox is of such anatomy that it can withstand much more

than the horse's), it should under no circumstances be given to horses. If a farmer is so unfortunate as to have no food of good quality, it will pay him to buy food for his horses rather than feed the poor stuff. "WHIP."

An ordinary hair comb is a good thing for combing out the short hair on a horse's legs when it is desired to slick him up for inspection or sale. It gets in to the hide without irritating the animal, and cleans out dirt and grease better than an ordinary brush or currycomb.

want the ventilators at least 40 feet long, and I want them carried above the ridge of the barn so they will have a pull on them all the time, and I want the air shafts a foot square inside, and one air shaft for each ten cows. I would like four ventilators for 40 cows, each ventilator a foot square. Professor King, of Washington, who is the highest authority on farm physics that I know of, made a little experiment for me, and he found that in 24 hours each one of six flues in my stable carried out 30,000 cubic feet of air, a pound of air a foot square, six miles long. In other words, it changed the air in that

stable seven times every 24 hours, and there was no frost on the windows there, and when you go into that stable you will find the air is dry, and that every smell and odor has gone out before it has had time to settle on anything, and the warmth that should be in the stable is all there, keeping the stable in uniform temperature. Last year, when the temperature was ranging all the way from 26 below zero to 32, the temperature in this stable never changed five degrees. We succeeded in holding it at 48 degrees all winter long. Some of you may say that is not quite warm enough, but it is a good deal more comfortable than a stable with only one door, and that one off its hinges. Some of you may say, how is the air going to get into the stable? Well, I puzzled my brains with that for quite a while.



Donna Roma (imp.) [6169].

Three-year-old Clydesdale filly. First in her class and female sweepstakes at Toronto Exhibition, 1905. Property of Hodgkinson & Tisdale, Beaverton, Ont.

STOCK.

Sanitation and Ventilation.

Last January, in an address before the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Association, John Gould, of Ohio, discussed stable sanitation, particularly ventilation, throwing out some pointers that are worth consideration just now. He said, in part:

We want the stable small enough that the cow can warm the air in which she stands. It has been found that a cow can warm a room containing 600 cubic feet, and maintain the temperature—that is, 16 feet long, 5 feet wide, and 9 feet high. If the walls are made so that the air will not get through, she will maintain the heat inside that space with the thermometer 20 degrees below zero; but she will smother before morning, and, therefore, you must have ventilation. A stable 32 feet wide is wide enough for two rows of cows, and if you have 40 cows you want your stable 60 feet long and 32 feet wide. After you have made these boxes 9 feet x 4 feet x 16 feet for each cow, you have got to provide for ventilation.

Why should stables at 45 degrees have ice frozen on the windows? If the weather turns warm you would see the water streaming on the walls. What happened? It was too warm; dry air is always warmer than damp air. That cow that stood there for 24 hours threw off eight pounds of moisture into the air from her breath and the evaporation from her body, and the 30 cows would give off 275 pounds of water in the air of that stable. The moisture cannot get out, and there was a rain-storm in there. How shall we get rid of that water, and give these cows warmth and dryness and fresh air? These cows would consume all the air in the 600 cubic feet in 24 hours, and would smother at the end of that time; so I want in some way to take that 275 pounds of moisture out of the air and carry it off, and give me pure dry air in the stable, and how are we going to do that? First, make the stable as tight as a drum. There is no use talking about ventilating a stable and making it sanitary if there is a crack here and there that you can throw a cat through. Did any of you ever see a chimney in a house where there was a fire-place at the bottom of the floor where the chimney was drawing all the time? The higher that chimney the more it draws.

Now I want ventilators in the stable, and I

I never saw a room yet but that a stove would draw in it, so we cut four holes in the stable in the opposite four corners, and we went to the tinsmith's and got galvanized iron pipe five inches in diameter, made out of stovepipe, with an elbow, and one length long enough to go out, and the rest of the pipe runs up on the inside of the stable within a foot of the walls, and we had half as much entrance air as we had exit air. The air comes in at the top of the room, where it warms, and in that way it equalizes the temperature, and then passing out through these ventilators at the bottom. I manage to keep a uniform temperature in that stable all the time, pure air of a uniform temperature, and the cow enjoying it.

Last night on the train I had for a companion a famous architect, and he told me how a barn should be built, and I said to him that one of the wisest things ever said in the States was said by Professor Roberts, of Cornell, who said that architects know nothing about building barns. This architect said ventilators wanted to start about five feet from the floor and go up, and then follow a rafter, and then go into the barn cupola; and I asked him if he would build a barn that way, and I told him he had better go and learn his trade over. If you want a ventilator to draw well run it straight up, and do not put any curves or dips in it, and don't let any man tell you that the middle of the barn is the proper place to have the ventilator. I would rather have four ventilators than one. The other morning the thermometer dropped four below zero at my house, and I looked out the window and saw that at the shafts of my ventilators there was a great cloud of frost swinging around in the air, and I said to myself, when I go in that barn I will find it dry, because the moisture is all being taken out by those ventilators. I have a warm barn with uniform temperature. I have a light barn well ventilated.

A Member.—How near the floor would you have these ventilators go?

Mr. Gould.—Clear to the floor, and then have a little side door that you open and shut so that you can control them. The door should be the size of the interior dimensions of the shaft.

A Member.—Supposing you had one at each corner, and the barn is facing one end at the north?

Mr. Gould.—Put a damper in, and shut that one off when you want to. These ventilators cost me \$1, and I saved the money the first winter in the shrinkage of milk.

Milking Qualities of Scotch Shorthorns.

The milking properties of Scotch Shorthorn cattle have formed the subject of an interesting discussion in several Scottish contemporaries. The controversy arose out of the action of the representatives of the Irish Department of Agriculture in showing a preference for Shorthorns, largely of Scottish descent, over the black polled breeds, for the purposes of the Irish cattle-breeding scheme, on the ground that the influence of the latter varieties is prejudicial to the milking qualities of the cattle of the country. The Irish department have by no means shown exclusive favor for the Aberdeenshire Shorthorn, but if they have manifested a slight partiality for this particular strain, they are only acting in strict accord with the general tendency of the time. For a good many years back the Aberdeenshire, or Cruickshank, Shorthorn has practically carried all before it both in the sale-ring and in the show-yard, and in the administration of any public or private scheme for the improvement of cattle originally of the Shorthorn type, it is scarcely to be expected that the influences of popular taste can be entirely ignored. In going to Scotland for a substantial proportion of the bulls required for the purposes of the Government scheme, therefore, the Department's representatives have only acted in accordance with reasonable expectations. But it may be noted that it is not necessary for them or anyone in search of high-class bulls to go to Scotland for Scotch blood. The aggressiveness of the Cruickshank Shorthorn has been so continuous and so marked during the past decade or two that there is scarcely a herd of any standing in existence to-day that it is not more or less deeply impregnated with its blood. In fact, the Aberdeenshire blood has so dominated the entire Shorthorn race in recent years that it is now almost as prominent in reputed milking strains as in those of showyard fame, so that even if the Irish Department did not procure a single animal direct from Scotland, they would still be introducing Scottish influence if they imported Shorthorns at all.

In connection with this attack upon the milking capabilities of the Scotch Shorthorn, it is interesting to enquire whether the defect in the popular type of the day is really as pronounced as is commonly supposed. Probably its most ardent admirers will not claim for the Cruickshank Shorthorn that dairying is its chief characteristic, but there are undoubtedly many who maintain, and claim to be able to prove beyond the region of a doubt, that the Aberdeenshire Shorthorn will hold its own in milk production with either of the great rival strains of the breed. As bearing on this point, Mr. Walter Crosland, of Buscot Park, Faringdon, contributes a most instructive and pertinent letter to the North British Agriculturist. Mr. Crosland declares, on the evidence of his own practical experience, that the popular theory regarding the milking properties of the Scotch Shorthorns is largely suppositious, and is entirely unsupported by fact. His experience of them is singularly instructive, and will do more to disabuse the popular mind regarding this mistaken idea than anything that has ever before appeared in print. As is well known, the herd of Buscot Park is pure Bates, or, at all events, was until a few years ago, when an Uppermill bull was introduced. How this outcross, as well as its result, came about, is instructive. Milk production being a leading feature in the Buscot Park herd, Mr. Crosland stated that he was disadvised from thinking of introducing a Scotch bull, but, disregarding the friendly counsel, he thought he would make the journey to Aberdeenshire and see for himself what the famous herds there were like. The result was something of a revelation to him, who, in common with most other Southerners, had been brought up to the idea that the Scotch Shorthorn was exclusively a beef-yielding animal. He soon found himself entirely disabused of this impression, and became convinced—a change which subsequent events has deepened and emphasized—that English breeders were laboring under an erroneous conception regarding the Cruickshank cattle, and the outcome of his visit was the purchase of the famous bull Wanderer's Prince, which has proved most impressive, and whose influence has exceeded expectations in every sense. As is known to every admirer of the breed, Wanderer's Prince has been the sire of many animals, male and female, which have made their mark in the leading shows, and realized high prices at auction sales and privately. But, as bearing on the point in dispute, the aspect of special interest is in relation to the milking properties of the Bates-Cruickshank cross. Mr. Crosland states that they have at Buscot a good number of heifers by Wanderer's Prince calved down, and that the majority of them are good milkers, and a few of them extraordinary milkers. One of them gave 624 gallons of milk during her first period of lactation, and has just produced her second calf, and two or three of them have calved down with perfectly-shaped udders, as square as that of any Jersey. Mr. Crosland does not wish it to be understood that he regards all Scotch Shorthorns as good milkers, or that the experiences of all

who have blended them with Bates or Booth cattle have been as satisfactory as his own; but he rightly contends that the results of his own experiments justify him in saying a word in season, not, perhaps, so much with the intention of benefiting the Scotch type, as with the object of removing a prevalent and groundless objection, which has long operated to the disadvantage of Southern breeders, who are the chief losers by the existence of the groundless charge of defective milk production commonly levelled against the Cruickshank Shorthorn.—[The Field.]

The Cattle Embargo.

The following extract from the Leeds Mercury of October 11th, 1905, voices the prevailing opinion here on this much-vexed subject:

"Whilst the Government regards the depressed state of agriculture as influenced by the restrictions regarding the importation of Canadian live stock with equanimity, the farmer must of necessity survey the future with feelings of the profoundest misapprehension.

"A well-known Otley agriculturist with whom I had a chat the other day on this point, was most bitter in his expressions of disgust—crusted, honest old Tory that he is—at the toleration by small farmers of the present state of affairs. 'Look,' he said, 'at our exportation laws regarding cattle. The foreigner comes over here



Smylett Performer (Imp.)—164—(8307).

Five-year-old Hackney stallion. Second in his class at the Central Canada Exhibition, Ottawa, 1905, and first at the International, Chicago, 1903, as a three-year-old. Owned by Stewart & Anderson, Dominionville, Glengarry Co., Ont.

and buys the best breeding animal in the country. Naturally, he won't trouble to look at anything that is not sound, and the result is that slowly but surely we are accumulating what in a few years will be nothing but a collection of "crooks." Why does the Government refuse to allow us to import fresh blood? Surely any man can see the reasonableness, as well as the necessity, of the demand for raw material."

"In brief, the conclusions advanced by my informant were that the present embargo was not only decreasing agricultural employment, but turning land out of cultivation. So much for some of the disabilities under which the farmer suffers."

JOHN JACKSON,

Commercial Agent.

[Note.—So far as Canada is concerned, the agitation for the removal of the embargo has not been shared in to any great extent by stockmen and farmers. While the development of an export trade in stockers might temporarily enhance prices, as a general policy it is economically unsound and not in the interests of Canadian agriculture. Our true policy is to rear more good cattle and finish them here.—Ed.]

October 18th, 1905.

Have taken your paper for thirty years, and could not do without it.

WM. JOHNSTON

Lascelles, Que.

Our Scottish Letter.

Events crowd upon us rapidly in this country, just as, I suppose, they do on you in Canada. The week passes very quickly, and whatever may be the case with others, I find time all too limited for the amount of work I seek to press into it. The difficulty now is to know at what point to begin this letter. Several of our agricultural colleges have been testing varieties of Canadian grain, and the same results have been obtained alike with oats and with wheat. Banner oats, when first grown in this country, gave splendid results. When grown for a year or two they gave results less satisfactory, and the terrible season of 1903 killed them, so that I doubt whether anyone now grows them, except it be for experimental purposes. Experiments have been made in Yorkshire with Duluth wheat. The first season the results were all that could be desired, and the area was extended in the second year. In the third year the wheat seemed to have lost its chief characteristics, although it was still a good plant. The lesson seems to be that, while the first sowing gives good results, the sowing from the results of that first sowing are less satisfactory, and that the farther you get away from the parent seed, the less desirable is the result. The problem is how to retain the best characteristics of the Canadian grains under the conditions prevailing in this country? It would almost seem as if it could not be done.

If we are beaten by the Canadians in grain, Scotland still prides herself that she can hold her

own against the world in respect of potatoes. A few years ago an enormous gamble took place in seed potatoes, and in particular in new varieties. Fabulous prices were paid for single tubers, and some extraordinary results were reported from express culture. Now the inevitable reaction has come, and hard things are being said about express culture and its results. It is maintained by some that many of the new varieties are not new, but only old friends with new names, while of those that are new some allege that they are not good eating, being coarse, when they are not wet and clammy. The truth, as usual, lies about midway. Too much has been expected from the new varieties. The world is gasping for a potato to take the place of the old standard sorts, in particular, one to take the place long vacant, of a sort called the Regent,

which boiled beautifully in its jacket, and when stripped of that dissolved in a delightfully dry powder in your plate. There is no potato like it in the market to-day, and for it the epicure sighs in vain. Many good sorts have been put upon the market, but as in the case of new varieties of grain, the grower is too eager to put his plants on the market, and secure the first big profit to himself, with the result that he sometimes rushes them before the type is fixed. Then comes reversion to the original, disappointment and loss of money to the speculator. That many of the so-called "new" varieties are not new, seems beyond dispute. They are only old friends with new names. But what the housewife wants is a good dry, wholesome potato, and what the grower wants is a potato that will resist disease and grow a steady, prolific crop for a lengthened period. The seed-growing expert does his best to meet this eager demand, and perhaps goes rather fast.

Dairy shows occupy attention in October, and this year unusual interest attached to the London and Kilmarnock events. At the former the Scots exhibitors almost swept the boards, taking nearly all the leading prizes for Cheddars. At Kilmarnock, makers from Kirkeudbright were unusually successful, and took nearly all the prizes. A ton of Canadian cheese were exhibited at Kilmarnock by Messrs. Clement & Sons, Limited, Glasgow, for Mr. Ballantyne. They failed to secure a prize, but they were regarded as better

than three-fourths of the cheese exhibited in the class. They were probably the first Canadian cheese many of the visitors had ever seen, and the educational value of the exhibit to our makers was very great. The Canadians did not compare well with the homemade, on the score of finish. Indeed, none excels the Scots maker in this respect. He puts a cheese on the market which at once commands attention because of its style and finish. Not only is it good meat inside, but it is wonderfully well set off to attract primary attention from judges and visitors. The English market demands a more "meaty" cheese than can be sold in Scotland. Scots judges sometimes describe the cheese which commands the English taste as "soapy." It almost melts away in your mouth. It is a very profitable cheese to make if you are sure of a ready market, and your kane is not left on your hands. But in a dull season, when sales are difficult to effect, it is a kind of cheese which might very easily go round and lose you a lot of money. Scots makers, therefore, still prefer a good-keeping cheese. They find it safer, and not unprofitable. Prices at Kilmarnock were about 7d. per pound for good cheese. Crack lots would be making 8d. per pound, and sometimes over. There is a growing demand in Scotland for a flat, white cheese, of the old Dunlop type. It does beautifully for Welsh rarebits, and is in good demand in first-class restaurants. Unfortunately, Cheddars of the best sort sell for about 3s. per 112 pounds more money, and very many who could make capital Dunlops waste their time in a vain effort to make high-class Cheddars. In order to make a living wage and a profit a farmer must not get less than 6d. per pound for good Cheddars. Many get less, and their cheese are not good value even at that low figure.

SHORTHORN SALES.

From cheese we turn to Shorthorns. The Aberdeen week is over, and in spite of the absence of South American buyers, it was a week of splendid trade. It is understood that the South Americans were scarce because of the determination of the northern breeders not to sell subject to the tuberculin test. The week opened with Collynie and Uppermill joint sale. The offering in both cases was small, yet Mr. Duthie got an average of £186 8s. 9d. for sixteen bull calves, and £74 14s. 6d. for twelve heifer calves. Mr. John Marr, who now occupies the historic holdings of Uppermill, got £33 9s. 10d. for ten bull calves. There is a big difference between the results, yet Uppermill average is very good in view of the recent foundation of the existing herd. Of course, the old Uppermill herd was dispersed a year ago, when amazing prices were realized. The second day's sale took place at Pirriessmill, near to Huntley. Mr. John Wilson has a very fine herd there, and his nineteen bull calves made an average of £39 2s. 6d., while his thirty-two head, of varying ages and both sexes, made the splendid return of £63 5s. 3d. apiece. Still better was the return of £68 5s. made by the sixteen head offered by the young breeder, Mr. A. T. Gordon, of Combeauseway, Inch. A noted breeder is Mr. Francis Simmers, Whiteside, Alford. He had an average of £60 13s. 2d. for thirteen, while from the celebrated herd of Mr. A. M. Gordon, of Newton, Inch, furnished ten head which made £48 14s. 4d. At a subsequent joint-sale, held at Huntley Auction Mart, Mr. Morrison, Phingash, Fraserburgh, made £58 14s. 3d. for twelve head. This was regarded as a good day's work, but it was completely eclipsed on the following day at Stonytown, Mulben, in Morayshire, when Mr. James McWilliam, one of the ablest of the Northern breeders, came out with an average of £77 5s. 3d. for thirty-six head. He got an average of £131 5s. for four two-year-old heifers. They were marvellously well brought out. A neighbor, Mr. Watson, of Bruceland, formerly of Anchronie, Aberdeenshire, had a fine return with thirteen animals at £46 4s. Mr. Watson is a relative of the late Amos Cruickshank, and his herd contains some of the genuine old Sittyton blood. The last day's sale was held at Aberdeen, where seventy-seven head from various well-known breeders made the average of £49 19s. The best returns stand to the credit of the celebrated Kinnellar herd, well known in Canada. Mr. Campbell exposed four, for which he netted the fine average of £75 1s. 6d. Mr. Crombie, Woodend, Newmachar, sold eight at an average of £69 11s. 3d. He, too, has a very desirable herd, containing some of the best Aberdeenshire blood.

CLYDESDALE SHIPMENTS.

Clydesdales are still going strong. Since I last wrote, Mr. Hassard, Millbrook, Ont., and Mr. Eaid, Simcoe, Ont., have both sailed with considerable contingents of fillies, purchased mainly from Mr. W. S. Park, Hatton, Bishopston. Mr. Pugh and Mr. Wallis, from Claremont, have taken out good lots from the Messrs. Montgomery and Mr. James Pickern, Kirkcudbright. Mr. George Hay, Lachute, Montreal, has shipped a number of stallions, bought from Mr. Peter Crawford, Dumfries, and a useful shipment of stallions was made last week to Mr. Graham, Carberry,

Man. They were bought from Mr. Matthew Marshall, Stranraer. These all are shipments of which Canada has no need to be ashamed. The animals will improve the draft-horse stock of Canada. "SCOTLAND YET." Glasgow, Oct. 23, 1905.

The Four Great Dairy Breeds in America. (Continued.)

By Valancey E. Fuller.

II.

GUERNSEYS.

The Guernseys are named from the island where they originated—the Island of Guernsey—one of the Channel Isles, of which there are about twenty.

The largest, in the order named, Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney and Sark, are called the



Guernsey Cow.

First prize Royal Show, England, 1901.

"Casketts." These islands lie in the English Channel, within sight of and adjacent to the French coast. They have been described as "Fragments of France, broken off and dropped into the sea." They came into the possession of England at the beginning of the 11th century, and have remained British possessions ever since. Though they are governed by English law, and the English language is the official one of the islands, the inhabitants adhere to their French customs, and speak a patois peculiarly their own.

The climate of the Channel Isles is mild and even, being seldom higher than 70 in summer, or lower than 50 in winter.

Large quarries exist in Guernsey, and a very considerable part of the land is given over to the cultivation of violets and other flowers. A great part of it is covered with glass, under which flowers, fruits and vegetables are grown for the English and French markets. There is an increasing tendency to devote more attention to



Typical Berkshire Sow.

In the herd of Wm. Wilson, Brampton, Ont.

the garden and fruit industries, and less to cattle and dairying.

The cattle of Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney and Sark were, for two centuries or more, all classed under the name of "Alderneys," although there were only a few head on Sark, and comparatively few on the Island of Alderney. Alderney is now a parish of Guernsey. What were known in England and this country fifty years ago as "Alderneys," usually came from the Islands of Jersey or Guernsey.

During a great cattle plague disease was brought to the Channel Isles, and in consequence the importation of cattle from England, France, and other outside countries was prohibited more than two hundred years ago. Up until about the

year 1859 there was an interchange of bulls and cows between Jersey and Guernsey.

For over one hundred years the Channel Island breeds have been noted for the exceeding richness of their milk. The breeders of Jersey and Guernsey have for more than a century, with a tenacity worthy of so good a cause, persistently kept in their mind the absolute necessity of maintaining the richness of the milk of their cows. As "Alderneys" they were shipped to almost every part of the civilized world.

Breeders of Jersey and Guernsey improved the type of their cows, and there was every reason why it should be improved, as they were ungainly and unsightly. In time it became a fashionable fad for the nobility of England to have one or two "Alderneys" as ornaments on the lawn and to provide rich cream for the breakfast table. Still, the agriculturists of England would have none of them. "Alderneys" would not make good beef; they would not fill a pail, and they were looked upon as the "Rich Man's Pet," or, "A Lawn Ornament."

THE ORIGIN OF THE BREED.

The Guernseys originally came from France, probably Normandy, and they and the Jerseys undoubtedly had the same origin. Guernsey was one of the first of the Channel Isles to adopt a type and debar the importation of cattle from the other Channel Isles. Then the breeders set about improving the type. They never lost sight of the necessity of maintaining the richness of milk, but sought to increase the flow of it in their cows, and produce particularly yellow milk.

It was noticed that among the many colors possessed by Guernseys, those with an orange fawn and white had greater size and possibly more coarseness than the other stock of the Island. This color and size may be attributed to the use of Normandy bulls in the early days of the breed. It was adopted, and other colored animals were relegated to the background. The selection of larger and coarser cows as the foundation of Guernsey breeding, probably accounts for the fact that they are coarser-boned than their twin sister, the Jersey.

The breeders of Guernsey went further than those of the adjacent island—Jersey; they paid greater attention to animals possessing a very yellow skin and ear. They also bred to sons of cows who not only possessed an extra yellow skin, but who gave a very yellow milk. By persisting in this course, the characteristic of giving a very yellow milk became fixed, and it has become a special feature of the breed. It is transmitted with unerring regularity.

Guernseys are decidedly popular in the U. S., and have won their way in favor very quietly. No special effort has been made to boom her, as has been done with the Jerseys and Holsteins. The breed first made its appearance here about 1830. They were imported by captains of sailing vessels, as were the Ayrshire into Canada. Forty years elapsed before they began to be imported regularly.

The American Guernsey Cattle Club was organized in 1878, and published volume one of a herd register in the same year. Mr. W. H. Caldwell is Sec.-Treas. of the Club, and he has rendered invaluable services to it and to the breed. He was appointed to this position just after the World's Fair dairy tests at Chicago, 1898, in which he was superintendent of the Guernsey breed. Since he has assumed the duties of Sec.-Treasurer he has done much to make the merits of the breed known and to popularize them in public esteem. This work has been very conscientiously and persistently performed, but without any special effort to build up the Guernseys at the expense of the other dairy breeds.

The Club publishes every quarter the Herd Register and Breeders' Journal. It has done much to advance the breed.

The Club early recognized the necessity of having tests of Guernsey cows supervised by representatives of the experiment stations, and founded its Advanced Register for this purpose. Untold good has followed its establishment.

CHARACTERISTICS.

The muzzle of the Guernsey is flesh-colored or mealy, as it is called, and the eye is surrounded by pink flesh. The head is longer and less dished than that of the Jersey. The Guernsey has a strong jaw, a long, thin neck and clean-cut throat, good ribbing, a large udder, but not always as full and as well-rounded, nor, as a rule, as long in front as it should be, though some have excellently-formed udders. The teats of the Guernseys are usually of a good size, larger, as a rule, than those of the Jersey. Her horns are small and amber-colored. Her hide is very yellow, and a yellow dandruff is found under the hair. Her ear, the tip of the tail, and the skin between the thigh and udder are as yellow as gold. Compared with the Jersey, the Guernsey has not quite as fine a finish, but as beautiful a head and eye, and is not as pot-bellied. She is taller from the ground and longer than the Jersey, and is generally esteemed to have a better constitution.

MILKING QUALITIES.

As a breed, Guernseys give quite as great a quantity of milk as the Jersey; some claim she will give more. She is very persistent, but the Jersey and Guernsey are about on a par in quantity of and persistency in milking. In the Pan-American dairy tests, which lasted six months, the Guernsey cows averaged 4.60 per cent. of fat, and 13.9 per cent. of total solids. The Jerseys averaged 4.58 per cent. of fat, and 13.6 per cent. of total solids. In the World's Fair dairy tests, Chicago, 1893, the Jerseys averaged a trifle higher than the Guernseys in both fat and total solids.

The great superiority of the Guernsey over the Jersey is the yellowness of her milk, cream and butter, even on dry feed. The giving of a yellow milk, even in winter, is a fixed characteristic of the breed. About 300 cows and heifers have been admitted to the Advanced Register since it was established a little over three years ago. All these that were just two years old at the time of beginning the record, have made over 250.5 lbs. of butter-fat in a year. All those commencing at over two and under five years made 250.5 pounds, plus an amount equal to one-tenth of a pound for every day they were over two years. For cows five years and over, the requirement was 365 pounds of fat in the year. The following are the leading fat records:

	Lbs. milk.	Lbs. butter-fat.
Mature cow, Imp. Princess Rhea 15,479, Adv. R. 59, Re-entry...	14,009.89	775.69
4½-yr.-old cow, Imp. Pretoria 14,448, Adv. R. 78	11,528.84	595.35
4-yr.-old cow, Portia of Maplehurst 10,071, Adv. R. 22	11,622.65	602.37
3½-yr.-old cow, Vestella of Belle Vernon 12,500, Adv. R. 139	10,064.80	550.21
3-year-old cow, Dolly Bloom 12,770, Adv. R. 40, Re-entry...	12,674.83	623.94
2½-year-old cow, Ada of Hop City 15,861, Adv. R. 91	8,605.1	517.11
2-year-old cow, Imp. Itchen Daisy 8rd 15,630, Adv. R. 100	9,958.70	538.83
Best milk record, Imp. Hayes Rosie 15,476, Adv. R. 116, 14,633.08 lbs.		

Guernseys are not so numerous in this country as Jerseys. The demand for the former is very good, and is steadily increasing. As a rule, they command prices twice and sometimes three times greater than Jerseys.

(To be continued.)

Color and Size of Shorthorns.

In some ways it is unfortunate that the originators and early breeders of Shorthorn cattle did not fix upon a single color as characteristic of the breed—unfortunate because there is less uniformity of color in the steers by Shorthorn bulls than those sired by Hereford, Aberdeen-Angus and Galloway bulls. Uniformity in color in a carload of steers is one of those small incidental factors that occasionally inspire the buyer to pay a few cents a hundredweight more than he would for a load of variously colored steers grading the same as to quality and condition. Red and roan are, of course, the colors most frequently seen among Shorthorns. Numerous attempts have been made to establish the fact that on the one hand the roans are almost uniformly good, while on the other the advocates of the reds insist that they are best. Again, it is not uncommon to hear it stated that you seldom, if ever, see an inferior white Shorthorn. This latter is easily accounted for on the ground that white Shorthorns are quite universally discriminated against by the breeders, because, as they say, one will get enough whites without breeding for them; only those giving marked evidence of high merit are, therefore, reserved for breeding purposes. As between the reds and roans much might be said, but now that the color craze for red Shorthorns has largely subsided, both are considered good colors, and whether or not one should select a red or a roan bull to head his herd will depend quite largely upon the prevailing color among the females composing the herd.

By most breeders it is looked upon as good practice to mate a roan bull with red, and especially with dull red, colored cows, while a red bull may be advantageously used on light roans. The Shorthorn fraternity are practically agreed that there is not a more objectionable color than dull or faded red. In extreme cases, where this color has become predominant in a herd, white bulls have been used. This mating usually results in the production of a roan. Personally, there is no color that appeals to us that is more characteristic of the breed than roan. A red roan, or a strawberry roan, cannot, it seems to us, be improved upon for a Shorthorn. We concede, however, without argument, that it is difficult to get a uniform shade of roan.

The Shorthorn is usually conceded to be the heaviest of the beef breeds of cattle. Mature bulls in show form range in weight from 2,000 to 2,500 pounds. Last year's champion at Chicago, Master of the Grove 161374, weighed 2,575; White Hall Sultan, at same show, weighed 2,350; Cock Robin, 2,290. In breeding condition mature bulls would weigh from 200 to 300 pounds less. Mature show cows of this breed weigh from 1,600 to 2,000 pounds. Lad's Emma, a prize-winning cow, over four years old, shown at the last

International, weighed 2,080 pounds. Others in the same class weighed down to 1,500 pounds. As with bulls, these same cows would weigh from 200 to 300 pounds less.

The present tendency as to the approved scale of Shorthorns is for rather less bulk. In other words, a ton bull and a 1,500-pound cow are not considered too small, if their conformation is such that it can be approved. The following tabulated data, collected from weights of show cattle exhibited at the International of Chicago and the Kansas City Royal, will give an idea of what ought to be expected as to development of Shorthorns at various ages:

Age in months—		8	12	18	24	36
Shorthorn bulls—		700	950	1,250	1,500	1,800
	to	to	to	to	to	to
	850	1,150	1,400	1,650	2,000	
Shorthorn cows and heifers—		600	800	1,000	1,200	1,500
	to	to	to	to	to	to
	800	1,000	1,200	1,400	1,800	

[Live-stock World.]

[Note.—Has not the tendency to reduction in size in the pure-bred Shorthorn gone rather too far? It must not be forgotten that the common cattle under varying conditions easily dwindle in size; the pure-bred must keep up size and bone as well as quality.—Ed.]

Wants a Canadian Oxford-Down Record.

To the Editor "Farmer's Advocate":

I have had a number of letters from Oxford-Down breeders, principally from those starting pure-bred flocks, asking if we have an Oxford record in Canada; if not, why not? I will repeat the question, if not, why not? Is it because we are not intelligent enough to manage a record, or is it that there are not enough men among Canadian sheep breeders imbued with a patriotic desire to help build up a national spirit of independence, but would rather hang on to the skirts of an American joint-stock company? I know it is held by some that we should have to register in the American record before we would get our sheep across the lines free of duty. I would say to such, do our American cousins when they go to England after sheep tell the English breeder he must record his sheep in the American record, or they won't buy them? Not much; if they did they would be laughed at for their pains, and I might say, Mr. Editor, we have been selling to American customers for years; we have them come here every year for the best of our young sheep—and right good fellows they are—but I never yet discovered one who came for my benefit. They come for our sheep because they want them and must have them, and if their laws are antagonistic to our registry so much as to prevent them from getting our stock, they will, no doubt, very soon modify them. Yes, gentlemen, go ahead with your national record. There are enough men among the breeders of Canada to make it go.

Elgin Co., Ont.

R. J. HINE.

FARM.

Draining Surplus Moisture from Silos.

To the Editor "Farmer's Advocate":

In reply to your query re drainage of lower parts of silos to prevent undue development of acidity, would say that some six years ago this question received our attention on account of some trouble we were having with the lower six or eight feet of silage in a couple of stave silos standing on cement bottoms. The first year that corn was put in those silos the lower six feet was much more acid than the rest of their contents. This we could not attribute entirely to the condition of the corn going into the silos, for the reason that it was very well matured, and the first corn put in the silo was just as good as the last. The next year the staves were not in quite such good shape as the first year, and consequently, a considerable amount of moisture escaped. We were somewhat afraid of the effect of that loss of liquid upon the quality of the ensilage. But on taking out the silage we were agreeably surprised to find it in much better condition near the bottom than had been the previous year. Accordingly, the third year we provided for drainage at the bottom, and have had no trouble with the lower layers of ensilage in those two silos since that time. In 1901 another stave silo was built, and the staves stand upon a ring of cement under which or through which a tile drain passes. The soil is pure sand, and, therefore, quite pervious to moisture. The ensilage in this silo has invariably been in good shape right to the bottom. Two years ago we built a large stave silo, 20 feet in diameter, 26 feet high, with a similar foundation. The bottom of the silo in this case consists of rather a heavier soil, but it is thoroughly drained, or, at least, it was thoroughly drained the first year. Last year, by some means a drain got partly blocked, and, as a consequence, the lower three

feet of silage in that silo this year was not quite so good as it should have been.

J.H. GRISDALE, Agriculturist.
Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

Wireworms.

In the recently-issued Experimental Farm Bulletin 52, treating of insects, the author, Dr. Jas. Fletcher, writes of the above troublesome pest as follows:

Wireworms are the grubs of a large family of beetles known as Click-beetles, easily recognized by their power of snapping their necks with a click with such force as to spring up into the air, if they fall on their backs. The beetles are many of them dark-brown in color, of an elongated oval form, about three times as long as broad, and tapering to the end of the body. The eggs are laid in summer about the roots of grasses and weeds, and the larvae of most species take two years to come to full growth. They change to pupæ inside cells in the ground in July, and to perfect beetles about three weeks later, in August. Most of these beetles, like the May beetles, remain in their pupal cells until the following spring before emerging.

The larvae, or wireworms, are slender, cylindrical, yellowish or reddish-brown, tough and shining grubs, with flattened heads and dark jaws. These grubs have only three pairs of legs on the three segments following the head, and a single short sucker-like foot in the middle of the last segment, beneath. When full grown they are about an inch long, and only about 1-12 of an inch wide. With these will be found many specimens in spring of about just half the size of the larger ones. Wireworms occur most frequently in low ground, and attack the roots of almost all plants, but particularly young wheat and corn just as it is coming up. They also bore into the tubers of potatoes in autumn. This injury is most frequent on land which has been for several years in sod, and the attack is most severe in the second season after the sod has been plowed down.

Agricultural methods are the only remedies that have been of much avail. The wireworms which are injurious to the farmer are particularly those which feed on the roots of grasses. When sod is plowed down, the larvae during the first year feed for the most part on the decaying grass and its roots. Those in their second year of growth change to beetles in the first year, and do little harm, as they have had plenty of food in the decaying sod, without attacking the crop; but the young larvae, which were only half-grown when the sod was broken, attack the crop of the following year, because there is nothing else on the land for them to eat. It has been found that barley and rye are less attacked than any others of the small grains, and also that clover is little injured. Those early-maturing grains are, therefore, better suited as a crop for the second season after sod, because the land can be plowed immediately after they are harvested, and thus the pupæ and the freshly-formed and still soft beetles are disturbed in their pupal cells, and many of them destroyed. Clover may be sowed in spring with either of these crops, and either plowed down with the stubble in September or left on the land until the following autumn, when the land should be plowed as soon as there is a good growth after the first cutting. A short rotation, in which land is not left in grass for more than two years, will to a large measure prevent the ravages of wireworms. Prof. S. A. Forbes recommends plowing down sod in autumn and sowing to fall wheat or rye, with clover on these in the spring, the clover to be left for two years and then followed by corn or roots. Some farmers have obtained good results in clearing land of wireworms by plowing twice in the same autumn, the first time in August, the land to be harrowed a week later, and then cross-plowed in September.

Extensive experiments made by Prof. Forbes, in Illinois, and Prof. Slingerland, in New York, showed the uselessness of many recommended remedies, such as coating seed grain of all kinds with poison, the surface application of salt and other chemicals, and even of a clean fallow to starve the wireworms out.

Siphon Water Supply.

To the Editor "Farmer's Advocate":

Some time ago I noticed an enquiry in the "Farmer's Advocate" concerning a siphon. Last year we dug a well 15 feet deep, about 232 feet from the barn. It has a fall of, I suppose, 40 feet. We dug a drain three feet deep, and then laid the pipe from lower end up to the well, then filled the pipe with water and connected it to the piece running into the well; then we opened the tap at the bottom, and the water ran without any further trouble. We have a stop and waste at the lower end, so that the water when tap is turned off backs down to 3 feet below post.

We consider this a cheap and good water supply; the total cost was \$10.00. We did all the work ourselves, having the piping shipped from factory. Hoping this may be a benefit to some one.

Victoria Co., Ont.

F. G. SANDY.

Shallow Plowing the Best.

A rainfall of one and three-quarter inches on October 18th and 19th, put the ground in the best possible condition for plowing; and the weather since being disagreeable for other work, also helped to push the plowing, so that it is unusually well advanced. Two-furrow plow work is quite feasible at present, even in sod, if not set too deep. In this connection, allow me to express disapproval of the "Farmer's Advocate's" course, in giving the antiquated couplet, "Plow deep, etc.," even the qualified commendation contained at the end of the remarks on fall plowing, in October 19th issue. As the great bulk of the plowing is done at this season, the statement that late fall plowing may be deep practically endorses the views of those who cling to the idea that there is a virtue in deep plowing. Of course, where the conditions are such that it can be demonstrated that deep plowing gives better results, that is the way to do it; but, really, we were under the impression that shallow plowing, for all but exceptional soils and circumstances, or farms already in a high state of culture, was pretty well past its experimental stage; and certainly our own experience, in actual practice, has taught us that it is the correct method, for our soils at least. If there are soils which will respond to more subsolling than is obtainable with plenty of clover roots, they are entitled to special consideration as a class apart; but as a general rule, especially for those whose farms need building up, I would say: farm the first four inches well, and you will the sooner be able to spare humus material for the subsoll, if you then think there is any object in putting it there. So far as I have been able to observe, there is a distinct tendency towards shallower plowing than was at one time deemed proper; but only a few are bold enough to go the full length of trying the Rennie system. At all events, the movement in this direction has not yet gained such undue impetus as to call for a revival of the adage in question.

H. GROH.

South Waterloo, Ont.

[Note.—Our correspondent is rather uncompromising in advocating the shallow furrow, and for the light soil on which he is working it is undoubtedly the correct plan, convincing evidence of which we have seen on the Groh farm. There are other lands, however, with a hard clay pan beneath the furrow slice, for which the advisability of the light furrow is by no means so clear. On such soils it is well to go down occasionally an inch or so below the usual stratum to get a little extra depth of friable soil, and when this is to be done at all autumn is unquestionably the proper time.—Editor.]

DAIRY.

British Dairying.

(Ottawa correspondence.)

The Ottawa Cheese Board held a very successful closing banquet on Friday, October 27th. About seventy-five dairymen were present, and listened to instructive addresses given by D. Derbyshire, M. P., Brockville; G. G. Publow, Chief Dairy Instructor; Dairy Commissioner J. A. Ruddick, and others. The Ottawa Board has had a very successful season, the prices realized being, on an average, higher than for several years. The value of the cheese registered on the board during the season is estimated at \$310,000.

Speaking of dairy conditions in Europe, Mr. Ruddick said in the Old Country the stables are kept perfectly clean and the air pure. No excrement is allowed to remain near the stables, which are washed after the cows are sent away to pasture. As soon as the milk has been drawn from the udder it is taken carefully to the dairy and put in a vat where it is properly cooled. They do not aerate the milk. I found, said Mr. Ruddick, that the English and Scotch cheesemakers have not got the skill that the Canadian makers have, but their success is simply due to the fact that they turn out a superior quality of goods as a result of the favorable conditions under which they work. The cheese they manufacture brings one cent more per pound than the best Canadian. In Denmark Mr. Ruddick also found that the makers are not so skillful as the Canadian men, but they work under entirely better conditions. The creameries are models in every respect—cement floors and walks, and the best machinery is used. Mr. Ruddick said that the Canadian cheese gave good satisfaction in England this year, and there were few complaints of the heated condition in which the cheese arrived a few years ago. He was assured by the British merchants that Canadian cheese would be given the preference if only goods of the best quality were forwarded. In some districts in Canada, especially in the Province of Quebec, he thought there would be a large increase in the make of butter in the next few years, but contended it would be a mistake for the people to establish creameries in Eastern Ontario.

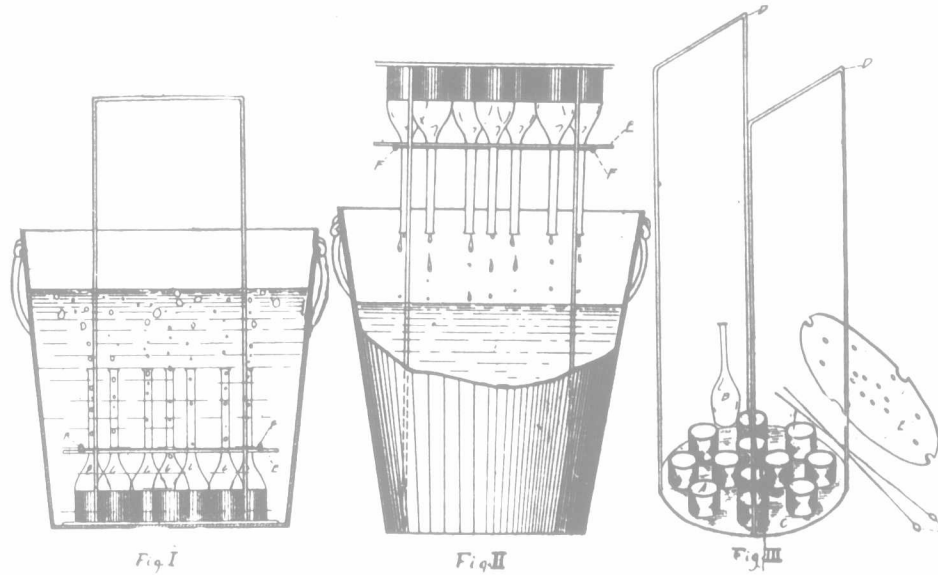
To further the interests of dairying in Iowa, which now has between 500 and 600 butter factories, beside cheese factories, a new dairy building, 110 x 60 feet, and costing between \$50,000 and \$60,000, is being constructed at the State Agricultural College, Ames.

Cleaning Test Bottles.

In Bulletin 129 of the Wisconsin Experiment Station, Prof. E. H. Farrington describes a Babcock test-bottle washer. Several such have been in use at the Wisconsin Dairy School creamery, where 140 composite samples of milk and cream are tested each week, and the butter and cheese makers using them find this simple device a great saving of time, and an easy means of keeping the bottles clean.

A clean test bottle is essential for getting accurate results with the Babcock test. The necessity of careful washing is not always thoroughly appreciated, but when the bottles are

emptied, it often happens that a thin film of fat is left therein, and unless this film is removed it may appreciably increase the test of the next sample.



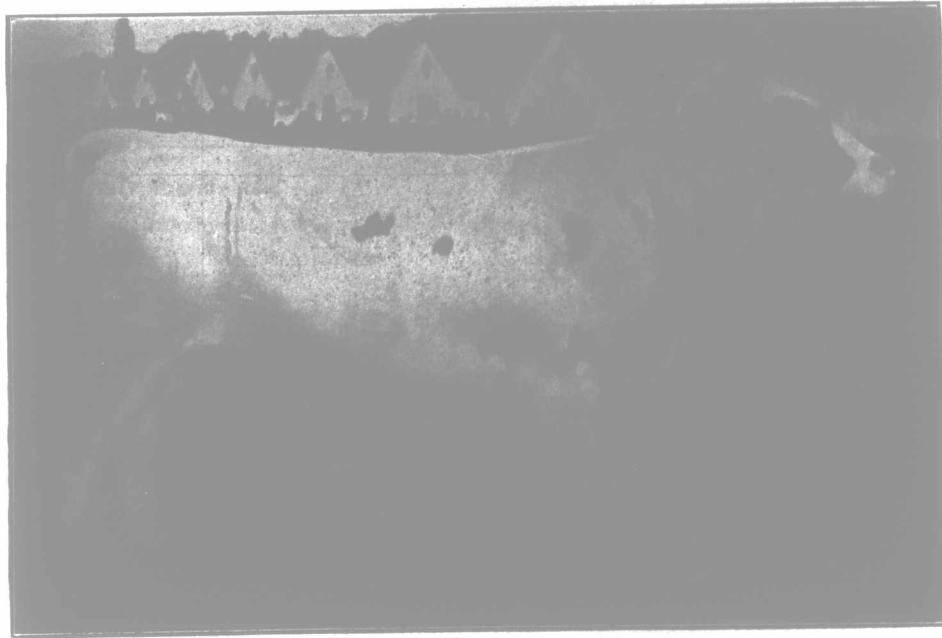
A Babcock Test-bottle Washer.

A good way to find out whether a test bottle is clean or not is to measure a pipette full of water into it, then add the acid and complete the test in the usual way. In some cases the fat thus obtained in the neck of some bottles is equal to the amount found in some samples of skim milk.

Washing test bottles, at the best, is a tedious operation, and when the possibility of leaving some fat therein is combined with the irksomeness of the usual way of cleaning the bottles, it will be seen that an easy and efficient means of emptying and washing the bottles will be beneficial to all users of the Babcock milk test.

An arrangement for cleaning a number of

place in the milking herd. Weed out, and yet again weed out, should be the farmer's motto. One may traverse the country through and through and fail to find that desirable thing, save once in a way, an average herd of milch cows all coming under the category of good, and all on the same level. Enter into conversation with the breeder and owner, and frequently he will point out some half-dozen heavy milkers as something akin to phenomena. Seldom does it seem, if ever, to occur to him that if there are six such cows in his herd, why not twelve, why not twenty, or why not all? No, the fact remains that the dairy cow and the encouraging, increasing and perfecting of her capabilities in the way of milk production is a more or less uncultivated field. She is left practically to herself, to do what she will. Often the food with which she is supplied is no more than enough for the bare maintenance of the body and mere animal heat. Where is the milk and the capacity for stimulating and increasing the production of it to come from in like circumstances? Where, indeed! Let the sparing or careless feeder ask himself. As coal to the fire, as oil to the engine, as petrol to the motor, so is an amplitude of good food to the dairy cow, and there is no use expecting the best results without it.



Not Likely — 19740—.

First-prize two-year-old Ayrshire bull at Central Canada Exhibition, Ottawa, September, 1905. Property of Hon. W. Owens, Riverside Farm, Montebello, Que.

test bottles at the same time is shown in the diagrams, Figures I, II, III. Figure III, shows the frame in which the bottles are placed, one in each socket; the metal plate E is then put over the necks of the bottles, which pass through the holes in it up to the shoulders of the bottles. The pins F F are then pushed through the holes in the rods D D, and the plate and bottles are thus firmly held in the crate. When they are secured in this way the frame full of bottles may be placed in a pail or tank of hot water, as in Figure I. They will soon fill with water, and the time of filling the bottles one at a time thus saved. When ready to empty the bottles, the frame is reversed and placed in the position shown in Figure II.

two classes, and which predominate in many average herds, and in this way mediocrity may be accounted for; excellence in one or other of these qualities is more easily attained than excellence in both, and the special-purpose cow is the one to keep in each case—that is, meat or milk—she will be more likely to transmit her good qualities to her offspring than the general-purpose cow. What is wanted for the augmenting of the dairy stock is the best calves from the best milkers; those who have proved their worth at the pail, who are not only naturally adapted for, but trained to their purpose. In this way only can improvement be made and perfection ultimately be reached. There is a wide field for the man who cares to make experiments, who would see how far wise

Improving the Milking Stock.

On a large dairy farm there is no more important work than that of improving and increasing the milk stock, says a contributor to the columns of the English Agricultural Gazette: especially when it is carried out upon economic principles, namely, by the addition of calves bred and reared on the premises. Those from the good cows only should be selected, cows who make milk-producing their business, combining quality with quantity, and who turn their food to this end and not to the making of beef. The beefy cow has another mission to fulfil—providing food in a less permanent form of human consumption. An animal that converts ailment into fat to cover her own body instead of showing improved results in the milk pail is decidedly in her wrong

place in the milking herd. Weed out, and yet again weed out, should be the farmer's motto. One may traverse the country through and through and fail to find that desirable thing, save once in a way, an average herd of milch cows all coming under the category of good, and all on the same level. Enter into conversation with the breeder and owner, and frequently he will point out some half-dozen heavy milkers as something akin to phenomena. Seldom does it seem, if ever, to occur to him that if there are six such cows in his herd, why not twelve, why not twenty, or why not all? No, the fact remains that the dairy cow and the encouraging, increasing and perfecting of her capabilities in the way of milk production is a more or less uncultivated field. She is left practically to herself, to do what she will. Often the food with which she is supplied is no more than enough for the bare maintenance of the

selection, breeding, feeding, and training can go. We are familiar enough with the output of the average cow. What is wanted is to see and hear more of the one—and many like to her—who has a reputation. Nearly every neighborhood possesses such a cow, and only one. She is much talked about—"a grand cow," "a wonderful milker," "an out-and-out good 'un." Twenty pounds of butter per week have been laid to her credit, and even more. The neighbors are envious, but not one of them ever sets himself on the task of producing her like. Cultivation is not studied, and progress of the persistent kind that attains its end a thing undreamed of, or at least unpracticed. If the average man aimed at fifteen pounds of butter per week from each cow, instead of ten, he would be doing valuable work in the field of improvement, and at the same time benefiting his own pocket. It is a business to take an interest in, and need not necessarily be a costly one. If there are a few superior cows in the herd, and the bull is a first-rate one, pure-bred, and from a proved milking strain, here is material with which to begin. Rear the best calves from the best cows, and aim at improvement in each heifer beyond her dam. With the qualities of both parents excellent it is not a difficult matter to get on the up-grade, but with each calf the way of improvement must be open from its birth. There should be no stunted growth, no going backward at any stage, and each heifer should be well developed before being mated, and be hand-milked after her calf is born. Regularity in the time of milking is an important matter, and the milker should be one who thoroughly understands his work. There is no detail of good management but counts in the making of the typical dairy cow.

Effect of Feed on Color of Milk.

The majority of milk consumers, and many dairymen as well, cling to the belief that the color of milk is a dependable index of its richness in butter-fat. The idea is erroneous, for, while an average analysis would probably result in a higher fat percentage from yellow than from blue milk, the relation between color and richness is by no means constant, but varies with breed, individuality and feed. Holstein milk, though usually lower in fat percentage than Jersey milk, is not so much poorer as the majority of people suppose. Again, individual cows will give very white, yet comparatively rich milk, and vice versa. But the greatest difference is caused by the feed. Experiments by expert authorities go to show that no permanent change of any account can be made in the percentage of butter-fat by the kind of feed used, but a very great difference can be made in the color. A few pumpkins fed to the cows will impart a very rich yellow color to the milk and butter, while at the same time they have a very fair nutritive value, and as a relish are unexcelled. Every dairyman who can do so, particularly the butter dairyman or milk-seller, should plan to have a supply to enable him to feed his cows a few as long as they can be preserved in the fall. A small quantity does relatively more good than a larger ration. Carrots are excellent, and also corn. In general, it may be said that succulent foods, such as roots of all kinds, silage, and even steamed fodder, tend to improve the color of the butter. Cows fed altogether on dry food, especially if the grain ration is limited, yield white, poor-looking milk, and hard, white, tallowy butter. It seems to be necessary that the cow's excretory organs be kept working freely if her milk glands are to yield their finest product.

Butter from a yellow-milking strain of cows, well fed, requires no artificial coloring, even in winter, and there are probably few herds of any size which will not produce at least a deep-straw-colored butter if they are comfortably stabled, well looked after and properly fed, and the milk and cream is handled as it should be. There are exceptional herds, of course, and various factors, such as length of time the cows have been in milk, that influence color, but feed has a great deal to do with it. Almost any cow will give yellow milk on June pasture, and the nearer we come to June conditions the yellower the milk. If all cows were fed and cared for as they should be, there would be little need for butter color, and consumers would soon come to prefer the natural tint to the artificial orange or crimson red that we frequently see.

As for the milkman's trade, color is not richness, but so long as the two qualities are persistently associated in the consumers' minds, it pays to give them what they think they want, and it is worth considerable to know some of the simple expedients for deepening the natural color of dairy products. Generally it will be found that the agencies which add color to the milk also improve the flavor.

GARDEN AND ORCHARD.

Improving Fruit Trees by Selection.

A. B. Cutting, B. S. A.

An important factor in connection with the propagation of fruit trees, and one that does not receive the attention it merits from fruit-growers and nurserymen, is the question of propagating from bearing trees, and from trees of known worth only. Sufficient attention is not given to the character of the buds and scions used for propagating purposes. This is one of the reasons why so many of the old-time varieties of fruits have "run out," and why so many good varieties of the present day are degenerating and giving place to new ones.

Nurserymen almost invariably cut their buds and scions from young trees not yet in bearing. This practice develops a tendency in our fruit trees to run too much to wood at the expense of fruit. By following it, we cast aside the elementary principles of plant improvement; we fail to take advantage of a simple principle that was practiced, though unconsciously, by the plant growers of a hundred years ago, viz., selection from the best.

Many of us fail to appreciate the fact that fruit buds tend to vary. We know that distinct new varieties have arisen from bud variation, but we are not sensible to the possibility of a lesser bud variation—a variation or departure from the type which, though, perhaps, small at first, may eventually change the entire character of the variety that we are propagating. This change may be for better or for worse. The usual tendency is to degenerate or revert to the wild or

Timely Precautions Against Mice.

I would like some information as to the best method of preventing mice from barking young maple trees in the winter. We have about two hundred planted along the side of our farm, and quite a number were destroyed last winter.

J. A. SPROAT.

Ans.—For fruit and shade trees, probably the most satisfactory protection against mice has been found to be wooden veneer, wrapped loosely around the trunk and tied, an air space being left between it and the tree. The veneer costs from \$3.75 to \$5.00 per thousand, and one of its virtues is that it is a good preventive of sun-scald. Ordinary building paper, costing a mere trifle, is also a first-rate protection against mice, but is not of much value in preventing sunscald. Tar paper is effective, but as trees have been injured by its use it is better to try something else. The lower end of the paper should be banked with earth, so that mice cannot readily get under it to the tree. A mound of earth about the base of the tree will often turn them, and even snow tramped about the tree has proved effective, but these means are not so reliable as the veneers or building paper. Considering the cheapness with which the destruction may be prevented, it is a shame the number of valuable trees annually killed or injured by mice.

Mulching Trees.

Is it a good plan to mulch apple trees heavily in the spring when planted? We have been doing this for several years past, and have observed that the roots come up near the surface in consequence. We have used barnyard manure. Would coarse, strawy manure be better? The trees thus treated almost always live and make good growth. The soil in one orchard is of a sandy character, and in the other a clay loam.

W. H. CREWS,
Hastings Co., Ont.

Ans.—Mulching newly planted trees usually gives good results, as the mulch helps to retain the moisture necessary for root development, and often tides the trees over a critical stage in their development. In orchard practice a soil mulch, obtained by good surface cultivation is usually all that is required; but where trees cannot be conveniently cultivated, there is nothing better than a good heavy mulch put on at the time of planting. The application of a surface mulch has a tendency to induce the formation of roots near the surface of the ground, while a soil mulch, the result of

good cultivation, tends to induce a deeper development of roots. For this reason it is not well to depend too long upon a mulch without cultivation, unless it can be continued, and even then it is, on the whole, not so satisfactory as good cultivation.

H. L. HUNT,
Ontario Agricultural College.

Canadian Apples.

Liverpool reports that the total arrivals of Canadian apples this season to October 7, numbered 95,528 barrels, as against 127,650 barrels last season. The prices now being obtained for Canadian apples are vastly in advance of last year, yet if the comparative failure of the English crop, and the decrease in foreign arrivals are considered, it might have been expected that a higher range of prices would prevail. I attended the apple salesroom this week (Oct. 14), and saw the contents of many barrels dumped into baskets for inspection of the buyers, and am pleased to be able to state that the packing and grading were right, and that the condition of the fruit was excellent. Fairly high prices were obtained, and as much as twenty-five shillings per barrel, or \$6.07, was realized for twenty barrels of BX Baxters.

P. B. MacNAMARA, Commercial Agent,
Manchester, England.



Shadybrook Gerben 43753.

Champion Holstein Cow in dairy demonstration, World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904. Best seven days record in that trial, 20,880 lbs. fat, equal to 26.11 lbs. butter (80 per cent). Best day's record, 80.6 lbs. milk, 3.224 lbs. butter-fat. Milk yield in 120 days, 8,101.7 lbs.

natural species from which the variety originated. How important then is the question of propagating from trees that have borne fruit—trees of whose productivity and worth we are well acquainted.

Wood for propagating purposes, whether for budding, grafting, or making cuttings, should be selected as carefully from trees and plants of the ideal type as if we were selecting seeds. The principle of variation is as great in fruit buds as in seeds, or even in live stock. By applying this principle and applying it in the fruit nursery, we will tend to breed up rather than down.

Winona, Ont.

Fruit, Flowers and Honey Show.

Please publish in the "Farmer's Advocate" the dates of the Fruit, Flower and Honey Show to be held in Toronto this month, and if there will be single fare on the railways.

Oxford Co., Ont. A. G. A.

Ans.—The above exhibition is to be held in Massey Hall, Toronto, Nov. 14 to 18 inclusive. The annual convention of the Ontario Fruit-growers, Vegetable-growers, and Beekeepers, will be held that week. If the attendance is 200 or upward there will be a single fare rate. Buy a regular ticket to Toronto and see a standard certificate from the railway ticket agent at your station. At the Association in Toronto a representative of the Canadian Passenger Association will be present, and on payment of 25 cents additional, a free return will be secured.

The Canadian Canning Industry.

The pioneer fruit and vegetable canning factory in Canada was started at Grimsby, Ont., in 1867, by W. W. Kitchen, his first pack being fruits, corn, tomatoes and evaporated apples. To-day there are factories all over Ontario, and a few in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. The annual output is estimated, by one who should be in possession of pretty complete information, at \$5,000,000 worth, and the raw material includes everything from peaches to carrots, while poultry figures in the calculations of some factories, and even sauerkraut has been tried, though given up, owing to an insufficient Canadian demand. Engaged in the business are in the neighborhood of fifty factories, of which thirty-six of the Ontario ones are owned and operated by the Canadian Cannery, Limited (head office, Hamilton, Ont.); the rest are independent. The Canadian Cannery is a company formed three years ago, consisting mainly of individual canners who amalgamated, selling their plants outright to the new company, in which some, at least, took stock, the former owners being not infrequently employed as local managers of the factories they had owned. The objects of combination were to systematize the business, economize in manufacture and marketing, and control the output, thereby preventing ruinous fluctuations in price, and eliminating so far as possible, wasteful competition in selling and otherwise. There are those who claim the sole object was to pay less for the raw material and get more for the product, but, while the company extends to no philanthropy, facts do not seem to warrant the indictment.

In the first place, amalgamation has made possible the specialization of factories, some being fitted up particularly for tomatoes, others for corn, others for fruit, while still others have been equipped with the most up-to-date machinery for handling peas, and so on, according to the adaptations of the local district. The pack of all the amalgamated factories being handled by the one concern, their travellers are able to supply complete lines to customers, a thing which would be impossible to individual owners operating on the specialty plan. The canning business is in a continual evolution of machinery and methods. To avail himself of the most modern ideas in every direction is beyond the resources of the individual factoryman, whereas a strong, well-managed company, reasonably sure of its market is in a position to effect radical improvements of a general character. The Canadian canners are doing this, and it is admitted by many of the growers that amalgamation has so far resulted to the advantage of the farmers. It is true that it places something amounting almost to monopolistic power in the hands of the manufacturers, and that this is liable to be used in depriving the more loosely organized growers of the cream of their profits, but it will bear emphasis that it is easily possible for a well-organized company of the kind to benefit both producer and consumer, and at the same time reap a very considerable reward for its enterprise and business methods. Certainly the better the business pays the factory owners, the more it will grow and the greater the price it can afford to pay for raw material, and as they must depend principally on farmers for their supplies, there would seem little chance of the combine jeopardizing the producer's interests. The "Farmer's Advocate" has nothing to gain by espousing the cause of the corporation, vs. the farmer, but we believe the latter's interests are best served by promoting an intelligent appreciation of the facts, and our conclusions are based on a hearty and careful enquiry amongst some of the most hard-headed growers. The growers do well in organizing to protect their interests, and are certainly justified in getting all they can for their produce, but it is just as well to disabuse our mind of the idea that a combine is an unmitigated evil, and that its every move is actuated by an ulterior motive.

UTILITY OF THE CANNING INDUSTRY

Canneries usually depend to a greater or less extent upon contracted supplies. The nature of the contract depends upon the kind of vegetable or fruit, the business methods of the manager, and the disposition of the grower. Tomatoes are commonly planted in the spring on an understanding of so much per bushel for the product of a specified acreage. Strawberries, particularly in out-of-the-way districts, may be contracted for in the spring at so much per crate. Similarly with peas and corn. With large fruits, in the regular shipping districts, canners are less inclined to contract on such terms, for if the market price is higher than the stipulated rate, as it often is early or late in the season, the grower is tempted to send the factory only when the market drops. When he has some soft fruit that will not ship well. It is thus a case of "heads I win, tails you lose." For these soft fruits, the factory does exactly largely on what best advances its own way, except in case where the grower has a considerable plantation of his own to help furnish a dependable supply. The average

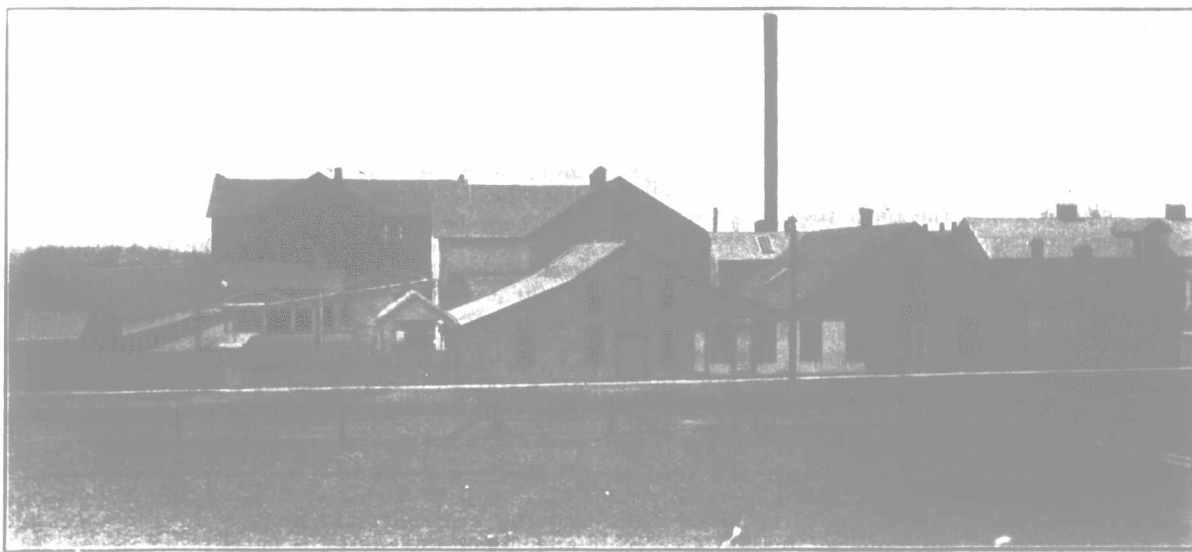
fruit-grower does not regard the canning factory as a remunerative market for his season's crop. He prizes it as a means of relieving gluts, and of utilizing soft stuff which would otherwise go to waste or be dumped on the market to depress prices for good stock.

As part of the canned goods is shipped to a point beyond the range of raw-fruit transportation, while much of the remainder creates a demand for itself without materially decreasing the quantity of raw fruit purchased for domestic can-

tinues that it has increased, perhaps, 50 per cent, in the decade 1894 to 1904, and the demand for the product is continually increasing.

THE CANNING PROCESS.

The exterior view of the canning factory is seldom prepossessing. To be sure, there are some fine new buildings, but there are also many rambling structures that remind one of big cider mills. A business in active operation only a few months of the year doesn't go in much for ap-



Aylmer, Ont., Factory of the Canadian Cannery, Ltd.

pearances. One of the exceptions to the rule is the cement-concrete factory of Isaac Usher & Sons, St. David's, Ont., who have installed a modern plant with excellent facilities right at the foot of the hill where their famous Queenston cement is mined. It is certainly a model of permanency and durability. In general, it may be said, the tendency is towards more substantial buildings, befitting the promise of the industry. Interior arrangements vary as widely as the appointments of barns or dwelling houses. Processes differ according to the kind of stuff put up, but a fair general idea may be obtained from a description of tomato-canning:

Smooth, solid, red-ripe tomatoes in bushel boxes are brought in by farmers with spring wagons, generally with loads of fifty or sixty bushels. They are weighed or measured, and the man receives cash or check before leaving the factory. The first stage is to wash and scald them. This is done by a special machine, the tomatoes being passed for a second or two through a steam conveyor, whence they are conducted into the peeling room, emptying automatically into buckets placed by an attendant. The buckets as filled are placed upon an endless carrier running around on a large elliptical table, which accommodates some hundred to a hundred and twenty girls. The girls, stationed at little sinks all around the table, take the buckets as required and dump them into the sinks. Here they are peeled, the parings going into little boxes, which are placed on the carrier, taken to the "pulper," dumped and returned. For the pared tomatoes each girl has two buckets bearing her number. As a bucket is filled she sets it on the carrier, which conveys it to the filling machine. Here a man removes and empties it, placing in it a check and returning it to the carrier, on which it completes the circuit by coming around again to the girl to whom it belongs. She removes it, keeping the check, and is paid at night according to the number of checks she has. Her daily earnings may amount to 75 cents up to \$1.75. It will be noted that the tomatoes are carried to the peelers in unnumbered vessels, but carried away from them in numbered buckets.



Where the Cooking is Done.

A row of retorts in one of the Hamilton factories of the Canadian Cannery, Ltd. In the lower right hand corner of the picture is the bench on which the rack of filled cans is lowered preparatory to dumping them into the cold water tank, the end of which is shown by the window.

or another. It is probable, also, that Canadian canned goods will sooner or later figure considerably in the export returns, thus opening up an additional outlet for the products of two valuable phases of intensive agriculture, viz., fruit and vegetable growing. At present our canners complain that they are handicapped in the Old World market by the fact that their competitors, the Californians, have a much drier and finer-looking fruit, but it is probable there are yet undiscovered opportunities in catering to the European trade. Taken all in all, the canning industry is a great benefit to the country, and is bound to grow. Manager Marshall, of the Canadian Cannery, es-

terior arrangements vary as widely as the appointments of barns or dwelling houses. Processes differ according to the kind of stuff put up, but a fair general idea may be obtained from a description of tomato-canning:

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The filler is an upright machine with a hopper in which a "plunger" presses the tomatoes down into the spoon below. The machine is automatic, of course, and fills as high as 4,000 cans an hour. From here a long carrier takes the filled cans slowly through a closed "exhaust box," in pass-

ing through which they are heated by steam jets. Emerging from it, they are wiped automatically and capped. The tin "caps" that form the lids of the cans are deftly placed by boys or girls, and a capping machine solders them 12 cans at a stroke, sometimes as many as 5,000 an hour. There is still, however, a little hole in the center of the tin lid or cap. This is closed by a man working with what is called a perforated gas tipper, which solders them tight. A "dotting machine" is now out which is being tried in at least one Ontario factory; if successful, it will dispense with hand tipping. From the tipper they go to the cooker. They used to be cooked in iron retorts, as shown in the illustration accompanying, the cans being lowered into the retorts in racks supported by a travelling hoist, but most tomatoes are now cooked in a long wooden, trough-shaped tank, with an endless carrier which can be so geared as to carry them through the cooking bath at any desired rate. Midway along the bath its floor rises, and the carrier passing over it lifts the cans out of the hot water entirely, and then lowers them into a cold bath, which stops the cooking quickly. All factories have the cold bath whether they cook in retorts or wooden tank. At the far end of the cold bath they are again elevated and dumped out of the bath, whence they are taken and spread on the floor of the dumping shed. The following morning they are examined; any defective can will retain the bulge in the end caused by the cooking. Such are rejected, and if they exceed two per cent. it is the can manufacturer's funeral, for he has to make good the loss. The cans are then cased up, and as orders are received they are labelled and shipped, everything going out fresh and clean.

From the peelings above referred to a pulp is made in some factories. They are put through a "cyclone" and rubbed through cylinder sieves which take out the peel and any pieces of green tomato. The pulp is then cooked in large steam vats

The method of handling fruits will be more fully illustrated by a description of peach canning at the Lowrey Bros.' factory, in St. David's, Ont. The load of peaches is weighed and unloaded, the wagon weighed, and the man paid for the net weight at so much per pound. The peaches are put on tables and graded by hand, all except the very soft ones being put in bush crates and taken into the cold storage, which is a feature of this factory. When required they are brought out and dumped on a long table and peeled by girls, the parings being taken away by a carrier underneath. The cans are filled by hand and sent down an endless chain carrier to the syrup kettles, where they are "syruped," by lading into them a granulated-sugar syrup of certain strength. They are steamed sufficiently to kill any germs that might be in them, wiped and capped a la tomatoes.

Bean cans are filled by setting them into a sort of box, over which a rack is placed, with a hole corresponding to each can. The beans are dumped on top, and the whole is shaken till the beans are all sifted down into the cans. Beans, spinach and asparagus are blanched. One of the most interesting pieces of machinery is the pea-viner. In former times the grower had to pick the pods and bring them in; now he brings in vines and all, and the peas are threshed in a patent machine which is let to the canneries on a royalty system. The proprietors of the machine used are the Chisholm Scott Co., of New York, the inventor, we believe, being Mr. Chisholm, formerly of Oakville, Ont. We understand there is also one firm manufacturing a viner which is sold outright.

Fruit is put up with many different strengths of syrup, and in various-sized tins. "Standards," or pie fruits, packed without sugar, are used largely in lumber camps and railway gangs. Light-syrup fruit is about 35 pounds (up to 100 of fruit); heavy syrup, about six or eight pounds of fruit, and preserves about pound to pound. This applies pretty generally to all fruit, although the bulk of the apple pack is in tins. Peaches are not packed half and half. They are usually put up without anything at all, but in some factories a little water is used, and in others a little sugar. Peas may be preserved with salt or sugar, and water is used to prevent them from cracking.

LABOR AND WAGES.

The canning-factory manager has to cope with an aggravated phase of the labor difficulty. He requires his help principally in the busy season, and as much of the work is done by hand, the wages are not overly high, and being rather sloppy, it is not relished very much by Canadians. But the loudest complaint is that the "whites" cannot be depended on in a pinch. Living right in the community, with plenty of other things to turn their hands to, they are too independent, nor can they stand the work so well as some of the foreigners. In the canneries the stuff often comes with a rush, and in such cases native Canadians cannot be relied upon to pitch in willingly and work over-hours to prevent loss of fruit. In these straits the canners have gone to the American cities and brought over Pollocks and Italians, who are kept throughout the season, lodged in large buildings adjoining the factories.

There is both day work and piece work. At the latter one canner told us he had Italian women make \$12.00 a week, the average being about \$1.00 a day. At hour work on the tables the wages are 7c. to 8c. an hour. The number of employes varies from week to week. An average of the Canadian Canners' pay roll was given us as 1,500 to 2,000 hands from the latter part of June to the middle of November.

THE GROWERS' END OF IT.

Most of the stuff is grown by farmers who are only in it a little as a side-line, but others are making a specialty of factory fruits and vegetables, and doing well at it. This spring there was a pitched battle between canners and growers over the contract price of tomatoes. The former offered 25 cents a bushel; the latter held out for 30 cents. The canners stuck to their ground and refused to do business at 30 cents, but the

From the company's total block of 28 acres of land, including peaches and everything, he expects to clear \$2,800 this year. Not every acre of fruit can be depended upon to net its owner \$100 a year, but Mr. Lowrey is not the only one who is convinced there is good money in properly-managed fruit farms, even where the whole product has to be marketed at the cannery.

Oyster-shell Bark-louse.

Enclosed find some twigs and leaves which I cut off a Ben Davis apple tree. You will notice some kind of insect attached to the bark, also some eggs on the leaves. This insect on the bark is spreading all over our orchard, and several trees died. The orchard has been kept



Twig Infested with Oyster-shell Bark-louse.

under good cultivation, and the trees have been growing well. I would be obliged if you would explain the nature of this pest, and give me a good method to eradicate it.

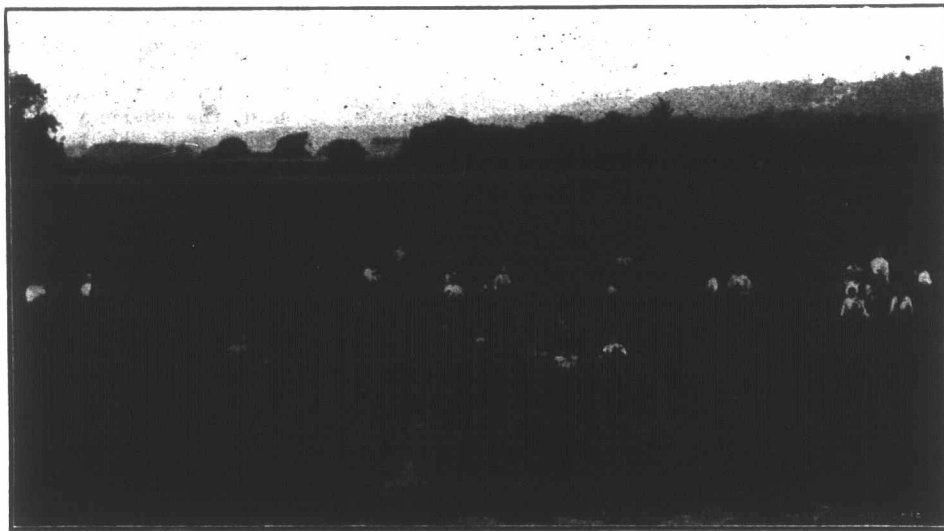
Simcoe Co., Ont. D. L. CARMICHAEL.

Ans.—This is the common insect known as the oyster-shell bark-louse, found in almost every part of the Dominion. Although troublesome and worth combating, it is not an insect to be alarmed at. A very good description, with methods of combating it, is given by Dr. Jas. Fletcher in the 1903 annual report of the Dominion Experimental Farms. We were unable to find any eggs on the leaves sent us, and are inclined to think a few fungous spots about the base of the leaves were mistaken by our correspondent for eggs. Of this insect Dr. Fletcher says:

"There is only one brood of oyster-shell bark-louse in the year. The young bark-lice emerge from beneath the old scale in Ontario and British Columbia about the end of May, and in the Maritime Provinces about the end of June. At that time they are small, six-legged insects resembling mites. After emerging they wander about the trees for a few hours, looking for a suitable place to attach themselves to the bark, which they do by means of their slender beaks. Once having attached themselves, they never move from that place; gradually their legs disappear, with the increase in the size of their bodies, and a waxy scale is secreted over them. By the middle of August the female bark-louse has practically changed into a bag of eggs protected by a scale. Little by little the body of the mother insect dries up; and, when all her eggs are laid, the scale is well filled with these minute white objects, and the mother's body is merely an empty skin at the small end of the scale. The scales of the male bark-lice are seldom noticed. They are of different shape, and, as a rule, occur on the leaves. They are much smaller than those of the female, and are long, narrow and white. The perfect male is a tiny winged insect which is able to fly well.

"Trees upon which this insect occurs are weakened by being robbed of their sap by these small insects, which frequently occur in such enormous numbers as almost to coat the trees and entirely hide the bark. Although so destructive in all parts of Canada, the oyster-shell bark-louse is not a particularly hard insect to control where trees are attended to regularly. The first step to take when an orchard is found to be attacked is to invigorate the trees by plowing around them and feeding them with some quick-acting fertilizer, such as well-rotted manure or a dressing of wood ashes. When trees have been standing in sod, it is well to break this up. Trees which are planted too closely should be pruned and cleaned out, so that they may be easy of access for spraying and other operations. As soon as the winter has set in the trees should be sprayed thoroughly with thin lime wash, one pound of lime in each gallon of water. Two coats must be applied, the second immediately after the first is dry. Where the lime-sulphur or the lime-sulphur-and-salt wash is used to protect trees against fungous and insect enemies, there will never be any trouble with the oyster-shell bark-louse. The young bark-lice emerge from their mother's scales during June; the exact date should be watched for, and, immediately the dust-like yellow mites are noticed the trees should be sprayed without delay with weak kerosene emulsion, or a whale-oil soap solution, using one pound to six gallons of water.

In south-western Ontario excellent work has been done in preventing the spread of this scale by a minute chalcid parasite, *Aphelinus mytilaspidis*. It is bright yellow in color, with golden eyes, and measures one-thirty-sixth of an inch in length, being so small it can hardly be seen with the naked eye. The parasite is sometimes so abundant that it destroys more than half the scales that are formed."



Pollock Berry-pickers.

A gang employed at the Lowrey Canning Factory, St. David's, Ont., picking in a seven-acre field of red raspberries. In the background, is a field of tomatoes grown for the Cannery.

growers also beat, for many of them refused to grow tomatoes for the factory, and there is a confident feeling that 30 cents will be paid next year. They do not deny being able to grow tomatoes for 25 cents, but contend that the market for the canned goods warrants a better price for the raw material, and that there ought to be 30 cents a bushel in it for the grower. The season's range of prices for some of the other lines are: Strawberries, 4c. to 6c. a pound; raspberries, 6c. to 7c.; peas, \$25 to \$35 a ton, and beans, \$25 to \$30 a ton. As beans will run from one and a half to two tons per acre, this represents a very fair return.

Very often the canning factory grows some fruit or vegetables on its own account, to provide steadier employment for its hands and keep the factory going in slack times. The Lowrey Bros.' factory at St. David's, which, by the way, belongs to the combine, has a splendid ten-acre orchard of Elberta, Smock and Fitzgerald peaches, and fourteen acres of berries—seven of red raspberries, and the balance of Lawton and Erie blackberries. On these Manager Lowrey gave us the following itemized estimate of expenses and returns:

Outlay—	
Fertilizer, two tons	\$ 60 00
Hoing	58 00
Cultivating, six times	20 00
Plowing twice	10 00
Pruning	30 00
Rent of land	50 00
Incidentals	50 00
Picking	288 00
	\$566 00
800 crates at \$1.75	\$1,400 00
Profit	\$834 00

Distance of Planting.

Standard apples, 30 feet apart each way, on an average, 25 ft. for Northern Ontario, and 35 to 40 ft. for Southern Ontario.

Standard pears and strong growing cherries, 20 feet apart each way.

- Duke and Morello cherries, 18 feet apart.
- Plums, apricots, peaches, 16 to 20 feet apart.
- Dwarf pears, 10 to 12 feet apart.
- Dwarf apples, 10 to 12 feet each way.
- Grapes, rows 10 feet apart, 10 to 12 feet in rows.
- Currants and gooseberries, 4 to 6 feet apart.
- Raspberries and blackberries, 4 to 6 feet apart.
- Strawberries, 15 to 18 inches in rows, 3 1/2 to 4 feet apart.

Turnips at 10c. a Bushel.

Potatoes are generally reported as fairly free from rot; though there are some fields with a large percentage of spoiled ones. They sell at 60 to 70 cents a bag. Turnips, as was expected, are seriously injured by the lice; the late-sown ones being the least affected. From Waterloo and Wellington counties a great many turnips are exported annually to the American cities. Shipping has commenced, at the satisfactory price of ten cents a bushel, and will probably continue in the winter at higher prices. H. GROH. South Waterloo, Ont.

APIARY.

Cold and dampness are the great winter enemies of bee life. A single bee can withstand very little cold, though a good cluster, if all conditions are favorable, can defy quite a rigorous winter. But if not thoroughly dry even a moderate degree of cold is injurious, if not absolutely fatal.—[U. S. Farmers' Bulletin No. 59.

The problem in outdoor wintering is to retain the warmth generated by the bees, which is necessary to their well-being, and at the same time prevent the accumulation of moisture in the hive.

I do not say that every farmer will make a success of beekeeping. There is, however, usually one in the family who will make a success of it, and that one should be given special charge. Let him supply the family with all the honey required, and be allowed to keep the balance or the proceeds. This is one of the means to keep the boy or girl at home—give him or her something interesting and profitable to work at in leisure hours. There is no danger of our producing too much honey, because in a great many houses the people scarcely know the taste of it. Let us go into the industry and produce honey, so that it may be used on every table in the country.—[John Fixter, C. E. F., Ottawa.

Kind of Bees to Purchase.

Purchase bees as near your home as possible and save shipping long distances, whether it be blacks or Italians. If afterwards you want to get into a different strain, all you have to do is purchase a queen of the sort you want and introduce her into the colony you wish to change. There are different kinds of bees, and there are also some colonies much better than others of the same kind, and it is the same with them as it is with cows—some cows will give a large flow of milk and be very profitable to the owner, while others will not pay for the food they consume. Among bees there are good and poor honey gatherers; the man who is working in the apiary will know the colonies that gather a large amount of honey and those which gather a smaller amount. When you find a colony of bees that is giving you a small amount of honey replace the queen, and try to build up your colony the same as you build up your stock, or any other branch on the farm.—[John Fixter, Apiarist, C. E. F., Ottawa.

POULTRY.

Good Prices for Fattened Poultry.

(Ottawa correspondence.)

Mr. F. C. Elford, Chief of the Poultry Division, Ottawa, has received letters from a number of produce dealers in Montreal who are desirous of purchasing the output of the Government fattening stations in Prince Edward Island. They offer as high as fourteen cents per pound for dressed chickens at the fattening stations. Last year eleven cents per pound was realized. Mr. Elford says there is a better demand for properly-fattened poultry this year than ever before, and that farmers will receive high prices for what they have to sell. Very little poultry is being exported from Canada at present, as the home demand is sufficiently large to use up practically all the poultry that is produced in Canada.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Canadian.

Bears on St. Joseph's Island, in Lake Huron, have killed three hundred sheep.

Geo. W. Ross, M.R.C.S., son of the Hon. G. W. Ross, has been elected to the position of Pathologist and Registrar to the Victoria Park Hospital, London, England.

The will of the late Lewis P. Fisher, of Woodstock, N. B., disposes of an estate worth nearly half a million. Twenty thousand dollars is left for the establishment of a public library, and forty thousand dollars to erect a school, with a special wish that provision be made for a night school. Land is also left for a public park.

The Carnegie Hero Fund Committee has awarded a silver medal to Michael Doyle, a ship laborer, of Quebec, who last year rescued a girl from drowning in the St. Lawrence River. The water was between thirty and thirty-five feet deep, and was filled with floating ice.

Jerry Simpson, the ex-Congressman from Kansas, whose death occurred recently, was a native of New Brunswick, leaving that Province for the United States at the age of six years. He became one of the Populist leaders of Kansas, and was sent to Congress, where he soon made a name for himself.

Mr. Christopher Robinson, K.C., the acknowledged leader of the Canadian Bar, died at his home in Toronto, on October 31st, in his 78th year. He was educated at Upper Canada College, and took his degree at Trinity, of which he afterwards became Chancellor. In 1850 he was called to the Bar, and became one of the most famous advocates, taking a prominent part in most of the principal Canadian litigation for the last thirty years. He also did valuable service as counsel in many international arbitration cases, including the Behring Sea and Alaska arbitration.

British and Foreign.

Lord Curzon, the retiring Viceroy of India, is ill with fever.

The New York Central Railroad has placed orders totalling \$14,000,000 for steel rails and equipment.

The entire Spanish Cabinet has resigned, the apparent cause being the bestowal of a decoration on General Weyler, the War Minister, during the visit of the French President to Madrid. This decoration was of a higher order than the one offered to the Marine Minister, Senor Villanueva, and the latter, as head of the navy, refused to receive a lower decoration than was given to the head of the army.

Ghirgis Vartanian, who claims to be an American citizen, has been sentenced to death in Constantinople, for the murder of an Armenian, and preparations for the execution were begun. These have been suddenly stopped, as the United States Legation sent a note stating that to proceed would inevitably produce serious consequences.

Doings Among the Nations.

RUSSIAN AUTOCRACY HAS FALLEN.

On the last day of October the old autocratic order of government passed out of existence in Russia. Czar Nicholas has surrendered the supreme power, and Count Witte, made Premier-President, has been given power which will enable him to change the National Assembly, which was but a sham, into a truly elective law-making body. The only condition upon which Premier Witte would consent to hold office was the promise of freedom of the press, the right of assembly, and the immunity of the person of Russian citizens.

"We must now efface ourself," says the Czar in his proclamation, "and use all the force and reason at our command to hasten in securing the unity of the central government. We, therefore, direct our Government to carry out our inflexible will in this matter."

But this effacement of sovereign power has seemingly come too late, and the inflexible will that would not bend may be broken by the strife and anarchy of the people. Bad as was the state of Russia before the manifesto, the situation now is much worse, for the extremists among the revolutionary party look upon the Czar's surrender of absolute power as weakness, and are eager to take advantage of it. So the fight and bloodshed is to be kept up, and the numbers of the discontented are constantly being increased from every class—soldiers, sailors, priests, students, workmen and justices of the peace may be seen in the processions.

We Can Sell that Farm for You!

A SMALL ADVERTISEMENT IN OUR "WANT AND FOR SALE" COLUMN WILL DO THE TRICK. ADDRESS: THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE, LONDON, ONT.

THE FARM BULLETIN

The Irish Guards' Band were so delighted with Canada that a number of them have decided to settle in the Northwest.

H. E. VanNorman, head of the Dairy Department at Purdue University Agricultural Experiment Station, Indiana, resigns to accept a similar position in the Pennsylvania State College of Agriculture.

Hon. Mr. Monteith says that in all probability a small experimental farm will be established in the Temiskaming district, north of the height of land in the great clay belt. During his trip through this district the first Farmers' and Women's Institutes of Temiskaming were organized.

The Department of Agriculture for Ireland has recently asked for copies of the bulletin issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture on bacon production. These are for use through what is known as "the intelligence branch" of the Irish Department.

A project is under way for the systematic irrigation of the great Sacramento Valley, comprising over 2,600,000 acres of land. The waters to be utilized and stored in suitable basins, by means of immense dams, are those which discharge through the Sacramento River. The promoters of the scheme are looking for national aid.

From the Secretary of the South-Eastern Agricultural College, Wye, Kent Co., England, Mr. H. W. Kersey, we have received a copy of the annual journal, a well-printed and handsomely illustrated volume. The attendance is reported to be on the increase, viz., 85 in the winter term of 1904, 90 in the spring term and 90 in the summer term of 1905. Mr. M. J. R. Dunstan, an Oxford University man, is the principal.

A change will take place shortly, says our Ottawa correspondent, in the location of the branches of the Department of Agriculture in Ottawa. Heretofore, the live-stock branch, the poultry division and the seed branch have been located in the Imperial building, on Queen Street, while the offices of the Dairy Commissioner and the Chief of the Fruit Division were on Wellington Street. The Government has found it necessary to vacate the building on Wellington Street, and in the course of a few days all the departments will be located in the Imperial Building, on Queen Street.

Kentville Chronicle: Large shipments of apples and potatoes are being made nowadays over the Dominion Atlantic Railway. The traffic is very heavy, and many trains go out double-headed. Considerable of fruit has been sent to South Africa so far this season as an experiment, and the result is being awaited for, and if satisfactory a new market for our fruit will be opened up. The Furness liner, Gulf of Ancud, sailed from Halifax recently, taking about 21,000 barrels of apples. On the same day, and from same port, the Steamer Havso sailed for Havana with 15,000 bbls. of potatoes.

A Cheese-scoring Contest for the Ingersoll Convention.

Entries are already coming in for the dairy exhibition, to be held again this year in connection with the annual convention of the Western Ontario Dairymen's Association, slated for Ingersoll, January 16th, 17th and 18th.

A feature of the convention this year will be a cheese-scoring contest. While details have not been decided upon, Secretary Barr explains that it will probably be open to members of the association without fees, and one or two prizes will be offered. Mr. Barr's idea is to bring in a couple of cheese and have them scored by experts; then let the contestants score them, and award the prizes to those whose scores in detail tally most closely with that of the judges. It is expected that such a competition would arouse interest, and also have a very considerable educational value. Some makers do not know just what characterizes a first-class cheese. As a means of establishing in their minds correct ideals, the scoring contest will have a practical value, similar to that of the live-stock judging classes so popular nowadays.

The Latest Grain Estimate.

Frank O. Fowler, Secretary of Northwest Grain-dealers' Association, has issued the following crop report for Manitoba and the Territories:

	Acres.	Bushels per acre.	Bushels.
Wheat	4,019,000	21.6	86,810,400
Oats	1,423,000	46.6	86,311,800
Barley	483,800	31	18,447,800
Flax	84,900	13.7	478,130

Totals..... 5,910,700 167,048,130

There had been wheat marketed by October 21st of this crop as follows:

	Bushels.
Inspected to date	15,515,000
In store at country points	10,719,000
In transit, not inspected	1,000,000

Total 27,234,000

This circular shows a reduction of nearly 5,000,000 bushels of wheat from the last estimate, which was given at 91,000,000 bushels.

W. D. Flatt's Shorthorn Sale.

The dispersion sale on November 1st of the Trout Creek herd of Mr. W. D. Flatt, at Hamilton, Ontario, attracted a very large attendance of breeders from many parts of Canada and the United States.

The cattle, though sold in only moderate condition, made an exceedingly favorable impression, owing to their useful appearance individually as breeding stock, a large number of excellent young calves being included; while the breeding of the herd was such as to satisfy the most fastidious of connoisseurs. The bidding was spirited from start to finish, and while no sensational prices were registered, the average of \$426.61 for 64 head sold, including a dozen calves under six months, sold separately, exceeded the most sanguine expectations of even Mr. Flatt himself. There were bidders from the States of Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa and Vermont, and from the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec and Alberta, the fine roan, imported, three-year-old bull, Lucerne =50053=, going to Mr. J. Ramsay, of Priddis, in the last-named Province, at \$500. The company was a representative one of first-class breeders and farmers, including Hon. Nelson Monteith, Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, who, with Prof. Day, of the Agricultural College, Guelph, did some good bidding, capturing for the College herd the beautiful red three-year-old, Willis-bred cow, Augusta Duchess (imp.), and her roan heifer calf, by Imp. Gold Cup, at \$1,100.

The imported two-year-old bull, Gold Cup, bred by Mr. Duthie, and sired by Nonpareil Courtier, made a fine impression by his personal appearance and the excellence of his progeny, and brought the highest price of the day, \$2,100, after a spirited contest, falling to the bid of Manager Wm. H. Gibson, for service in the Huntlywood herd of Sir George Drummond, at Beaconsfield, Quebec. The favorite among the females was the choice roan three-year-old cow, Lavender Leaf, bred by Mr. Willis and sired by Silver Plate, who with her roan two months bull calf, after an exciting competition, in which, starting at \$1,000, bids flew thick and fast, the contest finally narrowing to one between Mr. J. M. Gardhouse, Weston, Ont., and Norman F. Wilson, M. P., Cumberland, Ont., the prize being secured at \$1,600, by the last-named gentleman, who took all the females of the Lavender family offered—two others at \$800 each, one at \$650, and an eight-months calf at \$550. The result of this sale, and the presence of so many American breeders, who, in addition to their purchases at the sale, have since made numerous purchases privately from other breeders, will serve to establish confidence in the future of the breed in Canada, where many of the best specimens are found. For this result all will cheerfully acknowledge the courageous helpfulness of the enterprising spirit of Mr. Flatt in introducing fresh blood of the highest class and individual animals of the best type. The sale was conducted on straightforward and honorable methods, which have characterized all Mr. Flatt's sales, and the auctioneers, Capt. Robson and Mr. Ingram, did excellent work as salesmen, disposing of the whole herd within three hours. Following is a list of the sales:

COWS AND HEIFERS.

Lavender Leaf (imp.), 3 years, and b. c.; Norman F. Wilson, Cumberland	\$1600
Collynie Lavender (imp.), 2 years, and c. c.; Norman F. Wilson	1350
Augusta Duchess (imp.), 3 years, and b. c.; Ont. Agr. College, Guelph	1100
Trout Creek Lavender 2nd (imp.), 1 year; Norman F. Wilson	800
Collynie Rosewood (imp.), 4 years, and b. c.; F. W. Harding, Waukesha, Wis.	800
Vanora (imp.), 6 years, and b. c.; Sir Geo. Drummond, Beaconsfield, Que.	700
Missie 178th (imp.), 3 years; Sir Geo. Drummond	700
Spring Grove Lavender, 1 year; Norman F. Wilson	650
Sittytton Amaranth 6th (imp.), 2 years; P. White, Jr., Pembroke	525
Winnifred 3rd (imp.), 3 years; John Flatt, Mill Grove	500
Collynie Rosewood 3rd (imp.), 3 years; P. White, Jr.	550
Robina 3rd (imp.), 2 years; J. H. Stead, Thamesville	500
Proud Lovely (imp.), 3 years; John L. Gibb, St. Catharines	500
Roan Lady 5th (imp.); J. L. Gibb	500
Vanda 2nd (imp.), 1 year; P. White, Jr.	510
Princess of Pittville 2nd (imp.), 5 years; J. M. Gardhouse, Weston	430
Missie Queen, 5 years; J. L. Gibb	425
Collynie Fragrance (imp.), 2 years; Geo. Ames & Son, Moffat	425
Cinderella 9th (imp.), 2 years; J. L. Gibb	425
Trout Creek Missie 20th, 2 years; J. L. Gibb	425
Missie of Neidpath 13th, 13 years; Wm. Hendrie, Hamilton	400
Missie of Logan, 9 years; Wm. Hendrie	400
Trout Creek Augusta (imp.), 1 year; A. D. Mearns, Guelph	325
Lena 3rd (imp.), 5 years; Wm. Hendrie	300
Sweet Fragrance (imp.), 3 years; Geo. Ames & Son	300
Trout Creek Amaranth, 7 months; Chas. Scheidecker, Sandwich, Ill.	275
Trout Creek Missie 23rd, 1 year; Wm. Hendrie	250
Trout Creek Missie 22nd, 1 year; R. E. Gibson, Toronto	250

Lady Mistletoe (imp.), 3 years; Jacob Bilger, Walkerton	\$ 275
Missie of Belmar, 1 year; Chas. Scheidecker	305
Village Maid 29th (imp.), 8 years; John Flatt	300
Trout Creek Rose, 1 year; A. C. Pettit, Freeman	300
Trout Creek Vanora, 1 year; Sir Geo. Drummond	275
Trout Creek Bell 2nd (imp.), 1 year; Col. J. A. McGillivray, Toronto	280
Trout Creek Lena, 7 months; Chas. Scheidecker	285
Doris 3rd (imp.), 4 years; J. L. Gibb	310
Jenny Lind 26th (imp.), 2 years; J. W. Gassman, Tiffin, Ohio	305
Trout Creek Jenny Lind, 7 months; Chas. Scheidecker	300
Morning Star (imp.), 2 years; W. R. Elliot & Son, Guelph	250
Jealous Princess, 2 years; J. L. Gibb	250
Lady Rosalind, 2 years; H. K. Fairbairn, Thedford	255
Trout Creek Wimple (imp.), 1 year; A. C. Pettit	325
Iris (imp.), 2 years; J. L. Gibb	325
Trout Creek Cinderella 2nd, 8 months; Peden Bros., Spencer, Ind.	225
Snowflake, 3 years, and b. c.; J. H. Stead, Thamesville	205
Madge 5th (imp.), 3 years; T. Parker, Wyoming, Ont.	200
Belladonna 2nd (imp.), 5 years; A. C. Pettit	220
Trout Creek Queen, 1 year; Norman F. Wilson	155
Trout Creek Lorne, 1 year; Geo. C. Carey, St. Johnsbury, Vt.	130
Village Bird, 9 years, and b. c.; J. L. Gibb	230
Nellie Cope 2nd, 1 year; Geo. C. Carey	100
Queen, 9 years; Wm. Hendrie	110

BULLS.

Gold Cup (imp.), 2 years; Sir Geo. Drummond, Beaconsfield, Que.	\$2100
Ardlethen Royal, 2 years; R. E. Gunn, Toronto	550
Lucerne (imp.), 3 years; J. Ramsay, Priddis, Alta.	500
Trout Creek Wonder, 9 months; J. L. Gibb, St. Catharines	400
Trout Creek Choice, 6 months; J. A. Crerar, Shakespeare	395
Trout Creek Ruler, 9 months; F. C. Wilmot, Milton	300
Trout Creek Stamp, 6 months; J. G. Robbins & Sons, Horace, Ind.	275
Trout Creek Leader, 10 months; R. Rennelson, Galt	150
Trout Creek Fame, 7 months; J. H. Stead, Thamesville	130
Trout Creek Gold Cup; J. M. Gardhouse	125
53 females, average	\$420.45
11 bulls, average	492.50
62 head, average	440.48

The Attrill Shorthorn Sale.

There was a fairly large attendance of breeders and farmers at the dispersion sale at London, on November 2nd, of the Shorthorn herd of Mr. E. C. Attrill, of Goderich, Ont., with drafts from the herds of Capt. Robson and Messrs. J. A. Crerar and others. The cattle were for the most part in good condition, and the very useful lot of young bulls offered were principally taken by farmers in Western Ontario, at prices which they could well afford, and which should prove profitable investments. While some of the females brought very good prices, the average showing of course suffered considerably in comparison with that of the Hamilton sale the previous day, where the cattle were all registered in the American Herdbook, and United States bidders took part in the bidding; the practically prohibitive registration fee of \$100 each, required by the narrow-gauge rules of the American Record for imported animals, preventing their own people from sharing in the good things otherwise available.

The highest price for females from the Ridgewood Park herd, Mr. Attrill's, was \$650 for the four-year-old cow, Lady Hope (imp.), and her bull calf, a few days old, purchased by Prof. Day, for the Ontario Agricultural College. Mr. Attrill paid \$340 for this cow as a yearling, at the Isaac sale in May, 1903. Two of her daughters, one 26 months, the other 13 months old, sold for \$775, making a total of \$1,225 for herself and her produce, and she only three months over four years old. The imported Marr-bred cow, Missie 159th, for which Mr. Attrill paid \$800 two years ago, when she was near calving, sold to Col. J. A. McGillivray, North Toronto, at \$550. She was in only moderate condition, having nursed her calf, and been bred in August last; but her two bull calves, produced since her purchase by Mr. Attrill, sold for \$365, and had she been at the Hamilton sale, she would doubtless have brought a good deal more money, as she is an excellent cow, and had she been fortunate enough to have bred calves for Mr. Attrill, instead of bulls, she would have proved a very profitable investment for him. As it is, she has let him out safely. Not counting three, which sold for less than \$100 each, the average for Mr. ATTRILL'S herd sold hereout at \$235, which, considering all the circumstances, may be considered a fairly satisfactory result. Following is the sale list, with date of birth and owner's address:

CONTRIBUTED BY MR. E. C. ATTRILL.

Cows and Heifers	
Lady Hope (imp.), Aug., 1901; Ontario Agricultural College	\$650
Missie 159th (imp.), Jan., 1898; Col. J. A. McGillivray, North Toronto	550
Lady Hope of Ridgewood, Sept., 1904; A. W. Mearns, Galt	365

Lady Fanny (imp.), Jan., 1901; J. T. Gibson, Ilderton	\$350
Lady Dorothy 41st (imp.), Oct., 1902; G. L. Pardo, Blenheim	310
Beautiful Belle (imp.), Oct., 1902; Col. McGillivray	290
Violet 2nd (imp.), Dec., 1902; James Douglas, Caledonia	300
Lovely of Pine Grove, Sept., 1901; John Lee & Son, Highgate	225
Lady Hope of Ridgewood 2nd; R. A. & J. A. Watt, Salem	220
Lady Dorothy 42nd, Dec., 1904; Ontario Agricultural College	205
Britannia's Victoria, July, 1903; J. Crozier, Puce	210
Cloris 5th (imp.), March, 1901; J. W. Scott, Highgate	195
Veronica (imp.), March, 1899; T. H. Medcraft, Sparta	175
Augusta 3rd, May, 1896; W. J. Shean, Owen Sound	150
Martha 9th, July, 1903; J. T. Gibson	175
Annie Laurie, Dec., 1902; Geo. Leslie, Trowbridge	145
Cloris of Ridgewood, Sept., 1903; T. Heffer, Calton	145
Village Rose, March, 1900; J. A. Latimer, Woodstock	100
Mary Wilkes, Feb., 1895; T. H. Medcraft	100

BULLS.

Favorite (imp.), March, 1902; J. T. Gibson	200
Prince Missie, April, 1905; McKillop & Pollard, Wallacetown	200
Blythesome Ruler, Feb., 1904; Jas. Gibb, Brookside	165
Lovely's Pride, Nov., 27, 1904; R. H. Siddall, Denfield	130
Ridgewood Challenger, Oct., 1904; Geo. Patterson, Kerwood	125
19 females, average	\$254.73
5 bulls, average	161.00
24 head, average	235.00

CONTRIBUTED BY CAPT. T. E. ROBSON.

Cows and Heifers.

Sea Weed (imp.), Feb., 1902; D. Brown, Iona	\$270
Golden Bracelet, April, 1902; John Crozier, Puce	130
Forest Maid, Sept., 1904; Wm. Pointer, Bothwell	140

BULLS.

Whitehall Ramsden, Oct., 1902; Thos. Parker, Wyoming	350
Robin Hood, Sept., 1904; Alex. Dolson, Chatham	205
Jealous Duke, Nov., 1904; Wm. Gould, Rutherford	150
Royal Martin, Jan., 1905; A. G. Palmer, Shetland	105
Royal Lavender, Dec., 1904; Wm. Fleming, Hyde Park	100

CONTRIBUTED BY J. A. CRERAR, SHAKESPEARE.

Scottish Hero (imp.), Jan., 1900; John Little, Mono Road	275
Hero's Lad, Jan., 1905; W. A. Galbraith, Iona Station	105

CONTRIBUTED BY MRS. ALEX. MARR.

Sea Shell (imp.), April, 1901 (cow); E. C. Attrill, Goderich	185
Prince Mayflower, Feb., 1905 (bull); Thos. Parker, Wyoming	165

Algoma Agricultural Societies.

(Ottawa correspondence.)

Messrs. Jas. Snell, of Clinton, and W. H. Hutton, of Easton's Corners, two of the judges sent out by the Dominion Agricultural Department to visit the fall fairs, have returned from a trip to the Algoma district. They found one agricultural society doing valuable work in the neighborhood of North Bay by offering prizes for the best kept farms. They are of the opinion that if this scheme were adopted, in place of exhibitions in some localities, it would be a great aid to agriculture. They also suggested that instead of spending money on fairs some societies would do well to purchase pure-bred stock. The judges were greatly impressed by the fine quality of the cheese and butter produced in Algoma. The possibilities of the district as a grazing country were also found to be very great. From one point in Marquette Island 2,000 lambs have been shipped this season.

Tariff Commission Sittings.

The Tariff Commission appointed by the Dominion Government has been slated to sit in Montreal, Nov. 7th, 8th and 10th, and in Toronto, beginning Nov. 13th. The Commission will sit later at other points in Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, when ample opportunity will be given to present any case not yet ready. It is to be hoped the various agricultural organizations may prepare their cases as early and as strongly as possible. The manufacturers are getting ready to urge their views, and unless they meet with a strong representation by the farmers, a substantial increase in tariff, which means increase in taxation, may certainly be expected as a result of the sittings.

Fair Dates for 1905.

International Chicago	Nov. 16-23
Maritime Winter Fair, Amherst	Dec. 4-7
Ottawa Provincial Winter Fair, Guelph	Dec. 11-15

MARKETS.

Toronto.

LIVE STOCK.

Receipts of cattle at the Western cattle yards last week totalled 285 cars, and included 4,805 cattle, 6,785 sheep and lambs, 2,112 hogs and 412 calves. During the same week last year receipts totalled 191 cars, including 2,971 cattle, 4,393 sheep and lambs, 2,600 hogs and 150 calves. Last week's receipts at the Union Stock-yards, Toronto Junction, totalled 103 cars, including 2,109 cattle, 51 sheep, 963 hogs and 15 calves, as against 70 loads, containing 1,416 cattle, 93 sheep, 22 hogs and 5 calves last year.

Export Cattle—With the markets on the other side weak, there is little demand for export cattle here. Few are coming forward, and quotations are nominal. Choice, \$4.25 to \$4.60; good to medium, \$3.70 to \$4.20; others, \$3.75 to \$3.85; bulls, \$3.50 to \$4, and cows, \$2.75 to \$3.50.

Butchers' Cattle—Easier. Picked lots, \$1 to \$1.30; good to choice, \$3.50 to \$4; fair to good, \$3 to \$3.40; common, \$2 to \$2.75; cows, \$2 to \$2.75, and bulls, \$1.75 to \$2.25.

Stockers and Feeders—Too many poor to medium cattle of these classes are offering. There is still some demand for good stock steers, but the distillers and the farmers generally have all the inferior and medium class cattle they care to take. Short-keep feeders, \$3.60 to \$3.75; good feeders, \$3.40 to \$3.65; medium, \$2.50 to \$3.30; bulls, \$2 to \$2.75. Good stockers run at \$2.80 to \$3.30; rough to common, \$2 to \$2.70, and bulls, \$1.75 to \$2.50.

Milk Cows—Some demand for good cows; \$30 to \$60 each.

Calves—The offerings are fairly large for this time of the year; 3c. to 5c. per lb., and \$2 to \$10 each.

Sheep and Lambs—Prices for sheep steady, \$4 to \$4.25 for export ewes, and \$3 to \$3.50 for bucks and culls. Lambs, dull at \$5.25 to \$5.65 per cwt.

Hogs—Easy in tone at \$5.62½ per cwt. for selects, and \$5.37½ for lights and fats.

BREADSTUFFS.

Complaints about the car shortage show no falling off. One dealer reports wheat undelivered which was ordered out on October 6. The complaints are not only against slow deliveries of Manitoba wheat from lake elevators, but also of Ontario grains. Result is some millers have been unable to fill their flour orders.

Wheat—Ontario—No. 2 red and white, 78c. to 79c., at outside points; goose, 75c.; spring, 73c. to 74c.

Millfeed—Ontario bran, \$12.50 to \$13 per ton, in car lots, outside; shorts, \$16 to \$17. Manitoba bran, \$15.50 to \$16; shorts, \$17.50 to \$19 at Toronto and equal points.

Oats—33½c. to 31c., west, and 31c. to 34½c., east, for No. 2 white, outside.

Barley—51c. to 52c. for No. 2, 49c. to 50c. for No. 3 extra, and 45c. to 46c. for No. 3, at outside points.

Peas—72c. to 73c., outside. Rye—Is scarce and firmer at 70c. to 71c., outside.

Buckwheat—56c. to 57c., outside. Corn—New American corn, 60c., Toronto freights.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Steady. Dairy has a firm tone. Creamery, prints, 22c. to 23c.; creamery, solids, 21c. to 21½c.; dairy, lb. rolls, good to choice, 19c. to 20½c.; dairy, medium, 17c. to 18c.; dairy, tubs, good to choice, 17c. to 18c.; dairy, inferior, 15c. to 16c.

Cheese—Demand fairly active, 12½c. to 12½c. per pound.

Eggs—Firm; 20c. to 21c. Poultry—All lines easy. Some live fowl are coming forward, and they are exceedingly hard to get rid of, and are selling for almost any figure that is offered. Fat chickens, 9c.; thin, 6c. to 7c.; fat hens, 7c.; thin, 5c. to 6c.; ducks, 9c. to 10c.; thin, 7c. to 8c.; turkeys, 13c. to 14c.; geese, 8c.

Potatoes—60c. to 70c. for Ontario stock per bag, on track; 75c. to 80c., out of store; New Brunswick, 85c. per bag, on track, and 90c. out of store.

Honey—Demand good. Combs, \$1.50 to \$2 per dozen, and strained, 7c. to 8c. per pound.

Beans—Steady, at \$1.75 to \$1.80 per bushel for hand-picked, \$1.60 to \$1.65 for

THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA

Capital Authorized, \$2,000,000.00.

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO, ONT.

EDWARD GURNEY, President

Special attention given to accounts of Cheese Factories, Drovers and Grain Dealers, and all out-of-town accounts.

Farmers' Notes discounted, Farmers' Sales Notes collected and advances made against their security.

Municipal and School Section accounts received on favorable terms.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of twenty cents and upwards received, and interest compounded four times a year, or quarterly, without presentation of passbook. No delay in the withdrawal of any portion of the deposit.

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

prime, and \$1.25 to \$1.50 for under-garages.

Hops—Quiet; Canadian selling at about 15c. to 18c.

Baled Hay—Unchanged, with a slightly firm tone, at \$8.50 per ton for No. 1 timothy, in car lots, on track here, and \$6 for No. 2.

HORSES.

Horses—Dealers report further weakness in the local market, and, though the volume of trade is fair, prices display recessionary tendencies. Supplies are still excessive, and the heavy offerings naturally depress prices. Prices are now considerably below the spring level, and the early promise for the fall trade has been anything but realized. Commercial classes were a good sale last week at the reduced prices, and there was again a good attendance of outside buyers looking for suitable bargains. A great many of the purchasers, however, seemed to be of a speculative character, and dealers were rather discouraged by this fact. Roadsters were in fair request, but none of them brought the prices that would have been commanded by the same animals a short time ago.

Prices, as quoted by the Horse Exchange and the Repository, range as follows:

Roadsters, 15 to 16 hands, \$125 to \$170
Single cobs and car stage horses, 15 to 15.1 hands, 125 to 175
Matched pairs and carriage horses, 15 to 16.1 hands, 250 to 500
Delivery horses, 1,100 to 1,200 lbs., 120 to 179
General-purpose and express horses, 1,200 to 1,350 lbs., 130 to 185
Draft horses, 1,350 to 1,750 lbs., 135 to 190
Serviceable second-hand workers, 50 to 80
Serviceable second-hand drivers, 55 to 90

Montreal.

Cheese—The third week of October brought the season's shipments to 1,873,045 boxes, or 34,274 more than for the corresponding period last year. This is exclusive of the number shipped via Portland, which were 21,102 boxes, as against 35,518 last year. Prices show an advance. Quebecs, 11½c. to 11½c.; Townships, 11½c. to 11½c.; Ontarios, 11½c. to 11½c.

Butter—To the end of the third week of October, shipments since opening of navigation amount to 539,274 packages, 81,007 more than last year. Good to fine creamery, 21½c. to 22½c.; 22½c. to 22½c. for choicest, and 22½c. to 23c. for fancy Townships.

Poultry—Fine fresh-killed turkeys or ducks, 14c. to 16c.; fowl may be had for from 9c. to 10c.

Eggs—Firm; English market rather higher on select fresh. Really choice stock might be worth 19½c. to 20c.

Potatoes—Active trade lately, in anticipation of bad roads. Dealers willing to pay 53c. to 55c. for 90 lb. bags, car-loads on track. The shortage of potatoes in the United States is very marked, being say, 60,000,000 bushels, according to the Government report, at 263,000,000 bushels. This means a falling off of about 20%; other estimates make the deficiency no less than 91,000,000 bushels. What effect this may have upon the local market is hard to say.

Grain—Strengthening demand for oats; 39½c. for No. 2, store. Other grains firm; 78½c. for No. 2 peas, afloat.

Hay—\$8.50 to \$9.00 ton for No. 1 timothy; \$7.50 to \$8.00 for No. 2, and \$6.00 to \$6.50 for clover and clover mixed.

Beans—\$1.45 to \$1.50 for new primes. Live Stock—English markets easier.

Shipments from Montreal during the third week of October showed a considerable falling off as compared with the previous week, being but 2,989 head of cattle and 270 sheep, as against 5,038 cattle and 63 sheep the previous week. The quality of the cattle on the local markets shows no improvement. The country seems to have been pretty well cleaned up of desirable export stock, leaving only the medium and inferior for domestic consumption. These, however, are quite plentiful enough, and prices continue about the same as usual, being 4½c. for finest, 3½c. to 4c. for good to fine, 3c. to 3½c. for medium, 2c. to 2½c. for common, and some inferior stuff at a fraction less. There was considerable decline in the market for hogs. Supplies were sufficient to satisfy the demand, which, in the case of packers, was pretty fair, and prices ranged around 6c. to 6½c. for select stock, and 5½c. to 6c. for mixed, off cars. Owing to the active demand which exists for lambs, the market is gradually strengthening, and some especially choice stock brought as high as 5½c.; fine bringing 5c. to 5½c., and good, 4½c. to 5c. The demand is largely for export, many being taken by the United States. Sheep were also firm, at 3½c. to 4c., according to quality. Calves ranged from 2c. to 4c. per pound, or about \$3 to \$12 each, according to quality.

Dressed Hogs, Provisions—The market for fresh-killed abattoir-dressed hogs holds steady.

Buffalo.

Hogs—Heavy and mixed, \$5.20 to \$5.35; Yorkers and pigs, \$5.10 to \$5.25; roughs, \$4.25 to \$4.55; dairies and grassers, \$5 to \$5.20.

Sheep and Lambs—Lambs, \$5.75 to \$7.25; yearlings, \$6 to \$6.25; wethers, \$5.50 to \$5.75; ewes, \$5.25 to \$5.50; sheep, mixed, \$2.50 to \$5.75; Canadian lambs, \$6.75 to \$6.80.

Chicago.

Cattle—Steers, \$2 to \$6.30; stockers and feeders, \$3.25 to \$4; cows and canners, \$1.50 to \$4; bulls, \$2.35 to \$4; heifers, \$2.50 to \$3.80; calves, \$2.35 to \$7.

Hogs—Shipping and selected, \$5.10 to \$5.25; mixed and heavy packing, \$4.90 to \$5.05; light, \$1.50 to \$5.12½; pigs and roughs, \$2 to \$4.95.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, \$2 to \$6.50; lambs, \$5.25 to \$7.50.

Detroit Bean Market.

H. E. Botsford & Co., Detroit, Mich., report that there has been a good demand for beans the past week, and prices are about steady. Prices in the State range from \$1.15 to \$1.50, f. o. b. The movement has been rather free, and they believe that later on prices will be higher.

British Cattle Market.

London.—Cattle are quoted at 9½c. to 11½c. per lb.; refrigerator beef, 8½c. to 9c. per lb.

Note the new advertisement on page 1572, opposite the first editorial page in this issue, of the dispersion sale, by auction, on November 15th, of the great prizewinning and champion herd of Ayrshire cattle belonging to Robert Hunter & Sons at their farm, near Maxville, Ont., and note that the line under the cut should read first-prize herd at Toronto and Ottawa, 1905, instead of "first at Toronto and London" as it appears.

Cheese Markets.

Napanee, 11½c.; Iroquois, 11½c. to 11½c.; Brantford, 11½c. to 11 11-16c.; Kemptville, 11 13-16c.; Madoc, 11½c.; Kingston, 11½c.; Tweed, 11 13-16c.; Brockville, 12c.; Cowansville, Que., 11½c. to 11½c.; Watertown, N. Y., 12½c. to 13c.; Vankleek Hill, 11½c.; London, 11 11-16c.; Belleville, 11 13-16c. to 11 15-16c.; Canton, N. Y., 12½c.

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Life, Literature and Education.



Robert Louis Stevenson.

Thomas Stevenson, an engineer and lighthouse-builder, as his father had been, was as a youth a stirring, high-spirited boy, mellowing with time to the kindly humor mingled with melancholy, the sternness and yet softness of the true Scot. His wife, a daughter of Rev. Louis Balfour, was cheery of disposition, bright of intellect, true as steel, and undaunted before many trials. Their son, Robert Louis Stevenson, born Nov. 13th, 1849, inherited the best traits of both of them, and displayed them through the forty-five years that his indomitable spirit occupied a pitifully frail body. He was born in Scotland, but the climate was too rigorous for him, and every winter for many years was spent in Southern Europe. It was on one of these journeys that he met Mrs. Osbourne, whom he afterward followed to California and married. Then came long cruises in the South Seas, covering a period of nearly four years, in search of health, and finally he made his home at Samoa, in the Hawaiian Islands. Here he lived but a short time, suffering much, but forgetting himself in his effort to help by advice, or in still more practical manner, the natives, who had every confidence in him. Sincere was their mourning when, after a sudden attack and severe hemorrhage, kindly death released him on Dec. 3rd, 1894.

The work that he accomplished was immense, but when we consider that for weeks at a time he could not move his right arm, often could not see, and at times was forbidden to speak, it seems simply marvellous. His first writing was done at the age of seven years, when he dictated to his mother the story of Moses, and so won from his brothers and cousins a prize offered by his uncle.

At Burford Bridge, where Keats wrote his Endymion and where Nelson bade farewell to Lady Hamilton, Stevenson began his collection of stories, "The New Arabian Nights," which has been a delight to young and old. "Treasure Island," that thrilling story of adventure, was

built by his imagination from the chart of an island which he drew to please his stepson, and was the first of his works to bring him before the public. Other books of the same style are "Kidnapped," and "The Wrecker," while in "Weir of Hermiston" we have his greatest book, wherein his skill at character-drawing is best displayed. But the book that caused the most widespread comment was the weird story, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," which grew out of a subject much in his thoughts: The duality of man's nature and the alternation of good and evil in humanity. Two or three of these scenes came to him in a dream. "Why did you wake me?" he said to his wife when she awakened him from his nightmare, "I was dreaming a fine bogey tale." During his life in Samoa his mind went strongly back to his Scottish home, and he wrote from his memories of Scotland, "The Master of Ballantrae," "Carrion," and "David Balfour." His little book of poems, "The Child's Garden of Verse," full of quaint conceits and spontaneous merriment, was written during one of his attacks of illness, when he had to use his left hand and write in a dim light. He could lie in bed for weeks without speaking, and yet declare truly, "I was never bored in my life." When everything else failed, and he was entirely incapable of work, he would build card-houses, or lie in bed modelling small figures in wax or clay. The dream of his life was to be the "leader of a great horde of irregular cavalry, and I, turning in my saddle, to look back at my whole command (some five thousand strong) following me at the gallop up the road, out of the burning valley by moonlight." But though the leadership of such a band could never be his, yet he had the splendid virtues of courage, enterprise and resolution which would have fitted him for the post.

When he was laid to rest this prayer, that he had written the evening before his death, was part of the burial service:

"We beseech thee, Lord, to behold us with favor, folk of many families and nations gathered together in the peace of this roof, weak men and women subsisting under the covert of thy patience. Be patient still; suffer us yet a while longer;—with our broken purposes of good, with our endeavors against evil, suffer us a while longer to endure, and help us to do better. Bless to us our extraordinary mercies; if the day come when these must be taken, brace us to play the man under affliction. Be with our friends, be with ourselves. Go with each of us to rest; if any wake, temper to them the dark hours of watching; and when the day returns, return to us, our Sun and Comforter, and call us up with morning freshness and with morning heart-eager to labor—eager to be glad, if happiness shall be our portion, and if the day be marked for sorrow, strong to endure it. We thank Thee and praise Thee; and in Thy hands of Him to whom this day is committed, we close our oblation."

On his tomb, which is built of huge blocks of stone in Samoan

fashion, is carved the Requiem which he himself composed:

"Under the wide and starry sky,
Dig the grave and let me lie.
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.

"This be the verse you grave for me:
'Here he lies where he longed to be;
Home is the sailor, home from sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.'"

True Humor.

To have a sense of humor is to have a water-bed for the most delicate organisms of the mind; it is to have pneumatic tires in travelling life's rough journey; it is to have oil wherewith to lubricate the machinery of this earthly existence which is so sadly prone to rub and creak. Love may make the world go round, but humor makes it go round smoothly and without a jar. To be gifted with a sense of humor—and it is one of the most gracious gifts a gracious Providence can bestow—is to have nature and art, work and play, wet weather and dry, sickness and health, all turned with the pattern outside, and the knots and seams and loose ends hidden.

True humor is no respecter of persons. It will take up its abode anywhere. One need not be wise, or rich, or well-educated, or healthy, to possess this treasure. Robert Louis Stevenson, who for weeks at a time could not write or talk, or even see his friends, had a perennial fountain of the sweetest humor. Thomas Hood wrote some of his most whimsical and mirth-provoking poems from a couch of pain; and gentle Charles Lamb, nursing an insane sister, and feeling the clutch of insanity upon his own mind, added much to the wholesome gaiety of nations. A saving sense is humor. It saves from display of anger, because nine-tenths of the human race are not majestic but ridiculous in appearance when angry. It is a complete and impenetrable armor for the super-sensitive, and will turn the edge of the most malicious slight.

"Variety's the very spice of life," the king of humor tells us, and to the lucky soul who has the humorous heart there is always variety; nature and humanity seen through the fairy spectacles, are always new and fresh, never monotonous and dreary.

Wit is not humor—not by any means. They are the most distant relations, with their common ancestor so far removed that it is not worth while going back to investigate. They are no nearer kin to one another than an electric globe is to a star. Wit is keen, humor is sweet; wit depends on some particular external circumstance, humor is a matter of heart culture; wit is severe and destructive, humor is kindly, and encourages growth. The sudden and ingenious manipulation of words in association with some present incident is the method of wit to surprise and delight, but it makes us gasp while we laugh. Humor is of slower growth, it insinuates fun into the heart, and makes us glow while we laugh. Wit to the recipient is like a smart rap on the funny-bone; humor is like a fire on the hearth to which he spreads out his

hands for warmth and comfort. Wit is the lightning-flash when the keen mind and the apt circumstance come together, and is as apt to cause damage and shock; humor is the steady sunshine gleaming into a shadowy dell, and turning to gold all that it touches.

It is not difficult to tell the difference. The degree of appreciation one has for humor, as shown in the speeches or actions of others, is the measure of one's own possession of the quality, and an infallible test for its presence is to see the humorous side of one's own circumstances as quickly as one sees that of one's neighbor.

If humor is not wit, neither is it either of those disagreeable things with which it is often confused, flippancy or frivolity, for humor is the shining brightness of a deep sea, while flippancy and frivolity are mere scum on a shallow pool. "Ridicule," says a German critic, "is like a blow with the fist, wit like the prick of a needle, irony like the sting of a thorn, and humor the soothing lotion which heals all these wounds."

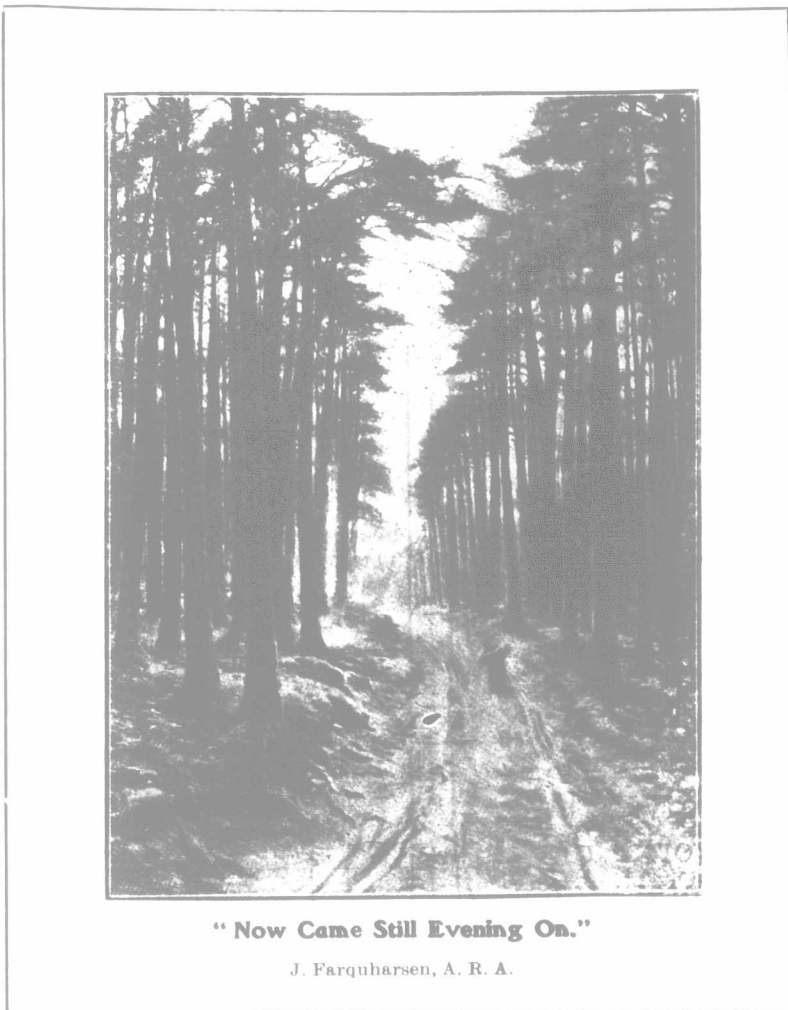
Cultivate this sweetness of life's ills, this helper over hard spots. It will repay careful cultivation as satisfactorily as any plant on your farm. "You have no time," you say. Is it a waste of time to oil your machinery? "Life is too serious a matter for such jesting." It is serious enough, but why not take your medicine sweetened? There will be sweet-natured mirth in heaven—get ready for it here.

The Rough-and-Ready Club.

Now that the winter evenings are here, farmers' sons will do well to heed the spirit of Lincoln's message to the young men of his own rural constituency. In 1848 he wrote to them regarding the proposed election of Zachary Taylor, "You must not wait to be brought forward by the older men. For instance, do you suppose that I should ever have got into notice if I had waited to be hunted up and pushed forward by the older men? You young men get together and form a 'Rough-and-Ready Club,' and have regular meetings and speeches."

No better advice could be given to the young farmers of this country. The farmer's son, as a rule, has plenty of sense, and, in point of general information, he is the equal of his city cousin any day. He possesses, too, a good vocabulary of forceful and expressive words, as anyone knows who has listened to his conversation when no restraint is upon him. Further, his work and his experiences on the market, and his hours of reflection, have developed in him a fine critical faculty and good reasoning powers. Yet, when necessity compels him to face an audience, he is, very often, as helpless as a child. Every election means that he must listen to the silly gabble that brazen-faced stumblers pour out as if it were the genuine political gospel. He knows that he is listening to arrant humbug, but he has no training that enables him to administer the gabster his well-deserved drubbing. At township and county-council elections many a well-informed farmer remains dumb whose ideas, could he but express

them, would add not a little to the public convenience. The same is true of Farmers' Institute meetings, to say nothing of lodge meetings and a score of other organizations for which the farmer is well qualified to do his duty, but whose usefulness is curtailed by his inability to express his views before an audience. Lincoln's idea is the very one, therefore, that should be carried out. In nearly every community there is some one who is capable of leading such an organization, or of acting as a helpful critic. The only way to learn public speaking is by speaking in public. It cannot be mastered by mere book tuition, but calls for long, careful practice. Few men have made good speeches on first rising, but many who have made their mark in the pulpit, or at the bar, or in Parliament, look back with gratitude to the rural debating club, where they learned to give and take in the keen mental exercise of debate. The best debaters are, as a rule, the clearest thinkers, but the clearest thinkers usually come to be an influence in the community through the power of debate. The Club need not be large to begin with. The one essential is regularity and perseverance. Interest may be added to such meetings by inter-club debates. Better still, for one or two meetings during the winter, some public or professional man who has an interest in the members of the club, may be persuaded to give an address or to lead in a discussion of some topic of general interest. This matter is no experiment. There are plenty of



"Now Came Still Evening On."
J. Farquharsen, A. R. A.

communities where there are such clubs. The pity is that they are not more numerous. O. C.

The Sun of Love.

When the mists hang low the sun goes to work to disperse them, and how suddenly they lift when he gets his beams fairly upon them. It is the same in the case of a man with the fog of his doubts and fears—the sun of love shines upon them and they lift and vanish away, and he is a child of light living in God's new day. And the new spirit of gladness will carry one triumphantly through it—as a strong breeze drives a ship over the ocean, as a strong engine carries the train over the stretching lines to its journey's end. Be of this mind and every day of this mind of trust and hope and cheer! [William Brunton.

"Now Came Still Evening On."

An Old Country solitude, tall, branchless pines, with a cart track upon which the snow has fallen but lightly, leaving the gnarled tree roots exposed and bare. The lord of the manor, in accordance with the old usage which permits the carrying home by aged villagers of as much wood as they can bear upon their backs, has probably given old Gammer Brown the freedom of his woods. In the original picture, the crimson coloring of hood and petticoat (probably both the gift of Madam at the Hall) gives just the life touch which seems to be lacking in its printed copy. H. A. B.

CHAPTER II.

The Deepole.
Archibald Munro

had a steady purpose in life—to play the man, and to allow no pain of his—and pain never left him long—to spoil his work, or to bring a shadow to the life of any other. And though he had his hard times, no one who could not read the lines about his mouth ever knew how hard they were.

It was this struggle for self-mastery that made him the man he was, and taught him the secrets of nobleness that he taught his pupils with their three "R's"; and this was the best of his work for the Twentieth school.

North and south in front of the school the road ran through the deep forest of great pines, with underbrush of balsam and spruce and silver birch; but from this main road ran little blazed paths that led to the farm clearings where lay the children's homes. Here and there, set in their massive frames of dark green forest, lay the little farms, the tiny fenced fields surrounding the little log houses and barns. These were the homes of a people simple of heart and manners, but sturdy, clean living, and clear thinking, with their brittle Highland courage toughened to endurance by their long fight with the forest, and with a self-respect born of victory over nature's grimmest of terrors.

A mile straight south of the school stood the manse, which was Hughie's home; two miles straight west Ranald lived; and Thomas Finch two miles north; while the other lads ought to have taken some of the little paths that branched east from the main road. But this evening, with one accord, the boys chose a path that led from the school-house clearing straight southwest through the forest.

What a path that was! Beaten smooth with the passing of many bare feet, it wound through the brush and round the big pines, past the haunts of squirrels, black, gray and red, past fox holes and woodchuck holes, under birds' nests and bee-trees, and best of all, it brought up at last at the Deep Hole, or "Deepole," as the boys called it.

There were many reasons why the boys should have gone straight home. There were cows to get up from the pasture and to milk, potatoes that needed hoeing, gardens to

GLENGARRY SCHOOL DAYS.

A STORY OF THE EARLY DAYS IN GLENGARRY.

By Ralph Connor—Rev. C. W. Gordon.

weed, not to speak of messages and the like. But these were also excellent reasons why the boys should unanimously choose the cool, smooth-beaten, well-scented, shady path that wound and twisted through the trees and brush, but led straight to the Deepole. Besides, this was Friday night, it was hot, and they were tired out; the mere thought of the long walk home was intolerable. The Deepole was only two miles away, and "There was lots of time" for anything else. So, with wild whoops, they turned into the shady path, and sped through the forest, the big boys in front, with Ranald easily leading, for there was no runner so swift and tireless in all the country-side, and Hughie, with the small boys, panting behind.

On they went, a long, straggling, yelling line, down into the cedar swamp, splashing through the "Little Crick" and up again over the beech ridge, where, in the open woods, the path grew indistinct and was easy to lose; then again among the great pines, where the underbrush was so thick that you could not tell what might be just before, till they pulled up at the old Lumber Camp. The boys always paused at the ruins of the old Lumber Camp. A ruin is ever a place of mystery, but to the old Lumber Camp attached an awful dread, for behind it, in the thickest part of the underbrush, stood the cabin of Alan Gorrach.

Alan's was a name of terror among all the small children of the section. Mothers hushed their crying with, "Alan Gorrach will get you." Alan was a small man, short in the legs, but with long, swinging, snowy arms. He had a gypsy face, and tangled, long black hair; and as he walked through the forest he might be heard taking to himself, with wild gesticulations. He was an itinerant cooper by trade, and made for the farmers' wives their butter-tubs and butter ladsles, micing bowls and coggies, and for the men, whip-stalks, axe handles, and the like. But in the boys' eyes he was guilty of a horrible iniquity. He was a

dog-killer. His chief business was the doing away with dogs of ill-repute in the country; vicious dogs, sheep-killing dogs, egg-sucking dogs, were committed to Alan's dread custody, and often he would be seen leading off his wretched victims to his den in the woods, whence they never returned. It was a current report that he ate them, too. No wonder the boys regarded him with horror mingled with fearful awe.

In broad day, upon the high road, the small boys would boldly fling taunts and stones at Alan, till he would pull out his long, sharp, cooper's knife and make at them. But if they met him in the woods they would walk past in trembling and respectful silence, or slip off into hiding in the bush till he was out of sight.

It was always part of the programme in the exploring of the Lumber Camp for the big boys to steal down the path to Alan's cabin, and peer fearfully through the brush, and then come rushing back to the little boys waiting in the clearing, and crying in terror-stricken stage whispers, "He's coming! He's coming!" set off again through the bush like hunted deer, followed by the panting train of youngsters, with their small hearts thumping hard against their ribs.

In a few minutes the pine woods, with its old Lumber Camp and Alan's fearsome cabin, were left behind; and then down along the flats where the big bushes were, and the tall ash trees, and the alders, the flying, panting line sped on in a final dash, for they could smell the river. In a moment more they were at the Deepole.

O! that Deepole! Where the big creek took a great sweep around before it tore over the rapids and down into the gorge. It was always in cool shade; the great fan-topped elm trees hung far out over it, and the alders and the willows edged its banks. How cool and clear the dark brown waters looked! And how beautiful the golden mottling on their smooth, flowing surface, where the sun rained down through

the over-spreading elm boughs! And the grassy sward where the boys tore off their garments, and whence they raced and played, was so green and firm and smooth under foot! And the music of the rapids down in the gorge, and the gurgle of the water where it sucked in under the jam of dead wood before it plunged into the boiling pool farther down! Not that the boys made note of all these delights accessory to the joys of the Deepole itself, but all these helped to weave the spell that the swimming-hole cast over them. Without the spreading elms, without the mottled, golden light upon the cool, deep waters, and without the distant roar of the little rapid, and the soft gurgle at the jam, the Deepole would still have been a place of purest delight, but I doubt if, without these, it would have stolen in among their day dreams in after years, on hot, dusty, weary days, with power to waken in them a vague pain and longing for the sweet, cool woods and the clear, brown waters. Oh, for one plunge!
(Continued on pages 1598 and 1599.)

Good Resolves.

I am resolved
To keep my health;
To do my work;
To live;
To see to it I grow and gain and give;
Never to look behind an hour;
To wait in weakness and to walk in power;
But always fronting toward the light;
Always and always facing toward the right.
—Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

Somebody.

"Somebody did a golden deed;
Somebody proved a friend in need;
Somebody sang a beautiful song;
Somebody smiled the whole day long;
Somebody said, 'Tis sweet to live';
Somebody said, 'I'm glad to give';
Somebody fought a valiant fight;
Somebody lived to shield the right.
Was that somebody you?"

Life without industry is guilt, and industry without intellect is brutality. All the busy world of flying looms and whirling spindles begins in the quiet thought of some scholar cloistered in his closet.—M. J. Savage.



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Flour that gives half nourishment and double work to digest is not good flour.

Cheap and inferior flour gives the digestive organs double work and half pay—inferior flours contain indigestible waste—

—this waste must first be overcome by nature,—that means extra digestive work.

Indigestibles destroy the nutriment of flour, therefore poor flour gives more work and less nutriment to the system.

Royal Household Flour is in a class by itself—it is the only really pure flour—and it is pure because it is purified and sterilized by electricity.—it is the most easily digested and most nourishing because it is absolutely pure.

The moment a woman puts her hands into "Royal Household" she knows it is a finer flour than she ever used before.



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ON SOME CONTRASTS.

II.

WHY CANADIANS SUCCEEDED.

The London (England) journalist, to whom allusion has already been made, writing from the lumber regions of New Brunswick, says: "I may, of course, have happened upon a quite exceptional camp—upon a group of men who are above the average in any part of the Dominion. But I do not think I have. They number thirty in all, about a third of them being French-Canadians. All are as fine a set of men, physically, as one would wish to see, and courteous and kindly, both to each other and to a stranger. Indeed, their standard of manners and of speech is higher than that of men of the laboring classes in England.

"The arrival of a stranger with, presumably, some little knowledge of the world's latest affairs, was not unwelcome to men who had been out of touch with civilization for four months, and I had many conversations with them. With one exception—that of a quick-witted Bristol man—they were all Canadian born; and if they were a fair average sample of the native population, I should judge that Canada is breeding a race of men of a sane mental and moral as well as sound physical stock. Will it be believed that 'Yes, sir,' and 'No, sir,' are common forms of speech among them? A man here is Sir to his fellow-laborers—not a 'bloke,' a 'cove,' or an 'ole cock,' or such like vulgarity.

"Courtesy of speech, gentleness in the modulation of the voice, seems to be habitual to the Canadian woodsman. The men respect themselves and each other. They work willingly; the foremen have no need to drive them—would not, apparently, be able to do so if they wished. They work and live together like brothers, and in camp here I have been in the company of gentlemen. Their very speech is that of educated men, pointed, reasonably exact and free from obscenities and senseless excrecences. The Maritime Provinces, I believe, spend a large proportion of their revenue on their schools. Better evidence of the excellence of the system of elementary education in New Brunswick and Quebec could not have been furnished than the conversation of these forest workers. Not only did it show a fair knowledge of the world's affairs—it was wondrously rich in woodland lore and in the bird and animal life of hillside, lake and river—but it also revealed a capacity for independent thought, a sure grip of an idea, insight, and the qualities which are usually associated with highly-trained minds.

"Perhaps, during these long Canadian winters, men reflect more than in temperate lands. Not infrequently a deeper note was suggested. A low moral level was never touched. Indeed, take them all round, they were men of superior stamp—certainly above the majority of those in the steerage of the "Lake Manitoba." What is the explanation? In the French-Canadian it may be sought in their devotion to their church; in the men of Scotch descent—of whom there were several—in that ingrained piety and belief in moral excellence which, in the eighteenth century, at any rate, when much emigration from Scotland took place, was the distinguishing feature of the Scotch character.

"In all of them a key to the phenomenon is, doubtless, to be found in the fact that men here lead a free life. They are not crushed by sordid cares or debased by the environments of poverty in great cities. They live in natural conditions, amid lakes and broad rivers. Should not such circumstances result in a better type of human being than that which is born and bred, and bred from hand to mouth in, say,

the noisome region—watered by the unsavory Grand Junction Canal—from Shoreditch to the Thames? They do so here, so far as my observation carries me.

"I have seen few drunken working men in Canada. Drunkards and their like there doubtless are, but public opinion—this laboring man's opinion—is strenuously against them. My companions in this camp have been here since mid-October. They have not seen a drop of drink since they came in, and I gather that they will not see any until they go out in April. They do their work on tea. They are naturally and habitually sober. Now, imagine thirty British working men, accustomed to a public-house at every street corner, living in the forest for six months without a break, and with never a can of beer to be had! Not ten per cent. of our English working classes would stand the strain. Like the navvies who were sent out to South Africa on railway construction after the war, they would throw up the job because the beer seller had not followed them into the wilds. Therein lies a fundamental difference between the English and Canadian laborer. The fact may not be palatable to some of my English readers, but it is one which has obtruded itself upon my observation thus far."

Our English journalist fully admits that the work of the lumberman must be necessarily hard, because it has to be done in all weathers. "It begins," he says, "when the stars pale in their light, and ends only when they again illumine the skies. It is continued however heavily and persistently the snow may fall and however keen the wind; for not all days are glorified by a Canadian sun." Then follows several paragraphs of almost poetic description of the beauties of this fairland of white and gold; of the stillness, broken infrequently by the cry of the moose-bird and the short, sharp song of the white-throated chickadee, after which digression he tells his readers that, in spite of the long hours of labor, of the very plainest of fare, or, perhaps, because of it, the men are very healthy, and as "hard as nails"; that the average immigrant accustomed to manual labor, or young enough and willing enough to adapt himself to it, would find the work and life not only tolerable, but even enjoyable, besides its enabling him at the end of the season, even as a "green" hand, to leave off with at least £20, i.e., \$100, in his pocket. H. A. B. (To be continued.)

Whatever is—is Best.

I know as my life grows older,
And mine eyes have clearer sight,
That under each rank wrong, somewhere
There lies the root of Right;
That each sorrow has its purpose,
By the sorrowing oft' unguessed,
But as sure as the sun brings morning:
Whatever is—is best.

I know that each sinful action,
As sure as the night brings shade,
Is somewhere, sometime punished,
'Tho' the hour be long delayed.
I know that the soul is aided
Sometimes by the heart's unrest,
And to grow means, often to suffer—
But whatever is—is best.

I know there are no errors
In the great eternal plan,
And all things work together
For the final good of man.
And I know when my soul speeds onward
In its grand eternal quest,
I shall say, as I look back earthward:
Whatever is—is best.

Peevishness may be considered the canker of life, that destroys its vigor and checks its improvement; that creeps on with hourly depredations and taints and vitiates what it cannot consume.—S. Johnson.



**What is Our Life Producing :
Fruit, or Only Leaves ?**

When He came to it, He found nothing but leaves.—S. Mark xi. : 13.

Behold, these three years I come seeking fruit on this fig tree, and find none: cut it down; why cumbereth it the ground.—S. Luke xiii. : 7.

“ Nothing but leaves ! The Spirit grieves
Over a wasted life ;
Sins committed whilst conscience slept,
Promises made but never kept,
Hatred, battle, and strife—Nothing but leaves !

“ Nothing but leaves ! No garnered sheaves
Of life's fair, ripened grain ;
Words, idle words for earnest deeds ;
We sow our seeds—low ! tares and weeds
We reap with toil and pain—Nothing but leaves !

“ Nothing but leaves ! Memory weaves
No veil to screen the past ;
As we trace our weary way,
Counting each lost and mis-spent day,
Sadly we find at last—Nothing but leaves !

“ And shall we meet the Master so,
Bearing our withered leaves ?
The Saviour looks for perfect fruit—
We stand before Him humble, mute,
Waiting the word He breathes— Nothing but leaves !”

One of our Lord's miracles of destruction was the withering of the fig tree which gave a promise of fruit, and yet produced nothing but leaves. This stands forever as one of His many warnings that sins of omission are at least as great as sins of commission; that it will not satisfy Him to have servants who are not actively bad, and he expects them to be actively good. When for many years a fig tree produces no fruit—nothing but a fair show of leaves—the order is given (a terrible order). “ Cut it down; why cumbereth it the ground ?”

We cannot expect to escape observation; each life is closely and constantly examined. What will be the Master's verdict in our case? is a solemn question for each of us. It is not enough to be constantly busy. It is possible to rise early and late, take rest, and work all day long, and yet live only to heap up treasures for ourselves. If we are busy about our Master's business, then all will be right. We should hold ourselves always at His disposal, saying—as David's servants said to him—“ Behold, Thy servants are ready to do whatsoever my Lord the King shall appoint.”

Our Lord's first recorded words are the declaration that he must be about His Father's business, and in the workshop of Nazareth or on the altar of Calvary. He never wavered in the pursuit of that high ambition, until the great climax came, and He was able to say, confidently, “ It is finished.”

First, then, we must be “ ready ” to do what our Master shall appoint, not choosing our own work, but following always the guiding pillar of God's providence. If we are ready and willing to do not our own will, but His, praying to be led where He wishes us to go, there is little fear of our making serious mistakes. Our Lord gives us an example of this readiness to accept interruptions as

part of the day's plan. When on his way to raise the dead child He stops willingly to cheer and help a poor woman; when escorted by an excited crowd of admirers He does not fail to hear and help a blind beggar; when resting by Jacob's well He is not too tired to instruct an ignorant and sinful woman. And so it always was with Him—He was never too busy or engrossed with anything that interested Him to be kind and obliging to anyone.

It is well to remember that we are really “ servants,” and, therefore, our time is not our own; we are bound to do cheerily and without necessary delay whatsoever our Lord the King shall appoint. If the business He gives us to do seems trivial to us, what does that matter; our part is simply to obey orders and not ask questions. As Miss Havergal says: “ If He appoints me to work there, shall I lament that I am not to work here? If He appoints me to work indoors to-day, am I to be annoyed because I am not to work out of doors? If I meant to write His messages this morning, shall I grumble because He sends interrupting visitors, rich or poor, to whom I am to speak, or ‘ show kindness ’ for His sake, or at least obey His command, ‘ Be courteous !’ If all my members are really at His disposal, why should I be put-out if to-day's appointment is some simple work for my hands, or errands for my feet, instead of some seemingly more important doing of head or tongue ?”

If our lives are to be fruitful—pleasing to Christ and helpful to our fellows—they must first of all be obedient. A soldier must always be ready to go or stay in simple obedience to orders.

“ Thy servants militant below have each,
O Lord, their post,
As Thou appoint'st, who best dost know
The soldiers of Thine host.
Some in the van Thou call'st to do,
and the day's heat to share ;
And in the rearward not a few Thou only bidd'st to bear.
A brighter crown, perchance, is theirs
to the mid-battle sent ;
But he Thy glory also shares who waits
beside the tent ;
More bravely done (in human eyes), the
foremost post to take ;
My Saviour will not those despise that
suffer for His sake.”

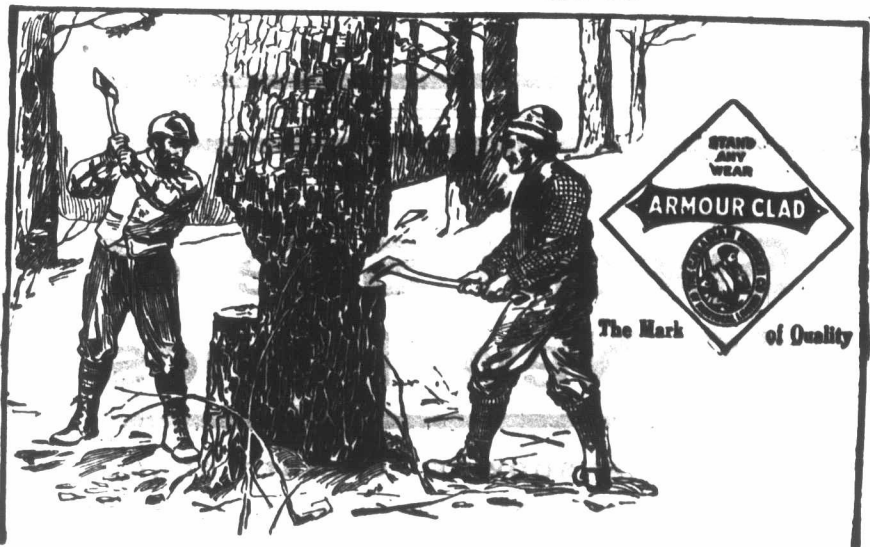
Time is such a valuable talent that it seems dreadful to think that anyone can speak lightly of “ killing time,” as though the supply were inexhaustible. But it is possible to waste time without knowing it—to lay it out to no good purpose, and leave the world no better from our living in it. I read a parable the other day which described a large plain in which many men and women were busily working at an immense heap of mud, from which they were digging out very dirty stones. These they polished until they shone brilliantly, for they were really jewels which belonged to the King, and which an enemy had buried under a heap of filth. One young lady was discontentedly working at a bit of fancywork, which she pulled to pieces as soon as it was done, as she had “ nothing to do,” so she declared. When asked why she did not try to rescue some of the King's jewels, she said:

“ What ! Hard, common work like that ?”

She called herself the King's servant, but was not willing to do His work. A man who seemed to have nothing to do, excused himself from joining distant workers by saying, “ Charity begins at home,” and would not join workers near at hand

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ADVERTISE IN THE ADVOCATE

because, he said, their spades were quite of a wrong shape.

Another man disapproved of those who were diligently digging, on the ground that they would "wear themselves out," and he would not turn in and lighten their labors, because, he said, "It's not in my line—I have no talent for that work."

When asked if the King would be angry with them for working so hard, he owned that He would say to each of them: "Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Will He say that to us?

Let us never be like Martha—too busy to sit at the Master's feet, hearing and speaking to Him. Whatever else we have to leave unread—even though it may be the "Farmer's Advocate"—at least let us find time to study the Bible diligently. If the Master has put some of His little ones in our care—in the home or the S. S.—let us find time to tell them about Him, and let us take time to prepare the S. S. lesson carefully. As some one has said: "Is the work of training young, eager souls of less consequence than the trimming of a hat which must be done for Sunday, and which took up all Saturday evening?"

"From the palace to the city on the business of thy King

Thou wert sent at early morning to return at evening.

Dreamer, waken!—loiterer, hasten!—what thy task is,

understand!

Thou art here to purchase substance, and the price is in thy hand.

Has the tumult of the market all thy sense and reason drowned?

Do its glistening wares attract thee? or its shouts and cries confound?

Oh! beware lest thy Lord's business be neglected while thy gaze

Is on every show and pageant which the giddy square displays!"

HOPE.

"Work."

Has the day been long and tiring
With the passing of the hours?
Has your heart been sinking, sighing
For a rest among the flowers?
Is there but a barren blackness
As the residue of toil,
Where the weary, weary, waiting,
Tries the longing of the soil?

Learn to know that God is with you,
With the moving of the day;
All the dry and tiresome duties
Going through the narrow way
Are the lessons of a lifetime
Which God's people must not scorn.
They will lead you nearer Heaven,
Out from darkness into dawn!

Try and think of something pleasant
That will fill your soul with ease,
Which shall make your heart go laughing
With the flowers in the breeze!
Speak with Jesus Christ your Saviour,
He shall make your toil seem light
Till the pretty dancing sunbeams
Have all vanished out of sight!

Though your work produces nothing
That you toiled so hard to see,
All attempts will be accepted
By the God of you and me!
And in time the seeming blackness
Will be fading from your view;
And in place appear a blossom
Where the stinging nettle grew!

Leave off fretting. Take up patience
To your soil, that whilst you wait
For the things you feel you're wanting,
Peace shall make your thoughts elate!
For "Our Father" in the Heavens
Guideth each one to his Home.
So through trials and temptations
You need never be alone.

Aye, there's always One who watches
Every period of your life,
Every thought, and deed, and action,
Every victory over strife!
Though the atmosphere's oppressive,
Though the clouds are hanging low,
There's a sun will soon shine through
them

Showing up the flowers below.
—Ravis G. F. Standerwick.
(One who greatly appreciates the Quiet Hour.)
Airdrie, Alberta.



The Chinese Sacred Lily.

Dear Flora Fernleaf,—We are much interested in the floral department of the "Farmer's Advocate," and get many helpful ideas. I would like you to give a little talk in your column on the care of the Chinese Sacred lily. I have one, and do not understand caring for it. The directions say it will bloom in two or three weeks after potting. May they be potted at any time? Which is better, in earth or water? May they be dried when done blooming, and how long should they rest between blooming periods? Also the cause of lice on plants. I have been greatly troubled with them on Olander, Nicotiana, Bridal rose, Everbloomer, and Snapdragon (though this is an out-door plant, it is a nice winter bloomer when kept in the house). And give the best remedy for them. By doing so you will oblige the family of an old subscriber very much. S. P.

Chinese lily bulbs are best grown in water. Place a few stones in a bowl or dish, set the bulb so that just the tip is above the level of the rim, build around the bulb with stones, and fill the receptacle with water. The bowl may be set in a sunny window at once after setting the bulb, and growth will start rapidly. Change the water frequently, and see that the bulb is almost submerged at all times. When done flowering, put these bulbs in the garden, as they cannot be forced again.

If you wish to put your lily in earth for winter blooming, prepare a soil of two parts good garden loam and one part sand. Mix the compost well, until it is fine and mellow. Put several bulbs in one pot. Water them well when you pot them, then set at once in the cellar, or

some cool, dark place while they are developing roots. Development of root and top cannot go on satisfactorily at the same time, but if roots are formed before the tops are allowed to grow, the plant is in shape to develop healthily. Be sure your plant has made a good growth of roots before you bring it to the light, and this may take from six weeks to two months. When well rooted do not place them at once in a very warm room, but let them become gradually accustomed to both heat and light. See that the drainage of the pot is good, so that after bringing the plant to the light it may be satisfactorily watered.

The louse or aphid, which is troubling your plants, is best treated with tobacco. To avoid the disagreeable effects through the house, it is well to have a room for fumigating purposes shut away from the rest of the house. Place some live coals in an iron pot under a low shelf on which the plants are placed. Dampen, slightly, the leaves and stems of the tobacco before placing them on the coals. Then go out, closing the room up tightly for about fifteen or twenty minutes. At the end of that time, if the tobacco has burned well, you will find that every aphid has fallen from the plant. Sometimes, however, the smoke has been strong enough only to stupefy them and they still cling to the branches. Spread a newspaper on the floor and holding the plant over it jar it slightly or tap the branches slightly, when the insects will tumble off and can be burned.

FLORA FERMLEAF.

No one is living aright unless he so lives that whenever meets him goes away more confident and joyous for the contact.—Watchman.

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Is now ready for distribution—In it we have illustrations and full descriptions of the most popular, up-to-date and needful articles pertaining to

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Canada's Jewellery House.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

Helping Daddy.



Tim is helping "daddy."
Hard at work is he
In his overalls so long,
With his barrow, trim and strong,
Happy as can be.

All the leaves and rubbish
He'll gather in a heap
With the barrow and the rake,—
What a bonfire he will make
'Ere he goes to sleep.

All the children love to rake
And tidy up the land,
Give them real work to do,
Then they'll feel they're helping you.
Let them lend a hand.

Cousin DOROTHY.

She Didn't Know What to Do.

There was a girl—perhaps you know
The little maiden's name,
For maids in country and in town
Are apt to be the same;
She went to bed at eight o'clock
And slept the whole night through,
And when the morning came she said
She didn't know what to do.
She went down stairs and breakfasted,
With many a frown and pout
And quarrelled with the servants, while
She ordered them about;
She made her little brother cry,
Then cried herself—she knew
She'd have no fun that day, because
She didn't know what to do!
She had more dolls than you could
count,
She had a hundred toys,
And bookshelves filled with handsome
books
For little girls and boys,
And dainty dinner sets and games
To play with one or two;
But yet she wouldn't play, because
She didn't know what to do!
So all day long, from morn till night,
This little maid would sigh,
And mope and fret about the house,
And say she didn't know why
She never could have any fun
Like little sister Sue—
Because, with all her pretty things,
She didn't know what to do!

By the time the week was over the girl whom nobody liked had learned a valuable lesson. She had found out that hearts respond to cordiality and kindness, just as the strings of one musical instrument vibrate in unison with the chord struck in another. It is not a new discovery, since long ago it was written in a certain wise Book: "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly;" yet this is one of the truths that each person must rediscover on his own account. And the girl who was learning to love everyone, and was tasting the joy of being loved, thanked God that she had not waited any longer before finding out the wonderful secret for herself.

Recipes.

Swiss Roll.—Take the weight of three eggs in sugar, and the weight of two eggs in "Five Roses" flour, one teaspoon baking powder. Beat three eggs and the sugar together until in a light froth. Slowly stir in the flour, which has been sifted with the baking powder, and bake in a flat tin in a hot oven. Sprinkle castor sugar on a sheet of white paper, and turn out the cake upon it. Spread with jam, and roll quickly.

Seed Cakes.—(This recipe is taken from a book dated 1831.) One pound "Five Roses" flour, 2 cups sugar, 1 cup butter, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1 tablespoon of cinnamon, caraway seeds to taste. Rub butter and sugar together, add milk, then cinnamon, then sifted flour and baking powder, and a generous quantity of seeds. Roll out thin, and cut into small biscuits. Bake in a hot oven.

The world is full of just-going-to-be subjunctive heroes, who might, could, would, or should be this or that but for obstacles and discouragements—prosperities which never become published works.—O. S. Marden.

A Young Man's Face



or his sister's either, should be just as free of pimples, blotches and blackheads as his arms, chest or back. If it isn't what it should be, he can get it so by using our reliable home treatment,
Acne and Pimple Cure.
A dollar pot lasts a month, and will convince any young man of woman of its worth. Don't go about with a blotched face, but get our cure. Fourteen years' experience. Oldest established skin specialists in Canada. **Superfluous Hair**, moles, etc., eradicated forever by our method of electrolysis. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send stamp for book let F.

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LONDON, ONTARIO.

INDIGESTION!

Stomach trouble is not really a sickness, but a symptom. It is a symptom that a certain set of nerves is ailing. Not the voluntary nerves that enable you to walk and talk and act—but the AUTOMATIC STOMACH NERVES over which your mind has no control.

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

For the free book and the "Health Token" you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 52, Racine, Wis. State which book you want.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book 2 on the Heart.
Book 3 on the Kidneys.
Book 4 for Women.
Book 5 for Men.
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Dr. D. M. Bye, the eminent specialist of Indianapolis, who cures cancer by the use of a combination of oils, says thousands of persons die from cancer every year from no cause save neglect. If taken in time not one case in a thousand need be fatal. The fear of the knife or the dread of the burning, torturing plaster causes a few to neglect themselves till they pass the fatal point. By far the greater portion die because their friends or relatives, on whom they are dependent, are insensible to their suffering and impending danger till it is too late. If you have friends afflicted write to-day for free book, giving particulars. Address:
DR. D. M. BYE CO., Drawer 105, Dept. 426, Indianapolis, Ind.

COLUMBIA HAY PRESS CO., Kingsville, Ont.

HALLOO—
Don't fail to see our exhibit of both steam and horse balers at the leading fairs this fall. Both presses are self-feeders and are cracker-jacks.

In a certain home where the stork recently visited there is a six-year-old son of inquiring mind. When he was first taken in to see the new arrival he exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, it hasn't any teeth! Oh, mamma, it hasn't any hair!" Then, clasping his hands in despair, he cried, "Somebody has done us! It's an old baby."

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CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

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BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES
BACKACHE

If you could only see the Easy Running

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Cream Separator

and note how few parts it has, how perfectly simple it is, how easily it turns, how perfectly it skims, how easily it is kept clean, how strong and durable it is, you would at once decide that it is the separator for you. No separator ever made such rapid strides in popularity as has the Empire. The reason is because it satisfies every purchaser. Everyone who has it speaks a good word for it. We ask the privilege of showing it to you, and letting you prove for yourself what it will do. Don't buy a separator until you investigate the Empire.



Free For Asking.

Write your name and address on a postal card and send for our Catalogue No. 11.

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

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

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WHAT THE WILD WAVES SAID.

By Mrs. H. M. Tallent, Saskatoon.

Ill-health, the result of overwork, coupled with a lonely woman's desire to see one of her own kin again, was the reason of Edith Morgan's emigration to Canada. It was no young girl's foolish whim. She was a woman of seven and twenty, and for many years had earned her living as governess in good English families. She and her brother, Bernard, were left orphans at an early age, and three years previous to the writing of this little story he had thrown up his position as clerk in a London commercial house, and had emigrated to Canada's golden Northwest that he had heard so much about. Without capital or experience, he stood but a poor chance of making his fortune, but pluck and industry work wonders, and now he had written home to England to beg his sister to join him.

"I have made a start at last, dear," he wrote, "and feel that I shall get on faster when I have you here. Women are sorely needed in this country; we men waste so many dollars and clothing because we do not know how to take care of them."

This letter came like a message direct from heaven; she was so sick and weary of teaching. She sat down right then and wrote to her brother, telling him she would be out by the next boat, and the same evening she gave her employers a month's notice. Five weeks later found her on board the "Miniva," bound for Montreal. She kept up bravely to the last, saying good-bye cheerily to her few friends, and bidding a silent farewell to her native land. "The heart knoweth its own bitterness," and no one ever knew how much this farewell cost her, for she loved the beautiful land of her birth with the staunch devotion of a true Briton.

After the first evening's meal she was not seen for four days, for she was prostrate in her cabin with seasickness. When at last she emerged she looked frailer than ever; indeed, she felt so weak that she was thankful to sink into her deck chair, and for fully twenty minutes lay with her eyes shut in the full glare of the morning sun.

She recovered sufficiently presently to open her white sun-shade and to look languidly about her.

It was a lovely sunny morning, and everyone appeared to be on deck, and as Edith gazed the loneliness and homesickness returned. Everyone looked so happy, busy and contented; she alone among the crowd appeared to be unattended. There was the fond, curious little mother with her young brood who would insist in hanging over the side of the vessel, heedless of their mother's pleadings and warnings, until the big, burly father would come along and whisk them away.

Then, there were the young, good-looking, newly-wedded couples, so blissfully happy and contented with themselves, so confident of the success and prosperity that lay before them in their new home in the prosperous Northwest to which they were journeying. Dozens of light-hearted young Englishmen were among the passengers, and something of the loneliness lightened as she marked them, for they reminded her of her brother, the one being she had left in the world to love or to love her.

She grew quite happy presently, for the little children, encouraged by her smiles and sweet voice, played hide-and-seek behind her chair and within the folds of her white dress. Her low, sweet laugh rang out occasionally, and her pale cheeks became tinged with the faintest pink. A man sitting at a little distance from her thought her the sweetest looking woman he had ever gazed upon. Once their eyes happened to meet, his brown, admiring, reverent, hers darkly blue, indifferent. Indeed, though she looked at him, she scarcely noticed him—a fact he was fully aware of. Later, as she was descending the gangway, the ship gave a lurch, pitching her forward,

so that she would have fallen had she had not been caught in a pair of strong arms.

"You are not hurt, I hope," a man's voice asked anxiously, and looking up she saw a handsome, sun-burned face and dark eyes gazing at her.

"Not in the least, thank you very much. I fear I must have startled you," smiling nervously.

He helped her carefully down the rest of the stairs, and saw her safely on her way to her cabin.

"You are weak," he said, "and should not be travelling alone."

He cursed himself for a fool and a brute as he saw her flush of pain and the tears that rose smarting to her eyes. "Thank you; I have looked after myself for years," and turned away.

They met again at dinner that evening, for judicious bribery had enabled him to get his seat changed for one exactly opposite her. Triumphant he handed her the cruets, and was delighted to receive a swift glance and smile of recognition in return. He would have been content to watch her pretty white hands plying her knife and fork, to admire the dainty way she raised her glass of water to her lips, but he thought it might be as well to take the opportunity offered to continue the acquaintance, so leaning across, he said: "I hope you are feeling well this evening; you are looking quite a bit better?"

"I am feeling very much stronger, I thank you," she replied, smiling frankly into his good-looking face. It was the first time she had looked at him properly, and she thought him very nice indeed. He was a man between thirty and forty, big, and tall, with a strong, clean-shaven face, kind brown eyes, and a good-tempered, firm mouth. His hair was growing slightly gray at the temples, otherwise it was as dark and abundant as in youth, and not a line or wrinkle marred his smooth brown skin. Whilst she was criticising him he was thinking how lovely she looked in the soft lamplight—her beautiful chestnut hair gleaming like satin, her blue eyes like stars—but why need we go on? When a man is more than half in love there is no end to the beauties and graces with which he endows the lady of his choice.

They talked at intervals during the meal, and at the conclusion he intercepted her at the door.

"You are not going to your cabin, are you? It is a fine night, and there is to be a concert and dancing on deck. Why not come up with me?"

"But I do not dance," she demurred.

"Neither do I, but we can promenade or sit and watch the others."

"I must fetch a wrap," she cried, wavering.

"Do. I will stay here and wait for you."

He lighted a cigar as she turned away, and when she returned he was leaning against the gangway puffing contentedly at it. She had scarcely expected to find him there, and her heart thrilled curiously.

It was years since any man had paid her attention or showed a desire for her society, and the sensation was strange but very sweet, as it is to every woman.

Her life for years had been so full of hard, grinding work and worry that there was left no room for play or the pleasures that other women of her youth and beauty enjoy. She thanked him nervously as he helped her up the stairs, the cold, rushing to her pale cheeks as he caught her and just her wrap.

"It's a fine night," he said, smilingly, drawing her hand through his arm, "but your dress is not warm; there is always a chill coming from the sea."

The band was playing a waltz. The deck was crowded with

the passengers of both sex, all bent upon enjoying the beautiful evening and the music. Miss Morgan's companion steered dexterously through the crowd until he found a sheltered spot and two chairs. "Now we can watch the fun and be undisturbed," he said, well pleased with himself. "Do you object to my smoking?" "Oh, no," she answered, with a smiling shake of her head, and forthwith he lighted a fresh cigar, throwing the remains of his last one into the sea.

It was an animated scene, one that Edith never forgot as long as she lived—the crowded deck of the beautiful "Liner," the whirling figures of the dancers, the stewards gliding to and fro with trays of refreshments, and over all the silver moon in the sky above, shining as she had done since the world began, over every hemisphere, in every part of the globe. They talked in undertones, she watching the gay crowd, he watching her face. He drew from her her name and history, and in return he told her his name was John McCloud, and that the home of his birth was Hamilton, Ontario. He had been over to the British Isles on business, and now, on his return he intended making his way straight to the Northwest Territories, where he hoped, in due time, to establish a flax and cotton factory. "I went prospecting last year," he said, "and I liked the Battleford district and north-west of that toward Lloydminster very much. When the line opens up that will be the greatest district, that, and still further west—"

"It is grand to be a man," she sighed, "he has such unlimited scope for his ambition and energy, particularly in a country like yours, so big and new—"

"But it is grander still to be a woman, for she rules us all," he answered quickly, a note of passion in his voice as he bent forward to look into his eyes; "and such a sweet rule, too; fortunate is the man who is under it," he added.

"Some may not think so; you may not one day," and she laughed to hide her nervousness, for the expression in his eyes and voice thrilled and alarmed her.

"I fancy I'll prove it to you some day," he answered, quietly, and the conviction in his tone rendered her speechless.

A silence more eloquent than words followed, but presently, when the tail-end of the cigar went into the sea, he spoke again.

"I think I know exactly whereabouts your brother is located, so that if I do not see you on the way up I shall know where to find you."

That night a terrific thunderstorm broke over the Atlantic, and this completely upset the weather, making it cold, dull and rainy, so that no more deck dances or concerts could take place; indeed, most of the passengers preferred to remain downstairs for the remainder of the voyage. Edith Morgan was amongst them. The rough weather had brought on a return of the seasickness, so that she was completely prostrated, and it was not until the last evening on board that she was able to appear. As she slipped quietly into her seat the gloomy face of the man sitting opposite brightened, and he leaned across the table to greet her.

"Back again! The stewardess tells me you have been ill; but I hope you are feeling better again?"

"Yes, I thank you," she replied, blushing vividly and returning the looks and smiles of the other passengers around. She looked very pale and wan, but in John McCloud's eyes, sweeter and lovelier than ever.

These few days she had kept her cabin, she had had time to analyze her feelings, and had come to the conclusion that she was the one who should marry him, and that she would not marry him, no other woman should. He wished it

was possible for him to propose before the end of the voyage, but he was a gentleman in the truest sense of the word, and instinctively felt that it would be more of an insult than an honor to the lady if he were to do so. So he set his teeth and vowed it would not be many months before he would see her again and lay himself and his fortune at her feet. A farewell concert was to be held in the big dining-hall that night, also a presentation to the good captain who had brought them to the close of such a pleasant and safe voyage.

"Shall we go up into the music room? We can hear quite as well there," cried John, "or would you prefer staying here?"

"I should prefer the music room," replied Edith, frankly. So thither they went, where they found a secluded corner. Edith's cheeks burned as she saw they were not alone. Other couples had also chosen secluded corners, and she recognized them as mostly newly wedded, though some had only become acquainted on the voyage like themselves.

"You say your brother will meet you at Battleford?" John said abruptly, after they had been listening to the concert for a while.

"Yes. I am to go straight up by the Canadian Northern to North Battleford, and there he will meet me with his wagon and team. That will be the best part of the journey," she added, brightly. "I am looking forward to that drive."

"You will be precious tired of it before it is finished; sixty miles is not a picnic," and he laughed grimly.

"So I should say; but it will be a nice change after the boat and the train."

"You are complimentary to your fellow passengers," he remarked, with a mock bow, at which she colored up, looking distressed.

"Forgive me—that was a thoughtless speech—the voyage has been a very happy one. I shall never forget it."

"Or the passengers?" he persisted.

"Or the passengers," she echoed steadily; but she looked down be-

low at the people in the hall, refusing to meet his eyes.

"Well, I shall ask you to prove it when I and my sister follow later on."

"Your sister!" she echoed, in some surprise.

"Yes, the little girl I was speaking to you of. She is really a big, bonnie girl now—nearly twenty—but I am so much older she is always the little child to me that she was when my mother died, leaving her in my charge."

"How you must love her!" murmured Edith, thinking how similar were their histories. The same thought seemed to strike him as he replied:

"Yes, like you and your brother, we are all in all to each other. I think you will love her," he added, reflectively. The sensitive color again flooded her face, and she hastened to answer as she rose, "I am quite sure of that. See, the concert is over. Shall we go down for the captain's address?"

"As you please. Remember this is our real good-bye. There will be no opportunity to-morrow."

(Continued on page 1595.)



The Friendly Informal Dinner.

You know with what glee city folk tell of the mistakes and blunders of country people who visit town; and with what greater enjoyment, often with better cause, country folk listen to the ridiculous sayings of their city visitors about rural affairs; but the best thing of the kind that has come my way recently was said at the dinner table one night not long ago. One of the ladies had been telling us of a poultry farm which she had visited in Connecticut, where an immense number of hens were kept, and between six and seven hundred eggs were gathered in a day. We were all interested and anxious to hear more, when one girl, who had been listening with rather a puzzled expression, said, "Well, Mrs. S—, how many eggs does the average hen lay in a day?" When we remembered that she had lived all her life upon the farm, we forgot all the rules of table etiquette and fairly shouted.

One of our company has asked some questions about how to serve a dinner on the farm when the occasion is a special one. In the first place try to have the table of such a size as to give each person plenty of room, for no one can be conversational and sociable when he has to be on his guard against elbowing his neighbor. Put on your prettiest tablecloth, and a dainty centerpiece, on which to put your spray of chrysanthemums or a small potted plant or fern. At each place set a bread-and-butter plate, two forks and two knives, and a dessertspoon if you are serving soup. If there is no soup, but a dessert which needs to be eaten with a spoon, you need lay only one fork. Put the fork, table napkin and bread-and-butter plate to the left, the knives and dessertspoon to the right.

Since you are without a servant, place on the table the meat and hot dinner plates before the person who is to carve. Besides the meat, have only the pepper and salt shakers, a pickle or relish of some kind, two small plates with bread, and the butter, if you serve butter at dinner. On a small side-table, covered with a white tray cloth, have the vegetables and gravy, and let some member of the family supply the plates as they are received from the carver, and then pass the plate before the guest. This saves much passing; guests can be served in any order you wish, and the table has a much prettier appearance. Do not remove the plates of the first course until the guests have finished; let conversation fill the gap for those who finish quickly, as it is most embarrassing for a guest who eats slowly to find him-

self the only member of the company with a plate before him, and to feel that someone is waiting to pounce down upon him and carry it off as soon as he lays down his knife and fork.

When the course is finished, remove the meat platter, the dinner plates, and the used knives and forks, not more than two plates at a time, but to save steps, have near at hand a large tray, to which they may be carried, piled up, and left until the meal is over. Remove the pickle also, but leave the bread-and-butter plates. Bring in the dessert and the plates upon which it is to be served, and set before the person who has carved. Place on the table also a plate of small cakes or biscuits to be eaten with the dessert. While this is being served the hostess will serve the tea. This is often poured out and brought in cups to the table, but the custom of having the hostess serve her guests at the table is much more homelike and pleasing, being easier.

If the party is a large one the guests do not need to wait until all are served to the first course, but may begin when two or three are served, for winds soon cool, and a lukewarm dinner is an abomination; but all should wait for the second course and begin together. If the party are congenial spirits there need be no awkward pause between the courses, and the meal will be an entertainment rather than merely a time to satisfy hunger. An aged guest, or one to whom you wish to show honor, may be served first, but usually the ladies are served, ending with the hostess, then the gentlemen.

When all have finished, the hostess is the first to rise from the table. I hope this may meet the wants of the questioner, and perhaps be a help to someone else who likes to entertain.

DAME DURDEN.

P. S.—Of course a postscript is necessary to a woman's letter. If you can obtain colery, put on a dish filled with pieces cut about four inches long. It may be left on through the whole meal, and eaten with any course.

P. D.

Anxious to Help.

In answer to the request of L. H., who wants information about getting sewing or writing to do at home, I am sorry to be able to give so little help. Sometimes firms advertise for women to do work at home along with these lines, but as far as I can learn, such an arrangement does not always prove satisfactory. Is there any one you wish to do

sewing for the people of your own town, who need your help and whom you know?

Helponabit Sends Her Recipes

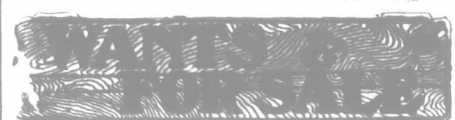
Dear Dame Durden,—I was sitting writing when my husband called to me and said, "Starlight is asking for a recipe for headcheese. You make good headcheese, send her yours." I looked up and saw he was reading the "Farmer's Advocate," and evidently he had got into our Ingle Nook. So, at his suggestion and your request, I send our recipe for headcheese. Take the face of a fresh pig's head and the feet, soak in fresh water, scrape and clean; then put into a kettle with a shank of beef, cover with water and boil gently. Skin the fat off from time to time; when the bones slip free from the meat, strain off the liquor, and cut the meat fine, being careful to remove all the little bones. Wash out the kettle that it boiled in, to be sure there are no pieces of bone sticking to it, then put the liquor and the meat into it again, adding more water if you think it is too thick; then season to taste with pepper, salt, spices, pot herbs, summer savory, thyme or sage. We do not like anything hot or highly seasoned with spices, so everyone can suit her taste. After adding the seasoning boil gently for half an hour, then pour into tins, crocks or basins—anything that will look pretty when turned out to set on the table. If you have plenty, it makes a nice change to make it hot and serve with mashed potatoes for tea or breakfast.

HELPONABIT.

Rest for the Mother.

You cannot serve your family better than by resting yourself. An over-tired mother cannot make sunshine in the home. Try to take even half an hour of complete rest some time during the afternoon. It will often be hard to get away, but make a duty of it and you will accomplish it. If you were ill, the children would have to get on without you; let them do it while you are keeping well for their sakes. Think over the things that can best go undone, and leave some of them while you sleep. Rest is much cheaper and more agreeable than a doctor's bill, and if you do not have one you will surely have the other.

Success doesn't come on the wings of doubt. It comes to the man who pushes "IF" aside, asks no "Whys" and puts purpose and push together—Success.



Advertisements will be inserted under this heading, such as Farm Properties, Help and Situations Wanted, and miscellaneous advertising.

TERMS—Three cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order. No advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents.

A YOUNG MAN, 21, with 5 years' experience in mixed farming, is open for an engagement at once, preferably in Ontario. Good horseman, milker and plowman; first-class references. Address C. E. Barton, Longueuil, Que.

EDMONTON.—Splendid dairy farm, close to city, with large cowshed and every accommodation for carrying on a large business. Four hundred acres of first-class land and nice house. Sixteen thousand. Easy terms. Candy & Co., Edmonton, Alta.

FOR SALE—190 acres rich clay loam farm; all in high state of cultivation; suitable for stock or grain; 70 acres now in grass; well fenced and watered; orchard; good farmhouse and barns; 2 1/2 miles east of Brampton, 20 miles west of Toronto; possession immediately. Must be sold. Address, Edward Harrop, Brampton.

FOR SALE—100 acres in Howard Township, in Kent county, four miles north of Ridgetown; 18 acres of good timber, brick house, good buildings, two good wells, well fenced; good state of cultivation. Apply to F. Geo. Simpson, Selton P. O.

FOR SALE—140 acres in Brant county, one mile from the village of St. George; good soil, good buildings; watered with spring and well. Must be sold. Apply to W. H. Ker, St. George, Brant Co.

IMPROVED farms for sale in the Edmonton district. Candy & Co., Edmonton, Alta.

KAMLOOPS, British Columbia—Ranching and farming properties for sale in all parts of the interior. Write for lists to Martin Beattie, real estate Kamloops, B. C.

WANTED—MEN—Railroads in Canada, passenger brakemen, firemen, electric motor men, conductors. Experience unnecessary. Particulars for stamp, Dept. 75, Inter. Ry. Inst., Indianapolis, Ind., U. S. A.

WANTED—A respectable middle-aged woman, without encumbrance, to assist in housekeeping in a country home. Small family. Permanent employment to right person. Box G, Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont.

YOUNG MARRIED MAN, accustomed to farming, desires situation with nurseryman or poultryman. Wahbe, Uno Park, Ont.

Business Chance Cream Separators & Dairy Machinery

One of the largest and oldest European manufacturers is desirous of arranging with one large first-class firm for each Province in Canada for the sale of their goods.

Send particulars and references to A. B., care of The Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont.

GRAND TRUNK RY. SYSTEM

Near-by Health Resorts

A few days at the Mineral Springs of ST. CATHARINES, MT. CLEMENS has benefited the health of hundreds. Nothing is equal to the treatment. Try it.

Both points are situated on the direct line of the Grand Trunk.

TO EAST AND WEST

Unequaled Service. Direct Connections. To Montreal, Quebec, Portland, Boston, Halifax, St. John, Detroit, Chicago, and all Western and Southern Points.

Pullman sleepers, parlor and dining cars on all through trains.

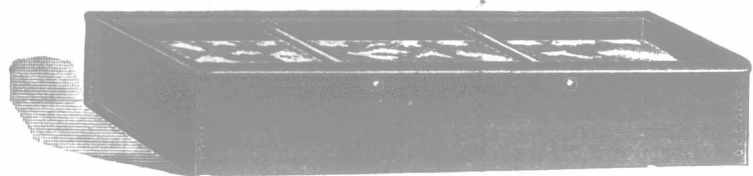
For tickets and full information, call on E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger & Ticket Agent, E. RUSE, Depot Ticket Agent, J. D. McDONALD, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

"Tony," said a moody British officer to his soldier servant, "something tells me that I shall never come back from this war alive. I seem to have a sort of presentiment that way."

"Then tak' no heed of it, sir," responded the servant. "Them theer presentiments is frauds. A cousin o' mine had one once, and it treated him real shabby. It was just like the one that's a-troublin' you now, sir. He felt sure that he'd be kilt out in Egypt, so he divided his savings between his sweet-heart and his bosom chum, and went out to be shot. But never a scratch did he get all the time, though he tried his level best to manage it."

"And what happened when he at length returned, Tony? Did those two give him back the money?"

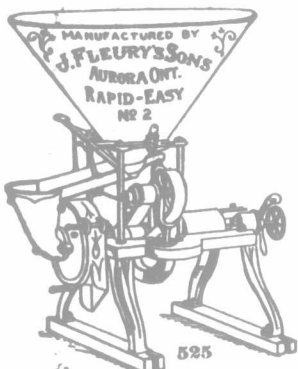
"Not a farden, sir. They'd been and got spliced while he was away, and they'd set up housekeepin' on it!"



We not only make
STEEL HOG TROUGHS
WATER TROUGHS AND
STABLE FITTINGS

but we also make **TANKS** of all kinds, round, square and oblong, and all sizes, from the smallest water tank to the largest cistern or whey tanks. Let us know what you need, and we will quote you prices.

The STEEL TROUGH & MACHINE CO., Limited
TWEED, ONTARIO.



PREPARE NOW FOR WINTER FEEDING

Grind your own grain and make a saving—a further profit. Use the Grinder that will do the most work with your power. This is the "Rapid Easy" built in sizes to suit all powers.

Provincial Agents:

The Fairchild Co., Winnipeg, Man.; Calgary, Alta.; T. J. Trapp & Co., New Westminster, B.C.; J. Clark & Son, Fredericton, N.B.; J. M. Clark & Co., Summerside, P.E.I.; Lounsbury Co., Newcastle, N.B.; A. Horn & Co., Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Bligh & Prince, Truro, N.S.; R. E. Mutch & Co., Charlottetown, P.E.I.

A fine lithograph hanger and any information you ask.

J. FLEURY'S SONS, Aurora, Ontario, Canada.

Medals and Diplomas—World's Fairs: Chicago and Paris.

ONTARIO PROVINCIAL WINTER FAIR
GUELPH, ONT.

DECEMBER 11th to 15th, 1905

The Exhibits and lectures combine to make the Fair most valuable to all farmers.

ENTRIES CLOSE NOVEMBER 25th

Railway Rates: Single fare on all lines east of Port Arthur.

For entry forms, programme of lectures, etc., apply to the Secretary.

ARTHUR JOHNSTON,
President.

A. P. WESTERVELT, Secretary,
Parliament Buildings, TORONTO, ONT.

IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE
of imported

Clydesdale Fillies

At the **ROYAL HOTEL**, in the City of **Woodstock, Ont.,**

Wednesday, November 22

23 Imported Clydesdale Mares, carefully selected for size, quality and breeding. For catalogues apply to owner.

SALE TO COMMENCE AT ONE O'CLOCK SHARP.

AUCTIONEERS:
CAPT. T. E. ROBSON, Hderton, Ont.
JOHN KENWARD, Woodstock, Ont.

PROPRIETOR:
S. J. PROUSE,
Ingersoll, Ont.



If You Want to Buy or Sell

a Farm Try an "Ad." in Our "Want and For Sale Column." Always Sure to Bring Results.

Address: Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont

TUBULARS WRING GOLD FROM MILK

Tubular butter brings 25 to 35 cents. Cream is worth only one cent for stock food. Yet many farmers have no separator and lose their milk by setting—lose 24 cents on cream fed to stock—and wonder why they don't pay. **Tubulars stop this loss. Tubulars get the last drop of cream out of the milk—make big profits. Tubulars are the only modern separators. Not the low can and enclosed gears. Write for catalog \$ 193**

THE SHARPLES SEPARATOR CO., WEST CHESTER, PA.
TORONTO, CAN. CHICAGO, ILL.

Sharple's
TUBULAR
CREAM SEPARATORS

GOOSEY.

A RECORD-BREAKING GUERNSEY.

The Guernsey cow, Yeksa Sunbeam 15439, owned by F. Rietbrock, Athens, Minn., is reported, by The Farmer, to have closed a year's test of milk-and-butter production, which breaks the record of the breed, having given from October 4th, 1904, to October 4th, 1905, 14,920.8 lbs. of milk, which tested out 857.14 lbs. of butter-fat, or equal to 1,012 pounds of butter.

Even on the last day of her test, after she had been turning out from 2½ to 2 2-3 pounds of butter-fat per day for a period of 364 days, she gave 41.8 lbs. of 5.67 per cent. milk.

This record beats the mark set by Imp. Princess Rhea for butter-fat by 81 lbs., and that by Imp. Hayes Rosie for milk by 287 lbs. On the 17th of August, she gave about 50 lbs. of milk, and it seemed that she had reached her limit. Two days later, after most careful manipulation by her milker, Robt. McConnell, she reached the amount of 52 pounds of milk, which was the greatest amount of milk given in any one day of the test.

This is another example of a magnificent cow being brought from obscurity into prominence. She was bought from a milkman's herd near Minneapolis, where she was considered an ordinary good cow.

LAST CALL FOR THE GREAT AYRSHIRE SALE.

Wednesday, November 15th, is the date, and Springhill Farm, near Maxville, Ont., the place fixed for the dispersion sale of the grand herd of imported and home-bred Ayrshire cattle belonging to Messrs. Robert Hunter & Sons, of that place. It is safe to say that never before has a herd of such high-class character and uniform excellence of breed, type and quality been offered at auction in America, and never has such a favorable opportunity offered to secure some of the best of the breed brought near to the doors of Canadian farmers. Of the 50 head catalogued, 38 are imported or bred from imported sire and dam, which were carefully selected from the best herds in Scotland with a view to suiting the demand in this country, twenty head having been imported as lately as 1903. It is questionable whether a better bull could be found in Scotland to-day than Lessnesock King of Beauty, the sire at the head of this herd and to be sold with the rest on November 15th; himself a winner at the Ayr, Highland and Aberdeen shows, and the champion bull of the breed at Canada's greatest fair this year, and head of the first-prize herd, which is also included in the sale, together with the first-prize young herd at Toronto and other leading shows; 22 of the young things in the herd being sired by this grand bull, while at the Lanark bull sale in Scotland last spring yearling bulls of his get made the highest average from any one herd, and one of them made the highest price of the sale. Included in the offering is the model cow, Garclaugh Queen of the Soncies (imp.), in her six-year-old form, first-prize cow in milk at Toronto this year, and her stall companion, Garclaugh Bloomer 2nd, the female champion of the breed at Toronto in 1904 and 1905. Many others in the sale were prizewinners in Scotland and at the big shows in Canada, and the number of first-class things to choose from make it possible for all to be suited. The Ayrshire breeders of Canada owe it to themselves and the breed to be present in force at this sale and to see that it is a successful disposal, since it will have a distinct influence in fixing the value of good cattle of the breed for many years. Let no one stay away fearing prices will be too high, for while some of the animals ought to and doubtless will sell at good prices, it will be surprising if there are not many good bargains in such a large sale, where the quality of the cattle is so uniformly good. See the advertisement on page 1572 in this issue (note that the foot line under cut of first-prize herd should read Toronto and Ottawa, instead of Toronto and London), and plan to be present in order to at once help the sale and secure one or more of the choice things to be sold at the people's own prices.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

1st.—Questions asked by bona-fide subscribers to the "Farmer's Advocate" are answered in this department free.

2nd.—Questions should be clearly stated and plainly written, on one side of the paper only, and must be accompanied by the full name and address of the writer.

3rd.—In veterinary questions, the symptoms especially must be fully and clearly stated, otherwise satisfactory replies cannot be given.

4th.—When a reply by mail is required to urgent veterinary or legal enquiries, \$1 must be enclosed.

Miscellaneous.

BOOK ON MUSHROOM CULTURE.

Can I obtain a book or books on the growing and culture of mushrooms?
SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—"Mushrooms: How to grow Them," by Falconer, is a good work on the subject that may be ordered through this office; price, \$1. A leading English publication is "Mushroom Culture," by W. Robinson, F. L. S.; price, 50c.; which could probably be ordered through leading firms of American publishers. A practical little bulletin on mushroom culture was published a year or so ago at Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., and could, no doubt, be obtained on application to the Director.

GOOSEY.

Mr. W. R. Graham, Kincardine, Ont., who advertises in this paper Shires, Percherons, Clydesdales and Spanish Jacks, writes: "I have been south after a consignment of Jacks; was away a month. They are hard to buy, as the demand is extra good. I have had several inquiries for Jacks through advertisement in your paper. I have two extra good individuals here, and have a number located. I expect to do a good trade."

Judge Sylvester Dana, of the Concord (N. H.) police court, once had a case before him in which the charge was for a technical assault. It came out in the course of the evidence that the parties were neighbors and had been on the best of terms for some years. "It is a great pity," said the judge, "that old friends, as you seem to have been, should appear before me in such a way. Surely this is a case which might be settled out of court?" "It can't be done, Judge," answered the defendant, moodily; "I thought of that myself, but the duffer won't fight."

Professor Blackie used to form a very picturesque feature in the Edinburgh streets. He was a cheery old patriarch, with handsome features and hair falling in ringlets about his shoulders. No one who had seen him could possibly forget him.

One day he was accosted by a very dirty little bootblack, with his "Shine your boots, sir?"

Blackie was impressed with the filthiness of the boy's face.

"I don't want a shine, my lad," said he. "But if you'll go and wash your face I'll give you a sixpence."

"A' richt, sir," was the lad's reply. Then he went over to a neighboring fountain and made his ablutions. Returning, he held out his hand for the money.

"Well, my lad," said the professor, "you have earned your sixpence. Here it is."

"I dinna want it, auld chap," returned the boy, with a lordly air. "Ye can keep it and get yer hair cut."

IMPORTED CLYDES AT AUCTION.

Attention is called to the new advertisement, in this issue, of the auction sale to take place in the city of Woodstock, Ont., on Nov. 22nd, of 23 imported Clydesdale mares, selected by Mr. S. J. Prouse, Ingersoll. These are said by those who have seen them to be an extra good lot of mares and fillies in breeding, size and quality, the purpose of the importers, who are acknowledged to be capable judges, being to bring out a better selection than has yet been offered at public sale in Canada. There is room for many more good breeding mares in this country. The best cost no more to keep or to raise than the commonest, and the best are always salable at good prices. Send for a catalogue of these mares, and take a day off to see them sold.

Life Would Have More Happiness

IF THE LIVER WERE KEPT ACTIVE BY THE USE OF

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

Most people realize that, if they could only avoid the sufferings of indigestion and keep the bowels regular and active life would have for them much more of comfort and happiness.

We believe that these results are best accomplished by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and let us tell you why:

It is the liver which, by filtering bile from the blood and passing it into the intestines, ensures good digestion and the natural, healthful action of the bowels. Keep the liver active and you are sure of the proper working of the digestive and excretory systems.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have a direct and specific action on the liver. By invigorating this great filtering organ they guarantee the collection of bile from the blood, where it is poison, and the passing of it to the intestines, where it is necessary for digestion and proper action of the bowels.

It is not as a mere relief from indigestion and constipation that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are recommended, but as a thorough and lasting cure. Put them to the test. The dose is one pill at bedtime, as often as is necessary to keep the bowels regular.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmansson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous recipe-book author, on every box.

The Repository

BURNS & SHEPPARD, Props.



Cor. Simcoe and Nelson Sts., Toronto

Auction Sales of

Horses, Carriages, Buggies, Harness, etc., every Tuesday and Friday, at 11 o'clock.

Special Sales of Thoroughbred Stock conducted.

Consignments solicited. Correspondence will receive prompt attention.

This is the best market in Canada for either buyer or seller. Nearly two hundred horses sold each week.

DR. PAGE'S ENGLISH SPAVIN CURE

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



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

J. A. JOHNSTON & CO., Druggists, 171 King St. E., Toronto, Ont.

Rosedale Stock Farm—Clyde and Shire Horses, Scotch Shortorns, Leicester Sheep. Choice young stock for sale at all times. For particulars write J. M. GARDHOUSE, Weston, Ont.

Telephone at house and farm. Ten miles west of Toronto, on G.T.R., C.P.R. and Electric Ry.

What the Wild Waves Said.

(Continued from our Home Magazine Department.)

He put out his hands, and she slipped hers into them. "But why good-bye if we are to meet again shortly?" she gently asked.

"True, but still it must be good-bye if only for a little while. Good-bye; there will be no rest or peace for me until we meet again." He gazed deep into her lovely, sad eyes, then raised her hands reverently to his lips.

Three months had passed since Edith Morgan had arrived, bag and baggage, and installed herself mistress of her brother's pretty little house.

"How the time flies up in this Northwest," she remarked one evening at supper. Her brother laughed.

"That is the cry of everyone, no matter what nationality. One cannot grumble at time hanging heavy, that is one comfort; indeed, the days are all too short," he added.

"It seems but yesterday that I was on board the 'Miniva,' and yet it is three months ago," she went on.

"Oh, that reminds me. When I was at Battleford yesterday I met one of your fellow passengers, a Mr. John McCloud; do you remember him? I was introduced to him at the hotel, and he at once asked me if I were your brother. He has his sister with him. They are coming right up here as soon as they can get things fixed up."

All the color had fled from her face, but her brother was too busy, fortunately, with his supper to notice it. She raised her cup of tea to her trembling lips, hoping to recover herself before replying.

"Yes, I remember him," she answered at length, wondering if Bernard would notice the happiness in her face and eyes, "he was very nice. Did you see his sister?"

"I did not, but they intend calling upon you. It may be any day, so you had better be prepared."

A day or two later the young man drove up in triumph with John McCloud and his pretty sister in the rig.

"I've found them, Edith!" the jolly young Englishman shouted. "We are going to put them up for a few days. We have lots of room, and you won't mind, will you?" His sister murmured something—what, she could not afterwards remember, for her brain was whirling, and her heart thumping ready to choke her.

She shook the little hand and gazed kindly into the pretty face of the dashing young lady whom she was told was John's "little girl," and then her hands were fast locked in his, and he was looking down into her pale, dazed face with hungry, eager eyes. "How I have wanted you!" he whispered. "If I could think you wanted me half as much I should be a happy man to-night!"

She could not have spoken to save her life, but the look she gave him from her lovely, eloquent eyes satisfied him—for the time being.

They were a lively supper party that evening, and as Bernard Morgan and Myrtle McCloud flirted together and generally enjoyed themselves, the young man could not help thinking what a prize she would be to some lucky fellow—very pretty, full of life and fun, and wealthy. A man could not want more, surely!

"Now, tell me truly, what do you think of this great Northwest of ours?" John asked his hostess, directing one of his keen, searching glances at her. He asked because

he really wanted to know her opinion. He had the greatest faith in a woman's judgment and intelligence, and, of course, this one woman's in particular.

"I think it is a great and grand country," she replied, unhesitatingly, "especially to the young of either sex—that is, if they are workers. But I should say it is of no good for a man over a certain age to come out unless he has an assured income, as well as worldly experience. Youth has strength and years before him, so that he can afford to wait; middle age has neither. So, that unless he has money, I say stay where he is, no matter if it be England, the States, or Eastern Canada. This mighty Northwest is no place for him."

"I agree with you; but you cannot make these men see this until it is too late. Personally, though, do you love this country—not, of course, as well as England, but do you think you may grow to love it as well one day?"

"No, it is not sufficiently homelike to please me," she replied, flushing, but meeting his regard steadily. "It is too big and bare—there is no country on earth as homelike as England. Ask others who have travelled all over the world—Americans amongst them—and they will tell you the same. Dear, pleasant little England opens wide her hospitable arms, and makes everyone happy and comfortable."

"That she does," he agreed heartily. "I enjoyed my little trip there immensely, but you will grow to love your adopted country in time quite as well, for this is to be your home, you know."

Something in his tone brought the red tide to her face, but her confusion was covered by Myrtle springing to her feet and crying in a lively voice:

"Come, Mr. Morgan, won't you show me your farm? I am just dying to see it!"

"Certainly," replied the young man, with alacrity, and Edith watched them depart tremblingly. She was about to gather the plates in heaps when John stayed her hand and held it tightly.

"Never mind those now. I am waiting for my welcome, Edith—you have not forgotten me all these months; tell me, dear one?"

"Forgotten you?" she echoed. "Women do not so easily forget, John—"

The name slipped out unawares, and he uttered a delighted exclamation:

"So I am John to you! Your faithful old John who loves you so dearly. Edith, my darling, look at me, come to me!"

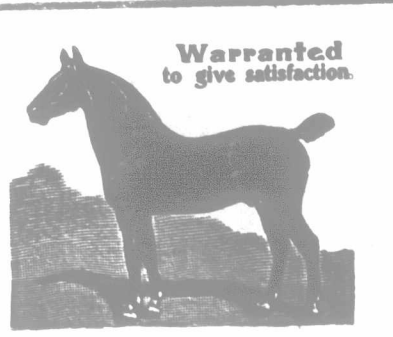
She looked at him with misty, loving eyes. He was holding out his arms, and the next moment she was in them, held closely against his heart.

Then he would talk about the future—the beautiful home he intended building for her, the happy, luxurious life hers should be as his wife—when she stopped him seriously.

"We are forgetting Bernard. I came out to look after him. What will the poor boy do without me, John?"

"Console himself with someone else," he replied, laughing unfeelingly. "Don't worry yourself about him, dearest, the boy will look after himself."

And he was right, for a few weeks later a double wedding took place.



Warranted to give satisfaction.

GOMBALT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM

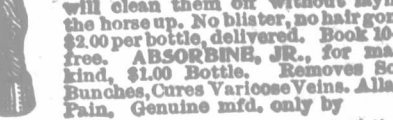
A safe, speedy and positive cure for

Curb, Splint, Sweeney, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, and all lameness from Spavin, Ringbone and other bony tumors. Cures all skin diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Diphtheria. Removes all Bunches from Horses or Cattle.

As a HUMAN REMEDY for Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, etc., it is invaluable. Every bottle of Caustic Balsam sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars, testimonials, etc. Address THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS COMPANY, Toronto, Ont.

Seldom See

a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his Ankle, Hock, Stifle, Knee or Throat.



ABSORBINE

will clean them off without laying the horse up. No blister, no hair gone. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 10-B free. ABSORBINE, JR., for man-kind, \$1.00 Bottle. Removes Soft Bunches, Cures Varicose Veins. Always Pain, Genuine mfd. only by

W. F. Young, P. D. F., 73 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass. Canadian Agents, Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal.

Shires, Percherons, Clydes,

and SPANISH-BRED JACKS for Sale.



Specialty made of forming companies, if desired.

W. R. GRAHAM, Box 38, Kincardine, Ont.

Shire Horses



We breed the very best and soundest, which from birth are kept in their natural condition, neither forcing nor overfeeding for showing purposes. Canadian buyers visiting England are invited to call and see what we have.

No fancy prices, and all delivered free Liverpool landing stage. Correspondence invited. Station: Aithorp Park, L. & N.-W. Ry.

JOHN CHAMBERS & SONS,

Holdenby, Northampton, England IMPORTED

Clydesdale Stallions and Fillies,

Also Hackney Stallions for sale. At reasonable prices. Come and see them, or write to

ADAM DAWSON, Cannington, Ont. THOS MERGER, Box 33, Markdale, Ont. Breeder and importer of CLYDESDALE HORSES, SHORTHORN CATTLE and YORKSHIRE FIGS. Car lots a specialty.

GRAHAM BROTHERS

"CAIRNBROGIE," CLAREMONT

Importers of ::: HACKNEYS and CLYDESDALES

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

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Miscellaneous.

HONEST DONALD.

Was there a stallion named Honest Donald registered in the Canadian Clydesdale Studbook? He was owned by one Maconkey, of Bruce County, ten or fifteen years ago.

A. G.

Ans.—Yes; Honest Donald (imp.) 138, Vol. 1, Clydesdale Studbook of Canada, foaled in 1880, imported May, 1884, by C. E. Mason, Brucefield; owned by Robt. McKonkey, Arkwright, sire Ronald McDonald (716), dam Jess, by Giances (1145), etc.

BLUE WEED.

My farm is badly infested in a meadow and pasture with Viper's Bugloss or blue-weed (*Echium vulgare*). The weed is particularly bad about rocks and hedges, where it is impossible to cultivate. I would be glad to know of the best way to eradicate it. Would spraying kill it?

W. F. K.

Ans.—Spraying is not recommended for blue-weed, although this weed is somewhat sensitive to bluestone, and it might be worth trying a three-per-cent. solution in places where a little injury to the grass was not a serious matter. Where it is not too thick, spudding below the crown is the best way to deal with it. In arable land, the best means of combating it is a short rotation, bringing in a well-cultivated hoe crop.

SOWING SALT—FERTILIZERS FOR SUGAR BEETS.

1. Would salt sown on the land late in the fall give as good results as if sown in the spring before seeding with barley or oats?

2. Would it pay to apply artificial manure on land to grow sugar beets? We are close to a pork factory, and can get the manure they make at a wholesale price, and the refuse salt can be had very cheap.

J. M.

Ans.—1. Common salt does not contain any of the constituents usually considered essential to the growth of plants. The commonly-accepted explanation of its action is that it promotes the decomposition of potash, lime and magnesia compounds already present in the soil, and thus brings them into an available form. Further, solutions of common salt appear to have a greater solvent action than water upon phosphates and silicates. Some good authorities claim that salt first liberates lime and that the lime in turn acts upon the compounds containing potash. The probabilities are, therefore, that the elimination of potash can usually be effected more cheaply by means of lime compounds than by sodium salts. Wash salt from pork-packing establishments has a slight additional value, due to the small amount of nitrogen and potash usually incorporated with it. As, therefore, salt is very soluble in water and its chief fertilizing value lies in its power of liberating plant food, which is also soluble in water, I think it would be safer to apply salt in the early spring as a top-dressing than to make the application in the late fall.

2. As a general rule, artificial fertilizers can be used profitably for crops which require much labor in their cultivation. Sugar beets belong to this list. I would not, however, advise anyone to go largely into the use of these expensive manures until he has made himself familiar with the deficiencies of the soil under cultivation, the needs of the crop and the nature of the fertilizers he intends to use. For instance, sugar beets are a crop that must be matured to give satisfactory results. Too much nitrogen in the fertilizer, while it will force large growth, will retard maturity, and, consequently, the sugar content will not be satisfactory. Last spring we placed a number of fertilizer experiments with sugar-beet growers in the Berlin district, but as the returns have not been made to us yet, we cannot give actual figures regarding the use of artificial manures on sugar beets in Ontario. It may be pointed out here that the fertilizers from the pork-packing houses contain principally nitrogen and phosphates, and that sugar beets require large amounts of potash. Consequently, if these manures were used, potash salts should be applied with them.

R. HARCOURT,

Professor of Chemistry,
Ontario Agricultural College.

GOSSIP.

We are informed that Mr. D. C. Flatt & Son, of Millgrove, Ont., the well-known Yorkshire breeders, have placed a large order for steel troughs with the Steel Trough & Machine Co., Ltd., of Tweed, Ont.

A young man started in the livery business a few weeks ago, and the first thing he did was to have a sign painted representing himself holding a mule by the bridle. He was particularly proud of this stroke of business enterprise, and straightway asked of his wife:

"Is that not a good likeness of me?"

"Yes," she replied, "it is a perfect picture of you; but who is the fellow holding the bridle?"

An extra good breeding Berkshire boar is advertised for sale in this paper. He is Perfection (imp. in dam), bred by the late Mr. Philo L. Mills, of Ruddington Hall, Nottingham, was farrowed October 17th, 1901, and is owned by the advertiser, Mr. Thos. Teasdale, Concord, Ont., close to Thornhill Station, on the northern branch of the G. T. R., 14 miles north of Toronto. The get of this boar has been very successful in winning the best prizes at the Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto, his progeny, under six months, winning there this fall \$100 in prizes, and last year one litter of his get won \$70 there. For good breeding and as a sire it is rarely that so useful a sire is available, and we are assured he is in good condition—sure, sound and quiet.

A city boarder who spent a few weeks on a New England farm early in the summer says that he one day rode down to the village with his landlord, who, he had already discovered, had the New England instinct of thrift to an almost alarming degree. While they were in the village "general store" together, the boarder noticed a soda-fountain at one end of the store, and pointing to it said to his host:

"Supposing we try a glass of that drink?"

"You goin' to pay for it?" asked the wary farmer.

"Certainly I am."

"How much will it be?"

"Five cents, I suppose."

"Wa-al, say, if it's all the same to you I'll take five cents' worth o' ten-penny nails. I'm needin' some the worst way."

TRADE TOPICS.

OF VALUE TO HORSEMEN.—Do you turn your horses out for the winter? If so, we want to call your attention to a very important matter. Horses which have been used steadily at work, either on the farm or road, have quite likely had some strains whereby lameness or enlargements have been caused. Or perhaps new life is needed to be infused into their legs. Gombault's Caustic Balsam applied as per directions, just as you are turning the horse out, will be of great benefit; and this is the time when it can be used very successfully. One great advantage in using this remedy is that after it is applied it needs no care or attention, but does its work well and at a time when the horse is having a rest. Of course, it can be used with equal success while the horses are in the stable, but many people, in turning their horses out, would use Caustic Balsam if they were reminded of it, and this article is given as a reminder.

IN A BAD WAY.

The following story is told by a stranger, who went into a Highland regiment camp in search of a friend named Sandy MacPherson. Approaching a corporal, he queried:

"Could you direct me to Private MacPherson?"

"There are sixty-nine MacPhersons in this regiment."

"I should have specified that his name is Sandy MacPherson."

"There are twelve Sandy MacPhersons in the regiment."

"I wouldn't be too sure, but I think the man is in Company A."

"There are six Sandy MacPhersons in Company A."

"Well, now, I don't exactly like to tell you, but this particular MacPherson that I know has the itch."

"At the MacPhersons have the itch?"

"This incident probably occurred in the 18th century."

Trumans' Champion Stud

We are the oldest and largest importers of strictly first-class

Shire, Percheron and Hackney Stallions

IN AMERICA.

Our record at the last four International Exhibitions, and at the World's Fair, St. Louis, has no equal. No firm ever made such a clean sweep as we did at St. Louis, viz.: \$2,871 in cash, \$600 in gold medals, and 5 diplomas.

We will sell you a Draft or Coach Stallion of first-class quality for less money than you can buy anywhere in Canada. The dealers' profit that other importers pay in England is all saved by us, and this in itself is a good profit to us. Intending purchasers should call at our new Sale Stables at the Western Hotel, see our horses, and get our prices before buying elsewhere.

We guarantee every horse, and insure them against death, from any cause, if desired. Large importations arrived April 9th, July 8th and Sept. 4th, and another due Nov. 3rd. If a first-class stallion is needed in your vicinity, please write us.

Write for new catalogue R.

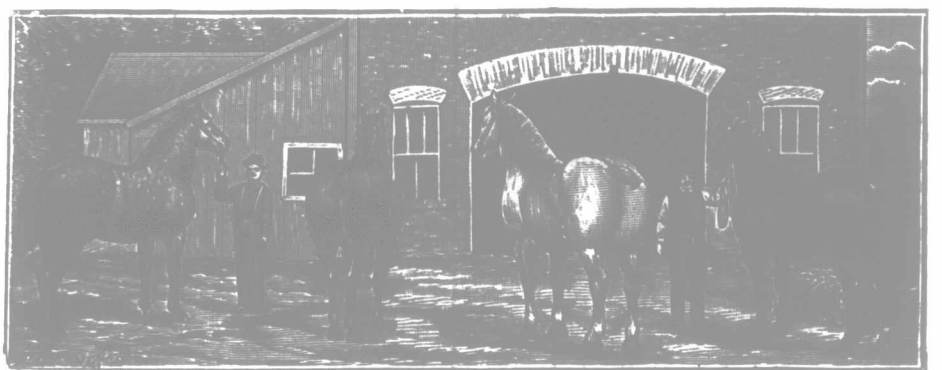
A FEW GOOD RELIABLE SALESMEN WANTED.

TRUMANS' PIONEER STUD FARM

Bushnell, Illinois.

Canadian Branch Stables: Western Hotel, London, Ont.

H. W. TRUMAN, Manager.

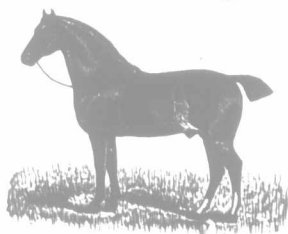


25 Percherons, also French Coachers, Hackney and Clyde Stallions

Have just arrived, Aug. 16, 1905, from Great Britain and France with our new importation of high-class stallions, many of them prizewinners in their native lands, bred by the best breeders. The Percherons are large blocky fellows, 3 to 5 years old, descendants of such noted champions as Brilliant, Besique and Romulus. Blacks and dark dapple greys, weighing from 1,600 to 2,100 lbs., with the right kind of legs and feet, and can go like trotters. We personally selected every horse ourselves, using extraordinary caution to select nothing but good sound serviceable horses that will do our customers and the country good. The French Coachers, Hackneys and Clydes are also of the best breeding, some of them prizewinners in England, Ireland and Paris. We will sell you a better stallion for less money than any other importers in America, with a guarantee as good as gold. Intending purchasers should visit our stables before buying elsewhere. Inspect our stock and get our prices. Terms made to suit purchasers.

Hamilton & Hawthorne, Simcoe, Ont. 82 miles S.W. of Toronto, on G.T.R. & Wabash

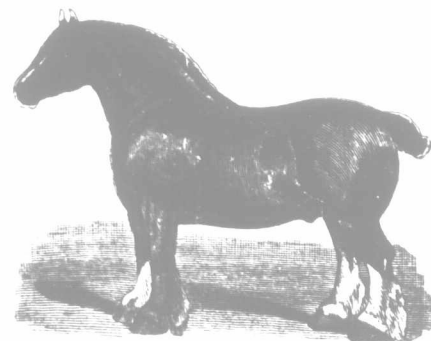
Hackneys and Clydesdales



From such noted champions as Baron's Pride, Hiawatha, Marcellus, Macgregor, Baron Fashion and Lord Lothian, etc. Inspection invited.

For fuller description and prices write:

T. H. Hassard, Millbrook, Ont.



Clydesdales and Hackneys

DALGETY BROS., Dundee, Scotland, and London, Ont., have on hand just now at their stables, London, Ont., a choice selection of above, including several prizewinners in this country and Scotland. All combining size and quality. Come and see them.

JAMES DALGETY, Glencoe, Ont.

HODGKINSON & TISDALE

Breeders of High-Class Clydesdales and Hackneys

BEAVERTON, ONT.

Our present stock of mares and fillies are the best lot we ever had together. Among them are championship, first, second and third prizewinners at Toronto. Our prices are consistent with quality. Look us up at Toronto. We have something that will suit you.

BEAVERTON P. O. & STATION. Long Distance Telephone.

ADVERTISE IN THE ADVOCATE.

Broxwood Herefords

Young bulls for sale from 6 to 18 months old, all from imported sire and dams, prizewinning stock at Royal and leading English shows.

R. J. Penhall, Nover P. O., Ont.

THE SUNNYSIDE HEREFORDS

Imp. Onward in service. Six choice bulls of serviceable age; this includes 4 2-year-olds, all of the blocky, heavy type, at prices that will move them. We can yet spare some cows and heifers.

O'NEIL BROS.,
Southgate, Ont.

Ilderton Sta., L. H. & B.; Lucan Sta., G. T. R.

HEREFORD CATTLE FOR SALE.

A number of nice young bulls, from 6 to 24 months old, low-down, beefy fellows. At rock-bottom prices.

W. BENNETT,

Box 428. Chatham, Ont.

FOREST VIEW FARM HEREFORDS

Four bulls from 8 to 12 months old; prizewinners and from prizewinning stock. Several heifers bred on the same lines; choice individuals for sale.

JOHN A. GOVENLOCK,
Forest Sta. and P.O.

HEREFORDS

We are now offering a few thick, smooth young bulls and a number of females—a low-down, even, beefy lot. If in want of something extra good, correspond with us. We can please you.

J. A. LOVERING Coldwater P.O. and Sta.

We are showing stock. One offering Aberdeen-Angus yearling bull, two bull calves and one yearling heifer that won first last year at Toronto, London and Guelph; also Fat-stock Show.

JAS. BOWMAN, Guelph, Ont.

DEHORNING STOPS LOSS.

Cattle with horns are dangerous and a constant menace to persons and other cattle. Dehorn them quickly and with slight pain with a KEYSTONE DEHORNER. All over in 2 minutes. Not a harsh method. Leaves a clear, clean cut. Cows give more milk; steers make better beef. Send for free booklet.

R. H. McKenna, Picton, Ontario, Can.

IMPORTED BERKSHIRE BOAR For Sale

Perfection—9801—bred by P. L. Mills, Nottingham. A first-class sire. His get under 6 months won \$100 in prizes at Toronto, 1905. Lengthy, sure, sound and quiet. Sold only to avoid inbreeding. Write

THOS. TEASDALE, Concord, Ontario.

So take Joy home,
And make a place in thy great heart for her;
Then will she come, and oft will sing to thee,
When thou art working in the furrows;
Or wedding in the sacred hour of dawn.
It is a comely fashion to be glad,—
Joy is the grace we say to God.

—Jean Ingelow.

CAN WALK AROUND AND DO HIS WORK

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured W. J. Dixon's Rheumatism.

He was so bad he had to use a Stick to Walk and Could not Lace His Shoes.

Barwick, Ont., Nov. 6.—(Special).—These cold, wet fall days are full of Rheumatism, and nothing can be more timely than news of an effectual cure of that curse of the Canadian climate. Such a cure William John Dixon, of this place, is certain he has discovered in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I had an attack of typhoid fever," says Mr. Dixon, "and after I got over it Rheumatism set in. I had pains in my back and in my right hip so bad I had to use a stick to walk, and had no comfort in sleeping. I could no more than dress or undress myself for nearly two months, and for three weeks I could not lace my right shoe or put my right leg on my left knee.

Acting on my brother's advice I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking three boxes I was able to walk around and do my work. Now I am well, and I recommend anyone who has Rheumatism to try Dodd's Kidney Pills."

The Grumbler.

Don't press your little troubles on the friend you chance to meet;
Don't complain about the weather, of the cold or of the heat.

You are better off, most likely, than the man you're talking to;
Then bottle up your woes, my friend, whatever else you do.

He, too, has many sorrows, so don't bother him with yours;
The man who grumbles all the time's the very worst of bores.

I have known devout "believers" who would set out in the spring,
And tell the Lord the weather wasn't just the proper thing;

That the crop would fail most certain lest He made it thus and so.
And still the wheat and rye came on and corn grew in the row.

The Lord paid no attention, but just ordered His way,
And then the last of August they were harvesting their hay.

So let this be a lesson, when your troubles multiply;
They are ripening a harvest and you'll reap it by-and-by.

Your woes are necessary as the storms in summer-time,
And to grumble, grumble, grumble is but little less than crime.

Ev'rything is wisely ordered by the One who knows the best,
Then do all you can in reason and the Lord will do the rest.

—Isabel Ritchey.

A story is told of Professor Foster, the famous voyager, who once went round the world with Captain Cook and was afterwards made a professor at Halle. He was a rude, ill-mannered fellow. A young Jewish girl happened to be in company with him one evening. The company was rather dull. She was guilty of yawning. Foster perceiving her mouth distended, during the operation, cried out: "Lord, miss, I hope you don't mean to eat me." "Never fear," answered she, "I am a Jewess."

The photographure, on another page, of the imported Hackney stallion, Snylett Performer, property of Messrs. Stewart & Anderson, of Dominionville, Ont., represents a capital type of the popular heavy-harness carriage horse of the present time. He is a chocolate chestnut with little white, a horse of good size, handsome conformation and splendid action, and has been a very successful prizewinner. He is a son of the champion of England, "His Majesty," and among the other noted sires in his pedigree are the great horses, Danegelt, Lord Derby, Fireaway and Denmark, than which there is no better breeding. There are few better individuals of the breed than Snylett Performer, and the district that secures his services is fortunate indeed.

AN IMPORTANT HOLSTEIN SALE.

This is the last call for the J. W. Johnson Holstein sale, to be held at Ingersoll, Ont., on Wednesday, November 15th. Years of careful experience by some of our most reliable cattle breeders, of dairying districts in Ontario, have proved, beyond doubt, that here the Holstein cow holds the position as "queen of the dairy." Since the dairying industry is one of the most money-yielding pursuits of the times, it will be to the interest of ambitious dairy farmers to build up a good Holstein herd. For this, on November 15th, at Ingersoll, Ont., a rare opportunity will offer, as on that day you may purchase at your own prices pure-bred Holstein cattle, descended from such renowned ancestors as Iantha Sir Posch, son of the champion cow of Canada, which made a public record of 26½ lbs. butter in seven days under official supervision. Also of Duchess Aaggie De Kol Beryl Wayne, whose two nearest ancestors averaged 25.95 lbs. butter in seven days. This bull is grandson of the Beryl Wayne who gave 92 lbs. milk in one day; 17.175 lbs. in ten and a half months; 27.87 lbs. butter in seven days. Do not miss, then, this golden opportunity of strengthening your dairy herd. This certainly is a rare chance to procure cattle of such excellent breeding, and we are assured these will be sold positively without reserve.

Plain Old Kitchen Chap.

Mother's furnished up the parlor—got a full new haircloth set,
And there ain't a neater parlor in the county, now I'll bet.

She had been a-boarding pennies for a mighty tedious time;
She has had the chicken money, and she's saved it, every dime.

And she's put it out in pictures and in easy chairs and rugs—
Got the neighbors all a-sneakin' 'cause we're puttin' on such lugs.

Got up curtains round the winders, whiter'n snow and all of lace,
Fixed that parlor till, by gracious, I should never, never know the place.

And she says as soon's it's settled she shall give a yell'er tea,
And invite the whole caboodle of the neighbors in to see.

Can't own that I approve it; seems too much like fub and fuss
To a man who's lived as I have—jest a poor old kitchen cuss.

Course we've had a front-room always; tidy place enough, I guess,
Couldn't tell; I never set there; never opened it unless

Parson called, or sometimes mother give a party or a bee.
When the women come and quilted and the men came round to tea.

Now we're goin' to use it common. Mother says it's time to start
If we're any better'n heathens, so's to sweeten life with art.

Says I've grubbed too long with plain things, haven't lifted up my soul,
Says I've danned there in the kitchen like a woodchuck in his hole.

It's along with other notions mother's getting from the club,
But I've got no growl a-comin'; mother ain't let up on grub!

Still I'm wishin' she would let me have my smoke and take my nap
In the corner, side the woodbox; I'm a plain old kitchen chap.

I have done my stent at farmin'; folks will tell you I'm no shirk,
Ther's the callus on them fingers that's the badge of honest work.

And them hours in the corner when I've stumbled home to rest
Have been earned by honest labor and they've been my very best.

Land! If I could have a palace, wouldn't ask no better nook
Than this corner in the kitchen with my pipe and some good book.

I'm a sort of dull old codger, clear behind the times, I s'pose,
Stay at home and mind my bus'ness; wear some pretty rusty clothes,

'Druther set out here'n the kitchen; have for forty years or more,
Till the heel of that old rocker's gouged a hollow in the floor:

Set my boots behind the cook stove, dry my old blue wollen socks,
Get my knife and plug tacker from that dented, old tin box.

Set and smoke and look at mother clearing up the things from tea;
Rather tame for city fellers, but that's fun enough for me.

I am proud of mother's parlor, but I'm feared the thing has put
Curl's notions in her noddle, for she says I'm underfoot;

Thinks we ought to light the parlor, get a crowd and entertain,
But I ain't no city loafer; I'm a farmer down in Maine.

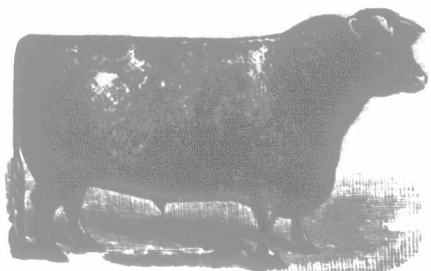
Course I can't hurt mother's feelin's, wouldn't do it for a mint,
Yet that parlor bus'ness sticks me, and I guess I'll have to hint

That I ain't an entertainer, and I leave that job to son:
I'll set out here in the kitchen while the folks are having fun.

And if marm comes out to get me, I will pull her on my lap
And she'll know—and she'll forgive me, for I'm jest a kitchen chap.

—Holman F. Day, in The Lewiston Journal.

Mr. John Scott, Dumblane, Ont., in ordering a change of his advertisement of Shorthorns, writes: "I have sold all my young bulls that are old enough to offer for sale, but I can spare a few heifers, out of Marr Stamford dams, and by the good breeding and show bull, Scott's Choice =43670=, a Bruce Mayflower from imported sire and dam.



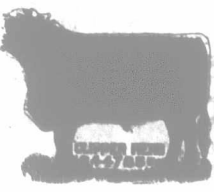
ARTHUR JOHNSTON Greenwood, Ont.

Offers for sale at moderate prices:

3 high-class imp. bulls.
2 excellent yearling bulls, home-bred.
17 first-class bull calves.

Also cows and heifers, imp. and home-bred.
Most of the above imp. or sired by imp. bulls and from imp. dams.

MAPLE SHADE



Cruickshank
Shorthorns and
Shropshire Sheep

16 choice young bulls of Cruickshank breeding, from which you can select high-class herd-headers. If you wish to see the breeding we shall be pleased to mail a catalogue.

JOHN DRYDEN & SON,
Brooklin, Ont.

Stations (Brooklin, G.T.R. Myrtle, C.P.R. Long-distance telephone.)

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS

9 heifers, yearlings.
29 heifers, calves.
4 bulls, yearlings.
26 bulls, calves.

All out of imported sires and dams.

Prices easy. Catalogue.

John Clancy, H. CARGILL & SON,
Manager. Cargill, Ont.

Pine Grove Stock Farm
Breeders of
High-class Scotch Shorthorns,
Choice Shropshire Sheep, Clydesdale and Hackney Horses.

Second annual sale of Shorthorns at farm, on Wednesday, Jan. 10th.
Herd catalogue on application. Address:
O. W. WILSON, Supt., Rockland, Ont.
W. C. EDWARDS & Co., Limited, Props. om

Maple Lodge Stock Farm

200 Leicester Sheep for sale.
Champion winners all over America.
Both sexes. Choice Shorthorn bulls and heifers.

A. W. Smith, Maple Lodge, Ont.

T. DOUGLAS & SONS,
Strathroy, Ont.

SNORTHORNS and CLYDESDALES

Present offerings: 19 young bulls, of No. 1 quality, ready for immediate service; also cows and heifers of all ages. Also one imp. stallion and two brood mares. Prices reasonable. Visitors welcome. Farm one mile from town.

JOHN GARDHOUSE & SONS, Highfield P.O., Ont.

Breeders of
Scotch and Scotch-topped Shorthorns, Lincoln and Leicester Sheep and Shire Horses.

A good selection of young stock of both sexes always on hand for sale. Scottish Prince (Imp.), Vol. 49, at head of herd. Royal Albert (Imp.) 2987, at head of stud. Farms 3½ miles from Weston, G. T. R. and C. P. R., and electric cars from Toronto.

Scotch Shorthorns

Herd headed by Imp. Royal Champion.
Young stock for sale from imp. sires and dams. For particulars write to

Ed. Robinson, Marham Sta. and P. O.
Farm within town limits.

MAPLE HILL SCOTCH SHORTHORNS STOCK FARM

of best families. Herd headed by the grandly-bred Lavender bull, Wanderer's Star =48585=, a few choice young bulls.

Box 428. W. R. ELLIOTT & SONS, Guelph, Ont.

Boo Spavin

Lameness resembles bone spavin, but the bunch is in front of the true hook joint, a little to the inner side, and is soft and yielding, hardening sometimes as the case grows old.

Fleming's Spavin Cure (Liquid)

is a special remedy for the soft and semi-solid bunches that make horses lame—Bog-Spavin, Thoroughpin, Splint, Curb, Capped Hock, etc. It isn't a liniment to bathe the part, nor is it a simple blister. It is a remedy unlike any other—doesn't irritate and can't be misapplied. Easy to use, only a little required, cures the lameness, takes the bunch, leaves no scar. Money back if it ever fails. Write for Free Horse Book before ordering. It tells all about this remedy, and tells what to do for blemishes of the hard and bony kind.

FLEMING BROS., Chemists,
45 Front Street, West, Toronto, Can.

SHORTHORNS

The well-known bull, Scottish Beau (imp.) 96099, formerly at head of Messrs. R. A. & J. A. Watt's herd, now heads my herd of Shorthorns. Present offering: Females of different ages. Also for sale: Canadian-bred registered Clydesdale mare, 6 years old, and foal by imp. Major Carick. Mare as a 2-year-old won 1st prize and diploma as best mare, any age, at Ottawa in 1901.

N. S. ROBERTSON, Amptior, Ont.

Shorthorns FOR SALE

Two red bull calves; 6 heifers, sired by that grand bull sire of unbeaten Fair Queen and sister, Queen Ideal. First prize senior heifer calf at the International, 1904. Also first prize and junior champion, and reserve grand champion at Winnipeg, 1905.

H. K. FAIRBAIRN, Thedford, Ont.

CHAS. RANKIN, Wyebridge, Ont.

Importer and Breeder of SHORTHORN CATTLE and OXFORD DOWN SHEEP.

Herd headed by Pride of Scotland (imp.). FOR SALE—Females and bulls, of all ages, from noted Scotch families.

Shorthorns, Cotswolds, Berkshires

FOR SALE: Stock Bull, Red King 2nd = 41746 =. Also calves of both sexes, and cows and heifers. About 60 head on hand. Nothing to offer in Cotswolds. In Berkshires, a few young sows from 3 to 4 months.

CHAS. E. BONNYCASTLE, P.O. & Stn. Campbellford, Ont.

Shorthorns and Clydesdales

One pair registered Clyde mares, 3 and 5 years old; one pair Clyde geldings, 4 and 5 years old (show team.) Shorthorn heifers, cows and bulls.

JAS. McARTHUR, Globe's, Ont.
Pine Grove Stock Farm.

SHORTHORNS FOR SALE

For young bulls, including 23-months son of Mayflower 3rd, champion female at Winnipeg and Toronto, 1904; also a few good heifers of same family, Priurose Day (imp.) at head of herd.

WM. McDERMOTT, Living Springs, Ont.
Fergus Station.

ROWAN HILL STOCK FARM

SHORTHORNS

Greenhill Archer (imp.) 45184, at head of herd. Present offering: Young cows and heifers at reasonable prices. Correspondence or inspection invited.

A. DUNCAN & SONS, Carluke P.O., Ont.

MAPLE + GROVE + STOCK + FARM Scotch and Scotch-Topped SHORTHORNS

Present offering: Two choice nine-months-old bulls, by Captain Mayfly 2nd; also young cows and heifers at very reasonable prices. For particulars write to

L. B. POWELL,
Elmira Stn. and Tel. Wallenstein P.O.

MAPLE LEAF STOCK FARM

4 Choice Young Bulls for Sale. Also some cows and heifers, and prizewinning Berkshire pigs. Terms reasonable.

ISRAEL GROFF, Alma P.O. & Stn., G.T.R.

SHORTHORNS FOR SALE

A few females of different ages, and one red Golden Drop bull, 12 months old. Prices reasonable.

Hugh Thomson, Box 556, St. Mary's, Ont.

SPRING VALLEY SHORTHORNS.

Imp. Bapton Chancellor = 40359 = (78286) heads the herd. We have for sale a choice lot of young bulls of the very best breeding and prices right. Inspection and correspondence invited.

Address: KYLE BROS., Agr. C.P.R.; Paris, G.T.R.

Glengarry School Days.

(Continued from our Home Magazine Department.)

To feel the hug of the waters, their soothing caress, their healing touch! These boys are men now, such as are on the hither side of the darker river, but not a man of them can think, on a hot summer day, of that cool, shaded, mottled Deepole, without a longing in his heart and a lump in his throat.

The last quarter of a mile was always a dead race, for it was a point of distinction to be the first to plunge, and the last few seconds of the race were spent in preliminaries of the disrobing. A single brace slipped off the shoulder, a flutter of a shirt over the head, a kick of the trousers, and whoop! plunge! "Hurrah! first in." The little boys always waited to admire the first series of plunges, for there were many series before the hour was over, and then they would off to their own crossing, going through a similar performance on a small scale.

What an hour it was! What contests of swimming and diving! What water fights and mud fights! What careering of figures, stark naked, through the rushes and trees! What larks and pranks!

And then the little boys would dress. A simple process, but more difficult by far than the other, for the trousers would stick to the wet feet—no boy would dream of a towel, nor dare to be guilty of such a piece of "stuck-upness"—and the shirt would get wrong side out, or would bundle around the neck, or would cling to the wet shoulders till they had to get on their knees almost to squirm into it. But that over, all was over. The brace, or if the buttons were still there, the braces were easily jerked up on the shoulders, and there you were. Coats, boots and stockings were superfluous, collars and ties utterly despised.

Then the little ones would gather on the grassy bank to watch the big ones get out, which was a process worth watching.

"Well, I'm going out, boys," one would say.

"Oh, pshaw! let's have another plunge."

"All right. But it's the last, though."

Then a long stream of naked figures would scramble up the bank and rush for the last place. "First out, last in," was the rule, for the boys would much rather jump on some one else than be jumped on themselves. After the long line of naked figures had vanished into the boiling water, one would be seen quietly stealing out and up the bank, kicking his feet clean as he stepped off the projecting root onto the grass, when, plunk! a mud ball caught him, and back he must come. It took them full two hours to escape clean from the water, and woe betide the boy last out. On all sides stood boys, little and big, with mud balls ready to fling, till, out of sheer pity, he would be allowed to come forth clean. Then, when all were dressed, and blue and shivering—for two amphibious hours, even on a July day, make one blue—more games would begin, leap-frog, or tag, or jumping, or climbing trees, till they were warm enough to set out for home.

It was as the little ones were playing tag that Hughie came to grief. He was easily king of his company and led the game. Quick as a weasel, swift and wary, he was always the last to be caught. Around the trees, and out and in among the big boys, he led the chase, much to Tom Finch's disgust, who had not forgotten the spelling match incident. Not that he cared for the defeat, but he still felt the bite in the master's final words, and he carried a grudge against the boy who had been the occasion of his humiliation.

"Keep off!" he cried angrily, as Hughie swung himself around him. But Hughie paid no heed to Tom's growl, unless, indeed, to repeat his

offense, with the result that, as he flew off, Tom caught him a kick that hastened his flight and laid him flat on his back amid the laughter of the boys.

"Tom," said Hughie, gravely and slowly, so that they all stood listening, "do you know what you kick like?"

The boys stood waiting.

"A he-i-p-h-e-r."

In a moment Tom had him by the neck, and after a cuff or two, sent him flying, with a warning to keep to himself.

But Hughie, with a saucy answer, was off again on his game, circling as near Tom Finch as he dared, and being as exasperating as possible, till Tom looked as if he would like a chance to pay him off.

The chance came, for Hughie, leading the "tag," came flying past Tom and toward the water. Hardly realizing what he was doing, Tom stuck out his foot and caught him flying past, and before anyone knew how it had happened, poor Hughie shot far out into the Deepole, lighting fair on his stomach. There was a great shout of laughter, but in a moment every one was calling, "Swim, Hughie!" "Keep your hands down!" "Don't splash like that, you fool!" "Paddle underneath!" But Hughie was far too excited or too stunned by his fall to do anything but splash and sputter, and sink, and rise again, only to sink once more. In a few moments the affair became serious.

The small boys began to cry, and some of the bigger ones to undress, when there was a cry from the elm tree overhanging the water.

"Run out that board, Don. Quick!"

It was Ranald, who had been swinging up in the highest branches, and had seen what had happened, and was coming down from limb to limb like a squirrel. As he spoke he dropped from the lowest limb into the water where Hughie was splashing wildly.

In an instant, as he rose to the surface, Hughie's arms went round his neck and pulled his head under the water. But he was up again, and tugging at Hughie's hands, he cried:

"Don't, Hughie! let go! I'll pull you out. Let go!" But Hughie, half insensible with terror and with the water he had gulped in, clung with a death-grip.

"Hughie!" gasped Ranald, "you'll drown us both. Oh, Hughie, man, let me pull you out, can't you?"

Something in the tone caught Hughie's ear, and he loosed his hold, and Ranald, taking him under the chin, looked round for the board.

By this time Don Cameron was in the water and working the board slowly toward the gasping boys. But now a new danger threatened. The current had gradually carried them toward the log jam, under which the water sucked to the falls below. Once under the jam, no power on earth could save.

"Hurry up, Don!" called out Ranald, anxiously. Then, feeling Hughie beginning to clutch again, he added, cheerily, "It's all right. You'll get us." But his face was gray and his eyes were staring, for over his shoulders he could see the jam, and he could feel the suck of the water on his legs.


"Oh, Ranald, you can't do it," sobbed Hughie. "Will I paddle underneath?"

But as he spoke, there was a cry. "Ranald, catch it!" Over the slippery logs of the jam came Tom Finch pushing out a plank.

"Catch it!" he cried, "I'll hold this end solid." And Ranald caught and held fast, and the boys on the bank gave a mighty shout. Soon Don came up with his board, and Tom, catching the end, hauled it up on the rolling logs.

"Hold steady there now!" cried

(Continued on next page.)



A Walking Corn Crib

There are steers that absolutely refuse to get fat. They stand up to the rack and eat their heads off with the idea that fertilizer is what you want. They are walking Corn Crib. Dr. Hess Stock Food will put a steer like that over in the profit making bunch ready and willing to lay on fat and plenty of it.


DR HESS STOCK FOOD

Improves the digestion, the most vital principle of stock raising, so that the maximum amount of food is converted into profit. It is the prescription of Dr. Hess (M.D., D.V.S.), containing tonics for the digestion, iron for the blood, nitrates to expel poisonous materials from the system, laxatives to regulate the bowels. It has the recommendation of the Veterinary Colleges, the Farm Papers, is recognized as a medicinal tonic and laxative by our own government, and is sold on a written guarantee at

7¢ per lb. in 100 lb. sacks; 25 lb. pail \$2.00. Smaller quantities at slight advance. Duty paid.

A tablespoonful per day for the average hog. Less than a penny a day for horse, cow or steer. If your dealer cannot supply you, we will.

Dr. Hess & Clark, Ashland, Ohio, U.S.A.
Also Manufacturers of Dr. Hess Poultry Paste-ure and Instant Loose Killer.



R. A. & J. A. WATT

Salem P.O. Elora Station, Telephone in house. C. P. R. and G. T. R.

Our herd of seventy-five head of Scotch-bred SHORTHORNS compares favorably with the best. Inspection and correspondence invited.

A. EDWARD MEYER

Box 378. Guelph, Ont.
SCOTCH SHORTHORNS

a specialty. Herd bulls—Scottish Hero (imp.), a Shethin Rosemary, Lovely Prince, a Cruickshank Lovely. Nothing for sale in the meantime. Public sale at Guelph, Dec. 13th, 1905.

Shorthorn Bull—Provest = 37865 =, 4 years old, in prime condition, sure and active; a grand stock bull. Write or call on RICHARD WILKIN, Springfield Stock Farm, o Harriston, Ont.

Shorthorns and Leicesters—Present offering: Some choice young bulls and heifers of the best Scotch families. Also yearling rams and yearling and two-shear ewes, and this season's crop of lambs at reasonable prices. Address: W. A. DOUGLAS, Caledonia Station, Tuscarora P.O.

River View Stock Farm—Present offering: A couple of thick, young Shorthorn Bulls; ready for service, of excellent breeding; price extremely low considering quality. For particulars, write to A. J. ROWAND, Dumblane P. O., Port Elgin Stn. and Telegraph.

CEDAR VALE SCOTCH SHORTHORNS

Present offering: A few Scotch-bred heifers, sired by Scott's Choice = 43670 =. For particulars write to JOHN SCOTT, Dumblane P.O., Port Elgin station and telegraph.

Shorthorns

Will sell or exchange Kinellar Stamp, my famous Golden Drop show bull. Have for sale also young heifers and bulls got by him. Tracing Imp. Pansy Lily and Beauty SOLOMON SHANTZ, Haysville, Ont. Plum Grove Stock Farm, Baden Station.

SHORTHORNS

Young bulls for sale, sired by Spectator, imp. Prices reasonable. Apply to JOHN McCALLUM, Springbank Stock Farm, M. C. R. and P. M. R., Box 21, Iona Station.

Shorthorn Bulls

I have for sale two good bulls, fit for service, sired by imp. Scottish Peer = 40424 =. Come and see, or address, JAMES SNELL, Clinton, Ont.

J. WATT & SON

Some very super or Bulls and Heifers for sale. Apply for particulars, Salem P. O., Elora Station G. T. R. and C. P. R.

Glengarry School Days.

(Continued from our Home Magazine Department.)

Tom, lying at full length upon the logs; "we'll get you in a minute."

By this time the other boys had pulled a number of boards and planks out of the jam, and laying them across the logs, made a kind of raft upon which the exhausted swimmers were gradually hauled, and then brought safe to shore.

"Oh, Ranald," said Tom, almost weeping, "I didn't mean to—I never thought—I'm awfully sorry."

"Oh, pshaw!" said Ranald, who was taking off Hughie's shirt preparatory to wringing it, "I know. Besides, it was you who pulled us out. You were doing your best, Don, of course, but we would have gone under the jam but for Tom."

For ten minutes the boys stood going over again the various incidents in the recent dramatic scene, extolling the virtues of Ranald, Don, and Thomas in turn, and imitating, with screams of laughter, Hughie's gulps and splashings while he was fighting for his life. It was their way of expressing their emotions of gratitude and joy, for Hughie was dearly loved by all, though no one would have dared to manifest such weakness.

As they were separating, Hughie whispered to Ranald, "Come home with me, Ranald. I want you." And Ranald, looking down into the little white face, went. It would be many a day before he would get rid of the picture of the white face, with the staring black eyes, floating on the dark brown water beside him, and that was why he went.

When they reached the path to the manse clearing Ranald and Hughie were alone. For some minutes Hughie followed Ranald in silence on a dog-trot, through the brule, dodging round stumps and roots and climbing over fallen trees, till they came to the pasture-field.

"Hold on, Ranald," panted Hughie, putting on a spurt and coming up even with his leader. "Are you warm enough?" asked Ranald, looking down at the little flushed face.

"You bet!" "Are you dry?" "Huh, huh." "Indeed, you are not too dry," said Ranald, feeling his wet shirt and trousers, "and your mother will be wondering."

"I'll tell her," said Hughie, in a tone of exulting anticipation. "What!" Ranald stood dead still. "I'll tell her," replied Hughie. "She'll be awful glad. And she'll be awful thankful to you, Ranald." Ranald looked at him in amazement.

"I think I will just be going back now," he said, at length. But Hughie seized him. "Oh, Ranald, you must come with me." He had pictured himself telling his mother of Ranald's exploit, and covering his hero with glory. But this was the very thing that Ranald dreaded and hated, and was bound to prevent.

"You will not be going to the Deepole again, I warrant you," Ranald said, with emphasis. "Not go to the Deepole?" "No, indeed. Your mother will put an end to that sort of thing." "Mother! Why not?" "She will not be wanting to have you drowned."

Hughie laughed scornfully. "You don't know my mother. She's not afraid of anything." "But she will be telling your father." "This was a matter serious enough to give Hughie pause. His father might very likely forbid the Deepole."

that would be too awful to bear. "Do, Ranald," pleaded Hughie. "I'll not tell." "I am not so sure." "Sure as death!" Still Ranald hesitated. Hughie grew desperate.

"God may kill me on the spot!" he cried, using the most binding of all oaths known to the boys. This was satisfactory, and Ranald went. But Hughie was not skilled in deceiving, and especially in deceiving his mother. They were great friends, and Hughie shared all his secrets with her and knew that they were safe, unless they ought to be told.

And so, when he caught sight of his mother waiting for him before the door, he left Ranald, and thrilling with the memory of the awful peril through which he had passed, rushed at her, and crying, "Oh, mother!" he flung himself into her arms. "I am so glad to see you again!"

"Why, Hughie, my boy, what's the matter?" said his mother, holding her arms tight about him. "And you are all wet! What is it?" But Hughie held her fast, struggling with himself. "What is it?" she asked again, turning to Ranald.

"We were running pretty fast—and it is a hot day—and—" But the clear gray-brown eyes were upon him, and Ranald found it difficult to go on. "Oh, mother, you mustn't ask," cried Hughie; "I promised not to tell."

"Not to tell me, Hughie?" The surprise in the voice was quite too much for Hughie. "Oh, mother, we did not want to frighten you—and—I promised." "Then you must keep your promise. Come away in, my boy. Come in, Ranald."

"It was her boy's first secret from her. Ranald saw the look of pain in the sweet face, and could not endure it. "It was just nothing, Mrs. Murray," he began. "Did you promise, too, Ranald?"

"No, that I did not. And there is nothing much to tell, only Hughie fell into the Deepole and the boys pulled him out!" "Oh, mother!" exclaimed Hughie, "it was Ranald. He jumped right down from the tree into the water, and kept me up. You told yourself, Ranald," he continued, delighted to be relieved of his promise, and on he went to give his mother, in his most picturesque style, a description of the whole scene, while Ranald stood looking miserable and ashamed.

"And Ranald was ashamed for me to tell you, and besides, he said you wouldn't let me go to the Deepole again. But you will, won't you mother? And you won't tell father, will you?"

The mother stood listening, with face growing whiter and whiter, till he was done. Then she stooped down over the eager face for some moments, whispering, "My darling, my darling," and then coming to Ranald she held her hand on his shoulder for a moment, while she said in a voice bravely struggling to be calm, "God reward you, Ranald. God grant my boy may always have so good and brave a friend when he needs."

And from that day Ranald's life was different, for he had bound to him by a tie that nothing could ever break, a friend whose influence followed him, and steadied and lifted him up to greatness, long after the grave had hidden her from men's sight.

(To be continued.)

Hugh Thomson, St. Mary's, Ont. has recently sold to Mr. Henry Fischer, Carlingford, Ont., his promising young imported bull, Scottish Hero, that has been advertised in the "Farmer's Advocate." He also sold a calf to Mr. Gilbert Gregory, East Niasouri, but has still the red Golden Drop bull calf.



The above cows and heifers are supposed to be in calf, with exception of those that are fresh at time of sale. They have all been bred to Imported and Home-bred Bulls of the very best breeding. Stock will all be registered.

TERMS: 8 months' credit will be given on furnishing good approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.

Holsteins by Auction.

Of the famous De Kol, Aaggie and Posch Strains. I will sell by Public Auction at the Kerwin House, Ingersoll, on NOVEMBER 15, 1905 at 1 o'clock sharp: 4 Imported Bull Calves, 2 Home-bred Bull Calves, 4 Imported Cows, 15 Young Breeding Cows, 5 Heifers rising 3 years old.

J. W. JOHNSON, Sylvan.

GREENGILL HERD of high-class SHORTHORNS We are now offering for sale 19 bull calves, 3 yearling bulls and high-class females, all ages, at moderate prices. The herd is headed by the great breeding bull (Imp.) Lord Roseberry.

R. MITCHELL & SONS, Nelson P.O., Ont.; Burlington Junc. Sta.

Scotch Shorthorns SHROPSHIRE SHEEP. 4 yearling bulls, 12 young bulls, 8 to 13 months, all from imp. sires and dams. 30 heifers under 3 years old. 40 breeding ewes, 20 ewe lambs and 30 ram lambs. 3 imp. Yorkshire brood sows. Prices easy for quick sales.

W. G. PETTIT & SONS, Freeman, Ont. Burlington Jct. Sta. Long-distance telephone in house.

1864 + HILLHURST FARM + 1905 SHORTHORN CATTLE Herd of thirty. Stock bull: Scottish Hero (Scottish Archer (50898), Missie 134th, by William of Orange. Prince Horace, bred by W. S. Marx, Buttery 46th (Sittytton Buttery).

JAS. A. OOHORANE, Compton, P. Q. HILLYVIEW STOCK FARM SHORTHORNS, CLYDESDALES and COTSWOLDS Present offerings: Choice young bulls and heifers. Also a few good young cows.

Apply to JOHN E. DISNEY & SON, Greenwood, Ont. Stations: Claremont, C.P.R.; Pickering, G.T.R.; Brooklin, G.T.R. BELMAR PARO SHORTHORNS Bulls in service: Merryman, imp. (77268) = 33075; Pride of Windsor, imp. (Vol. 50) = 60071; Nonpareil Archer, imp. (81778) = 45902.

PETER WHITE, Jr., Pembroke, Ont. Valley Home Stock Farm Shorthorns, Shropshires and Berkshires For Sale: Six young Shorthorn bulls, some from imp. sires and dams. Also 10 fine Berkshire sows, from 5 to 10 months old, and a fine lot of young hogs and sows, from 4 to 10 weeks old, and Shropshire ram lambs. For particulars write S. J. PEARSON, SON & CO., Meadowdale, Ont. Stations—Streetville and Meadowdale, C. P. R. Brampton, G. T. R.

PLEASANT VALLEY HERD SHORTHORNS Headed by imp. Old Lancaster. Young stock for sale. For particulars, write or come and see. Visitors met at station, Moffat, C. P. R., 1/2 mile, or Guelph, G. T. R., 11 miles. GEO. AMOS & SON, Moffat, Ont.

KENWOOD STOCK FARM. SHORTHORNS. Headed by (Imp.) Jilt Victor = 45187. 10 grand young bulls; also heifers: from imp. and home-bred cows, for sale. Choice Lincoln sheep; Berkshire and Tamworth hogs offered. HAINING BROS., Highgate, Ont. Kent Co. SHORTHORNS AND LINCOLNS. Present offerings: 4 choice young bulls 9 to 14 months; also a few good heifers, Lincolns, descended from the best English bloods.

JOHN LEE & SONS, Highgate, Ont. 40 miles west St. Thomas, on M.C.R.R. & P.M. Ry.

CLOYER LEA STOCK FARM SHORTHORNS Imp. Golden Cross at head of herd. 6 young bulls, three reds and three roans, from six to twelve months old. Parties wishing to visit the herd will be met at Ripley station and returned.

R. H. REID, Ripley Sta., G.T.R. Pine River, Ont. Queenston Heights Shorthorns Choice yearling heifers, Straight Scotch. Two bull calves at easy prices.

HUDSON USHER, Queenston, Ont. Riverview Shorthorns and Oxfords Shorthorns represent Crimson Flowers, Athelstanes, Lady Janes and Roses. We have for sale eight bulls, including our stock bull, four yearlings, and the balance calves; also a few one, two and three-year-old heifers. A thick, straight, mossy lot. Also some spring and one-year-old Oxford rams.

Peter Cochran, Almonte P. O. and Sta. FLETCHER SHORTHORNS. Our herd of breeding cows, both imported and home-bred, are of the most fashionable Scotch families. Among the really good sires which have been used are Epic Robin 28259, winner of 3rd prize at Dominion Exhibition, Toronto, and Joy of Morning (imp.) 39070, winning 1st prize at same exhibition, 1904. Stock of either sires for sale. GEORGE D. FLETCHER, Binkham P. O., Ont. Erin shipping station, C. P. R.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE Scottish Baron = 40421 = (imp. in dam). Also several young bulls and heifers. H. GOLDING & SONS, Thamesford, Ont. Stations: Thamesford, C.P.R.; Ingersoll, G.T.R. Wm. Grainger & Son, Hawthorn Herd of deep-milking Shorthorns. Aberdeen Hero (imp.) at head of herd. Eight grand young bulls by Prince Misty = 37864. Prices reasonable. Londonboro Sta. and P.O.

J. A. LATTIMER, Box 16, Woodstock, Ont. Breeder of High-class SCOTCH SHORTHORNS Choice females for sale at all times. Inspection of our herd is invited. Willow Bank Stock Farm | Established 1865 Shorthorn Cattle, Leicester Sheep. Imp. Rosicrucian of Dalmeny = 45920 = at head of herd. Choice young stock for sale. JAMES DOUGLAS, Caledonia, Ont. BLMHEDGE SCOTCH SHORTHORNS. Stamfords, Minas, Nonpareils, Crimson Flowers, Marr Floras and Lavinias. Our herd will stand comparison with any. We reserve nothing; 45 head of both sexes, all ages, for sale. James Bowes, Strathairn P.O., Newford, Ont.

Sunnyside Stock Farm—Scotch Shorthorns, imp. and home-bred for sale. For particulars write to JAMES GIBB, Brookdale P.O. and Tel. BONNIE BURN STOCK FARM Offers Scotch and Scotch-topped bulls, cows and heifers, 50 Shropshire rams and ewes, and Berkshire pigs, from imp. dams and sires, not akin. A bargain for quick sale. D. H. RUSSELL, Stouffville, Ont.

SCOTCH SHORTHORNS FOR SALE Two young bulls 12 and 16 months old, both royally bred; also fifteen heifers and cows, most of them in calf to a son of Lord Gloucester, No. 26596. DR. T. S. SPROULE, CEDARDALE FARM, Markdale P.O. and Station. Brampton Jersey Herd—We have now for immediate sale 10 bulls, from 6 to 18 months old, descended from St. Lambert or imported stock; also females of all ages. In order to reduce our stock, we are making a special offer. For full particulars, address, write me. B. H. BULL & SON, Brampton, Ont. Phone 68.

Rushton JERSEYS For immediate sale we are offering one 1-year-old and one 2-year-old bulls—ideal types; and females of all ages. If you want something extra nice, write me. F. S. WETHERALL, Cookshire P.O. and Station, Que. Highgrove Jersey Herd—Our present offering few females, among them being 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th prize winners at Toronto this year. Bred from producers and sired by richly-bred bulls. ROBT. TUFTS & SON, Tweed P.O. & Sta.



**You need a
HOLSTEIN
BULL**

to head your herd, sired by such noted sires as "V. 1. 6. Piebe De Kol," whose dam and sire's dam records average 619.2 lbs. milk, 27.21 lbs. butter in 7 days, or "Duchess Aaggie De Kol Beryl Wayne," grandson of the famous "Beryl Wayne," 92 lbs. milk in one day, 27.87 lbs. butter in 7 days, 17.175 lbs. milk in 104 months. We have 12 imported and home-bred bulls to offer of such breeding; also heifers and young cows. Just imported, 85 head in the past six months. 72 head from which to select. It will be to your interest to enquire before buying elsewhere. o.

H. E. GEORGE,
Seven miles from Ingersoll. Crampton, Ont.

**The sires at the head of
ANNANDALE HOLSTEIN HERD**

are the greatest of the breed individually, and backed by great records, viz.:

Brookbank Butter Baron, dam and sire's dam average 22 lbs. butter in 7 days, 4.5 per cent. fat. First-prize bull at Ottawa and Toronto, 1905.

Prince Posch Calamity, dam and sire's dam average 26.1 lbs. butter in 7 days, 86 lbs. milk in one day, 3.6 per cent. fat. Also a prizewinner at Toronto and Ottawa.

Wopke Posma, imported in dam from Holland. Sire Wopke, his dam Boss, greatest cow in Holland. Record: 17,160 lbs. milk in 836 days, 734 lbs. butter, 3.97 per cent. fat.

You don't draw a blank in purchasing a bull from such sires and such dams as are kept at Annandale Stock Farm, Tilsonburg, Ont. o.

GEO. RICE, Prop.

RIVERSIDE HOLSTEINS

80 head to select from. Six young bulls, from 4 to 7 months old, whose dams have official weekly records from 16 to 21 lbs. butter; sired by Johanna Rue 4th's Lad, a son of Sarcastic Lad, Grand Champion prize bull at World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904. o.

MATT. RICHARDSON & SON,
Caledonia, - Ontario.

WOODBINE HOLSTEINS

Herd headed by Sir Mechthilde Posch, absolutely the best official-backed sire in Canada. Dam Ianthe Jewel Mechthilde, 25.8 pounds butter in seven days. Champion cow of Canada over all breeds. Sire's dam, Aaltje Posch 4th, holds the world's largest two-day public test record—8.6 pounds butter. Young bulls of the choicest quality for sale. o.

A. KENNEDY, Agr. Ont.
Agr. C.P.R.; Paris, G.T.R.

Maple Glen Holsteins—Select bull calves from producing dams now for sale. Herd now includes one of the best females ever imported from Holland, a cow bred to Canary Mercedes' Son, and one to Mercedes Jullip Pieterie Paul. Secure the best. o.

C. J. GILROY & SON, Glen Buell, Ont.

Lyndale Holsteins

Stock for sale, any age, either sex.
BROWN BROS., - Lyn, Ont.

IMPERIAL STOCK FARM HOLSTEINS

Stock for sale, all ages, imported and home-bred. o.

W. H. SIMMONS, New Durham P.O.,
Burgessville or Harley Stations.

"GLENAROHY" HOLSTEINS

We have for immediate sale several young bulls, and a number of young females, that for ideal type and superior quality, backed up by gilt-edged breeding, are unsurpassed. o.

G. MACINTYRE, Renfrew P.O. and Stn.

Stock Farm for Sale Burnbrae Stock Farm, containing 149 acres, basement barn, dairy, hen, ice and engine houses, two dwellings, up-to-date in all respects, together with all thoroughbred stock, implements, etc. Holstein and Jersey stock for sale. Write for particulars. Apply.
J. W. ROBERTSON, Vankleek Hill, Ont.

HOLSTEINS and TAMWORTHIS

One choice yearling bull, excellent quality and breeding. Will be sold at a bargain to a quick buyer; also a few bull calves. One boar ready for service. Young pigs ready to wean. Write at once for bargains. o.

A. C. HALLMAN, Breslau, Ont.,
Waterloo Co.



ROCK SALT for horses and cattle, in ton and cwt. lots. o. **Toronto Salt Works, Toronto.**

BARREN COW CURE

makes any animal under 10 years old breed, or refund money. Given in feed twice a day. Particulars from
L. F. SELLECK, Morrisburg, Ont.

**QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Miscellaneous.**

MUNICIPAL DRAINAGE.

1. If the ratepayer on a municipal drain demand the engineer to be brought on, is it necessary to deposit his pay beforehand?

2. If a municipal drain is not dug according to contract, is the council or the commissioner responsible? **ONT.**

Ans.—1 and 2. The case is not stated sufficiently to enable us to answer your questions; it really calls for a personal consultation with a solicitor.

SON CLAIMING WAGES FROM FATHER.

Can a farmer's son collect wages from his father after he attains the age of 21, son being on the farm all his life, and nothing said about wages until he becomes 25 years of age, and he, knowing that the farm was willed to him at his parent's death (on conditions), and he has been kept in the best clothing, and plenty of money in his pocket, and horse and buggy and harness of the best quality that could be got and horse kept in stable on hay and oats. Now, if it is so that he can collect them, how much per year can he collect? **M. B. Ont.**

Ans.—There being no agreement for wages, the son is not legally in a position to collect any.

AUTOMOBILE FRIGHTENING HORSE.

On Thanksgiving Day I was driving into a little town or village and met an automobile. My horse took fright and ran off the road against a post, broke the shafts and harness, pulled me over the dashboard and dragged me on the ground for some little distance, when I let go. I passed a traction engine with the same horse one week previous. Can drive to station when trains come and go, and have no difficulty. The driver of the motor car did not stop until after the accident, but was going slowly, and gave me half the road. If they do not pay for damages without trouble, what is the law on this point? What course shall I take to recover damages?

Ans.—The regular course to take in order to obtain damages is to bring an action; but, there being no negligence or improper conduct attributed to the driver of the motor vehicle, we do not see that you are legally entitled to recover damages.

HOLIDAYS.

1. How many holidays can a farm laborer claim in one year and receive wages for the same, according to law?
2. What are the rules about Sunday choring when hiring men? Can a farm hand take every holiday that comes, such as Labor Day, Thanksgiving Day, King's holiday, etc., and put them in at the end of his engagement or time?

A SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—1. Sixty, or more, viz., Sundays, New Year's Day, Good Friday, Easter Monday, Victoria Day, Dominion Day, Labor Day, Thanksgiving Day, and Christmas, and any day proclaimed by the Governor-General or Lieutenant-Governor as a public holiday. When one of the above, other than a Sunday, falls on the Sabbath, the man is entitled to the day after.

2. The rule is that, unless otherwise specified in the agreement, all the above holidays may be taken, subject to the doing of such "chores" as must of necessity be attended to every day. The man is not required by law to "make up" these holidays at the end of his engagement.

SALE OF BEANS.

I signed an agreement about six weeks ago to deliver to — in about three weeks, or when threshed, about 100 bushels of beans. He promised to send a machine in to thresh them. He has not done it; they are not threshed yet. He also made several other statements that are false. Can he hold the beans? **ONT.**

Ans.—As the statements alluded to do not appear to have been part of the written agreement, and as the beans were to have been delivered in about three weeks, or when threshed, we do not think the signed agreement can be regarded as final, and hence the purchaser is still entitled to claim the beans; but you may justly expect to send on the threshing machine without further delay and that unless he does so by a reasonable date (to be stated in the notice) you will re-

gard his default as an abandonment of his interest in the beans and all rights under the agreement, and you will be entitled to act in accordance with the terms of such notice, and, if same not complied with, to resell the beans and proceed against him for any deficit that may happen on the re-sale.

Veterinary.

OURB.

Two-year-old filly has a lump, the size of half an almond nut, on the seat of curb. It is movable, and appears to be on the large tendon. It is not sore, and she is not lame. **L. L. P.**

Ans.—The lump is on what is called the calcaneocuboid ligament, not on the tendon. It will, in all probability, not cause lameness, but is hard to remove. Time and repeated blistering will reduce, and probably entirely remove it. Get her shod with a shoe about one inch higher in the heel than the toe. Take one dram each biniodide of mercury and cantharides, and mix with one ounce vaseline. Clip the hair off; tie so that she cannot bite the parts; rub well with the blister once daily for two applications, and the next day, wash off, and apply sweet oil. Turn in box stall, and oil every day. As soon as the scale comes off, blister again, and after that blister once monthly as long as necessary. Keep as quiet as possible, and keep her well bedded, so that she will not slip in the stall. **V.**

DRESSING TEETH.

Aged mare cannot eat hay properly. She partly masticates it, and then drops it out of her mouth. Give full directions for filing horses' teeth and name and description of instruments necessary for the operation. Would cutting the food fine and grinding the grain be of use in this case? **W. A. T.**

Ans.—The mare's teeth require dressing. It may be she has some long teeth which will have to be shorn. The instruments necessary to enable a man to dress teeth properly are: A mouth speculum to keep the horse's mouth open any width desired, price \$5 to \$15; a pair of molar-tooth forceps to shear the crowns off when necessary, price about \$15; an upper molar rasp, a lower molar rasp, a special rasp for the first and second upper molars and an incisor-tooth rasp, price \$1.50 to \$3 each.

The speculum is adjusted in the mouth. If any teeth are longer than the others they are shorn off to the same level. Then the long, sharp points are rasped off the inner margin of the lower and the outer margin of the upper molars, using the rasps that are adapted to each. If the incisor teeth are so long that they will not allow the molars to meet, they must be dressed down. Even with the proper instruments, it requires practice to enable a man to do a good job. An amateur will not be able to handle the instruments, and will not know when he has removed sufficient of the teeth. Cutting and chopping the food is beneficial for horses with bad teeth. **V.**

INTERESTING BOOK ON ASTHMA.

A very interesting book regarding asthma has recently been issued by the Dr. P. Harold Hayes Asthmatic Institute, of Buffalo, New York, which is a recognized authority on the constitutional treatment of asthma and hay fever.

Over 60,000 cases of these two diseases alone have been treated by this institution.

It doesn't have any medicines to sell in drug stores or by mail. It takes charge of each case just as a regular physician would, and instructs the patient by mail as to the means of having the cause of the diseases eliminated from the system.

Ever since 1883 this Dr. Hayes Asthmatic Institute has been successful in curing asthma and hay fever so that neither symptoms or attacks would return after the treatment was discontinued.

By special arrangement any reader of the "Farmer's Advocate" can write to Dr. P. Harold Hayes, Buffalo, New York, and ask for book 57 F., and it will be mailed, postage prepaid, without charge. This is done as a courtesy to our readers, and also in order to let the public know the facts regarding the inability of smokes, sprays, "steeclies" and so-called "cures" or any single medicine to permanently cure asthma and hay fever.



**DO YOU KNOW
THAT BACKACHE
IS THE FIRST
SYMPTOM OF
KIDNEY TROUBLE.**

It is! and you cannot be too careful about it.

A little backache let run will finally cause serious kidney trouble. Stop it in time.

**TAKE
DOAN'S
KIDNEY
PILLS.**

They cure where all others fail. As a specific for Backaches and Kidney Troubles they have no equal. Here is what

MR. GEO. H. SOMERVILLE,
of Stewarton, N.B., writes: "I was so troubled with a sore back I could not get out of bed in the mornings for over a year. I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and before I had them half taken I could see I was deriving some benefit from them, and before I had taken them all my back was O.K. and I have not been troubled since."

**OGILVIE'S
Ayrshires**

As quite a number of the cows of this herd have freshened since our auction sale of young stock in March last, we are now able to offer for sale CALVES, of both sexes, at reasonable prices, and also a few COWS. Apply to

ROBERT HUNTER, Manager
Lachine Rapids, Que.
Telephone M. 2228.

**Hillview Herd of Prizewinning
AYRSHIRE CATTLE**

All animals bred and carefully selected for size, constitution, long teats and deep-milking qualities. Select animals of both sexes for sale at reasonable prices. For further information and prices write

A. KENNEDY & SON,
Hillview Stock Farm, Vernon, Ont.
Winchester Station, C.P.R.

Maple Cliff Dairy and Stock Farm
Breeder of Clydesdale Horses, Ayrshire Cattle, Berkshire and Tamworth Pigs. Young stock for sale at all times. o.

R. REID & CO., - Hintonburg, Ont.
Farm adjoins Central Experimental Farm.

Meadowside Farm

Ayrshire Cattle, Shropshire sheep, Berkshire pigs, B. P. Rocks and B. Orpingtons. Young stock for sale. o.

A. R. YUILL, Prop., Carleton Place Ont.

**SHANNON BANK STOCK FARM
FOR AYRSHIRES AND YORKSHIRES**

Young stock of both sexes for sale from imported stock.

W. H. TRAN, - Cedar Grove, Ont.

AYRSHIRES FROM A PRIZEWINNING HERD

Have some nice bull and heifer calves for sale at reasonable prices. For particulars, etc., write to
WM. STEWART & SON,
Campbellford Stn. o. **Menie P.O., Ont.**

Springbrook Ayrshires are heavy milkers and high testers. For sale: Three bulls, 9 months old; 2 bull calves, dropped in January last; also females of all ages.

W. F. STEPHEN,
P.O. Box 101. o. **Huntingdon, Que.**

AYRSHIRES Choice stock of either sex, different ages, for sale. Prices reasonable. For particulars apply to
N. DYMENT, Hickory Hill Stock Farm,
Dundas Stn. A Tel. o. **Clappison, Ont.**

Fistula and Poll Evil



Do yourself what horse doctors charge big prices for trying to do. Cure Fistula or Poll Evil in 15 to 30 days.

Fleming's Fistula and Poll Evil Cure is a wonder—guaranteed to cure any case—money back if it fails. No cutting—no scar. Leaves the horse sound and smooth. Free Book tells all about it—a good book for any horse owner to have. Write for it.

FLEMING BROS., Chemists,
45 Front Street, West, Toronto, Can.

Lincoln Ewes

Bred to Imported Ram.

Also a few prizewinning yearling rams for sale.

In **Shorthorns, Scotch Cows & Heifers.**

J. T. GIBSON, Denfield, Ont.

Linden Oxfords

A few good yearling rams still for sale, and a nice lot of ram lambs.

Write, or come and see us.

R. J. HINE, - Dutton, Ont.

SHROPSHIRE.



We are offering 15 shearing ewes, full of quality, sired by Marsuder (Imp.). He won 2nd at Chicago 1903. Also a limited number of ram and ewe lambs by same sire, and 30 useful breeding ewes, which we intend to mate with our Chicago winner of 1904, Prolife (Imp.).

W. R. BOWMAN, - Mt. Forest.

Lincolns are Booming

We have only a few more ewe and ram lambs and breeding ewes for sale. We have seven choice young bulls, Scotch-topped, and a grand lot of heifers and young cows for sale at reasonable prices. Write or come and see us.

F. H. NEIL & SONS, LUCAN, ONT.

Sheep Breeders' Associations.

American Shropshire Registry Association, the largest live-stock organization in the world. Hon. John Dryden, President, Toronto, Can. Address correspondence to MORTIMER LEVERING, Secretary, Lafayette, Indiana.

SHROPSHIRE RAMS & EWES

from imported stock. Also

Buff Rock and White Wyandotte Fowls

For particulars apply to

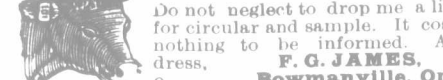
J. W. GOSNELL & SON, Ridgeway, Ont.

LEICESTERS.

We have for sale some good Leicesters. 1 two-shear ram, shearing and some good ram lambs. Two-shear ewes, shearing and ewe lambs, all bred from imp. stock.

DUNNET BROS., Clandress, Ont.

Cattle and Sheep Labels



Do not neglect to drop me a line for circular and sample. It costs nothing to be informed. Address, **F. G. JAMES, Bowmanville, Ont.**

COTSWOLDS

Some good shearing ewes and ewe lambs, and a few choice ram lambs, right type, for sale. Prices moderate.

E. F. PARK, Burgessville, Ont.

Hampshire Downes

We have a few choice ram lambs for sale, from imp. stock. Correspondence invited.

FREEBORN BROS., Denfield Stn. and P.O.

SHROPSHIRE

Choice ram and ewe lambs for sale; also a few aged ewes.

GEO. HINDMARSH, Missa Craig, Ont.

Leicester Sheep

Choice ram and ewe lambs; also a few yearlings for sale. For particulars write to **CHAS. F. MAW, Milton Stn. and Tel. Omagh P.O.**

FOR SALE—Pure Shropshire Ram and Ewe Lambs.

Born 1st April, descendants from imported stock. Price, Rams \$100; Ewes \$75, including pedigree and transfer. Apply to **H. E. WILLIAMS, Sunnylea Farm, Knowlton, P.Q.**

Oxford Down Sheep, Shorthorn Cattle, Yorkshire Hogs.

Present offerings: Lambs of either sex. For prices, etc., write to **John Cousins & Sons, Buena Vista Farm, o Harriston, Ont.**

GLEN CAIRN KENNELS offers for sale Collie Dogs, Oxford and Lincoln Sheep, at reasonable prices.

R. E. CLARKE, West Lorne, Ont.

SHROPSHIRE

We have for sale a number of choice ram lambs at reasonable prices. Also ewes and ewe lambs; also young Shorthorn bulls, from 6 to 11 months old, and a few yearling heifers.

BELL BROS., "The Cedars" Stock Farm, Bradford, Ont.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Miscellaneous

GRAIN BEFORE OR AFTER WATERING?

Which would you advise, feeding grain before or after watering them?

Ans.—Before or after watering what horses, cattle, sheep, pigs or hens? Horses and hogs should be watered before being fed grain. With sheep and cattle, which are ruminants, it does not make so much difference. Cattle usually in nature eat, then drink and lie down. Fowl should have water before them all the time.

INTESTINAL WORMS IN HOGS.

Give remedy for intestinal worms in hogs.

Ans.—A mixture of salt, charcoal and ashes in a low box, or thrown on the floor of the pen, is the best preventive and a very good cure also. If this fails, make a mixture of one part oil of turpentine and sixteen parts sweet milk. The dose for a pig four weeks old is one ounce; for a full-grown pig, six to eight ounces of the mixture. Repeat in three days. Clean water, good, wholesome food, dry quarters, and careful attention, have much to do with keeping pigs thrifty and free from parasites.

ENGINES AND ENGINEERING.

What is the cheapest and best way to get a thorough knowledge of engines and engineering?

Ans.—The cheapest way isn't likely to be the best. Engines and engineering is a pretty broad subject. If our querist refers to ordinary traction engines, as good a way as any is to go west on a harvest excursion and "fire" an engine for a couple of seasons; or, perhaps, some local engineer may explain the parts and workings of an engine and allow one to get some practice at the same time. Then by reading a few books on the subject, one can in time acquire a pretty thorough knowledge on the subject. If our correspondent is ambitious to become a locomotive engineer, he must serve as a fireman for a while until qualified to take charge of other engines. So with the running of other engines, one must begin at an ordinary job that anyone can do, and work up. To get a thorough knowledge, one must learn by actual experience, but the more he reads and observes the more comprehensive will his information be. A very good little book, "The Traction Engine," by Jas. Maggard, may be ordered through this office; price, 50c.

DO HOLSTEINS MAKE SOFT BUTTER.

We are engaged in home butter-making, the whole season through, feeding the skim milk to pigs. Would it be advisable for me to go into the Holstein-Friesian breed of cattle? It has been intimated to me that they have a tendency to make the butter soft, especially in warm weather. Is it so, or does this all depend on the way of handling the cream, and is their percentage of butter-fat lower as a rule than that of other breeds? I would like one to give a big flow of milk as well as rich in butter-fat, yet would not like a breed that would make the butter soft.

Ans.—This is one of many prejudices that have been urged against this splendid breed of dairy cattle. While it cannot be claimed that Holsteins produce as firm or yellow butter as Jerseys or Guernseys, we do not consider they are more inclined to give soft butter than are other leading breeds. Firmness of the butter depends principally on individuality, feed and general handling of the milk and cream. Among all breeds are cows giving soft butter, and others giving very firm butter. It is true the Holstein's milk is usually a little below the average in butter-fat, but she gives so much of it that she will rank with any breed in quantity of butter per head, and the skim milk is a very important item to the man who keeps hogs or young cattle. While in choosing a breed one should be governed largely by personal preference, no cheese or butter dairyman makes any mistake in getting into a good strain of Holsteins.

Mr. Robert Willis, of Pine Grove, Ont., sold at Woodbridge Fair, a three-year-old filly to a Toronto physician for \$400. The filly was got by the imported Hackney stallion, March Past. It pays to breed and raise the best selling sort.

GOSSIP

Horns in cows, which are fed in the ordinary way, get a check in their growth during gestation, and form a ring or "nick" at the base. The number of nicks is thus an indication of the number of calves a cow has had, and thus an indication of age; but when the cows are well fed, the rings do not show themselves so plainly, or not at all.—McConnell.

As a young couple went out riding the other evening, the young man ventured to ask for a kiss. The lady was much surprised—as all young ladies affect to be when such a request is made—and asked what good it would do him. "Oh," replied the young man, "it would make one feel so gay and lively." "Well, Charley, if, as you say, a kiss is apt to make one feel so gay and lively, I think if we expect to get home before morning you had better get out and kiss the old horse."

Kyle Bros., Spring Valley Stock Farm, Agr. Ont., write: "Our Shorthorns have come through the summer in good shape. In only field condition they won 75 prizes at the fall fairs. Nearly all of the females in the herd have good Scotch pedigrees, being of the following families: Village Maid, Duchess of Gloucester, Lovely, J. Butterfly, Marchioness, English Lady, Rosebud, Clementina, etc. Everything that is of breeding age is with calf to our present stock bull, Imp. Bapton Chancellor =40359= (78296), a bull that has left a lot of good stock, and as he has just passed five years of age, should still be good for lots more. He is a bull of great quality, with a pedigree to back it up, being a Cruickshank Cicely, by Silver Plate, and with the names of such bulls in his pedigree as: Captain of the Guard, Gondolier, Cumberland, Barmpton, Scotland's Pride, Lancaster, Royal, etc. We have some nice young bulls for sale, among them being an eight-months calf of exceptional merit. He has been exhibited five times, winning five firsts against strong competition, among them being Toronto prize-winners. He is sired by Imp. Bapton Chancellor, and out of Imp. Marchioness 22nd, by the Marr Missie bull, Wanderer's Heir. Anyone wanting a good stock bull will find the right thing here, and would do well to come and see us. We also have some nice cows and heifers for sale."

The story of the origin of the partnership between the circusmen Barnum and Bailey is as picturesque as the posters that subsequently announced their show. When Mr. Bailey headed the old firm of Bailey, Hutchinson & Cooper, their chief attraction was "Gib, the elephant with two trunks."

Gib was a wonder, the whole country was crazy to see him, and everywhere the Bailey, Hutchinson & Cooper show spread its tents they were crowded to their limit.

Phineas T. Barnum did not like the tremendous success his rivals were having. Calling in his secretary, he said in a thoughtful and puzzled way, "Dan, did you ever see that Gib?"

"No, I never did see him," replied Dan.

"Has he really got two trunks?" asked Mr. Barnum in a speculative manner.

"Can't say for sure, but they keep on saying he has, good and loud."

"Dan," said Mr. Barnum, slowly, "we've got to have that elephant." And he reached for a telegraph blank and sent the following message to Bailey, Hutchinson & Cooper:

Will give you ten thousand dollars for Gib, the elephant with two trunks.

P. T. BARNUM.

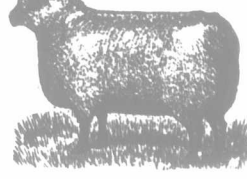
The next towns the Bailey, Hutchinson & Cooper show visited were placarded up and down their streets with posters, reproducing Mr. Barnum's telegram with photographic accuracy, and under it this line:

"That's how much P. T. Barnum thinks of the famous Gib, the only elephant in the world with two trunks."

When Mr. Barnum heard of it he meditated a while in silence, and then he said: "Dan, it's not the elephant we want, it's that man Bailey."

And thus was the great partnership of Barnum & Bailey formed.

Shropshire & Cotswold Sheep SCOTCH SHORTHORNS and CLYDESDALES



Choice ram and ewe lambs. Also 50 shearing ewes for sale. Apply to

JOHN BRIGHT, Myrtle Station, Ontario.

Farnham Oxford Downs

We are offering 70 ranch rams, 90 flock headers, some of them imported, being St. Louis winners. Also 50 yearling ewes and 50 ram and ewe lambs.

HENRY ARKELL & SON, Arkell, Ont.

SOUTHDOWNS COLLIES

For sale: Babraham Pattern, two years old, the best ram lamb in the second-prize pen at the Royal, and first London Fair.

At stud, imported Wishaw Hero, \$10. Puppies out of dam of first and sweepstakes New York.

ROBERT McEWEN, Byron, Ontario.

Lincoln Rams

I am offering a grand lot of ram lambs, from imported and home-bred ewes, and from imp. Dudding ram, at very reasonable prices. Also ewes and ewe lambs for sale. SHORTHORNS of the Marr Road Lady, Broadhocks and Missie families.

A. D. McGUGAN, Rodney, Ont.

FAIRVIEW SHROPSHIRE

Have retired from showing at fall fairs. For 23 years won more firsts than all competitors. At St. Louis won more than any three flocks. At last International won 9 of 14 firsts offered. Including champion ram and reserve to same. All making the greatest winnings on record. Have now the best breeding stock ever offered. Who want good ones to strengthen their flocks?

JOHN CAMPBELL, Fairview Farm, Woodville, Ont.

DORSET HORN SHEEP and SCOTCH SHORTHORNS

The latter representing the Nonpareil, Miss Ramsden, Missie and Gloster families exclusively, and the former comprising more Royal winners and more St. Louis prizewinners than any other flock in the world. Stock for sale always on hand.

JOHN A. MCGILLIVRAY, North Toronto, Ontario.

100 Shropshires & Cotswolds 100

One hundred head for sale. Ten shearing rams, fifty ram lambs, and sixty shearing ewes. Rams are good enough to head any flock. The ewes are a choice lot and will be bred to imp. ram.

John Miller, - Brougham, Ont.

BROAD LEA OXFORDS

Present offerings are: Ram and ewe lambs of the low-down, blocky type. Also Yorkshire boar and sows five months old, of improved bacon type. A number of nice Barred Plymouth Rock cockerels at reasonable prices. Correspondence promptly answered.

B. B. Stations: W. H. ARKELL, Midway, C. T. R. Teeswater, C.P.R. o Teeswater, Ont.

IMPORTED SHROPSHIRE RAMS AND EWES

From the Best Breeders.

Home-bred Rams and Ewes, both Shropshire and Cotswold, of the best breeding. Great sappy strong fellows that will breed well, and at prices that cannot be anything but satisfactory. Write me.

ROBERT MILLER, Stouffville, Ont.

SHROPSHIRE FOR SALE

A good bunch of lambs of both sexes. A few shearing ewes. The right type. Prices moderate. Come and see.

WM. D. DYER, - Columbus, Ont.

Brooklin Sta., G.T.E. Myrtle Sta., C.P.R.

Champion Dorsets

Dorset ewes in lamb; also ewe lambs for sale. Prices low, considering quality.

R. H. HARDING, Thorndale, Ont.

Mapleview Farm.

SHROPSHIRE

Choice bred ones at reasonable prices, some in show shape. White Wyandotte cockerels now ready. **W. D. MONKMAN, Bond Head, Ont.**

Oxford Down Sheep

Choice ram and ewes, any age, for sale. Reasonable. For particulars, apply to **PETER ARKELL & SON, Summer Hill Stock Farm, o Teeswater, Ont.**

Farm Notes from Maine.

October weather has been ideal, sunny days prevailing, with light frosts at night; wells, however, are dry all over the country, and farmers are hauling water for their stock.

Potatoes were never in better condition—quality far above the average, quantity a little below—assuring good prices. They are moving in some parts of Aroostook County for \$1.50 per barrel; in others they bring \$1.60.

The question of hired help, both in the house and out, has proved a troublesome one in this County, and farmers are combining forces, in buying machinery and manning it. In one section five and six thousand bushels of potatoes were harvested in as many days. Filling the silos was accomplished by the same cooperative measures. The apple crop is far below the average, but the apples are of unusually good quality, and never were so highly colored. The fruit moves well. The orchard area is increasing. Stock is not in an average condition, on account of lack of nutriment in the grass earlier in the season, caused by heavy rains of spring and early summer. Horses are not valued quite so high as in the past, and large numbers of Western horses are being introduced. Sheep are scarce, but the high price of wool has caused many farmers to plan to go into sheep husbandry another season. Chickens are plentiful, at 18c. Eggs are in the thirties, and going higher.

Riding past a fine poultry plant, we asked a few questions as to breed and manner of feeding. A cross of Rhode Island Red rooster with Plymouth Rock hens were yielding a good supply of eggs, marketed at a Bangor produce dealer's, and sold to special customers. The size did not suffer from the cross, and sitters were easily broken up. "If I had seven kinds of grain I should feed a different kind each day," said the proprietor. The grain fed was put in long troughs with slatted sides, roofed over to shed moisture. A partition made it possible to place two kinds before the poultry at the same time. A mash, composed of potatoes and meal, is given each day.

Mr. R. H. Reid, breeder of high-class Shorthorns, Pine River P. O., Ont., writes under date of October 29th: "We have just got our first calf by our young stock bull, Golden Cross (imp.), from one of our best cows. We were looking for something pretty good, and I am pleased to say we have not been disappointed. It is a beautiful dark roan bull, covered with a great coat of mossy hair, one of the thick, low-down, sappy kind that will make a herd header worth looking after. We have shown Golden Cross at some of the local shows, and he has not only kept at the head of his class, but also secured diploma for best male on the ground, any beef breed or age. We have just sold to Mr. Collins, near Ripley, the young bull, Pride of Clover Lea. This is a most promising young fellow. His dam is a beautiful cow, and as Mr. Collins is a good feeder he will, no doubt, grow into a sire to be proud of. This is the third bull we have sent into this section in a limit of about six miles, a fact which is very encouraging to me. We have had a number of enquiries lately for stock bulls, and am glad to notice that farmers and breeders are becoming more particular in selecting their stock bulls and are asking for something good, and as one man put it in writing me for a stock bull lately, 'something real choice.' This pleases me very much, as these are the sort we like to sell."

CANADIAN ZENOLEUM PLANT BURNED.—The many friends and customers of Zenoleum will regret to learn of the loss suffered by the Zenner Disinfectant Company in the total destruction of their Canadian plant at Brampton, Ontario, on October 23rd. Fortunately the loss is entirely covered by insurance. The management immediately took the situation in hand, and, with the energy and enthusiasm which has been displayed in the business in Canada, was prepared in forty-eight hours to again take care of its largely-increased demand throughout the Dominion, and all orders sent to the Zenner Disinfectant Company, at Brampton, Ont., will have prompt attention.

HILLCREST HERD OF ENGLISH BERKSHIRES

For Sale: A lot of very choice young things of various ages. We prepay express charges and guarantee satisfaction. Enquiries promptly answered. **JOHN LAHMER, Vine P.O., Ont.** Vine Sta., G. T. R., near Barrie.

W.W. CHAPMAN,

Secretary of the National Sheep Breeders' Association.

Secretary of the Kent or Romney Marsh Sheep Breeders' Association, and late Secretary of the Southdown Sheep Society.

Pedigree Live Stock Agent, Exporter and Shipper. All kinds of registered stock personally selected and exported on commission; quotations given, and all enquiries answered.

Address: **MOWBRAY HOUSE, Norfolk St. LONDON, W. C., ENGLAND.** Cables—Sheepote, London.

NEWCASTLE HERD OF Tamworth Swine and Shorthorn Cattle

Still have a lot of beauties to offer in Tamworths of both sexes, from 2 months to 2 years old; a half-dozen March sows that will be bred in October and November. All for sale at moderate prices. Also four young Shorthorn bulls ready for service, and a half-dozen beautiful heifers.

COLWILL BROS., Newcastle, Ontario.

TAMWORTHS & HOLSTEINS

Two boars sired by Colwill's Choice, sows bred and ready to breed, and a choice lot ready to wean. Pairs not akin. Also cows and calves of the deep milking strains. All at moderate prices. Write or call on **BERTRAM HOSKIN, Grafton Sta., G.T.R. o The Gully P.O.**

TAMWORTHS

2 fine boars fit for service; also a choice lot of both sexes, from 2 to 4 months old, of good breeding stock. Prices reasonable. **Glenairn Farm, Jas. Dickson, Orono, Ont.**

WOODSTOCK HERD OF BERKSHIRES

Our present offering: a number of boars fit for service, winners at Toronto and Ottawa; sows in pig and ready to breed; a number of younger ones got by imp. boars (both sexes), pairs supplied not akin. **DOUGLAS THOMSON, Woodstock, Ont.**

Oakdale Berkshires

Of the largest strains. Imported fresh from England. The produce of these and other noted winners for sale reasonable. Let me book your order for a pair or trio not akin. **L. E. MORGAN, Milliken Stn. and P. O.**

ENGLISH BERKSHIRES.

Her Grace the Duchess of Devonshire's Berkshire Herd. Winners of 102 awards in 1904, including champion against all breeds in carcass competition, London Fat-stock Show. The breeding sows are sired by the champion boar, Baron Kitchener 8403. Polegate Decoy, Polegate Dame, Polegate Dawn—winners in England, Canada and United States—were exported from this herd. For prices and particulars apply to **Compton Estate Office, Eastbourne, or to F. A. Walling, 7 Cavendish Cottages, Eastbourne, Sussex, England.**

YORKSHIRES

Young boars fit for service. Sows bred or ready to breed from choice imported stock. Also young pigs for sale—reasonable.

For particulars apply to **GLENHODSON CO., Myrtle Station, Ont.** C. P. R. and G. T. R. **LORNE FOSTER, Mgr.**

Glenburn Herd of YORKSHIRES

winners of gold medal three years in succession, offers for sale until New Year's a number of fine young sows and boars, from 3 to 4 months old, at \$12 each.

DAVID BARR, JR., Box 3, Renfrew, Ont.

LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRES

A number of nice young sows, bred to my imported boars. Also a few boars ready for service. Have some nice things 3, 4 and 5 months old, of both sexes. My herd won all the champion prizes at Dominion Exhibition in 1904. **William Wilson, Box 191, Brampton, Ont.**

LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRES

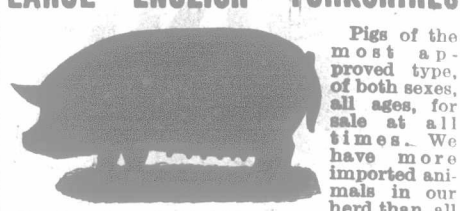
Young boars of good size and form, ready for use. Also Shorthorn calves and Shropshire shearing rams and ram lambs. **JOHN RACEY, Jr., Lennoxville, Que.**

Rosebank Herd of LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRES

Present offering: Choice stock from 6 weeks to 5 months old, sired by Concord Professor and Willow Lodge Crown 8th. Can supply pairs and trice not akin. Satisfaction guaranteed. Express prepaid. **JOHN BOYES, Jr., Churchhill, Ont.**

For Sale—Ohio Improved Chester Whites, the largest strain, oldest established registered herd in Canada; young sows in farrow; choice young pigs, six weeks to six months old; pairs not akin; express charges prepaid; pedigrees and safe delivery guaranteed. Address: E. D. GEORGE, Putnam, Ont.

LARGE ENGLISH YORKSHIRES



Pigs of the most approved type, of both sexes, all ages, for sale at all times. We have more imported animals in our herd than all other breeders in Canada combined. We won more first prizes at the large shows this year than all other breeders combined. We won every first but one and all silver medals and Bacon prizes at Toronto and London, and at St. Louis we furnished all the first-prize hogs in the breeding classes except two; also supplied both champion and grand champions. Prices reasonable.

D. C. FLATT & SON, Millgrove, Ont.

LARGE WHITE YORKSHIRES



A choice lot of young boars ready for service, young sows ready to breed, and young pigs all ages; all direct from imported stock of choice quality.

H. J. DAVIS, Importer & Breeder of Shorthorns & Yorkshires C.P.R. and G.T.R. Woodstock, Ont.

Large English Yorkshires and Berkshires

Of most approved type, imported and home-bred. A very choice lot of Yorkshire and Berkshire sows five months old, also a few good Yorkshire boars now fit for service. Our stock is giving the utmost satisfaction. We prepay express, furnish registered pedigree and guarantee satisfaction. Our motto: Quality and square dealing. Prices reasonable.

B. D. Crandall & Sons, Cherry Valley, Ont.

YORKSHIRES

For Sale, all ages, from imported prizewinning stock, of both sexes. Pairs not akin.


GEO. M. SMITH, Haysville P.O., Ontario.

SNELGROVE BERKSHIRES

A number of large, good sows in farrow; also some choice young pigs for sale. Now is a good time to order. Our herd has won more first prizes at leading shows in Ontario than any other. Pigs of different ages for sale. Write for prices. **SNELL & LYONS, Snelgrove, Ont.**

CHESTER WHITES

Good bacon type, and SHROPSHIRE SHEEP. Write for prices. **W. E. WRIGHT, - Glanworth, Ont.**



A MESSAGE TO THOSE WHO WANT STRENGTH.

I have perfected a new Electric Belt, better and stronger than I have ever made before, and I have been in this business more than 20 years. This Belt will transform the weakest, puniest specimen of "half man" into a perfect cyclone of strength. If you are weak in any respect I want you to use it. If you use it you will thank me for bringing it to your notice.

I want people to come to me who have doctored for years without benefit. I want people who have Rheumatism, Pains in the Back, Weak Kidneys, Sciatica, Lumbago, Varicocele, Nervousness, Weakness, Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation.

All of these troubles in chronic form I can cure with this new Belt, even after all other treatments have failed.

This Belt gives Electricity into the body while you sleep, without burning or blistering. It invigorates and cures all loss of strength, health and debility.

HERE ARE SOME CURES!

T. J. SWEENEY, care of Seaman's Institute, St. John, N. B., cured of weak back, varicocele and vital weakness.

ALEX. COULTER, Sault Ste. Marie, cured of stomach trouble.

N. C. RUSHOE, Loch Manor, Man., cured of weak back, kidney and stomach trouble.

JAS. BROWN, Hallville, Ont., cured of losses and stomach trouble, and finds life a pleasure.

J. D. RAESBACK, Yankleek Hill, Ont., cured of sciatic rheumatism.

ROBT. COMBE, St. Catharines, cured of sciatic rheumatism and indigestion two years ago, and has never had a return of it.

WM. K. THOMPSON, Minto, Man., cured of varicocele.

THOS. BRIDGES, Ashdod, Ont., cured of heart trouble and rheumatism.

CHAS. COESANT, Masonville, Ont., cured of kidney trouble, weakness and back pains.

WILLIAM SUTTON, Newmarket, Ont., built up a badly run-down constitution.

A. MCLEAN, Underwood, Ont., cured of bladder trouble.

ANTHONY STECKLEY, Bethesda, Ont., cured of numbness of limbs and floating specks before the eyes, as well as rheumatism and sore back.

R. NELSON, care of John Field, Byng Inlet, Ont., cured of pain in side, stomach trouble and gained greatly in weight.

I don't ask you to take any chances. I am willing to do that, because I know my Belt will cure any case I undertake if given a fair chance. All I ask is that you secure me while you are using it. Remember,

IT DOESN'T COST YOU A CENT TILL CURED.

Every man who uses my Belt gets the advice and counsel of a physician free. I give you all that any medical man can give you, and a lot that he can't.

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IF YOU CAN'T CALL SEND COUPON FOR NEW BOOK.

DR. M. S. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge Street, Toronto, Canada:

Dear Sir, Please forward me one of your books, as advertised:

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Address _____

Office Hours: 3:30 to 6:00 p.m. Wednesday and Saturday till 8:30 p.m.

Temiskaming District.

The iron grip of the North is once again making itself evident. On the 20th, we had a snowfall of some six inches, and snow and frost have been daily and nightly with us ever since. Those who left their potatoes "till later" are now tearing their hair. There is small promise of Mother Earth being visible again to any extent this year. The more cautious of us are getting up the Swedes, or have them up already, for fear of another big snowfall.

The severity of the weather is unprecedented for the time of the year. Those interested in the agricultural welfare of the country in general, and of Temiskaming in particular, will be glad to know that a Temiskaming Farmers' Institute was organized at meetings held in the Orange Hall, New Liskeard, on October 24th. During the afternoon the Ladies' Branch was also organized, very few, however, being present.

The morning session was opened by Hon. Nelson Monteith, other speakers being Mr. G. A. Putnam (who organized the Institute), and Mr. J. J. Grills, Local Crown Lands Agent, in the chair.

Mr. Monteith thought that with the unity among the farmers here, the district would soon be of great importance, for he considered it the equal of any other part of Canada in all respects. Mr. Putnam expressed surprise at the development of the district in so short a time, but regret at the reports of so many farmers being unsettled by the mining boom, and reminded his hearers that whereas every farmer can make a comfortable living, very few get much out of mining. An instance was quoted of one man in this district making an average of \$250 a year off one acre by growing garden crops for market.

The afternoon session opened at 2 p.m. Hon. Dr. Reaume stated that he and his colleague, Mr. Campbell, had come up on the invitation of Hon. F. Cochrane to see what could be done in aiding development and to hear the wishes of the settlers themselves at first-hand. As regards road building, etc., he suggested co-operation between the Government and the local municipal authorities, a suggestion which met with hearty approval.

Mr. Campbell, who followed, said he was up for the purpose of finding and mapping out greatest necessities and best methods of meeting them.

A meeting to discuss mining laws was held at Halleybury a few days back, and a "Temiskaming Miners' Association" was formed. G. W. W.

One Thousand Farmers Wanted.

We want one thousand farmers for Western Canada for the spring of 1906. The reater, the young farmers with limited capital, and the farmer with a number of sons for whom he wishes to secure farms, are the people who should write us as quickly as they read this notice. We can settle you in the great wheat belt of Manitoba or the other provinces west, and give you such a chance as we confidently believe has never before been offered to settlers in any new country.

Our lands are the choicest, and situated in the best tried and well-settled farming and wheat-raising districts, and our plans are such as will surprise you by reason of their fairness and helpfulness. A man with a few hundred dollars and with health and energy, by adopting one of them, can, in a very short time, be well-to-do.

The ordinary settler coming here has to break his land, and backset it the first year, and, therefore, does not secure any return from the land until the harvest of the following year is reaped. Under our plans, the settler will begin to have an income from the start, and at the same time will be going on getting ready his land for cropping. If you intend coming to Western Canada to farm, we can thus put you in the way of helping yourself from the first day that you arrive here, and thus of being independent. We want one thousand settlers for the spring of 1906.

Our lands have all been very carefully selected, and we guarantee the reports of our examiners on the same. No person need apply whose habits are not good, and who is not able to produce first-class references as to his character and industry. Address, Western Canada Settlers' Mutual Land Co., Ltd., 23 Canada Life Building, Winnipeg.—Advt.

Our Daisy Rubbers

Are particularly suited for ladies' wear in winter, fall or spring weather

Neat dressiness makes them please the eye

Light weight removes all burdensomeness

Are a perfect protection against damp and cold

"Our Daisy" Trade Mark on your rubbers means the good old time wearing quality.

EASIER WORK and MORE MONEY

are possible by using a

"Midland" Gasoline Engine

for all such work as Chopping, Cutting Ensilage, Sawing Wood or Pumping Water can be done just when you want to do it. We would be glad to tell you all about it.

Georgian Bay Engineering Works
MIDLAND, ONT.

DAIRYMEN

Do you know how much each cow is earning for you? The only way to know this is to buy a

Peerless Babcock Tester

IT WILL TELL YOU ORDER TO-DAY

4-BOTTLE MACHINE, PRICE, \$5.00

C. Richardson & Co.,
Box 500
St. Mary's, Ontario.

Club Raisers!

SEE OUR SPECIAL OFFER.

1	Renewal and 1 New Subscriber	\$2.50.
1	" 2 "	3.25.
1	" 3 "	4.00.
2	" 1 "	3.75.
2	" 3 "	5.00.

Clubs of 6 or more, half of which must be new Subscribers, \$1.00 each.
Clubs of 5 or more renewals, \$1.25 each.

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

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

Address: **THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE, LONDON, ONT.**

MERTON LODGE HOLSTEINS.

Merton Lodge Stock Farm lies in the county of Oxford, one and one-half miles from Putnam Station, on the Ingersoll and St. Thomas branch of the C. P. R., and eight miles south-west of Ingersoll. The owner, Mr. H. E. George, is a young man, full of energy and pluck, and with a determination and foresight bound to bring success. Perceiving some years ago that Holstein cattle had a great future ahead of them in Canada, he, by a judicious selection, laid the foundation of what has now become one of the largest herds of this great dairy breed in the country. All told, the herd now numbers 70 head, 35 of which are imported from a number of the leading herds of Michigan, notably those of Messrs. F. R. Crandel, R. C. Reid, and H. O. Norton, all of Howell, Michigan. At the head of the herd is the typical and richly-bred bull, Sir Howtje B. Pieterje, whose dam, Houtwje B. Pieterje 2nd, has a milk record of 83 lbs. a day. His extended pedigree shows him to be bred on producing lines all through. With the exception of one, Blondes De Kol Star (Imp.), none of the females have ever been officially tested, but very many of them have given from 55 to 85 lbs. of milk a day, and would, no doubt, score very high in an official test, as they show a grand dairy form and large, well-formed udders. The above named cow has an official two-year-old record of 15 lbs. of butter in seven days. She is just now suckling a bull calf, got by Duchess Aaggie De Kol Beryl Wayne, whose two nearest female ancestors have official records of 37 and 19 lbs. respectively. Another of the cows, Crook Brook Lady, is sired by Vale Flebe De Kol, whose dam, Flebe De Kol Beauty, has an official record of 25 lbs. 15 ozs. as a four-year-old. This cow is also suckling a bull calf, got by the same sire as Blondes De Kol Star's calf. There are about 19 young bulls for sale from three weeks to nine months of age, 12 of them being out of American-bred cows, four of them sired by Ianthe Sir Posch, whose dam's record is 26 lbs. 8 ozs., two of them sired by Canary Sir Barnum Mechthilde, whose dam, Canary Starlight, has a record of 21 lbs. in seven days, and one of them is got by a son of the noted old sire, De Kol 2nd. This is an exceptionally nice lot of calves, bred on fashionable and producing lines, and should make very valuable sires. Anything in the herd is for sale. Mr. George intends in the immediate future to have all his heifers officially tested, and any that do not come up to the Advanced Registry standard will be weeded out, as he is in the business to stay, and fully realizes that the best is none too good. He also carries on one of the largest export poultry trades in Canada, having last year exported four hundred thousand pounds.

Near-sighted Clerk—Do you solemnly swear to speak the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help you—

Horrified Victim—Great Caesar's Ghost, no! I'm the lawyer for the defense!

VALUABLE PREMIUMS

Given to Our Present Subscribers for Securing New Subscriptions to the
FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE.

Why take inferior journals when you can get the Best Agricultural and Household Journal (two publications in one) in the World for \$1.50 a Year. Every premium we are giving can be relied on as strictly first-class. We positively will not send out cheap, trashy articles. In order to obtain a premium, \$1.50 must accompany every new subscription.

The Griffin Carbo Magnetic Razor.

We have just received a large consignment of the celebrated Griffin Carbo Magnetic Razors, direct from the manufacturers in Germany, with "Farmer's Advocate" etched on every blade. The manufacturers will not allow this grade of razor to be sold for less than \$2.00.

We will send one by registered mail to anyone sending us Three New Subscribers and \$4.50, or will sell the razor for \$2.00.



With proper care this razor will not require honing for years.

Gent's Watches.

No. 1.—Nickel, open face, strong case, with thick glass and genuine American movement, with fancy dial. **Three New Subscribers.** Retail price, \$3.25.

No. 2.—Genuine Elgin or Waltham, 7-jewelled movement, twenty-year guaranteed, gold-filled, open-faced, screw back and bezel case. **Thirteen New Subscribers.** Retail price, \$14.00.

Farmer's Knife.

A first-class farmer's knife, finest steel blades, strong and durable, beautiful nickel handle. Manufactured by Jos. Rodgers & Sons, Sheffield, England. Every farmer and farmer's son should have one of these knives. **For One New Subscriber.** Worth a dollar.

Bagster's New Comprehensive Teacher's Bible.

Containing the Old and New Testaments, according to the authorized version, together with new and revised helps to Bible study—a new Concordance and indexed Bible Atlas, with sixteen full-page illustrations, printed in gold and color. **Two New Subscribers.**

Lady's Watches.

No. 3.—Sterling silver, open face, with genuine American jewelled movement; engraved plain or engine turned case and stem wind. **Eight New Subscribers.** Retail price, \$3.50.

No. 4.—Gold-filled case, guaranteed for 20 years, with genuine American jewelled movement; very finely timed and stem wind. **Eleven New Subscribers.** Retail price, \$11.00.

Lady's Wrist-bag.

Size, 3½x6 inches. This handsome pebbled-leather wrist-bag, leather-lined, nickel-plated clasp and chain. **For One New Subscriber.** Retail price, \$1.00, while present stock lasts.

Lady's Hand-bag.

Size, 4½x7½ inches. Just what every lady wants. A magnificent leather hand-bag, leather-lined, leather handle, nickel-plated clasp. **For Two New Subscribers.** Retail price, \$1.50.

Lady's Bracelet.

Handsome Curb-linked Bracelet and Two Friendship Hearts—Sterling Silver. **For Two New Subscribers.**

Your choice of any two of the following for **ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER:**

A Three-Inch Reading Glass.

Powerful lens, nickel-mounted. Useful in every home.

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Finest instrument in the world, extra full tone. Equal to a silver cornet. Every boy and girl should have one.

The Microscope.

Tripod Microscope, with strong magnifying lens, useful for examining weed and other seeds, insects and other small objects. Is a means of great entertainment and instruction in the home and out of doors. Will be found invaluable in carrying on Nature Study, now becoming a specialty in rural schools.

BEST BOOKS ON ALL AGRICULTURAL SUBJECTS

Offered as premiums for sending in new subscriptions, or sold for amounts named after each book. Any book valued under \$1 for one new subscriber; any book valued from \$1 to \$1.50, two new subscribers; any book valued from \$1.50 to \$3, three new subscribers; any book valued from \$3 to \$2.50, four new subscribers; any book valued from \$2.50 to \$5, five new subscribers. For books valued over \$5 it may be reckoned that one new subscriber will count as 75 cents cash.

Live Stock.

VETERINARY ELEMENTS—A. G. Hopkins, B. Agr., D. V. M. A practical farm live-stock doctor book. \$1.50, postpaid \$1.60.

THE STUDY OF BREEDS (cattle, sheep and swine)—Prof. Shaw. 400 pages, 60 engravings. \$1.50, postpaid \$1.60.

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