

**PAGES
MISSING**



How a DAIN HAY LOADER and DAIN SIDE DELIVERY RAKE More than PAY for Themselves in One or Two Seasons

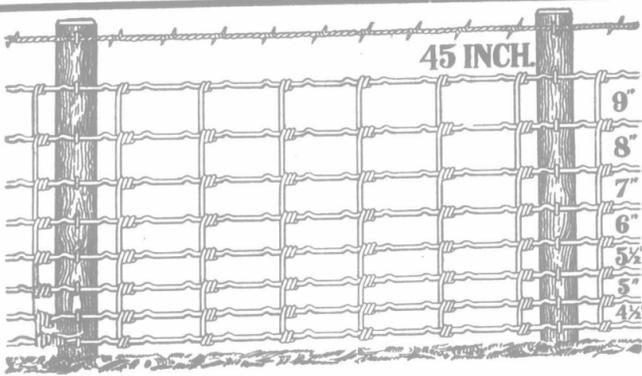
HERE are actual hay-harvesting facts: A pretty big percentage of the hay-crop of the country is left in the field each season. And a still bigger percentage of the feeding value of the hay is lost in getting it into mow or stack—lots of hay is left on the ground in *shocking* and *pitching-out-of-the-shock*. After you've got your hay out of the field by *hand-loading*, you can mark the location of every shock and windrow by the loose hay lying around—That's absolute waste. Another thing—either *hand-loading* or the ordinary loader and rake, *scatter-off the leaves*—and authorities all agree that much of the *nutrition*, the feeding value of hay, is in the leaf. Now, a Dain Hay Loader gets all the hay—either out of the swath or windrow—Two sets of raker-teeth gently gather all the hay from the ground and the elevating-fingers carry it up the elevator onto the load—well forward—where one man can easily handle it—it can't drag the hay back off the wagon like the return carrier Loader will do. And there's

No Bunching, Wadding or Tangling to make hard work for the man-on-the-load—or to *choke-up* the loader. The raker-teeth are *self-adjusting*, taking the hay as-it-comes, heavy or light—they can't *clog*, or get *stuffed-up*. The Dain Loader is entirely free from complicated mechanism—

And it is the smoothest-and-lightest-running—lightest-draft loader on the market. It works close up to fences and ditches—And over any kind of ground. It is hammock or swing mounted—which saves it from all "racking" and jar. And here's the big advantage in using a Dain Side Delivery Rake ahead of the Loader—First, it delivers two swaths of hay upside-down into a loose, continuous windrow—And the loader following it will take up a load in half the driving or traveling necessary when loading from the swath—And then this rake, with its raker-teeth slowly revolving on a reel, leaves the windrow loose and open—Permitting a free circulation of sun and air through the hay, producing *air-cured* hay, preserving all the rich, nutritious juices, making the hay worth from 75c to \$1.00 more a ton. The Dain Rake has *three* sets of raker-teeth, which take the hay up clean without *threshing* it. These tools *save* enough hay in one or two seasons to pay for themselves. Both loader and rake are substantially and dependably constructed throughout—The name Dain on any hay tool assures superiority at every point. Your implement dealer will show you how these tools "work"—Or write us—we'll tell you about them. Address

DAIN MANUFACTURING CO.
Preston, Ontario.

Mention this Paper.



"AMERICAN" WOVEN WIRE FENCE

On the Railroads as well as on the Farms. "American Hinge Joint" all No. 9 Hard Steel Wire Fence is the Canadian standard. More miles of it are used on farms than of all other makes combined. The GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC use it exclusively on their line between Winnipeg and Edmonton. Quality and fair prices go together in "American" Fence. See the agent near you, or write us direct.

The Canadian Steel and Wire Co., Limited,
Hamilton, Ontario.

THIEVES IN YOUR GARDEN

Easy to Handle
Strong, yet Light

Not only in the night, but all day, they'll rob your growing vegetables and fruits of the soil-food they need. Cut them off, destroy them in the act with a

Frost & Wood Scuffler

It is so convenient and well-nigh indispensable for cultivating the garden or for foot-crops that to any depth you wish, can be set to every width of furrow with two simple levers easily reached by the operator. It is light, elastic, strong, conveniently handled by man or boy. Get one for your garden this spring; see how much labor, time and back-sides increasing the crop. Scuffler here shown is No. 1, with 7 standards and 10 steels or plow points. No. 2 is smaller—has 5 standards and 8 steels. Send for our free catalogue "F", and learn of this and our other farm implements. THE FROST & WOOD CO., LTD., SMITH'S FALLS, CANADA

This is No. 1
Scuffler
with
7 Stand-
ards
10 Steels

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS, PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

EMPIRE

CREAM SEPARATOR

Easily and Thoroughly Cleaned Skimming Devices

To keep the skimming devices perfectly clean is of first importance, otherwise the quality of the cream suffers—profits diminish.

The majority of skimming devices are hard to clean. Some next to impossible to clean perfectly. But the Empire cones are easier than any others to keep clean and sweet.

They are of sheet steel, six in number, pressed into shape after fourteen distinct operations. They are accurate to a fraction, fit to a nicety—and it's utterly impossible to put them together wrong.

Light and nice to handle. The surfaces are smooth as china, with no crack, joint, seam or rivet to catch the albumen and impurities of the milk which stick like glue if given a chance.

Nothing could be simpler than to take our brush and wash out these cones, as shown in picture. In-side and outside, every part readily accessible—easier to clean the Empire cones thoroughly than

to half-clean other skimming devices.

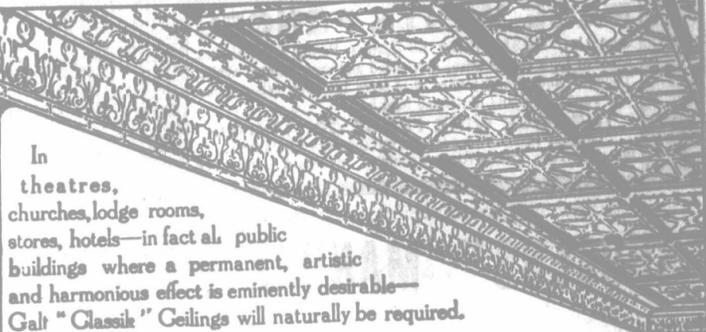
Yes! we will gladly send you this Frictionless Empire, with its easier cleaned skimming devices, its lighter bowl, its simpler and smoother running mechanism, its frictionless bearings, and guaranteed to skim as close as any other Separator made, for free trial in your own dairy.

Anyway, we ask you as a favor to drop a postal for **FREE DAIRY BOOK**

which should be in the hands of everyone interested in dairying.

The Empire Cream Separator Company of Canada, Limited
Toronto, Ont.

Western Office, Winnipeg.



In theatres, churches, lodge rooms, stores, hotels—in fact all public buildings where a permanent, artistic and harmonious effect is eminently desirable—Galt "Classik" Ceilings will naturally be required.

They are the exact replicas in sheet metal of the beautiful and artistic stucco ceilings of the Louis XIV. period. Ceilings, walls and trimmings perfectly harmonize—the joints fit accurately together and are invisible. Fire-proof, strictly sanitary, with a lifetime's service assured, they are the most economical kind of ceilings to buy. Their small cost will surprise you.

Write to-day for catalogue and further information to
The Galt Art Metal Co., Ltd., Galt, Ont.

—THIS IS THE SHEET METAL AGE—

Galt "Classik" Ceilings

The Dunn Hollow Concrete Block Machine

Fourth year in the market, and every machine sold doing good work. Simple in construction and operation. Suitable for block-making for a single building or for a regular block-making business. A moderate priced machine; compact and portable. No power required. Has suited every purchaser, and will please you. Western shipments made from our Winnipeg warehouse.

Write us for catalogue.



Address Dept. O, THE JAS. STEWART MFG. CO., Ltd. Woodstock, Ont.



One Cent Brings It

WOULD-YOU-LIKE-TO-READ-THE-STORY OF-THE FURNACE?

Just write on a post-card, "Send Booklet A," and mail to nearest branch. The rest we'll gladly attend to.



—Just how correct principles say it should be constructed?

—Just why no other plan of construction will do?

—Just wherein lies its ability to be easy on fuel, quick in action, simple in operation?

The story is briefly told in a little booklet called "Furnace Facts." It's not an advertisement. No furnace name is mentioned, and you can read the whole story in 5 minutes.

To the party contemplating purchasing a furnace it points out the snags and pitfalls, and shows exactly what demand of an architect, contractor or dealer, in furnace construction and installation.

LONDON
TORONTO
MONTREAL
WINNIPEG

McClary's

VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN, N.B.
HAMILTON
CALGARY



De Laval Cream SEPARATORS

—Make—

HARD TIMES EASY!

The De Laval Separator Co.

173-177 William St. MONTREAL

PAGE WHITE FENCES

Get the Best. Styles for Lawns, Farms and Ranches. Made of high carbon wire, galvanized and then painted white. Tougher and stronger wire than goes into any other fence. Get 1908 prices and illustrated booklet.

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO., LIMITED

Largest fence and gate manufacturers in Canada.

WALKERVILLE TORONTO MONTREAL ST. JOHN WINNIPEG 218



This is an article that is worth your while to investigate. If you should ask why we do not make a light wire fence, our answer would be, because it does not pay the farmer to buy it, for it does not last.

Standard Woven Wire Fence

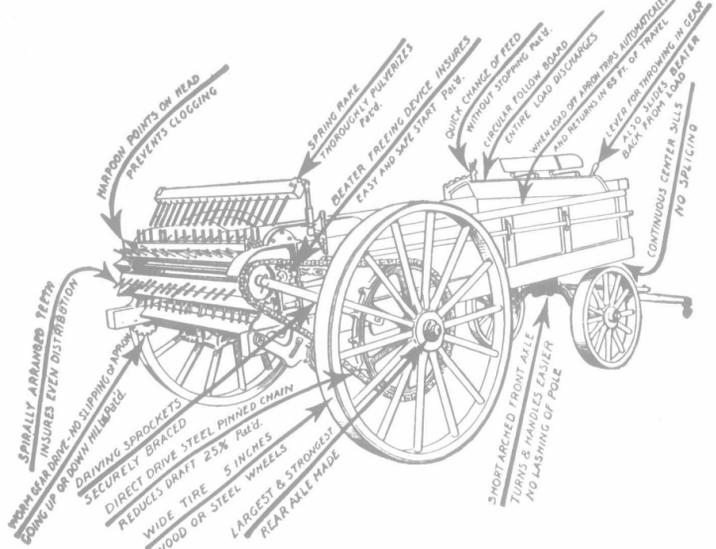
is made of No. 9 hard drawn steel wire throughout and is well galvanized. The fence is well crimped to allow for contraction and expansion. **The Tie That Binds** is Patented, and is a lock that will not slip, and is very smooth.

2

THE JAMES STEWART MFG. CO., WINNIPEG, MAN. GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE GREAT NORTHWEST.

THE STANDARD WIRE FENCE CO., OF WOODSTOCK LIMITED, WOODSTOCK, ONT.

"SUCCESS" MANURE SPREADER



HAS MANY EXCLUSIVE FEATURES.

No complicated, troublesome, easily-broken clutches, levers, gears, etc., are used to drive Beater on "Success" Manure Spreader.

Power is supplied by direct heavy chain drive—a simpler, stronger, easier-working mechanism than used on any other manure spreader.

Note the reciprocating gears on beater drive.

The driving mechanism is held securely in place by a HEAVY-BRACED STUD, which is entirely absent from common manure spreaders.

This direct drive gives the "Success" lighter draft, too—fully 25% lighter than any other machine.

And our BEATER FREEING DEVICE is a wonder. Simultaneously with the throwing of the spreader into gear the Beater is automatically moved back from contact with the manure. Has lots of time to get up speed before manure strikes it. This prevents all possibility of a strain in starting.

Remember, too, the "Success" has the LARGEST AND STRONGEST REAR AXLE and drives from both sides. This is of immense importance.

If you want the simplest, strongest, easiest-working manure spreader on the market, you will buy the "Success."

Write for our Free Illustrated Catalogue. It tells all about the "Success" in detail.

THE PARIS PLOW COMPANY, LIMITED,
Paris, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.




One Half

THE BINDER TWINE SOLD IN CANADA IN 1907 WAS DEERING MCCORMICK AND INTERNATIONAL BRANDS

FIFTY per cent of the binder twine used in Canada for the 1907 harvest was Deering, McCormick and International twine. Why? Because these brands give such universal satisfaction that farmers depend upon them. Farmers who use short length and imperfect twine during one season will profit by their mistake and see to it that they get a brand which has full length, full strength, and evenness of strand to recommend it.

Are you one of the farmers who used short length twine last year? If you are you did not buy Deering, McCormick or International twine, for these twines are always full length, full strength, and comply with the requirements of the government inspectors.

This is the reason for the growing increase in the use of Deering, McCormick and International twine. These brands are guaranteed to stand a breaking test of 50 to 85 pounds, and to have average lengths as follows:

Sisal,	500 feet per pound
Standard,	500 " " "
Manila,	600 " " "
Pure Manila,	650 " " "

These brands of twine are also remarkably free from swells and bunches of tow; a comparison with other brands will convince you of this.

It will pay you to call on the local dealer and inspect these brands of twine before making a purchase. Or write to the nearest branch house for further information.

CANADIAN BRANCH HOUSES:
Calgary, Alta., Hamilton, Ont., London, Ont., Montreal, Que., Ottawa, Ont., Regina, Sask., St. John, N. B., Winnipeg, Man.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY OF AMERICA
(INCORPORATED)
CHICAGO, U. S. A.

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS, PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

The Farmer's Advocate

and Home Magazine

"Persevere and Succeed."

Established 1866.

Vol. XLIII.

LONDON, ONTARIO, MAY 28, 1908.

No. 818.

EDITORIAL.

STABLE WALLS AND VENTILATION.

In Mr. Grisdale's excellent article in "The Farmer's Advocate" of May 21st, describing five successful ventilation systems, the point is brought out strongly that well-insulated walls are essential where thorough ventilation and perfect sanitary conditions are hoped for. Ventilation, by admitting cold outside air to displace the warmer internal atmosphere, tends to keep down the temperature of the stable, and the freer the ventilation, the colder the stable will be, other conditions remaining the same. In order that the stable may not be rendered frigid, the walls should be so constructed as to minimize waste of heat by conduction through their material particles.

Many people fancy that if the walls are air-tight, that is enough. Nothing could be more fallacious. A closely-corked bottle is air-tight, yet see how soon a bottle of hot water will be converted into ice if set outside on a cold winter day. Glass is, as we say, a good conductor of heat. The heat of the water passes to the glass of the bottle by conduction, thence radiates into the surrounding atmosphere. In exactly the same way, heat may be lost through any other material, even though it be entirely impervious to air. Some materials are good or rapid conductors, and some are poor or slow conductors of heat. Glass, iron, stone, concrete and other substances belong to the former class. Asbestos is a striking example of the latter, which explains why asbestos is wrapped around furnace pipes. Wood is a poorer conductor, or, to state it conversely, a better non-conductor of heat than is an equal thickness of stone or concrete. A perfect dead-air space is a splendid non-conductor of heat. A wall constructed of several thicknesses of close-nailed boards and building paper will permit the escape of less stable heat than will a 12-inch wall of solid concrete or stone. In fact, solid masonry makes rather a poor wall for a house or stable. It wastes much heat by conduction.

Many are deceived by the fact that their basement stable is warmer than the loosely-constructed frame stable which it superseded. This is partly because it seals the stable up more closely, preventing exchange of air through the knot-holes and chinks, which formerly provided accidental ventilation, and incidentally kept the air drier, as well as purer, by permitting the foul, moisture-laden air to escape and be displaced by fresh air from outside.

Be it clearly understood that heat is lost from stables in two ways: (1) by conduction through the substance of the wall, which is uncompensated waste of heat; (2) by exchange of warm inside with cold outside air through chinks, crevices or ventilating flues. This latter is a necessary loss, as it could only be avoided by sealing up the stable, which would eventually suffocate the stock by the lack of oxygen, and charge the stable atmosphere with excessive dampness, water-vapor being one of the products of respiration.

Ventilation we must have. Loss of heat by ventilation we dare not prevent, except by expensive artificial means of warming the inflowing air currents—a method which is seldom resorted to. The loss of heat incidental to proper ventilation will not render a stable unduly cold, providing the walls, floor and ceiling are so constructed as to minimize waste of heat by conduction.

Not only the comfort of the animals, but the proper working of the ventilation system itself depends on well-insulated walls. Most ventila-

tion systems work more or less on the chimney principle, their efficiency being based partly on the tendency of warm air to rise and of cold air to descend, on account of its greater density and weight. The nearer the temperature of the stable atmosphere approximates to that of the outside air, the less rapid will be the movement of air through the flues (other influences, such as wind, being equal). Of course, a degree of ventilation will be obtained even in a cold stable by a properly-installed system of inlets and outlets, and it should never be forgotten that zero temperature, with dry, clear air, is better for the stock than a temperature of 40 or 50 degrees with a damp, vitiated atmosphere. Any breeder who neglects ventilation, does so at his peril. Every stable should be well lit and ventilated, even if it be a cold one, but, in order to make the ventilation thoroughly efficient, and at the same time maintain stable temperature at a comfortable point, without excessive periodic fluctuations, well-insulated walls are necessary.

HOW TO IMPROVE STABLE WALLS.

The importance of a well-insulated wall, and the shortcoming of solid concrete in this respect being conceded, the question is how best to improve such walls; for it cannot be denied that cement concrete possesses some distinct advantages on the score of durability, economy and incombustibility. The second claim may not apply in all cases, but for many districts it does, and the rising prices of lumber point to concrete as likely to become increasingly utilized in wall construction. Experience proves that such a wall may be very much improved by lining it closely with inch lumber. If this could be matched, and the space behind filled with shavings, it would be much better than to leave a loosely-encased air-space, for an air-space is of no value to a wall unless it is a dead-air space, and a perfect dead-air space is very difficult to secure. A packing of shavings has the effect of dividing the air up, thus making a large number of small air spaces. One objection to the use of shavings in this way is the provision of harbors for rats and mice. We have heard that the admixture of a proportion of salt will render the occupation of shavings distasteful to the rodents, but cannot vouch for the correctness of this.

Whatever the system adopted, lining with matched lumber is sure to be beneficial. In order to facilitate this, the suggestion has been offered that, when building the wall, horizontal shanking might be imbedded, one near the top, and one near the bottom of the wall, so placed that the face will be flush with the finished wall, or slightly projecting. To these the lining might be nailed quite easily. If the scantling were merely flush with the wall, strips would have to be nailed on them before applying the lining. Another way of improving a wall is to use hollow cement blocks in its construction, while even better are the large, hollow building brick which find favor in certain sections. The principal disadvantage of these is that they are not so strong as solid concrete, although, when tried, they appear to endure the strain quite satisfactorily. In the case of the cement blocks, much depends on how they are made and laid. Even at the best, they are somewhat porous, and special attention should be given to drainage, particularly where they have to be laid up against a bank of earth.

Yet another way of securing adequate insulation is to lay up the wall using a collapsible core box in the center, which, on being withdrawn, leaves a hollow space inside the wall. Particulars regarding the construction of such walls appeared in the current volume of "The

Farmer's Advocate," issues March 5th, page 395, and March 19th, page 489. The foregoing suggestions are well worth considering, and are offered just now for the especial benefit of intending builders.

FUTURE OF THE BACON-HOG INDUSTRY.

The communication from "Chronicle," published in "The Farmer's Advocate" of last week, is certain to attract attention, for the primary reason that it relates to a branch of Canadian agriculture periodically in the limelight because of its importance, and because of the irritating fluctuations in the price of hogs to the farmer. Our correspondent's presentation of the subject is evidently based upon a study of the industry from the standpoint of those directly concerned in the export trade, which admittedly is one of first-rate importance. Our correspondent's figures show a wane in the volume of our bacon exports, and the assumption seems to be that there is a corresponding falling off in hog production on the farm. But is the decrease in exports not partly accounted for by the increase in home consumption? As in the Old Country, so in Canada, fine bacon is becoming a more popular article of diet, and, with a growing population and increased activity in mining, lumbering and railway construction, a much greater volume of the output of the packing-houses will naturally be absorbed. That there is good ground for this view, would appear from the returns of the Ontario Bureau of Industries, which show the number of swine in the Province for the past three years to have been as follows:

1905	1,906,460
1906	1,819,778
1907	2,049,666

Looking back to 1897, the total number of swine on hand in the Province was 1,284,963. The values ran up from \$6,533,210 in 1897, to \$13,023,743 (high-water mark), in 1903, the figures for 1906 being \$12,770,708. When we turn to the tabulation of hogs "sold or slaughtered," we find the record as follows:

Year.	No.	Value.
1897	1,399,967	\$10,080,812
1906	2,222,758	22,501,028

Evidently, there has been an increase in hog-production, if we may rely upon these official figures, but the question naturally arises, might there not have been a still greater increase, at a profit to the farmer, so as to hold the position won on the high merit of our products in the British markets? It is self-evident that, if we allow Danish produce to displace Canadian, the position will be very much more difficult to regain, and without the safety-valve of such an outlet as the export trade affords, production would be necessarily diminished, profits probably contracted, and the effects of periodic gluts even more distressing than at present.

"Chronicle" suggests that sacrifices will have to be made to regain the lost ground, but by whom? The farmer alone? Or will it be shared by the packer? The packer claims to have lost money on this export business, yet sworn disclosures have shown great profits on the packing business as a whole, amounting to as high as 120 per cent., and a high average covering a period of 14 years. In the number of packing-houses and plants, "Chronicle" assures us that there is equipment for handling three times as many hogs as are now being produced. If the extra complement is not forthcoming, a lot of capital must continue to lie unremunerative. It would be interesting to know how the returns in

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE.

THE LEADING AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL IN THE
DOMINION.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (LIMITED).

JOHN WELD, MANAGER.

AGENTS FOR THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME JOURNAL,
WINNIPEG, MAN.

LONDON (ENGLAND) OFFICE:
W. W. CHAPMAN, Agent, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street,
London, W. C., England.

1. THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE is published every Thursday. It is impartial and independent of all cliques or parties, handsomely illustrated with original engravings, and furnishes the most practical, reliable and profitable information for farmers, dairymen, gardeners, stockmen and home-makers, of any publication in Canada.
2. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—In Canada, England, Ireland and Scotland, \$1.50 per year, in advance; \$2.00 per year when not paid in advance. United States, \$2.50 per year; all other countries 12s.; in advance.
3. ADVERTISING RATES.—Single insertion, 25 cents per line, agate. Contract rates furnished on application.
4. THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE is sent to subscribers until an explicit order is received for its discontinuance. All payments of arrears must be made as required by law.
5. THE LAW IS, that all subscribers to newspapers are held responsible until all arrears are paid and their paper ordered to be discontinued.
6. REMITTANCES should be made direct to us, either by Money Order or Registered Letter, which will be at our risk. When made otherwise we will not be responsible.
7. THE DATE ON YOUR LABEL shows to what time your subscription is paid.
8. ANONYMOUS communications will receive no attention. In every case the FULL NAME and POST-OFFICE ADDRESS MUST BE GIVEN.
9. WHEN A REPLY BY MAIL IS REQUIRED to Urgent Veterinary or Legal Enquiries, \$1 must be enclosed.
10. LETTERS intended for publication should be written on one side of the paper only.
11. CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new P. O. address.
12. WE INVITE FARMERS to write us on any agricultural topic. We are always pleased to receive practical articles. For such as we consider valuable we will pay ten cents per inch printed matter. Criticisms of Articles, Suggestions How to Improve THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE AND HOME MAGAZINE, Descriptions of New Grains, Roots or Vegetables not generally known, Particulars of Experiments Tried, or Improved Methods of Cultivation, are each and all welcome. Contributions sent us must not be furnished other papers until after they have appeared in our columns. Rejected matter will be returned on receipt of postage.
13. ALL COMMUNICATIONS in reference to any matter connected with this paper should be addressed as below, and not to any individual connected with the paper.

Address—THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE, or
THE WILLIAM WELD COMPANY (LIMITED),
LONDON, CANADA.

Danish hog-production and packing compare with those in Canada? Are they satisfied with a lower range of profits on the continent? Is the determination to "get rich quick" less strenuous among the Danes than with Canadians? Is the Dane a more economical feeder and packer than the Canadian, and is it possible for us to reduce the cost of production under Dominion conditions? The packer is supposed to have reduced this to a fine art, but possibly, like the swine-raiser, he has not reached the limit.

The bacon-hog industry needs steadying. When, by reason of high prices for food and low prices for swine, the farmer concludes that production is a losing game, he quickly shifts his ground and tries something else. About the time he is fairly well out, then prices veer the other way, to his discomfort. Not only are steadier prices desirable, but some effective graduation of prices, according to quality, instead of the present easier way around the difficulty, as far as buying is concerned, which the packers pursue.

Hog-raising should be maintained and increased. Dairying is and will continue in the forefront with a large proportion of Canadian farmers. Hog-raising is its most natural adjunct. In no other way can the by-products of the dairy and other farm waste be so well utilized. It would be a grave misfortune to the farmer and the fertility of his land to be reduced to the direct selling of coarse grains off the farm, where they can be raised in abundance, and admittedly are of such value in the production of meat of first-class quality. Even with high prices in prospect, farmers are well advised, as a rule, not to embark in hog-raising on a wholesale scale, because there is safety always in moderate production and a moderate rate of increase.

I received the watch as a premium, and am well satisfied with it. Wishing "The Farmer's Advocate" every success.
Huron Co., Ont. THOS. BENNETT.

OUR MARITIME LETTER.

STIMULUS TO SEED SELECTORS.

A short time ago we adverted to the stimulus likely to be given to the growing, in Prince Edward Island, especially, of seed grains, and made the contention that this Province was intended naturally for a nursery in this important line, at least for the older and great Provinces engaged in field husbandry and in the need of good, clean, vital seeds every recurring spring-time. That we have a soil well adapted to this sort of culture; that our climate, on the whole, is not unfavorable to it; that our isolation has saved us from the general weed invasion of the continent, and that we have the class of intelligence in our general agriculturists to prosecute the work successfully, there is no gainsaying. The fact that in the seed competition of the country our product has stood up against the best and endured the exacting tests of the General and Local Governments, without any adverse results, is proof of all these contentions. There is no arguing against facts. In a letter to the Commissioner of Agriculture, quite recently, Chief Clark, of the Seed Department, Ottawa, freely acknowledges our prominent position as pure-seed raisers, and exhorts us to take advantage of the still great opportunities before us. There is, therefore, a Provincial movement on foot to swing the Province into line as a seed-producer on a large scale. It is to be hoped that it will receive due encouragement.

In concurrence with the Seed Division, the Local Department of Agriculture here will inaugurate field competitions for seed production. This system is not new. It has been operated successfully elsewhere. It will be new here, however, and the conditions will be, perhaps, of sufficient interest to outside readers, as well as the farmers of the Island who are more intimately concerned, to be spoken of here. This field competition will be under well-marked conditions, and the plots must be entered in the judges' books formally, and visited by them at different stages of growth and maturity. Cash prizes will be offered to the three counties of the Province, amounting to two hundred and sixteen dollars. Wheat and oats will be the only grains in competition this year, but it is hoped to enlarge the scope of the work as it proceeds. The prizes in each class will be four in number. The money offered may not be large, but money is more valuable with us than elsewhere, and it is, perhaps, sufficient to secure a considerable number of competitors: For Wheat—First prize, \$15; second prize, \$10; third prize, \$7; fourth prize, \$4. For Oats—First prize, \$15; second prize, \$10; third prize, \$7; fourth prize, \$4. The judges are to be supplied by the Seed Branch, Ottawa. All entries must be made with the Secretary of Agriculture before August 1st. The fields must contain not less than five acres of oats or three of wheat. All fields are to be judged by a score-card, which will take into consideration, besides general utility for seed purposes, (a) freedom from weeds, including fence-corners, roadsides, and adjoining plots; (b) freedom from other varieties or other sorts of grain; (c) freedom from smut or other fungi; (d) uniform strength of straw; (e) good stand of crop; (f) size of grain-heads for variety; and (g) merchantable quality of grain.

The Commissioner gives these as the main objects of the competition, which we transmit to the reader in his own words:

1. To stimulate a greater interest in the growing of first-class seed grain.
2. To encourage the practice of growing seed for next year's crop separate from the main crop, using only the best obtainable seed, sowing it on the cleanest and best-prepared land, allowing it to thoroughly ripen, and threshing and storing it separately.
3. To obtain pure grain, i. e., free from other varieties, the presence of which can best be detected when the grain is growing.
4. To encourage the use of seed from heavy-yielding strains.
5. To promote the sowing of seed from clean, vigorous crops, of uniform stand and of bright, stiff straw, in the case of the smaller cereals.
6. To encourage careful and intelligent farming and the production of grain free from weed seed.

This competition, we hope, will advance the day—which we have been looking forward to for a long time—when Prince Edward Island will take her place as the furnisher of the best that can be produced in field and animal husbandry, in a quality uniformly excellent, and in such quantity as to focus the attention of the buying public.

A. E. BURKE.

INCLUDE THE HOLSTEIN-FRIESIANS.

Readers of "The Farmer's Advocate" have been fully apprised of the resolution passed at the recent meeting of the National Record Board, recommending that free customs entry should be granted only pure-bred animals owned and imported by British subjects, and on the production of certificates of registration of such animals in the Canadian National Records, in the case of breeds for which we have such; otherwise, in books kept by certain specified societies in the country of origin. The list of foreign societies tentatively proposed included a good many devoted to breeds of little or no consequence to Canada, but conspicuously omitted to mention any Holstein-Friesian record, either home or foreign. "The Farmer's Advocate," while commending the purpose and scope of the proposed regulation, and going even still farther by suggesting the propriety of making Canadian registration the sine qua non of free-customs entry, pointed out that some provision should be made for the free importation of Holstein-Friesian cattle, one of the purest of our registered breeds of stock. As the Holstein-Friesian Association of Canada has not seen fit to come into the National Records scheme, but is, nevertheless, incorporated under a Dominion Act, we suggested that the resolution of the Record Board might be revised so as to require that no animal be admitted into Canada duty-free unless owned and imported by a British subject, and recorded in a Canadian book of record, incorporated under a Dominion charter.

The action of the National Record Board has been since defended on the ground that, as the Holstein Association is not participating in the National Records, and is consequently not represented on the Record Board, it might have been deemed presumptive on the part of this body had it undertaken to include the Holstein Association in their resolution. We do not think there would have been much danger of this, inasmuch as representatives of the Holstein breeders, at the Dominion Cattle-breeders' Association, in February, 1907, placed themselves on record as favoring a change in the customs regulations, but strongly urged that the resolution then under consideration be phrased as we have worded it above.

However, it is not our purpose to stir up trouble, and the explanation on behalf of the Record Committee and the National Record Board may therefore be allowed to pass without more comment. The essential fact is that the resolution is not yet law, and we are inclined to believe that if a resolution were passed by the Canadian Holstein-Friesian Association, or even by its executive, and submitted to the Minister of Agriculture, asking that they be included in the list, it would doubtless have the desired effect.

SCHOOLING BUT A SMALL PART OF EDUCATION

Someone has said that a college training is a good thing for a man once he gets over it. Archibald Blue, Chief of the Census and Statistics Branch, Ottawa, expressed the thought more lucidly in an address at the annual commencement exercises in McMaster's, Toronto, on May 13th: "The university graduate who goes into business of any sort may succeed because he has a trained mind, but the probabilities are against him until he has gained the knowledge experience gives. No matter how good a course a young man may take in the arts and sciences as these are taught in the schools, he will find new subjects of greater human interest to investigate when he comes out into the world. And for the consideration of such a one, I will say that I do not know of a more pitiable object than the university president or professor who, upon any question of human interest outside of the range of his own specialty, speaks with the mind of a child."

ONE OF THEIR BEST INVESTMENTS.

Enclosed find \$1.50 in payment of "The Farmer's Advocate" for current year. We consider this one of the best investments we make in connection with our farm.

Grey Co., Ont. SHAW & CHALMERS.

HORSES.

FRENCH-CANADIAN HORSE SHOW AT THREE RIVERS, P. Q.

The directors of the French-Canadian Horse-breeders' Association are sparing no pains to make a permanent success of the task they have undertaken of regenerating that valuable breed of horses.



Brillante.

French-Canadian mare; five years old; 14.8 hands high; weight, 1,150 lbs. Owned by Dr. J. H. Vigneau, Three Rivers, Que.

Owing to the wholesale exportation of the best stock, male and female, to the United States between 1850 and 1875, especially during the Civil War; owing, also, to the indiscriminate, ill-advised and ever-changing crossing of the little Canadian mares to heavy draft, coach and trotting horses during the above-mentioned period, the French-Canadian breed of horses had been partially destroyed. In 1885 a few men made up their minds to preserve and improve what remained. To that end they had a record-book opened for animals which most closely resembled the old breed in form and qualities. Later on the French-Canadian Horse-breeders' Association was founded and the Province visited by their inspectors, with the view of making a first selection for the records. Last year the Hon. Sydney Fisher, in order to give more weight and value to the records, proposed that a new selection be made by a commission, in which his department would be represented, of the best animals either already recorded or not, promising at the same time financial aid towards carrying out the project.

The association accepted this proposition of the Minister of Agriculture. The commission, consisting of two representatives of the Department of Agriculture, two of the French-Canadian Horse-breeders' Association and of an official veterinary surgeon, has been at work since March of last year. It has examined over 3,500 horses, of which 853 (114 stallions and 739 mares) have been accepted and entered in the National Records. All these horses are excellent animals, fairly uniform as to type, free from the characteristics of the old breed, possessing more or less the characteristics of the old breed. Height of mares, from 15 to 15.2; that of stallions, from 15.1 to 15.3. Weight of mares, not to exceed 1,150; that of stallions, not to exceed 1,350. They must be active, alert, and have a nice action.

The work of the commission, which will be finished only at the end of this year, must be considered as being only the preliminary part of the task undertaken by the French-Canadian Horse-breeders' Association. In fact, the regeneration of the Canadian breed of horses will only be achieved if the best breeding stock is kept in the Province of Quebec, and if most of the recorded animals are congregated in two or three districts, which would become the centers noted for the breeding of that class of horses. These two conditions are essential and indispensable.

It has been found out that the fact of registering an animal, whether male or female, increased its value to such an extent, and so conspicuously called the attention of outside fanciers to it that the stallions too frequently found their way to the other Provinces or to the United States, while the females were sold to residents of cities. In either case the animal was thus lost with regard to the improvement of the breed. These facts were pointed out to the Minister of Agriculture, who realized that it was necessary for the success of the work, which he looks upon as a national one, that the exportation of the best breeding stock, above all the stallions, should be prevented, and he provided that purpose with the means of attaining that end. For association with the means of attaining that end, that purpose he gives the sum of \$755 to be distributed as premiums for keeping the most deserving animals, which will be shown at the Three Rivers Exhibition, to be held at the end of next August.

The following prizes will be allotted to stallions,

three years old and upward: \$150, \$125, \$100, \$75, \$50, granted by the Department of Agriculture of the Dominion, and \$25, \$20, \$15, \$10, given by the Exhibition Company. The sum of \$255 will be offered by the Department to mares three years old and upward, the amount being divided into fifteen prizes, as follows, viz.: \$40, \$35, \$30, \$25, \$20, \$15, \$14, \$13, \$12, \$11, \$10, \$9, \$8, \$7. The Exhibition Co. is also offering \$55, divided in five prizes, to mares without foals, and a like sum divided in the same manner to mares with foals at foot. There will be the usual prizes for fillies and colts. Briefly stated, the Department of Agriculture of the Dominion is offering \$755; the Exhibition Co., \$410. Donations from private individuals will bring up the prizes for French-Canadian horses at Three Rivers to \$1,200.

The condition imposed by the Minister in connection with the granting of the special prizes is that the stallions to which they are awarded shall remain for service in the Province of Quebec during the season of 1909, and that the mares shall be served by a stallion to which one of these prizes has been awarded.

In order to show to the public what kind of animals are being recorded in the National French-Canadian Horse Record, the association is making arrangements to get together at Three Rivers this fall thirty stallions or more, and as near as possible of one hundred mares. It will be a sight worth seeing.

* * *

It cannot be said that there are many people making a specialty of raising French-Canadian horses, though the latter may be found mostly in every parish. However, some counties may be considered as being good centers of production. They are the counties of St. Hyacinthe, Bagot, St. John's, Berthier, Joliette, Three Rivers. The next move of the association will be to make arrangements with the farmers of those counties to keep only French-Canadian mares.

J. A. COUTURE,

Secretary, French-Canadian Horse-breeders' Ass'n. Quebec, P. Q.

BLENDING OF SIMILAR BREEDS.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

In the April 30th issue of your esteemed journal appears an article, "Keep Shires and Clydesdales Separate." It seems to me the writer, Mr. Dolson, hardly views the subject from the proper standpoint. It is pointed out that in type, weight and action there is enough difference between the breeds to keep them apart. I believe, in the general outline and appearance, there is a difference, and sometimes in weight, but Shires are not all big, and there are some specimens of Shires which, for type, action and weight, could be easily taken for Clydesdales, and vice versa; and, where type will allow, these might be profitably mated. Mr. Dolson says all horses have had a common origin, and yet promiscuous breeding among all known varieties of horses would result in destroying the special usefulness for the varied purposes to which different breeds of horses are put. I have never advocated promiscuous breeding. Amongst any variety of horses, it could be nothing but disastrous. Type must always be observed, and there is no danger of making a backward step if this rule be strictly adhered to. Again, Mr. Dolson says, "As well mate the Shire with the Thoroughbred." In this there is a very great difference. Mating the Shire and Clydesdale would only be mating two heavy-draft breeds, whereas the Thoroughbred is a racer. There could not be a greater contrast. Had Mr. Dolson said, mate the English Thoroughbred with the American racer (I do not mean the Standard-bred), his comparison would have been about right, as they are both the same breed, and it is quite possible an improvement would result.

Further on Mr. Dolson says, "Imagine the nobility of England, headed by the king, going out to witness a Derby, the blood of whose starters had been diluted with the Hackney or Cleveland Bay." Mr. Dolson need have no fear of any such calamity befalling the Derby contestants, as England will take care of her Thoroughbreds, which she has brought to such a point of perfection, no matter what may befall the Shires or Clydesdales. Breeders of any reputation will not fall into any such errors as Mr. Dolson referred to.

In Mr. Dolson's final remarks he says, "In bone, hair, weight and strength, the Shire is king of the soil. But in places where a lighter horse fills the bill better, where quality, action and style are looked at most, then the Clydesdale stands unrivalled." In this, Mr. Dolson is probably correct, and also when he says the cities are calling for a heavier horse than that produced by the Clydesdale, and he might have added the Shire, as well, as the cities are calling for great, ponderous animals, and the better the quality, the higher the price. And these two great breeds, the one having quality, the other size, were they amalgamated, would certainly be a benefit to experienced breeders. There will always be sufficient of the lighter draft. It is the big, powerful, well-built draft horse that is most difficult to produce, and nothing should be thrown in the way of breeders to put the highest-priced horse on the market. Mr. Dolson remarks there is plenty of

room for both. Amalgamation would not lessen the space in the least, but would give breeders more latitude to procure the best. There would be no danger of either losing their good characteristics in the hands of good breeders, but would rather increase them. Mr. Dolson says, "The Clydesdales and Shires have won their crowns of supremacy for long, not only on their native soil," which is true, but let them see to their laurels. The Percherons and the Belgians are after them, and in some countries, as heavy-drafters, are preferred. SUBSCRIBER. Montreal, P. Q.

LIVE STOCK.

THE DIPPING OF SHEEP.

The strongest argument for the dipping of sheep lies in the fact that it is the best way of freeing them from external parasites. This is so generally accepted that it is only necessary to mention it. Sheep are very frequently troubled with red lice which can hardly be seen, and yet they cause the sheep unlimited annoyance. Dipping will completely destroy these. Ticks cause the farm flocks of this country untold annoyance, and for these dipping is thoroughly effective. Ticks and red lice do more damage than we are aware of, because the evidences of the annoyance that they give the sheep are not so marked as in some other troubles, but they are none the less a severe check to their well-doing. Dipping, followed faithfully each year, will completely remove the baneful results from the presence of these parasites. For the eradication of scab, thorough dipping stands first among remedial measures.

While the destruction of these pests is usually the mainly accepted argument for dipping, yet there are others that, grouped together, make a more favorable indorsement for the operation. Among these may be briefly mentioned cleansing the skin, cleaning the wool, and, particularly, encouraging the best growth of the latter. To get the fullest returns in these directions, the dipping should be done twice each year—in the spring shortly after shearing, and again in the fall, just before the advent of winter.

Shortly after shearing, it is an advantage to dip the flock thoroughly, so as to cleanse the skin. This does not only add to the thrift of the sheep and the lambs, but in all instances it favors the growth of wool and secretion of yolk. Not only is the growth of wool better from it, but it adds indirectly to the function of the fleece as a protection to the sheep. The fleece of a sheep that has been dipped is more likely to remain intact throughout the season, as there is no cause for the sheep rubbing or otherwise breaking the compactness of it. Another advantage to the fleece that seems to follow dipping at this time is that it seems to lessen the tendency for the sheep to lose their wool in spots too early in the season. When the fleece is clean and healthy, it seems to continue growing longer, and the wool does not peel in patches.

Dipping in the fall is more for the purpose of removing from the fleece such foreign matter as may have been gathered during the summer, and also freeing it from any of the parasites that prove such an annoyance during the winter season. Even under the best conditions, the fleece is likely to become filled with sand and other foreign matter, which, during the winter, would produce such irritation as causes the sheep to rub against sharp surfaces and destroy the compactness of the fleeces. By dipping them late in the fall, when the ground is frozen, and then



Primrose.

French-Canadian stallion; seven years old; 15.1 hands high; weight, 1,250 lbs. Owned by Dr. J. H. Vigneau, Three Rivers, Que.

keeping them away from the straw stacks, feeding them in racks that prevent the chaff from falling into the wool, it is possible to put a clip on the market in the spring just as clean as if the sheep had been washed previous to being shorn.

While the foregoing applies especially to breeding flocks, there are just as forcible reasons for dipping feeders. In feeding sheep, it is of prime importance to have them reach, as rapidly as possible, that sappy and thrifty condition which is conducive to good gains. Dipping will hasten this, and it also removes the risk of unlimited losses through an outbreak of scab. It is good policy to take it for granted that the feeders are in need of dipping, rather than wait for the evidences of it, which usually come when the sheep should go to market.—[Prof. Kennedy, in Iowa State Register.

FEEDING STEERS OUTSIDE VS. INSIDE.

The feeding of cattle outside for the production of beef has been receiving considerable attention of late at the hands of Manitoba cattlemen. The strongest advocates of this method of producing beef are men who have been successfully practicing it for a number of years, and those who have seen it in operation. The conditions of outdoor feeding are so radically different from those that have been generally considered essential, that the majority of cattlemen were sceptical about it, while many others look upon the practice as ludicrous, and aver that it must involve a wanton waste of food.

Last fall some work was started by Mr. Jas. Murray, Superintendent of the Experimental Farm at Brandon, who publishes the following statement of the experiment to get definite information on the comparative economy of making beef in a comfortable stable, and in the open with comparatively little shelter. The first lot of steers, thirteen head, has recently been marketed, and the results are available.

Thirteen steers were purchased late in November and divided into two groups, as nearly alike as possible in size and quality, eight being dehorned and put outside, and five tied in the stable. The steers were domestic, and cost 3½c., shrunk. The inside group were started on December 3rd, on a standard ration that has given good results at the farm for a number of years for beef production. This consisted of silage, straw, hay, a few roots and grain. The grain ration at the start consisted of 2 lbs. of a mixture of oats, barley and feed wheat, and 2 lbs. of bran, per steer. This was increased from time to time, until by the 1st of April each steer was receiving daily 10 lbs. of grain and 2 lbs. of bran. The steers were not out of the stable after being tied up until they were sold.

The eight steers outside had a range of about 100 acres of rough rolling land, some of which was well sheltered with scrub. Water was available in one of the coulees, the ice being cut every day. No shelter by way of sheds was provided. Grain was fed in a trough, about 3 feet wide, and high enough off the ground to prevent the steers getting in it. Straw was also kept before them, in an enclosure of stakes, that would hold about a load, arranged so that the straw could not be wasted by tramping over it. On December 3rd they were started on a ration consisting of 2 lbs. of mixed grain and 2 lbs. of bran, this being increased from time to time, so that by April 1st each steer was getting 9 lbs. of grain and 2 lbs. of bran. For about six weeks rough hay was fed instead of straw. This is charged for at the rate of \$2 per ton, which is its full value.

Both lots of steers were sold on April 22nd for \$4.25 per hundred, with 4% shrinkage. Following is a statement of the transaction:

	Outside.	Inside.
No. of steers in lot	8	5
First weight, average, lbs.	1,106	1,189
Finished weight, average, lbs.	1,323	1,390
Gain in 138 days, per steer, lbs.	234	251
Daily gain per steer, lbs.	1.6	1.81
Gross cost of feed	\$100.76	\$77.95
Cost of 100 lbs. gain	5.67	6.20
Cost of 8 steers, 8,848 lbs., at 3½c.	276.50	
Cost of 5 steers, 5,695 lbs., at 3½c.		177.97
Total cost to produce beef	377.26	255.92
Sold 14,135 lbs., at 4½c., less 4%	433.71	
Sold 6,950 lbs., at 4½c., less 4%		283.56
Profit on lot	56.45	27.64
Net profit per steer	7.05	5.52
Average buying price, per steer	34.56	35.59
Average selling price, per steer	54.21	56.71
Average increase in value	19.65	21.12
Average cost of feed, per steer	12.59	15.59
Amount of meal eaten by lot of steers, lbs.	8,892	5,390
Amount of straw, tons	8	
Amount of hay, lbs.		5,680
Amount of hay, tons	6	
Amount of hay, lbs.		2,840
Amount of millet, tons	1	
Amount of ensilage and roots, lbs.		25,850
Amount of corn fodder, tons	1	

INVESTMENT AND LABOR.

The net profit, as shown here, \$5.52 on those fed inside, and \$7.05 on those fed outside, makes no allowance for interest on investment, or labor involved in tending the cattle. For the outside lot the only investment was the price of the steers and the value of lumber for troughing, a total of \$286.00. The labor incident to attending this lot, including the drawing of

straw, feeding grain and cutting ice, would, at the outside, not amount to more than the time of one man for one hour per day. The extra expense in attending 50 head would have been not more than the time required to draw the additional straw—a small item.

In feeding inside the investment is necessarily very much greater, no matter how economically the building be done. Provided a building suitable for stabling 30 steers could be erected for \$1,000, an additional gross profit of \$2.00 per head would be required to meet interest on the investment. The labor required to attend to the cattle fed inside was fully four times as much as that required when the feeding was done outside.

The point has been raised in discussions on this subject that a large part of the food consumed by the cattle fed outside must be utilized to keep up the animal heat, and that since those fed in a comfortable stable do not have the same waste of heat to provide for in the food consumed, they should on that account lay on fat more economically. It must be borne in mind, however, that cattle that are not stabled grow a coat of hair more resembling in its density that of a beaver than a steer, and that this provision aids greatly in conserving the animal heat. During the coldest weather that we had last winter, when for a week the temperature averaged 29 below zero, the steers did not seem to suffer in the least, and were not standing around the straw pile with humped backs, as one might imagine.

The cattle were always ready for their feed, and none of them went off feed during the winter. The abundance of fresh air has, no doubt, a salutary effect in keeping the digestive system in tone.

The work carried on this winter is intended as introductory to more extensive trials. Experience in the sort above outlined must be continued for a number of years, when different kinds of seasons are encountered, before the results can be considered of any great value. The past winter's results may be taken as representing what may be expected in an unusually mild winter, free from severe storms or prolonged cold spells. How these results will compare with what may be obtained in a more severe winter, says Mr. Murray, remains still to be seen.

ALBERTA CATTLE IN CHICAGO.

On the same day as Superintendent Murray's report on the foregoing feeding test reached us, says the Farmer's Advocate and Home Journal, we received a report from Chicago of the sale of some twenty cars of hay-fed Alberta steers and cows there, and while comparisons are odorous, we want to make a comment or two on American cattle prices in comparison with our own. The Alberta cattle marketed in Chicago are described as hay-fed steers. They were in very nice condition and of generally good quality. About eight loads, averaging 1,313 lbs., sold at \$6.20; four loads, a bit lighter, went at \$6.15; a few single loads, at \$5.50 to \$5.90, and some lots of cows at \$5.20. Undoubtedly, these prices will look attractive to the Canadian cattlemen. They indicate a most substantial advance over last fall's prices, and are a further evidence of encouraging outlook for the market on Western cattle this summer.

No.	Av. Weight.	Price.
153	1,313	\$ 6 20
78	1,334	6 15
19	1,248	5 90
11 tailings	1,199	5 45
20 tailings	1,164	5 40
12 cows	1,083	5 20
9 cows	1,164	5 15
1 bull	1,640	4 00

Such prices as these certainly are attractive to cattlemen who have been accustomed to studying market quotations generally little better than one-half the above figures for the same grades of stock. The steers which Mr. Murray fed and sold at \$4.25 per cwt., were, from their weights, evidently steers that would have sold on the other side of the line for at least as much as these Alberta hay-fed did, and would have brought on that market something like \$80.00 per head on the lot fed outside, after allowing for a reasonable shrinkage en route. As it was, these cattle brought \$54.21 each, after being docked four pounds per hundred shrinkage. At these prices, instead of a measly net profit of \$7.05 per steer, something like \$32.00 per head would have been realized.

In Mr. Murray's feeding work, the cost of putting a cwt. of gain on each steer (we are referring always to the lot fed outside) was \$5.67. As a general rule, what a steer gains in winter feeding is made at a greater cost per pound than the animal sells for; extra weight is put on at a loss, the feeder's profit being made from increasing the value per pound of the weight he started with. It would seem, however, that if gains can be made by this system of feeding for \$5.67 per cwt., there ought to be a pretty good return in this business for the American farmer just across the line, feeding after the same method, making his gains at the same cost, and selling the finished steers in Chicago at \$1.95 per hundred more than Winnipeg prices—selling for \$6.20 meat that cost \$5.67 to produce—making in addition a proportionate profit on the value of the weight he started with.

Experience has shown that it costs just about \$18 per head to ship steers from Alberta to Chicago, to stand freight charges, shrinkage and the impost at the border. At the time these steers were sold cattle were of the same grade worth here \$4.25 per cwt. After

paying all charges there was a profit to the producer of about \$7.00 per head from selling in the Chicago market. This difference is on the higher-priced steers alone. On stock of lower grades, cows and heifers, the difference would be even more marked. Chicago dealers anticipate large increase in Canadian cattle receipts this season over last, and from the tone of the Winnipeg market for the last few weeks not much effort is going to be put forth by buyers here to prevent the stock going over the line.

PROOF AGAINST THEIR TRADUCERS.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

It's always a sign of weakness when, in order to further one's own interests, we endeavor to belittle an opponent. The Shorthorn cow's reputation is too well established in this country to suffer anything at the hands of critics of Mr. Eagleson's class. A discussion has been going on in "The Farmer's Advocate" as to how best to improve the milking qualities of the Shorthorn cow. Some people seem to imagine that Shorthorn men are becoming alarmed. Keep cool, my friends. If you want the dual-purpose cow there is where you will find her. You may find it necessary at times to cull out, the same as with any other breed. To my mind this is where the Shorthorn excels over any other breed—when you find it necessary for any reason to send her to the block, she goes at a paying price. Since this discussion started I made it a point to note the cows kept in the villages around here. I have found about 90 per cent. of them are Shorthorn grades. There is no need of any feeling in this matter; both classes of cows are here to stay. A person will consult his own taste as to whether he will go into milk or beef, and when he has decided, by all means stay with it.

I hope, Mr. Editor, I did not understand you to recommend the crossing of the breeds. To my mind, that would be fatal. G. CHRISTIE.

Bruce Co., Ont.

[Note.—We certainly did not recommend the crossing of breeds to produce the dairy cow, but, on the contrary, strongly urged that the way to accomplish the end in view was by the aid of milk and butter-fat records, to develop dairy capacity in the pedigreed Shorthorn. Let the pure-breeds be developed along dual-purpose lines, and the grades will be all right.—Editor.]

SHORTHORN STRAINS.

In his very excellent work, recently published, entitled, "Fifty Years Among Shorthorns," Mr. Robert Bruce has some interesting chapters on the leading strains of the red, white and roan breeds.

For many years, he remarks, Shorthorns were spoken of as belonging to two strains of blood, viz., Bates and Booth. Latterly, however, another and distinct strain came to be recognized, so that now we have Bates, Booth and Cruickshank, together with such mixtures, of two or more of these three great families, as form the greater proportion of our Shorthorn herds. Today, few distinctly Bates or Booth-bred herds are to be found. It has been stated, after a careful investigation of the entries in Volume 51 of the Herdbook, that in every herd in the United Kingdom what has been termed the Scotch cross has been introduced, with the exception of two. Of these two, one of the breeders makes one, and the other two, entries in that volume.

Such being the case, it would seem evident that the two strains of blood so long kept distinct, being practically bred on what might be termed close lines, are being gradually but surely diluted with the blood of the Northern cattle. It may well be interesting to consider briefly in what way the Northern cattle differed from those which for a lengthened period "held the field." In doing so, the opinions expressed by the writer may be questioned, but every practical breeder will endorse the statement that public opinion demanded and forced upon breeders the absolute necessity of greater freedom of action in the matter of Shorthorn breeding than had existed for a considerable time. Such freedom of action now allows of the subject being discussed in a broader spirit than would have formerly been accepted.

Between the two strains of Southern Shorthorns, as they existed before the Northern-bred animals received a footing in England, there was a considerable and distinct difference of type. Let us first consider the Bates cattle. For a number of years the values of Bates cattle, when put up for auction, depended almost altogether upon the question as to whether the animal was what was termed "straight-bred." Passing from the hands of the great breeder whose ability and judgment had stamped them with certain refined qualifications, and when constitution and substance had been to some extent overlooked, the method of breeding almost entirely by and for pedigree record, which became general amongst owners of Bates cattle, could only result in disappointment. With certain well-defined indications of a style and character peculiarly their own, these cattle could in no sense be looked upon as being utility animals; they lack in strength-giving muscle or lean flesh.

The Booth cattle from the first were more robust, deeper-fleshed animals than those of the

Bates strain of blood. After many years of close breeding, resulting in gradual increase of fat development to the loss of muscle or flesh, a class of Booth cattle was bred that was disappointing as dairy or butcher stock. Breeders of the Booth strains of blood came to hold strong opinions regarding certain points in an animal which, however much they might tend to make what might be termed a perfect outline, did nothing to maintain, much less to increase, the intrinsic value, from a practical farmer's point of view. In short, in the case of both Bates and Booth cattle, their breeders had seemed to overlook the great importance of careful attention to flesh or muscle development in their cattle, and, as a consequence, a large proportion of them became less and less fitted to maintain, far less to improve, the dual or general-purpose character of the breed.

THE FARM.

HOUSE PLAN.

Seeing the plan in "The Farmer's Advocate" of the house belonging to Mr. John R. Philp (Grey Co., Ont.), we would like to know a little about it, as we intend building another year. How many bricks are in it? What kind of a roof has it? As closely as can be told, the price of it? J. W. S.

In the structure there are about 23,000 bricks. The roof is cottage, therefore there are two full stories. If building again I would make some changes. In the roof I would make one gable in front, in which a window could be placed, thereby doing away with pediment to be seen in picture; would also make provision for stairway to attic, in which is a large room; also for balcony. The cellar is 6 ft. 6 in. clear; first floor, 9 ft. clear (six inches added to this would be an improvement); upstairs, 8 ft. 6 in. The hot-air registers are all in the wall, one pipe having three registers and another two. They are much neater in the wall, and having them there obviates the necessity of cutting carpets and linoleums. The windows are two panes each; downstairs, 26x32 in.; large one, 44x48 in., with fanlight, 14x48 in. Pantry and washroom, 18x32 in. Upstairs, 24x28 in.; large, 38x48 in., with 14x48 in. fanlight. The cistern is built of soft brick, circular shape, two bricks thick, and plastered with cement.

The house cost about \$1,000, but being built in 1900, material and labor were considerably cheaper than at the present time. J. R. PHILP.

RAPE AS A FORAGE CROP.

Pastures will, in many districts, be short this year, owing to failure of the clover seeding last year, and the stock being turned out earlier this spring than usual, because of the shortage of feed in the barns. It will, for these reasons, be necessary, in many cases, to provide some forage crop to supplement the grass pasturage and the hay crop as well. For the latter purpose, millet, or a mixture of oats and peas, will probably be as suitable and profitable as anything available, but the seeding of these will be more expensive than usual on account of the advanced market prices. For forage, there is no seeding as cheap as rape, the seed of which seldom rules higher than eight to ten cents per pound, while two to four pounds per acre is a sufficient seeding. For hogs, lambs and calves, or other young cattle, there is no better pasturage than rape, though it is not suitable for milking cows, owing to its effect upon the flavor of the milk. The seed of rape is almost exactly similar to that of turnips, and may be sown with a turnip drill or the grass-seeding attachment of a grain drill, or broadcasted by hand or with the grass seeder. If sown in drills with the grain drill, all the openings except two must be plugged, and the rubber tubes for these directed to the hoes the proper distance apart, say 24 to 36 inches, to admit of horse hoeing, which will greatly help the growth of the crop and keep it free from the robbery of moisture by weeds. Rape may be sown any time in June or July, and, in good soil, well prepared, in a favorable season, will be fit for pasture in six to eight weeks. It is well not to turn stock, except hogs, on it till it is eight or ten inches high, and better for cattle and sheep if higher than this, as it is when the stalks attain the size of a man's finger that the feed is the most palatable and nourishing. It is especially useful as a late fall pasture, lambs and calves flourishing on it right up to snowfall, as frost does not injure, but rather improves its feeding value. On rich, clean land a good crop of rape may be obtained by sowing the seed broadcast and covering it lightly with the harrow. For this seeding, about four pounds per acre is necessary, but when sown in drills two pounds is quite sufficient. From the middle of June to the first of July is, as a rule, the best time to sow, but in a showery season a barley stubble plowed down after the crop is harvested, and the land brought to a fine tilth by rolling immediately after the plow, and repeated use of the harrow and roller, may produce a considerable crop of rape for late pasturage. Rape may be successfully grown on an upturned sod, prepared by rolling

immediately after the plowing and harrowed repeatedly, to secure a fine seed-bed, rolling again before sowing. A thinly-covered grass pasture, after being eaten down, may, in this way, be utilized for a crop of rape. Stock should at first be turned on rape when it is free from dampness from dew or rain, and when the animals are not hungry, as, otherwise, bloating may occur; but when they become accustomed to it, they may safely be kept constantly upon it, though it is well, where convenient, to allow them, also, the range of a grass pasture. Ewes or older sheep are more liable to bloat on rape than are lambs, which are very seldom affected in that way. If rape is sown in drills, and there is no better plan than by ridging the land with a double-mouldboard plow, cultivation by means of the horse hoe should commence as soon as the plants are easily traced in the line of the row. This will destroy all weeds while young, and will stimulate the rapid growth of the crop. Shallow but frequent cultivation should follow at intervals.

DEEP CULTIVATION FOR ROOTS BEFORE SOWING.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate".

The following is a method of deep cultivation for roots which I use, and which is quite satisfactory, as all who may try it will find:

In the fall I plow the ground intended for roots just a medium depth, or even a little shallow, and during the winter or early spring I manure it as heavily as I think it requires.



Scarcelle.

Clydesdale filly; foaled 1906. First-prize and champion female and reserve champion of the Kilmarnock Show (Scotland), April, 1908. Sire, Everlasting (11331).

Then, in the spring, during the seeding, whenever I can spare an odd hour or two, after finishing one field, when it is not worth while starting another, I go on the root ground with a disk harrow, set rather angling, and work it both lengthwise and crosswise, lapping half way. During the present season, I went over three-fourths of my root ground in spare time, before finishing the season, and yet without delaying it.

After finishing this part of the work, I plow it again—quite deeply this time, thus putting the fine soil under, and, after working up the top again to a depth of three or four inches, I have fine soil to a depth of six or seven inches, with the manure well incorporated with the under soil. Then, if time can be spared before sowing, it would be better to let it lie for a week, and afterwards go over it with an iron harrow, as the weeds will come up quickly after such cultivation, and thus be killed. It can then be sown, either on ridges or on the level, with or without salt, as the case may seem to require. This method requires a lot of work, but it is done with a team, which is more economical than doing it with a scuffler. The advantages are as follows:

1. It enables one to get a good depth of fine, loose soil, without the disadvantage of having the manure or sods brought to the top, to block the scuffler, as so often is the case where one cultivates deeply with only one plowing.

2. It enables those who prefer to sow on the level to have as great a depth of fine soil as is often obtained in ridges by the old method.

3. Those who do not possess a manure spreader, may obtain the benefit of having the manure thoroughly distributed and properly mixed with the soil, being still underneath.

4. By reason of the unusual depth of fine soil, the roots will grow deeper, be less affected by drought, and will be more regular in shape. Brant Co., Ont. ASHTON E. SMITH.

CLOD CRUSHING.

No implement on the farm is more effective and useful in the process of reducing the land to a fine tilth than the roller, if used at the right time. The right time, however, is not after harrowing, as is too often the case, but before, and, as a rule, the same day the plowing is done, after a few hours' exposure to the sun or wind, and before the land has begun to bake. The use of the roller at this period will crush the lumps to a considerable extent, and will also render the harrowing much more effective, thus saving time and labor, while making a much more satisfactory job, and also bringing the furrow slice into close contact with the subsoil, thereby assisting the upward capillary movement of soil moisture, and facilitating the decomposition of the inverted sod. The mistake of plowing a whole field before attempting to refine the soil is yet a far too common practice, as one cannot help noticing in travelling through the country. The result is that the moisture in the land escapes, the soil is baked and hardened, and the implements used for reducing it to a suitable condition for a seed-bed

have little effect, while a great deal more time and labor is required to get it into satisfactory condition than would have been necessary had it been attended to at the proper stage. It would appear to be far more sensible, as a rule, to stop plowing an hour or two before the end of the day and hitch to the roller, and then the harrows, leaving that part of the field in good condition to hold the moisture and remain in a desirable state. Of course, judgment has to be used in this matter, as in all others in farming, for if the land is heavy clay, and a little on the wet side when plowed, it would not be wise to roll or harrow immediately after the plow, and a day or perhaps two days of drying may be necessary to get the land in good condition for the sowing process; but that is no good reason why it

should be left to bake like bricks.

Useful as the roller is as at present made and used in this country, we have a strong conviction that it might be greatly improved and made much more useful if, instead of being made with a smooth surface, it were constructed with a corrugated or disk-like surface, which would more surely and thoroughly crush and break up clods, instead of merely crowding them into the looser earth, as is too generally the case. In England, effective clod-crushing rollers are in use, made up of a series of steel rings strung upon an axle and acting independently; and in the United States, disk rollers and corrugated rollers are manufactured for the purpose of bringing the soil into the best condition for seeding at a minimum cost of time and labor, while leaving the land with a loose surface, and so retaining the moisture much more perfectly than when left with a compacted and smooth surface. Farmers have learned from experience that certain crops, such as roots and corn, grow faster and stronger, and yield more bountifully, when the surface soil around them is kept loose by frequent stirring, even in dry weather, but too many appear to fail to understand that the loose soil acts as a mulch, arresting the escape of moisture by breaking the capillary tubes by which the moisture is carried from the lower soil to the surface, thence evaporated into the air. A proper soil condition is one in which the soil is friable, yet firm, up to within two or three inches of the surface, so that moisture may be drawn up to render the feeding range

of the plant-roots quite moist. In order to prevent the escape of this moisture by evaporation, the surface layer should be as loose and dry as it can be made. Hence we perceive the wisdom of following the roller promptly with the harrow or some other implement calculated to produce a fine loose surface mulch.

UNDERDRAINAGE.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

The springs of 1907 and 1908 have been in many ways very unusual. The snow disappeared about the usual time. The latter part of March and the first week in April were exceedingly fine, but about the middle of April cold weather set in, accompanied by rain, making it almost impossible for the farmer to sow his crops, especially on low-lying fields.

The cause of this change in our seasons is difficult to state. Astronomers and other scientific men have advanced many theories, but none of them seem very convincing or satisfactory. It is obvious, however, that our seasons are changing, and the farmer who has to plunge his horses through mud up to the knees, wonders what he can do to overcome this difficulty. A way of getting over it is by underdraining.

No trouble is experienced in sowing fields that have been thus drained. I have seen two fields side by side, the same class of soil and subsoil, the one drained, the other undrained. The drained field would be ready to sow as soon as the frost was out, while the undrained field would take at least two or three days longer to be in a condition for sowing, and a day in seeding makes several days' difference in the time of harvesting. Of course, this is under favorable weather conditions; if the season is wet, it is impossible to put the undrained land in a good state of tilth during the seeding season, while it makes comparatively little difference to the drained land.

In conclusion, let me say it is not for the want of knowing these facts that farmers do not spend more money in draining the land. Many do not look far enough into the future to see that one hundred or one hundred and fifty dollars invested in underdraining will yield double that amount in a very few years. Is this not a more profitable investment than putting the money in the bank at three per cent. interest, or even a land mortgage at five or six per cent.? And if we take a broad-minded view of the matter, does he not prove himself to be a more valuable citizen by leaving his country better than he found it?

DINGWALL GORDON.

Wellington Co., Ont.

BUILDING CEMENT SILO.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I might say, in answer to inquiries concerning the building of our silo, illustrated in "The Farmer's Advocate" of May 7th, that we were 7½ days building the wall; brushing on cement, a little over half day for two. There were six men working 5½ days; five the other two days. Cost for wages for five men, \$48; 31½ barrels cement, at \$1.10, \$70; rent of rings, \$10; about 8 cords gravel, \$6; field stone, etc., \$2; total, \$136.

It will be readily seen that the greatest danger from cracking is from insufficient foundation. That being secure, and plenty of wire or rods put in to withstand the pressure, I cannot see any sense in building the wall more than 8 or 9 inches thick to start with. If any fear were felt of it blowing over, upright rods could be put in near bottom on the side exposed.

ADAM BATY

Middlesex Co., Ont.

THE DAIRY.

AND AGAIN THE MILKING MACHINE!

"Warned by celestial omens, we retreat,
To seek in foreign lands a happier seat."

In far-off Montana are to be found two Canadians in connection with the Agricultural Experiment Station. One, F. B. Linfield, is Director, and the other, W. J. Elliott, is Professor of Dairying. We remember "Billy" Elliott chiefly as a student who inspired a lecturer to do the best possible for the class. This kind of a student is somewhat rare, but he is likely to develop into a man who is enterprising and makes his mark in the world. Not to be behind the other more ambitious American Stations, the one in Montana placed a milking machine in the dairy department some time last year. In a pamphlet recently received, Prof. Elliott gives a preliminary report on the working of the machine, in order to answer the many inquiries which come to the Station regarding its practicability.

The subject is treated in the form of questions and answers. Some of the answers are based on their own somewhat limited experience, and others on the experience of users elsewhere. As the questions are such as we receive frequently, we shall take the liberty of extracting a few, together with the answers given, for

the benefit of Canadian dairymen and readers of "The Farmer's Advocate":

Q.—"Are the machines practicable?"

A.—"For the small dairy of ten or twelve cows, we would not consider the machines practicable, unless the farmer considers that the labor saved would offset the cost for a small equipment, but for dairies of 25 to 50 and 100 cows, the milking machine may be considered as very successful in the matter of saving time and labor."

(Mr. Cuddie, Dairy Commissioner, of New Zealand, who called recently at the O. A. College, says that the New Zealand farmers are going in largely for milking machines, and they (the farmers) claim that under New Zealand conditions the milking machine is a necessity, no matter what the cost, or condition of the milk from the machines.)

Q.—"How does the milking machine compare with hand milking?"

A.—"Milking machines will milk cows as thoroughly as the average milker, according to some authorities, while others claim that hand milking gives better results. The great gain is in the amount of time saved, and the fewer number of men required for large dairies."

Q.—"How does the cow take to the milking machine?"

A.—"In almost every case, very little trouble is experienced by the cows objecting to this mode of milking. As far as we are able to judge, the cows like the action of the milking machine just as well, if not better, than hand milking."

Q.—"How much do milking machines cost?"

A.—"For a dairy of 25 to 50 cows, the entire milking machine, with power to run it, may be installed for from \$400 to \$500."

Q.—"What is the effect of the milking machine on the milk flow of cows?"

A.—"So far as we are able to judge, the milking machine is very successful with younger cows and heifers, but with older cows it is thought that the tendency is for them to go dry a little sooner than would be the case with hand milking."

Q.—"Is the milk cleaner when drawn by the machine?"

A.—"Results so far differ. Some claim that the milk is very much cleaner, while others find more germs in the machine milk. We are inclined to think that this is largely the fault of the operator, because where the dairyman is thoroughly clean about everything else in connection with his dairy, there seems to be little trouble in keeping the milking machine clean."

Q.—"Are the milking machines hard to clean?"

A.—"They are hard to clean for a careless dairyman, but for a dairyman who is scrupulously clean in everything else, it is quite possible and practicable to keep them clean."

Q.—"Will the machine get out of order very easily?"

A.—"So far as the experience of those who have used them three or four years is concerned, there is nothing about them to get seriously out of order."

Q.—"What power is used to run the machine?"

A.—"Any power may be used—such as water, steam or gasoline engine. The majority use gasoline engines. A two-horse power size will run a machine for 50 cows. The cost of gasoline will be ¼c. to ½c. per cow per milking."

Q.—"Do the milking machines injure the cows?"

A.—"So far as we are able to judge at present there is no danger of injuring the cows, if the teat cups are of proper size."

Q.—"How about kicking cows?"

A.—"After the first few times there is very little danger of trouble with the average kicking cow. Vicious kickers may give trouble in kicking off the tubes, but such cows are rarely of use in the dairy."

Q.—"How many kinds of milking machines are there, and which are best?"

A.—"There are a great many styles of milkers, but these are in the main of two distinct types—the suction machine, and the machine that presses the milk out of the teat. So far as we are aware, the suction machines have given rather the better satisfaction, but as to which is absolutely the best make of machine, we are unable to say, as many of them are yet in the experimental stage."

We shall be pleased to hear the further experience of the Montana Station with the milking machine. It is a live question among dairymen, and is bound to be more so. A practicable milking machine, the cost of which is within the reach of the man who milks 25 or more cows, is sure to come sooner or later. We shall watch the evolution of milking machines with great interest.

H. H. D.

FIVE MINUTES PER COW.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I saw in one of the back numbers of your valuable paper where a 1907 immigrant said he was not a milking machine, but he could milk eight cows in an hour. Now, if he was on the farm where I live, he would be laughed at by all, even by the girls, if he could not milk a cow in five minutes. I have worked on a farm all my life, and can say I have not found many that could milk a cow more quickly than I can. I have milked nine cows in forty-five minutes, when they averaged eight quarts of milk. I would be pleased to hear from others through the columns of your paper about fast milking.

F. L.

Westmoreland, N. B.

MILKING MACHINES IN NEW ZEALAND.

Milking machines appear to be rapidly coming into use among the dairy farmers of New Zealand, and the 1907 annual report of the New Zealand Department of Agriculture anticipated that the time is not far distant when they will be in active operation in every dairying district in the colony. Many dairymen who have used them for more than a season express their intention to continue milking their herds by mechanical power. The difficulty of obtaining suitable hands to do the milking, and the uncertainty of the hands remaining in the employ of the dairymen for any length of time, together with the high wages demanded for this work, have been the means of inducing quite a number of settlers to purchase machines.

While reducing labor, the introduction of the machines is not proving an unmixed blessing to the dairy industry, by reason of the careless way in which many of them are cleaned after using. Some of the milk drawn by mechanical method is quite unfit for the manufacture of first-class butter or cheese. So long as the parts of the machine with which the milk comes in contact are thoroughly washed and kept in a sweet and clean condition, the milk that comes through them is all right; in fact, it is stated that clean, sound milk is delivered to the factories daily by dairy farmers who are careful in this respect.

In the hands of the wrong people, mechanical milkers are certainly a source of danger to the dairy industry, and the unfortunate part of it is that these people are apparently well satisfied with their own ideas of how the machines should be attended to in the matter of cleanliness. It is obvious, the writer declares, that some steps will have to be taken to remove the danger. If nothing is done to check the delivery of inferior milk from this source, milking machines will ultimately result in lowering the standard of New Zealand cheese and butter which it has taken years to build up.

In conclusion, the remarks of Mr. Singleton, New Zealand Dairy Instructor, are quoted:

"A number of samples of milking-machine milk have this season come under my notice. A number of them would not attract special attention for inferior quality, but a considerable proportion were very inferior indeed. One or two managers reported an improvement in the quality of the milk brought by some suppliers, but the majority I met reported that prior to the installation of the machines the quality was good, but since that time the quality has been decidedly inferior. There is no doubt, in my opinion, that the general use of the machines will cause a greater inferiority in flavor in a large percentage of our already sufficiently inferior milk supply. In the hands of men who are exceptionally careful, better results may be obtained, but a number of the suppliers who are getting the machines are not competent to look after them properly."

REGARDING THE DAIRY-HERD COMPETITION.

One of the most stimulating lines of work on the patron's behalf ever undertaken by the Western Ontario Dairymen's Association was the offering of medals in 1906, and again in 1907: one for the best showing made by a herd supplying milk to a cheese factory, and one for the best showing made by a herd supplying a creamery. Addresses at the Annual Convention by the owners of the winning herds, and subsequent publication in "The Farmer's Advocate" of letters from the several competitors, describing how their herds were handled and fed, have done much to arouse a more active interest in dairy-herd management, and to emphasize the importance of maintaining the milk flow in summer by supplementary feeding of soiling crops.

Unfortunately, the Dairymen's Association has had its enthusiasm dampened by the comparatively small number of competitors, only eight having duly entered last year. The executive are, however, anxious to renew the competition, if encouraged to do so by the prospect of a reasonable list of applicants. Those thinking of taking part this year would do well to notify the secretary, Frank Hens, London, Ont., at once, either by letter direct, or through "The Farmer's Advocate." This, while not constituting application for entry, will have weight with the executive in deciding them to arrange for another competition. If the competition is repeated, certain changes in the regulations will be necessary, as some little dissatisfaction resulted last year through a misunderstanding of the regulations on the part of the owner of the winning herd, whose exceptional showing was made by computing his record on a basis of the average instead of the total number of cows whose milk was being sent during the six months of the test, whereas other competitors merely divided the total number of pounds of milk by the total number of cows in the herd. So far as the winner was concerned, he was entirely straightforward in all he did, and, as for the Dairymen's Association, it merely accepted the certificate of the owner of the herd and the secretary and maker of the factory, as the rules called

for. The disparity arose through a misunderstanding of the intention of the regulations, which intention was that the total pounds of milk delivered should be averaged among the total number of milking cows in the herd during the competition. Suggestions as to how the regulations should be framed, and on what basis the competition should be conducted, are invited from competitors and others interested.

A VISITOR FROM NEW ZEALAND.

That New Zealanders travel more than any other people, considering the smallness of their colony and the extent of their population, is shown by the numerous visitors from that part of the empire who have recently traversed Canada. Hardly a month passes without someone from the tidy little island beneath the Southern Cross visiting our large domain. The usual route is via the Suez Canal, England, thence across Canada to Vancouver home, a journey that means practically a trip around the world.

The visitor this month was Mr. D. Cuddie, Dairy Commissioner for New Zealand. He passed a couple of days in Toronto, after having spent some time with Dairy Commissioner Ruddick at Ottawa. After leaving the Queen City, he visited the Ontario Agricultural College, and some of the up-to-date cheese factories in the Oxford district. He was very favorably impressed with Canada and her possibilities. His mission, on leaving home, was to make a study of the English market for New Zealand dairy products. He spent several weeks in the Old Land for this purpose. New Zealand butter is meeting with especial favor there. It sells for more than Canadian, and often leads the Danish. The conditions in New Zealand for buttermaking are excellent. The climate is moderate, cool in summer, and not cold in winter. The quality produced is of a high order. Every package is graded before shipped. Every maker wants his butter in first grade, and leaves no stone unturned to gratify his ambition. Consequently, a fairly uniform product is secured. The cream-gathering system is gaining a foothold on the island. Mr. Cuddie is level-headed, and realizes the advantages of this system to the producer. He is not endeavoring to nip the system in the bud. That would be futile. He is taking the more rational method of endeavoring to have the system operated in the very best way. So far, considerable has been accomplished. Gathered-cream butter in New Zealand has scored high enough to be placed in first grade.

New Zealand has been doing more in cheese of late, due to high prices, as compared with those for butter. The output has doubled within recent years. Had it not been for New Zealand cheese during the past month or two, cheese in Great Britain would have reached almost famine prices. Notwithstanding this, however, Mr. Cuddie does not think that that colony will ever be a large factor in the cheese trade. He is of the opinion that the maximum output has been reached. Canadian cheese has too big a foothold in the British market for any outsider to get in, so long as we keep up the quality and send over a regular supply. Mr. Cuddie examined a good many lots of Canadian cheese when in England, and speaks very highly of its quality. It is superior to any other brand sent to the Old Land. Judging from this, he thinks New Zealanders had better confine their main energies to butter. It costs less, value considered, to ship than cheese, and this is quite an item with a country several weeks' journey from market.

While in Canada, Mr. Cuddie made a study of our dairy conditions. He is of the opinion, considering the extent of the industry, and how the product is marketed, that grading cheese and butter, as they have it in New Zealand, would not be feasible. There the distances between the source of production and points of shipment where the cold-storage warehouses are, are small. Here they are great, and it would be very difficult to assemble the product for grading purposes.

The frozen-mutton trade has developed enormously in recent years in New Zealand. The product is sought for in England. When in the Old Land, Mr. Cuddie saw New Zealand frozen mutton sold as prime English, which speaks volumes for its quality. The very best of mutton is produced in the Island colony, and farmers find its production very profitable, though situated, as they are, a long distance from the market.

Nearly every branch of agriculture is profitable just now, and farmers are in good financial position. There are no millionaires in New Zealand, and the wealth of the country is more evenly distributed than in most lands. The richest man there has no more than \$500,000. The population is less than 1,000,000. Canada looms large in the New Zealander's eyes just now, and her rapid development is being closely watched.

POULTRY.

THE A-SHAPED HENCOOP.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Twenty-seven years ago the writer lived on a high position, where we could plainly see things 40 miles distant. At times it was very windy, and used to blow over our chicken houses and coops now and then. We at last altered our design. We also had a Guernsey cow that would walk straight to the coops and poke over all she could, though otherwise as gentle as could be. A coop made like the top of a house is the best, all things considered. Two feet 6 inches all ways is the best all-round size. Take a piece of lumber 3 inches wide, 1 inch thick, 5 feet long, free from knots—this must again be sawed in two to form an apex at top, and also stand 2 feet 6 inches apart at the bottom. Now take some half-inch lumber, any width, and nail the board onto the bottom, then saw off, and the angling side should fit the opposite way without spoiling any board (leave room enough for hen to get her head through, to give note of alarm in time of danger to her young); make the other end the same, then nail on the back with the board, beginning at the bottom. Stand it on a level bottom to start from, and board up to top or apex, and also come over to within 14 inches of the bottom of the front of coop which is to be. Now tack on some laths 3 1/2 inches apart—that is, between the edge of each lath so fix the stave or lath next to the bottom that it may be opened and shut for hen to go in and out, and also for chickens when they get larger, and there is no colony house for them to be put into. If the manufacturer wishes, the staves in front can be made round and inserted in holes bored in the two front pieces, 3 1/2 inches. Now make a front board to cover the whole front of coop, with any good strong board, to keep out

tance away, cut down several big boughs and lay about around the house for protection. If troubled with crows and hawks, 'tis a good thing to do around the coops at all times. If far away from you, house made on this mentioned principle will take quite a lot of rubbing against by itchy horses or mischievous young colts and cattle, and, too, they are still in a gale; and as much or more air space is allowed and floor space for material used as any way. JAS. BROOK. Wentworth Co., Ont.

GARDEN & ORCHARD.

HORTICULTURAL PROGRESS.

Prepared for "The Farmer's Advocate" by W. T. Macoun, Horticulturist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

SELF-BOILED LIME-SULPHUR MIXTURE FOR BROWN ROT OF THE PEACH.

The Brown or Ripe Rot of the peach is one of the most troublesome diseases which the fruit-grower has to contend against. There has been apparently no effective remedy for it, for, while thinning of the peaches and spraying with Bordeaux mixture are recommended, neither practice is satisfactory. The thinning, while preventing so rapid a spread of the disease as when no thinning is done, yet does not control it altogether; while the Bordeaux mixture also proves inadequate, and sometimes injures the foliage.

The most promising remedy for Brown Rot is reported upon in Circular No. 1 of the Bureau of Plant Industry, Washington, where Mr. W. M. Scott gives the results of experiments conducted in 1907 with the self-boiled lime-sulphur mixture, and while he does not unreservedly recommend the use of this, from the results he obtained, he considers it a very promising remedy.

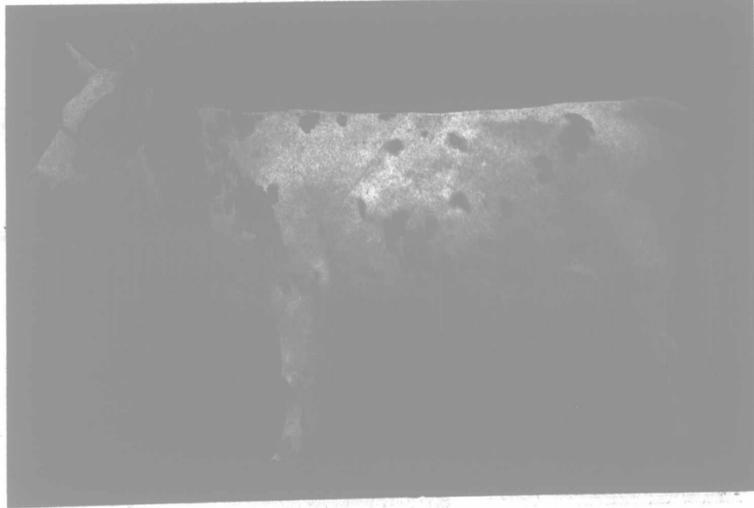
Self-boiled mixtures in several strengths were tried, but the formula which gave the most encouraging results was 10 pounds flowers or flour of sulphur and 15 pounds of fresh stone lime to 40 gallons of water. The mixture is made as follows:

Place the lime in a 40-gallon barrel, and pour a two or three-gallon bucket of boiling water over it. Immediately add the sulphur and another bucket of hot water. The heat from the slaking lime will boil the mixture violently for several minutes. Some stirring is necessary to prevent burning, and more water should be added if the mass gets

too thick to stir, but the cooking is more effectual when the minimum quantity of water is used, usually from 6 to 8 gallons being required. A piece of old carpet or gunny sack thrown over the top of the barrel helps to keep in the heat. The boiling will continue for twenty to thirty minutes, depending upon the quality of the lime. When the boiling ceases, dilute with cold water to make 40 gallons. Stir thoroughly and strain through a sieve of about 20 meshes to the inch, in order to take out coarse particles of lime, but all the sulphur should be carefully worked through.

The experiments were conducted in the State of Missouri. The trees were sprayed May 22nd, June 6th, June 20th, July 5th, and July 13th—five times—the last date being about two weeks before the fruit matured. The total number of fruits examined was 1,329, of which 138 were affected with brown rot, or 10.4 per cent. There were 1,970 peaches examined from unsprayed trees, and of these, 1,444 were affected with brown rot, or 73.3 per cent. The results are most marked in favor of the sprayed trees. With half the quantity of sulphur in the formula given, the results were practically the same. The self-boiled mixture did not injure the peach foliage or fruit. It was beneficial in reducing the peach scab. Injury to foliage resulted from the use of Bordeaux mixture, though the percentage of rot was much reduced by it.

The fact that the self-boiled lime-sulphur was used with such gratifying results in Missouri, without injury to peach foliage, would indicate that the future for the use of this mixture for



Ayshire Cow.

First in aged class and reserve champion, Kilmarnock, 1908.

that would otherwise get in in the night time, and also to keep in the chickens from getting away before you have fed them in the morning. This front board has also another use. In wet, windy weather lean it to the front of coop, about nine or ten inches away at the bottom, so that the chickens can run in and out. This also keeps the ground dry in the coop, and on cold days and mornings in early summer we always use it. There are various ways and kinds of coops, but after being a rearer for some years we like the apex shape best, as the night board lays against the coop without holding, and there is room for small young chickens to clear themselves of their mother's feet around the outside, and also there is not any wood in front of coop for the chickens to deposit their excreta, to be thus carried on to the fresh ground given them from time to time, the first stave or staff being 3 1/2 inches from the ground. If the hens and young chickens are away from house some distance, let them out as soon as possible in middle of day (to fight, if need be, for their young). They will most always go back at night where they came out from, unless too close to the old fowls' roosting place.

Now, for the door, take two more pieces like the four rafters, and nail boards onto them, as for the back end, but leave space at top for good ventilation—for wire netting or curtain. This door can be made to be taken right away, all the width of the house, and stand leaning in front of house. If it is wet, or windy and cold, nail on two round studs on the bottom, and bore two longish holes for these studs, and fasten it up at top with chain, or anything to hand. When you first bring out your chicks to the house, if a dis-

peach trees when in leaf seems very promising. No doubt it would check other diseases and injurious insects.

We should advise Canadian fruit-growers to give this promising remedy a test this year in a small way, using the mixture in two strengths, viz.: 10 pounds sulphur, 15 pounds lime, and 40 gallons of water; and 5 pounds sulphur, 15 pounds lime, and 40 gallons water. If injury to foliage results, too much sulphur has been dissolved, and it is suggested, in this event, to use some cold water in slaking the lime, so that the boiling would not continue so long.

Mr. Scott gave an address on the results of his experiments before the American Pomological Society, at Jamestown Exhibition, in September, 1907, and those who heard him were much impressed by what he told them. Another year's work is necessary to confirm his results of 1907.

SCHOOL - GARDEN COMPETITION IN WESTERN CANADA.

With characteristic pioneer enterprise, the Western Horticultural Society has branched out into a sphere of work in line with the suggestions which "The Farmer's Advocate" has been advancing for the improvement of rural education.

The society has undertaken to foster the growing of trees, the cultivation of flowers, and the general care of grounds, by lending encouragement to competitions between any four or more schools in a radius of twenty miles. Any person may set on foot a movement for school competitions. These are controlled by a committee appointed in the school districts competing, while the Horticultural Society is prepared to give assistance in the way of prizes, supplying judges, and offering suggestions on how the competitions should be conducted. Each school desiring to enter a competition may make application to the secretary of the society, Prof. F. W. Broderick, Agricultural College, Winnipeg.

Last year certain districts in the Gilbert Plains country held competitions, and the general opinion was that the planting, and the rivalry developed, did more to create an interest in gardening and tree-growing, in beautifying grounds, and in arousing interest in outdoor work than any other agency within the reach of boys and girls.

NOT TWINS, BUT FATHER AND SON.

Unique interest attaches to the accompanying half-tone illustration, displaying an assortment of vegetables and fruit, grown on the farm of P. P. Fowler, Shefford Co., Que. The two men shown in the picture are J. H. and P. P. Fowler, father and son, respectively, and the peculiar feature of it is that they resemble each other so closely as to be often mistaken for brothers, and occasionally the one for the other. Mr. Fowler, Jr., is among our list of old subscribers, having recently remitted the thirty-fifth time for his subscription, which has run continuously since 1873. Support of this kind has made "The Farmer's Advocate" what it is to-day. We are proud to number such men among our readers, who in their turn are to be congratulated on their contribution to the stability, the progress and general uplift of the occupation with which they are identified.

THE FARM BULLETIN.

THAT WE MAY DRIVE IN SAFETY.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

I have noticed several articles discussing the horses and the automobile, and in the issue of May 14th some remarks were made by Mr. Rittenhouse which do not correspond with some of the others, with regard to his speculation that E. R. Y. lived in some northern country where automobiles are conspicuous by their absence. I think he is mistaken, and, if he comes to Durham County, Ont., he will find we are just as much civilized and up-to-date, "as he calls it," as the people in Niagara district. He thinks he has kept within his bounds, but if he considers, as he wants the rest of us to do, he will find he is outside his bounds. He also asserts that the auto has come to stay; but look at the bicycle. When it came, people said it would do away with the horse, and, now, how many bicycles do we see? He states few farmers can afford to keep a driver. But he is slightly mistaken, for there are few farmers who have not one, and some a team; and if the Niagara-district people can't afford to keep one, they run a very poor chance of getting autos. He seems to think horses are abused on the roads, but he must remember teamsters are not all alike, and he doesn't seem to think how some motor-car drivers abuse horse, vehicle and passengers, and laugh at them looking for a place of safety. If Mr. Rittenhouse lives for a few years more, he will find the horse, especially "the driver," in existence just as much as to-day, and it is to be hoped that some time soon the automobile will have certain hours to run, so that the people may drive in safety.

A FARMING MAIDEN.

Durham Co., Ont.
[Note.—E. R. Y. hails from the far-eastern Province of Prince Edward Island, where automobile traffic has been forbidden outright.—Editor.]

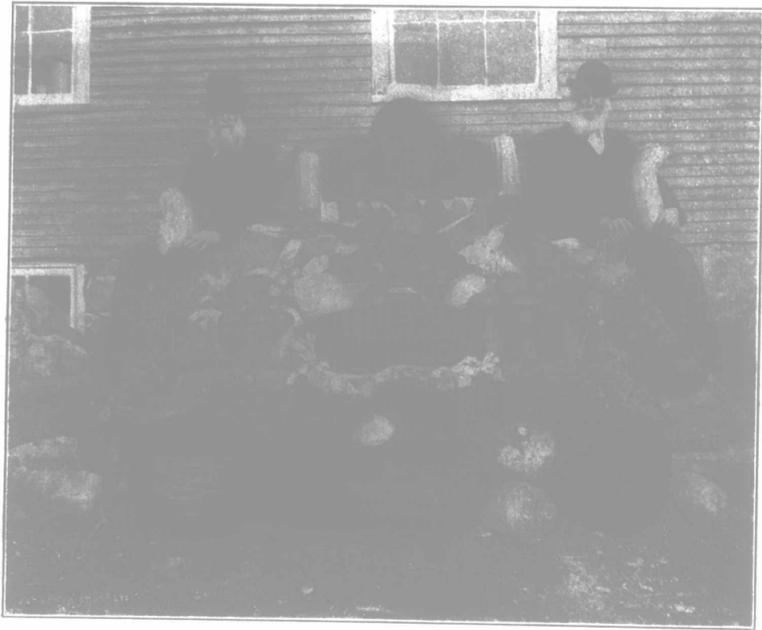
ENCOURAGING PRICES FOR PRODUCE.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Permit me to correct an error which I made in my article in May 7th issue of your paper, re the age and weight of pigs. Since writing the article I have learned that the pigs mentioned were five months old when they weighed over 180 lbs. apiece, instead of 4½ months as I stated before.

The spring here is late and cold. Pressed hay is now selling for \$16 a ton in this locality. As predicted last fall, butter has been selling high here this spring. Grocery men have been paying as high as 28 and 29 cts. a pound for crock butter. Print butter has brought as high as 36c. and 37c. a lb. in the market, and it is reported that one woman got as high as 40c. a lb. one day. Dealers, however, are expecting a drop in price, as there is a consignment en route from Montreal. Little pigs have sold fairly well here this spring. Country dealers and exporters have been paying \$5.00 a pair for pigs from five to six weeks old. In some sections of the country they (the little pigs) are very scarce, owing to a large number of sows bred failing to prove in pig. A large number of farmers make the mistake of breeding young sows every year, instead of keeping a good brood sow for several years before killing her off. The clover does not appear to have been hurt by the frost this year, to any extent at least. Should this prove a favorable season we should have an abundant crop of hay, as the clover catch last year was unusually good. Horses are selling high; good draft horses being worth from two to three hundred dollars apiece. Our Legislature, in its last session, passed an act prohibiting the running of motor vehicles on the public roads of P. E. Island. Some people doubtless think that milder measures should be adopted in respect to autos, but the vast majority of farmers desire prohibition, and prohibition they will have. Personally, I think it is the only satisfactory way of governing the evil.

E. R. Y.
Queen's County, P. E. I.



J. H. and P. P. Fowler, Shefford Co., P. Q.

SANTA CLAUS AT OTTAWA, AND FREE TRANSPORTATION AT TORONTO.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

A year or so ago I read in the papers that the members of the House of Commons treated themselves every year to a trunkful of stationery. I wondered why a trunkful of stationery was necessary every year, but have since learned that stationery was by no means all the trunk contained. Somebody, with an eye to business, has discovered that members of our august Commons could make use of other things than stationery, so the little graft now includes a first-class leather hand-bag of the most expensive quality; a lady's leather hand-bag of the same quality; some half dozen purses of various kinds; card cases; a kit of tools (which, though not exactly of the burglarious kind, might be useful in that trade); two expensive pocket knives; a manicure set; a gold and a silver pencil; a first-class fountain pen; a leather music roll, and many other useful and curious articles. Our legislators may be dullers in some things, but when it comes to playing Santa Claus to themselves they beat St. Nicholas himself.

It may be true that these little perquisites do not cost the people much, and the members nothing at all, so why mention it? The people are rich, farmer's bank accounts are swelling every day. The country is not redemptive a few score of peltry millions. It only costs the prosperous wealthy farmers and artisans of Canada twenty or thirty thousand dollars a year to play Santa Claus to themselves. Surely nobody will be

mean enough to grudge the weary lawmakers this diversion. Things are dull at Ottawa, since Sir John A. Macdonald and Dr. Landerkin left for parts unknown.

But is the graft the same from year to year? O, dear no! Trust the Ottawa Santa Claus for that. There is something entirely different every year. Next year it may be shotguns, fishing tackle, or perhaps a flying machine. It must be hard labor, however, to devise something entirely new every year. Why allow our hard-worked members to bear this burden? They are sent there to make laws for the people—not to play Santa Claus to themselves. Could not the people help them in this matter? Perhaps some of the members—the newer ones—may be too modest to ask help, but they will be cured of that if they can manage to hold their seats for a few years.

For the benefit of these modest ones I venture to make a suggestion or two.

It seems to be taken for granted that all the members have wives—seeing much of the graft is for ladies' use. Why not go a step further in assumption, and put in a nursing bottle, a baby carriage, and a few dolls?

It may be objected, however, that the people ought not to encourage their representatives to continue this absurd, ridiculous and dishonest business. This may be true, but if so, why have we done it all along? Our representatives have taken it for granted for a long time now that the people are fools, and they are quite right; for the people of this country are fools, just to the extent of their permitting the waste, extravagance and graft of their legislators.

The using of private cars by members of the Government (often with no excuse but the inclination to luxuriate at public expense) is another abuse for which the people are responsible. The railroads are not philanthropists. If they furnish these cars they take their pay out of the people. If the Government pays the railroads the money still comes from the people.

Why should a man travel like a king or a prince because he is doing business for the people? I knew one man who could not get credit for a morning paper in his home town, but he was riding in a private car three years after going to Ottawa.

Isn't it strange that men who are elected to serve the people immediately act as though they owned the country?

This seems to be a relic of the old regime, when the king owned the country, and could do much as he pleased with everything and everybody.

Our Ottawa servants want the navigation companies to give them free transportation. Why? O, the Parliament gives them their charter. Of course the people have nothing to do with it.

Our Ontario Legislature threatens to vote its members free rides on the street railway of Toronto, and, strange to say, the manager of the railway has no objections to offer. Of course not. The citizens of Toronto know how easy R. J. Fleming is. He will agree to almost anything that is likely to favor legislation in the interests of the Street-car Company, and he is quite astute enough to know that giving members free rides would be little likely to block such favorable legislation. But suppose any other class should ask for free tickets? School teachers, for instance, or ministers! Not for R. J. He knows these classes receive almost half as much for a year's work as the members get for two or three months, and the members have their business income besides.

Some years ago a row was kicked up because the members got mileage travelling expenses, and at the same time were granted free passes by the railroads. The Ross Government fixed this up beautifully, by granting the railroads a fixed sum to carry members. But the railroads, in their large-hearted philanthropy, pocketed the grant and then insisted on giving free transportation to the families of members. The people looked on at this little trick, but said very little about it. As for the Opposition in the Legislature, who ever heard of it putting in a protest when it was getting even favors with the party in power? Every sane man must know that railroads always expect their passes to influence the Legislature. The time will come when our children will read with amazement of all this business, and wonder how the servants of the people could permit themselves to be put under obliga-

tion to powerful corporations—and wonder still more how the people could allow such things to pass unchallenged.

THE COUNTRY BOY IN TOWN.

What do yo tink? Does de country verse de city, or does de city verse de country? Let's see.

"Ho, Pete! Tell de boss I'm redy to go to de city."

Dat wuz de missus come in to de kitchen.

"De boss has done gone to de station," I sed.

"Well, den, yo' mus' hitch up Prince, an' take me to de cab. What yo' readin' now? Oh! de 'Fahmeh's Advocate,' of cose. Say, Pete, if yo' would do a leetle mo' readin' in de Bible, an' less in de 'Advocate,' yo'd have mo' peace ob min', an' stan' a bettah chance in de kingdom come."

De missus wuz lookin' ober mah shoulder, an' sed: "Oh! de city vs. de country; haven't dey settled dat question yet?"

"Say, missus, what do dey mean by 'versus'?"

"In dis case dey mean, which is de bes' place to lib, de city or de country. Some ob de writers want to show dat it's bettah fo' de farmeh's son to stay on de fahm dan to go to de city. One would think dat dey could do jess which dey like; when fo' a fac' dey caint do any, sech thing. But get de hoss out, an' I'll tell yo' why as we go out to de cah."

I got Prince out, an' hitched him to de cutter; de missus wuz in, an' away we went. Dat wuz in Febooary, an' de road wuz very heavy—jess one deep track in de snow, in de middle ob de road. Prince is a good strong fellow, but would not make much show on de Woodbine.

"Well, Pete, what are dey saying about de fahmehs now dat worries yo' all?"

"Oh! one young feller writes a right smaht lettah, an' says dat de city is de bes' place, an' it's no wondah de farmen's sons want to git dere; dat de fahm is jess work, work, all de time, an' den de fahmeh gits cheated outen all he gits."

"Well," de missus sed, "he ought to try an' buy a hoss from one ob dem an' see."

"But he sed dat de city folks thought de fahmehs wuz mean, sordid, an' dirty, an' dat dey had no time fo' mental relaxation, or physical relaxation either. What is mental relaxation, an' what does de fahmeh want wid it, missus?"

"Why, Pete, mental relaxation is—is—well, jess softenin' ob de brain, an' I don't think many fahmehs would take it, if dey could help it."

"How do dey catch it?"

"Oh! it is mostly caused by too much physical relaxation, or sometimes de kick ob a hoss, or by going down too often to de Local Option. But here comes Mr. B— jess behin' us; jess drive into Mr. G—'s gateway, an' let him pass; he wants to catch de 8 o'clock cah, up to R—."

So I drove in de gateway, an' Mr. B— sed, "Thanks, Mrs. —, an' good mornin'," an' swept past with his swift pacer.

Mr. B— had two ob his boys wid him, an' he wuz sending dem to de high school at R—, an' cause de roads wuz so drifted up, dey had to go by de lectric cah.

De missus looked after de fast pacer, as he left us far behind, an' sed, "How nice he t'reows his feet?"

"Yes, ma'am, but what is Mr. B— going to make ob his boys—fahmehs?"

"Dat's jess it, Pete. Yo' see, Mr. B— has four boys, an' one fahm; so, only one son can be a fahmeh, unless he is rich enough to buy fahms fo' de others, an' I don't think he is; so he will eddicate dem all, make a fahmeh ob one, an' de nex' bes' thing ob de other three—a lawyer, a doctor, or a preacher—dat is, if he has de money; if he hasn't, dey will hab to do de bes' dey can; perhaps dey will go to de city, de railroad, or de lumber camp. An' I can tell yo', Pete, dat where one fahmeh's son can make de choice ob what he will do in life, hundreds caint, but hab to take what dey can git. Many do go to de city, an' I guess, like it fo' a while, fo' dere is lots to attrac' dem. Some git to be motormen, an' some get de job ob passing' roun' de lead-me-not-into-temptation box on de street-cah, fo' de folks to put dere tickets an' nickels in; but lots mo' go to de big railroads an' de lumber camps. But here we are; I will be back on de 3.35 cah, an' as it is likely to be stormy, don't fo'get to bring my ulster."

I let Prince walk all de way home, fo' I wanted to think. Ain't it strange how de ole folks like to think over de past? Didn't some fellow say dat de ole lib in de past?

I began to think back to about de year 1885. I wuz a portah on de Pullman cahs. About dat time Jim got a job on de railroad, brak'in' on a freight train. Jim wuz a white hoy, an' had been raised on a fahm, near de one I worked on, when I wuz a boy. An' I knew him when he wuz a kid.

Jim looked me up, an' many a good time we had swappin' stories ob de ole times at home. I gave him good advice, an' he gave me chewin' tobacco.

About his second pay day, he met me in de big city, an' sed: "Say, Pete, Primrose an' West are in town; let's go an' hear dem to-night, an' we'll have fried chicken after de show."

Dat jess mo' dan fitted me, down to de toes, fo' if dere is anything dat will make a cullud man contented wid life it is music—an' chicken.

Jim got de tickets fo' seats up in de gods. When we took our seats, Jim leaned over to me an' sed: "My! ain't dis fine? I never wuz in sech a nice place befo'—it jess seems like church."

De music started—de curtain began to go up, jess by itself—de minstrels, in a half-circle, den rose up (black faces, an' full dress) an' poured forth de openin' piece.

Jim's face wuz a picture; his eyes podded out; he caught me by de ahm. Song after song, an' good ones; dance after dance—songs ob de south, an' coon dances. Jim jess seemed to drink it all in; den de man in de middle sed: "Fo' de closin' piece, Mr. San Jose will now sing, by request, dat beautiful song, "Down on de fahm."

Jim sed, in a whisper, "Dat's one on you an' me, Pete."

A big man got up an' sang this:—

"When a boy I used to dwell,
In a home I loved so well.
Far away, among the clover and the bees."

Jim began to tremble, an' put his han' in my black paw.

"When the morning-glory vine
Round the cabin porch did twine,
And the robin redbreast sang, among the trees."

Jim's lip quivered, an' a big teah ran down his cheek.

"There were brothers young and gay,
A father old and gray,
And a mother dear, to keep us from all harm."

Jim gave up; he leaned over, with his face on mah ahm, an' sobbed.

"Many years have come, and passed,
Since I saw the old place last,
But memory still steals o'er me, like a charm;
Every old familiar place,
Every kind and loving face,
In my boyhood's happy home, down on the farm."

All de minstrels stood up, an' jined in de chorus—dey repeated it, sof' an' low, jess like dey wuz whisperin' it. Dat wuz Jim's finish—he wuz all in.

The song wuz de las'—de show wuz out. As we wuz comin' out, I sed, "What wuz de mattah, Jim," an' he sed, "Oh! Pete, Pete, I want to go back."

"Why don't yo' go, den?"

"Oh! Pete, yo' know dere are too many ob us at home now; an' one day, some mo' will hab to come away an' do fo' demselves."

Jim's face showed many traces ob de storm dat had swept over his heart, an' he felt 'shamed; but no one seemed to notice him, fo' dere wuz other fahmeh's sons an' daughters too, who wuz juicy roun' de 'eye, an' had lumps in dere throats; an' many who would have started, den an' dere, to walk all de way home, but dey knew dat dere wuz no room fo' dem when dey got dere.

We had our fried chicken. Jim could not eat much (but dere wuz none ob it lef' fo' de dog), he wuz homesick, but could not go home jess den.

But, shortly after, he did go, fatally injured; an' when de clover an' de bees came back nex' yeah, he wuz takin' his long, long lay-off, in de little church-yard on de hill, dat stans in sight ob his ole home. York Co. PETE OCKA.

M. A. C. COURSE EXTENDED.

By an order-in-council of the Manitoba Government, the Agricultural College of that Province is to be affiliated with the Manitoba University, and its course extended to five years, upon completion of which graduates will be entitled to the degree of Bachelor of Scientific Agriculture. With a view to arranging a basis of affiliation, a committee appointed from the University Council to outline a course of study in agriculture, upon completion of which the University would be willing to grant a degree, brought in a resolution specifically declining to approve of any plan for an advanced course in agriculture "which would not utilize the teaching staff and equipment now existing at the University." Principal Black, of the Agricultural College, took the stand that all the teaching preparatory to the examinations for the B. S. A. degree should be done at the Agricultural College, and was supported by a large contingent of the University Council, who considered that their committee was overstepping the authority of the Council.

FAIR DATES FOR 1908.

- June 18th to 20th.—Galt Horse Show, Galt, Ont.
- June 18th to 27th.—International Horse Show, Olympia, London, England.
- June 30th to July 4th.—Royal Agricultural Society's Show, at Newcastle-on-Tyne.
- June 29th to July 9th.—Dominion Exhibition, Calgary, Alta.
- July 11th to 17th.—Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition.
- July 21st to 24th.—Highland Society Show, at Aberdeen.
- Sept. 23rd and 24th.—St. Thomas Horse Show, St. Thomas, Ont.

HUNTINGDON, QUE., NOTES.

At last writing, seeding had become general, but it was checked for a time by the heavy spring rains. Not for many years have we had the superabundant rainfall that we received this May. While it has retarded seeding operations beyond the usual time, yet it has been the making of the hay crop and given an abundance of grass. On the higher and well-drained lands considerable seeding was done in the first days of the month, and at intervals since, but on the low-lying lands little seeding has been done. At this writing the land is becoming dry enough to work, and seeding will be rushed to a finish. The warm, summer weather experienced during the past week or more, has brought vegetation along with great rapidity. Grass is better than it was at ten days later last year, and the bloom of the newly-seeded meadows that looked a few weeks ago as if they would have to be reseeded, appear now to have a good stand, with the exception of being a little thin in some places. In many cases like this they were sown with oats and some fresh grass and clover seed, which will increase the yield of fodder. Those meadows that did not have a good stand have been disked, sown to grain, and reseeded. Having travelled over some of the neighboring counties, I think I am safe in saying that not over one-half of the new meadows have a good stand, consequently the acreage in grain will be larger and the acreage in hay smaller than usual.

We would emphasize the fact that it will pay dairy farmers to put in some soiling crop, vetches and oats, peas and oats, millet or corn, for summer and fall feeding, even should the grass promise well.

The milk supply is less than last year at this time, and the offerings of butter and cheese are not within 30 per cent as much as at this time last season. It is expected that, with good pasturage, the milk flow will increase considerably.

Most of our dairy boards commenced operations the middle of May. At St. Hyacinthe, Cowansville and Huntingdon less butter and cheese was boarded. Considerable butter has been going into Montreal by express for grocer's trade, which lessened the amount boarded. Cheese sold for about 1½ to 1¼ cents per lb. less than at this time last season, and butter for about 3 cents per lb. more than last season. With a growing home demand, it is not probable that much butter will be exported this season.

Live stock came through the winter in only fair condition; in fact, they have been turned out in many cases very thin in flesh, and it will take several months of good pasturage to put them in good condition. On this account, I do not look for the large milk flow customary to this section. Of course, we have many winter dairymen who produce milk for city trade and the condensary here, whose herds are in good working condition. Fodder of all kinds was very scarce here the first of the month, and farmers looked anxiously for the days to come when the stock would have a full bite outside. W. F. S.

A. D. MCGUGAN'S SALE.

The dispersion sale, on May 20th, of the Shorthorn herd of Mr. A. D. McGugan, Rodney, Ont., attracted a large attendance. The weather was very favorable, the cattle an excellent class, in fine condition; the sale well conducted; the salesman, Captain Robson, in good form, and the prices realized, on the whole, satisfactory, some selling lower than expected, and others higher. The highest price was \$425, for the excellent roan, four-year-old bull, Nonpareil Count, to the bid of H. B. Lee, Highgate, Ont. Following is the list of those sold for \$75 and upwards.

COWS AND HEIFERS.

Lady Hope of Ridgewood, 4 years, Jonas Gosnell, Highgate	\$195
Ury Lass, 8 years; J. F. Mitchell, Nelson.....	195
Canadian Roan Lady 3rd, 3 years; J. F. Mitchell	165
Rose Lady 2nd, 7 years; James Kivel, Rodney: Canadian Roan Lady 5th, 2 years; John McLean, Aldborough	145
Canadian Roan Lady 4th, 6 mos.; J. F. Mitchell Canadian Roan Lady 6th, 1 year; Alex. Love, Erin	75
Canadian Roan Lady 8th, 1 year; H. B. Lee, Highgate	180
Lady Ramsden, 6 years; Duncan Gardner, Wardsville	125
Lady Ramsden 2nd, 3 years; Alex. Love.....	100
Miss Ury, 2 years; John Buchan, Aldborough.....	110
Miss Ury, 3 years; Robt. Kelly, Aldborough.....	80
Lady Ramsden 3rd, 3 years; Arch. McCall, Aldborough	80
Lady Ramsden 6th, 1 year; John Buchan	75
Lady Ramsden 4th, 1 year; Alex. Kelly, Aldborough	80
Rose Lady, 7 years; John Buchan	80
Rose Lady 5th, 1 year; Alex. Kelly	80
Miss Ury 2nd, 1 year; J. T. Gibson, Denfield....	75

BULLS.

Nonpareil Count, 4 years; H. B. Lee, Highgate...	\$425
Royal Tom, 11 mos.; Alex. S. McPherson, Campbellton	100
Lord Hope, 1 year; P. McKellar, Dunnville.....	175

Banking Business

You have more or less of it. We invite you to bring it to THE BANK OF TORONTO.

Your spare money deposited in our Savings Department will be safe there until required, and interest will be added to it every three months.

Drafts and Money Orders issued and cashed.

Letters of Credit issued for travellers.

Money Loaned.

BANK OF TORONTO

Head Office: TORONTO, CANADA.

ASSETS - - \$37,000,000

MARKETS.

TORONTO.

LIVE STOCK.

*Receipts of live stock at the City and Junction Yards last week were 294 carloads, composed of 4,963 cattle, 3,522 hogs, 520 sheep, 1,283 calves, and 96 horses. It will be seen that the receipts of cattle were larger than for some time. The quality, generally, was better, there being a larger number of well-finished butcher cattle at the city market than at any previous time since Christmas. Dealers sought to buy at lower prices, which they succeeded in doing to the extent of 15c. to 25c. per cwt. for butcher cattle.

Cattle receipts at West Toronto, on Monday, May 25th, were 1,017; exporters firm; butchers' slow sale. Export steers, \$5.75 to \$6.25; bulls, \$4.50 to \$5; picked butchers', \$5.50 to \$5.75; good, \$5.40 to \$5.60; medium, \$5.10 to \$5.30; common, \$4.75 to \$5.10; cows, \$3 to \$5.30; milkers and springers, \$35 to \$60 each; calves, \$4.50 per cwt. Sheep, \$5.50 per cwt.; spring lambs, \$4 to \$6.50 each. Hogs, \$6 for selects, fed and watered, \$5.75 f. o. b. cars at country points.

Exporters.—There was practically only one buyer of shipping cattle last week, Mr. Alexander McIntosh, who sought to buy at lower prices, but did not succeed very materially, as drovers refused to sell at lower quotations. Prices ranged from \$5.75 to \$6, and \$6.25 to \$6.50 was paid in a few instances for a few very choice, well-finished steers. Bulls sold from \$4.50 to \$5.25, and two or three extra quality at \$5.50.

Butchers.—Prime butchers' cattle were plentiful at the city market, and prices receded about 15c. per cwt., and common to medium, which are always plentiful, sold at fully 25c. per cwt. lower. Choice picked lots ranged from \$5.75 to \$5.90; loads of good, \$5.50 to \$5.75; medium, \$5.15 to \$5.40; common, \$4.75 to \$5; cows, \$3.50 to \$5.25; canners, \$2.50 to \$3.

Stockers and Feeders.—Few feeders or stockers of good quality were offered during the week, and they were hard to buy, as all such with a little flesh on them are bought by the killers, at more money than the feeder buyers are willing to pay. Prices were practically unchanged as follows: Good steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs. each, at \$4.75 to \$5 per cwt.; good steers, 900 to 1,000 lbs. each, at \$4.25 to \$4.75; good steers, 800 to 900 lbs. each, at \$3.90 to \$4.25; good steers, 600 to 900 lbs. each, at \$3.25 to \$3.90; light stockers, 400 to 600 lbs. each, at \$3 to \$3.25.

Milkers and Springers.—There was a vast improvement in the class of milkers and springers offered, which sold readily at good prices, ranging from \$45 to \$72, one only bringing the latter price, and about half a dozen sold at over \$60 each; a few common cows sold at \$30 to \$35 each. As usual, the Montreal dealers were the best customers, and took the bulk of the best cows on sale.

Veal Calves.—The supply of veal calves still continues large, and prices remain about steady, at \$3.50 to \$5.50 for the bulk. Choice new-milk-fed calves are very scarce, and would bring \$6 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs.—Receipts light, with prices high. Ewes sell from \$5 to \$6 per cwt.; rams, \$4 to \$4.50; yearling lambs, \$6.50 to \$7.50 per cwt.; spring lambs, \$4 to \$7 each. One very fine lamb, weighing 80 lbs., sold at \$9.

Hogs.—Receipts were moderate, and prices remained steady, with the market inclined to be easier, at \$6 for selects, fed and watered, and \$5.75 to \$5.85, f. o. b. cars at country points.

Horses.—There were 95 horses sold at the Union Horse Exchange, West Toronto, at the Monday and Wednesday sales. Amongst those sold were several good drafters, as well as general-purpose and wagon horses. Herbert Smith, the manager, reports a good market for good-quality workers and express horses. There is a steady and growing trade for these classes daily, as private sales are being continually made at these stables. Good drafters sold at \$165 to \$220; delivery horses of choice quality, \$160 to \$195; drivers, \$135 to \$200; workers and serviceably-sound horses from \$40 to \$115 each.

BREADSTUFFS.

Grain.—There is little doing on the grain market these days, with little demand for grain of any kind. No. 2 white winter, 95c. to 96c.; No. 2 red, 95c.; No. 2, mixed, 94c. to 94½c.; Goose, 89c. to 90c.; Manitoba, No. 1 Northern, \$1.16; No. 2 Northern, \$1.13; No. 3, \$1.08; No. 2 feed, 65c., at Georgian Bay ports.

Barley.—No. 2, 55c. to 58c., outside. Corn.—No. 3 yellow, 79c. to 80c.; Toronto freight.

Peas.—No. 2, 92c. to 94c., outside.

Rye.—No. 2, wanted, at 88c.

Buckwheat.—No. 2, 64½c. to 65c.

Oats.—No. 2 white, 49c. to 50c.; No. 2, mixed, 47c.

Bran.—Car lots, sacks included, on track at Toronto, \$25; small lots are worth \$26 to \$27.

Shorts.—Car lots, sacks included, on track Toronto, \$26; small lots, \$27 to \$28.

Flour.—Ontario, 90 per cent. patent, \$3.50 bid for export. Manitoba patent, special brands, \$6; second patents, \$5.40; strong bakers', \$5.30.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—Prices are steadily declining, being from 1c. to 2c. per pound lower than a week ago; creamery, pound rolls, 27c. to 29c.; separator dairy, 26c. to 27c.; store lots, 23c. to 24c.

Eggs.—Market steady at 18c.

Cheese.—The market is firm; large, 14c.; twins, 14½c.; new-make, 12½c. for large, and 13c. for twins.

Potatoes.—Market steady to firm. New Brunswick Delawares, 95c. to \$1; Ontarios, 90c. to 95c. for car lots, on track at Toronto.

Honey.—Market inclined to be easy on account of large supplies of maple syrup being offered. Extracted, 11c. to 13c. per lb.; combs, per dozen sections, \$2.50 to \$3, as to quality.

Beans.—The market has advanced 10c. to 15c. per bushel for white beans. Primes, \$1.85 to \$1.90; hand-picked, \$1.95 to \$2.

Poultry.—Receipts light, but plenty for demand, as the trade report customers scarce, at prices that are almost prohibitory. Turkeys, 17c. to 23c. per lb.; last-year chickens, 18c. to 20c. per lb.; fowl, 14c. to 15c. per lb.; spring chickens, 45c. to 55c. per lb.

Hay.—Baled hay, in car lots, on track at Toronto, market easier, at \$13 to \$14.

Straw.—Market dull. Baled, in car lots, on track at Toronto, \$8 to \$9.

TORONTO FRUIT MARKET.

Apples are very plentiful, and cheap, but generally of poor quality. No. 1 Spies, \$3.50 to \$4 per bbl.; No. 2 Spies, \$2.50 to \$3. Strawberries have been plentiful several carloads, per week arriving. Prices range from 11c. to 18c. per quart box.

VEGETABLES.

Onions, \$1.25 to \$1.40 for Canadians; Bermudas, \$2 per crate; Egyptian, \$3 to \$3.50 per sack; celery, \$3 to \$3.50 per case; tomatoes, \$4 per case; cucumbers, \$2.50 per bushel; cabbage, plentiful and cheap, \$1.75 per bushel.

TORONTO BACON AND DRESSED-HOG MARKET.

The Toronto bacon market is quoted by commission dealers as follows: Backs, 16c. to 16½c.; breakfast bacon, 14c. to 15c.; long clear, 10½c.; rolls, 10½c.; hams, 13c. to 14c.; shoulder, 9½c.; dressed hogs easy at \$8.25 to \$8.40.

HIDES AND SKINS.

The E. T. Carter Co., 85 East Front St., wholesale dealers in wool and hides, were last week paying the following prices: Inspected hides, No. 1 cows and steers, 6½c.; inspected hides, No. 2 cows and steers, 5½c.; country hides, trimmed and cured, 5c.; calf skins, city, 10c.; calf skins, country, 9c.; horse hides, No. 1, \$2.50; horse hair, per lb., 24c. to 25c.; tallow, per lb., 4½c. to 5½c.; sheep skins, 70c. to 80c.

MONTREAL.

Live Stock.—The cattle markets in Great Britain were exceptionally strong last week, prices scoring an advance in nearly all lines, ranging from ½c. to 1c. a lb., or about 1½c. higher than a year ago. Shipments of cattle for the week ending May 18th amounted to 1,875 cattle, as against 1,449 a week ago. Ocean-freight space continues about steady, at 25s. for Liverpool and London, and 27s. 6d. for Glasgow and Manchester. These are among the lowest rates in the history of the trade, and are due mainly to the scarcity of choice cattle throughout Ontario and the consequent high prices and light export. Shipments would be even smaller if it were not for the hay-fed Northwestern ranchers, arriving in good condition. Grass-fed ranchers will probably be moving late this spring, owing to the lateness of the season. The local market was exceptionally strong, owing to limited offerings, and prices advancing. Choice cattle, 6½c. to 6¾c.; fine, 6c. to 6½c.; good, 5½c. to 6c.; medium, 4½c. to 5½c., and commoner grades down to 3½c. a lb. Receipts of yearling lambs increased considerably, and, as a result, prices were ½c. to ¾c. a lb. lower, sales taking place at 6½c. to 7c. Supplies of sheep continued light, and prices, 5½c. to 6c. Spring lambs steady, at \$3 to \$6 each. Calves, \$1.50 to \$5 each. Owing to the increased offerings of live hogs, the market again declined fractionally, and sales of fresh receipts were made at 6½c. to 6¾c. for choice stock, weighed off cars.

Horses.—Demand for horses is exceedingly high. So far as can be learned, nothing is arriving for export, and if it were not for the small turnover for farmers' trade, the market would practically be dead. It is not expected that contractors will require many horses this year. Prices are as follows: Heavy-draft, weighing 1,500 to 1,700 lbs., \$250 to \$300 each; light-draft, weighing 1,400 to 1,500 lbs., \$225 to \$275 each; good blocks, 1,300 to 1,400 lbs., \$200 to \$225 each, express, \$150 to \$225; common pligs, \$50 to \$75, and choice saddle and carriage animals, \$300 to \$350 each.

Dressed Hogs and Provisions.—Dressed hogs lower, in sympathy with that for live. Demand very fair, but offerings liberal, 9c. to 9½c. per lb. for choice, fresh-killed, abattoir-dressed stock. The market for provisions showed very little change. Pure lard, 12½c. to 13½c., and compound at 8½c. to 9½c.

Potatoes.—Market rather firmer than a week ago, and dealers are paying from \$1 to \$1.05 per 90 lbs., carloads on track. This is for choice Green Mountain stock. These would be turnover in the same position at about 5c. advance. Sales are being made in lots of a few bags at a time, delivered into store, at around \$1.20 per bag of 90 lbs.

Eggs.—Receipts rather more liberal last week. Prices declined about 1c. a doz. Straight receipts sold to grocers at 19c. per doz.

Maple Products.—Both syrup and sugar are exceptionally cheap, sales of syrup being made at 4c. a lb., in wood, and at about 5c. in tins, in a wholesale way. Sugar has been sold at 6c. a lb.

Butter.—Merchants succeeded in getting prices down. A break took place in the market, and purchases of choice creamery were made at 22½c. in the country, while less fancy stock was purchased at 22c. laid down here.

Cheese.—Also has experienced a break. Purchases were made in the country at around 11c.

Grain.—There was a good demand for seed corn at \$1.05 a bush. The market for oats has been exceptionally strong recently, and prices have advanced from 1c. to 2c. a bushel, under a good demand; at 52c. to 53c. per bushel for No. 2 Eastern Canada white oats, 50c. for No. 3, 48c. to 48½c. for No. 4; rejected, 46½c. to 47c.; Manitoba rejected, 48½c. to 49c. per bush., in store.

Flour.—Trade is only moderately good, but prices continue steady. Manitoba spring-wheat patents are quoted at \$6.10 to \$6.20, seconds being \$5.50 to \$5.70 per barrel, in bags. Ontario winter-wheat patents are \$5.10, and straight rollers, \$4.50 to \$4.75.

Feed.—The market continues good, but will shortly show a considerable falling off. Prices are steady at \$23 per ton, in bags, for Manitoba bran, and \$25 for shorts, Ontario bran being \$23.50 to \$24, and shorts, \$24.50 to \$25. Ground oil cake and nutted cake are \$33 to \$34 a ton, and gluten meal, \$1.50 per 100 lbs.

Hay.—Owing to large deliveries, prices on spot have dropped about \$1 a ton, lower grades being weaker than the higher grades. No. 1 timothy is \$15 to \$15.50 a ton, carloads, Montreal. No. 2 extra is \$13.50 to \$14.50, and No. 2, \$11.50 to \$12, clover-mixture being \$10 to \$10.50, and pure clover, \$9 to \$9.50 a ton.

CHEESE BOARD PRICES.

Brockville.—10½c. offered on board, but none sold.

Madoc.—All sold at 11c.

Kingston.—White went at 11 1-16c., and colored at 10 13-16c.

Napanee.—1,145 white and 265 colored boarded, all being sold for 11½c.

Winchester.—11 3-16c. offered for white, and 11½c. for colored, about 100 boxes white sold on the board.

Ottawa.—120 boxes sold at 10½c. per pound.

Perth.—All sold at 11½c.

Listowel.—624 boxes white May cheese; all but three lots sold at 11 1-16c. and 11½c.

Kemptville.—All cheese sold on the board at 11c. for both white and colored.

Quit Shipping Green Cheese.

Dairy Commissioner Ruddle has issued a vigorous warning against shipping green cheese, which has already injured the Canadian trade in England. Buyers are to blame for encouraging this early movement in cheese, but factorymen should not permit their business to be so damaged.

CHICAGO.

Cattle.—Steers, \$5 to \$7.25; cows, \$3.35 to \$5.75; heifers, \$3.50 to \$6.25; bulls, \$4 to \$5.75; stockers and feeders, \$3.25 to \$5.40.

Hogs.—Heavy shipping, \$5.65 to \$5.72½; butchers', \$5.65 to \$5.72½; choice light, \$5.65 to \$5.70; light mixed, \$5.50 to \$5.65; packing, \$5 to \$5.65; bulk of sales at \$5.60 to \$5.70.

Sheep and Lambs.—Sheep, \$4 to \$5; lambs, \$3.65 to \$6.50; yearlings, \$4.50 to \$5.25.

BUFFALO.

Cattle.—Prime steers, \$6.60 to \$7; Veals, \$5 to \$6.75.

Hogs.—Heavy and mixed, \$6 to \$6.05; Yorkers, \$5.75 to \$6.05; dairies, \$5.75 to \$6.

Sheep and Lambs.—Lambs, \$5 to \$6.50, a few \$6.65.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET.

London.—London cables for cattle steady at 13c. to 14½c. per lb., dressed weight; refrigerator beef is quoted at 11c. to 11½c. per lb.

A local boy, suffering from eating too many hard apples, sat under a tree in a farmer's orchard, doubled up with pain. The farmer, a kindly man, and a recent convert to Christian Science, asked the trouble. "Oh, I ache so in my stomach," said the youngster. "No, you don't either," remonstrated the follower of Mrs. Eddy. "You only think you do." "That's all right for you to think," said the kid, "but I've got inside information."



Life, Literature
and Education.

THE DAUGHTER'S PORTION.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

Dear Sir,—
In yours of April thirtieth,
I'm very glad to see
The interest in the "Daughter's Share"
Expressed by "M. E. B."
His generous (?) suggestions,
However, leave a doubt,
How, under most conditions,
We're going to work them out.

'Tis true some girls may not deserve
Beyond their board and clothes,
But in the average country home
You'll find but few of those.
Still, granting this to be the fact,
There certainly are "others";
Are there no us-less drones among
Our oft self-righteous brothers?

The butter and the eggs he doles
With such a lavish hand,
He surely must be quite aware,
Are not at our command.
'Tis more exception than the rule
When these are not, indeed,
Exchanged at store or marketplace
For things of household need.

The girl who milks six cows a day
And makes the butter, too;
Who launders, patches, darns and sews,
Has all she well can do.
How would the brother like the chance—
When field and chores are done—
To forage out for extra wage
That he must live upon?

When many hands make light the load,
It alters things, of course;
The girl might look for hemstitch work,—
When she could have the horse.
The poultry and the garden truck
Look feasible, but—Tuts—
We'll be a hungry-looking lot,
If we depend on nuts!
Then fancy any girl with vim,
Whose legacy in life
Is just to drudge and rock the twins
To serve a brother's wife!

'Tis claimed that woman's nature is
Of humor quite bereft;
However that may be, she has
A sense of justice left.
God sends both rain and sunshine,
A part of plan divine,
Nor can one to the other cry,
"My work excelleth thine."

So God makes man and woman,
Each for their destined part;
And while he works with brain and
brawn,
She works with brain and heart.
And if, in just her woman's world,
She toils with equal might,
She should, in very justice, share
The brother's equal right.
Wellington Co. J. McFADEN.

ATTRACTIVENESS OF PERSONALITY

There are few people who would not be attractive if they could. Personal attractiveness means much in this world—hosts of friends, the "good time" which is becoming so great a factor of modern life, often positions of eminence, desirable situations, a success in business and

forcefulness in affairs unknown to the great mass of men and women who must stumble through the world with but a modicum of the quality. Personal magnetism is, of course, the greatest constituent of personal attractiveness, and, perhaps, the most illusive and least definable. It would seem to be, indeed, a mysterious force, born in the happy possessor of it, and conferring upon him for all time the power of compelling the admiration and affection of men. Very occasionally, perhaps, it may be developed by years of growth along the necessary lines; and yet it is a question if anyone, by merely setting out to gain possession of it can do so. A grand unconsciousness, which can never be attained by the self-seeking, is its birthright. Nevertheless, it is quite true that most unattractive people—practically all people for that part—might add to their attractiveness if they would.

Lord Chesterfield, that most worldly of old courtiers, in his famous "Letters to His Son," frequently advised him to take much notice of popular people, and to profit by acting as they. This plan is, of course, deserving of no unqualified recommendation. It presupposes aping, an artificiality which is the death-note of individuality, of sincerity. Nevertheless, it is somewhat tonic, now and again, to consider what are those qualities which appeal to us in those whom we admire, or who are our friends. It has been said that to know our faults is the first step in correcting them, and sometimes the mere comparing of ourselves with those whom we admire brings about a revelation which cannot but be salutary.

Beginning, then, with those qualities which are most obvious, and with which we can most easily set afoot, if necessary, the work of self-reformation, we must recognize that those people who appear attractive to us are usually genial. Their geniality must, however, be of fine flavor. Let it pass one jot beyond sincerity, and we are immediately repelled; let it be one iota overdone, overeffusive, and we turn away in disgust. It is proverbial that honey in too great quantity cloy, and it is surely true that most people would prefer perfect sincerity, even with a grain of tartness, than the fulsome sweetness which does not ring true.

Again, these attractive people are invariably careful in regard to personal appearance. It is impossible to enjoy talking to a man or woman of disgusting lack of cleanliness or disagreeable habits. Unkempt hair; filthy, yellow teeth, or dirty skin and finger-nails (when unnecessarily so), overshadow a host of good qualities; and a hawking, spitting, nose-blowing, slobbering, unbrushed individual is fit only for the slums.

Somewhat less noticeable, perhaps, yet equally disastrous to attractiveness of personality, is garrulousness. You may, it is true, like a talkative person—a "good talker"—but your liking will depend to a great extent upon the quality of the conversation; there is a great difference between entertaining conversation and that which is merely "gabbiness" (to use a provincial term), or what is known among good old Irish stock as "blathering." . . . Above all things,

you are likely to despise boasting. Even when there is ample cause for the pride which gives rise to it, you are likely to feel that it would be more graceful to keep such things in the background.

Upon the whole, you are likely to really care most for those who do not talk too much, who take an occasional breathing space, and permit you to air an occasional opinion. And have you ever noticed this, that the persons who are most likely to be attractive to you often pause to ask you a question, not an inquisitive, personal one, of course, but such as may let you know that the questioner is really interested in you, or considers your opinion worth hearing? The habit prevents him from appearing (as he must not be if he is to retain your favor) didactic; at the same time it gently flatters your vanity, and so two points are scored at one stroke. . . . To resume, then, it is, perhaps, infinitely safer to talk too little than too much. If one finds one's self, through nervousness or otherwise, inclined to go on and on, it is well to apply the check-rein fast and frequently. It is at the risk of sacrificing respect—which is perhaps well deserved—as well as personal favor, that one gains the reputation of "blathering."

Attractive people are, as a rule, moderate people. They are ready to be interested in everything and everybody; they are seldom excessive hobby-riders. Their thoughts appear to dwell but little on themselves. They are neither humble nor conceited. They have, above all things, a good ballast of common sense. They may be depended upon. They never fly off at a tangent on the slightest provocation. They are neither erratic nor "queer." In short, they are the kind of people who make well-balanced, useful citizens, as well as firm friends.

Last of all, the people we like are sure to be unselfish. Even a small bit of selfishness is a canker in the bud of friendship, and is sure to show itself sooner or later. How your sympathies go out to the big-hearted man or woman who is above quirks and quibbles, whose warmth of heart beams out everywhere, whose broad-mindedness is a never-ending reproach to the mean and narrow!

It may not be possible to cultivate all these desirable qualities of heart and mind. Were such a task undertaken for the mere purpose of gaining popularity, it must, like, "vaulting ambition," "o'erleap itself," and come to well-deserved fall. Insincerity, like murder, will out, and when it is out meets with the scorn it deserves. Nevertheless, there is many a lovable man or woman whose real worth is obscured by surface errors which it seems a pity not to remove. Cleanliness and agreeable personal habits are the privilege of all, were it only for the sake of those nearest and dearest to them. The over-talkative should surely find it worth while to correct so unfortunate a propensity; the overdiffident to force a geniality which will soon become natural. And these things may be done without sacrificing in the slightest degree that sincerity which should be a leading characteristic of all. Two-facedness is of the devil, yet, while avoiding it, there is a duty

which, to the great mass of mankind, we owe. We owe it to those with whom we come in contact, even casually, to make them, if possible, happier; and it is our own fault if we only present to them the weeds and snarls of our nature, instead of the flowers and big, generous impulses which must become the stronger when, perhaps, a too morbid self-repression is removed. These impulses exist somewhere in us all; let us not crush them by shyness, or indifference, or by dwelling on the disagreeable, rather than the agreeable things of life. Having given them a chance, we will find that, all unconsciously, we have gained the power of winning friends and good wishes. We, too, have become attractive, and more capable of disseminating happiness about us; for

"Love wants not speech; from silence speech it builds,
Kindness like light speaks in the air it gilds."

COUREUR-DU-BOIS.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE VICTORIAN ORDER OF NURSES.

II.

The history of this most beneficent work would read like a romance if each center, as it took up its own particular thread of the beautiful fabric, had told its own tale. Some day, perhaps, this will be done. Each in turn must have had its days of struggle, even after the first hard initiatory battle had been fought and won at the fountainhead, where it had to live down most persistent misapprehension and the authoritative pronouncement so frequently made, at all events, at their beginning, upon most of the efforts undertaken by women, that the Victorian Order was a mere fad.

What volumes might be written upon that derisive word, "fad." What long lists given of the many undertakings which are now existing as amongst the greatest blessings to humanity, which, but for woman's tenacity of purpose and belief in the righteousness of the cause for which she worked, might have perished at their inception, if the word "fad" could kill. This particular "fad" has, thank God, come to stay amongst us in Canada, and what it has done for our sick and suffering amongst us, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, has already become a matter of history. Those who at first misconstrued the motives and methods of its founders are now amongst the very first to acknowledge the benefits it confers. Oddly enough, it was the Doctors who were the hardest to convince. The "fad" germ had gotten such a firm hold upon their imaginations that they could not see beyond it. Their theory was that a lot of illogical women were planning to send broadcast over the land a number of untrained "Sairey Gamps," of all ages and degrees of usefulness, instead of, as was really the case, nurses who, in addition to holding the very highest certificates from the hospitals from which they had graduated, were bound to hold additional certificates in proof of their having also gone through a course of practical training which

would fit them for ministering to patients whose means were too circumscribed to permit them to engage the services of a resident or permanent nurse.

When once the misconception had died out, there were calls from the home-fields, as well as from the new districts of the far West, from the lumber camps of outer Ontario, and from the stormy coasts of Labrador, where devoted women are working to-day in cottage hospitals or in scattered homes, doing, perhaps, a nobler work still than if they were filling more apparently responsible positions in the larger hospitals of this broad continent, and bearing on their breasts the honored badge which marks the recognition of their office as nurses of the Victorian Order, founded in memory of Victoria the Good.

CARE OF THE SICK IN FORT WILLIAM.

A most interesting article, under the above heading, lies before me. It is one, amongst others, of a special Hospital Number, published by the earnest workers of Fort William, Algoma.

The following is a picture of how Victorian cottage-hospital work began there some nine or ten years ago, before the twin cities of Fort William and Port Arthur had made such gigantic strides towards the prominence they have now attained, and may be taken as fairly typical of the experiences of the early beginnings of the V. O. N. elsewhere.

"We were pleased," says the writer, "to find our Cottage fairly well supplied with ordinary conveniences, but there was only a very meagre supply of hospital wants and appliances. We had eight patients, but only enough dishes, trays, etc., to serve three, so between times we had to wash what we were short of for the next trays. Our supply of linen was very small, and when we started giving baths, found all the available nightshirts were on the patients. As we bathed each patient, we took the nightshirt, shook it well, hung it out in the open air for a short time, and then left it by the kitchen range until sufficiently warm to put on again, our patient, meanwhile, being rolled up in blankets. For the nurses' use, the only things reserved were two teacups and saucers and five teaspoons, not one sheet, pillow-case or towel. We had a very small room between us, which seemed very close quarters for two women to keep on strictly good terms. However, we promptly divided everything—half the clothes-closet, half the dresser, half the work, etc.—and got on splendidly. . . . 'Want lists' were given to our excellent committee, and all necessities were quickly supplied. . . . There was a good deal of humor in the way some of our donations came, but, never mind, we got them just the same. Our first surgical supplies—sterilizer, bandage-roller, and a few other things—were the result of a game of ping-pong between two of Fort William's gentlemen.

"Our first accident case—a shoulder amputation—taxed our ability to manage with nothing. Operating-room table was a small kitchen table made long enough for the patient by the addition of a small bed-side table for his feet; the instrument table was a small parlor affair, which fell to pieces when lifted. . . . The rest of our equipment was four granite wash-basins, which did good service in several capacities, and one flat milk-pan for instruments. For dressings, we had very little iod. gauze, and very little absorbent cotton, with a bandage made of old linen. Result of operation: Healed with first intention. Plain gauze was not for sale in town, and the first we ordered cost 17c. a yard. That was the time we discovered cheese-cloth."

The writer continues in this most interesting strain, showing how, from very small beginnings, the work grew into wider and wider proportions, until Fort William can point

with pride, as a proof of the public spirit of its citizens, to the large McKellar Hospital, which bears the honored name of Fort William's first mayor.

The closing words of this most encouraging record ask, "Are hospitals ever large enough? Ours was said to be large enough for years to come. Well, in less than two years we were crowded in every department, and making every inch of space do double duty." Surely no work can be more Christlike than any form of ministry to the sick and suffering, whether undertaken individually or collectively; but commended to us, as it has been, as the direct inspiration of, and to the undying memory of Queen Victoria the Good, this definite, organized work, known as the Victorian Order of Nurses, should have the practical support of every loyal subject of the British Empire.

H. A. B.

The Quiet Hour.

"A NAIL IN A SURE PLACE."

I will fasten him as a nail in a sure place. . . . and they shall hang upon him all the glory of his father's house, the offspring and the issue, all vessels of small quantity, from the vessels of cups even to all the vessels of flagons.—Isa. xxii.: 23, 24.

This prophecy, which was spoken of Eliakim—a name meaning "God will raise up"—has been fulfilled in the Man, Christ Jesus, and in no other man. Eliakim is said to have the government committed into his hand, to have the key of David upon his shoulder, to open and shut as he may choose, words which in other places plainly refer to Christ. The parable itself is homely, but expressive: a nail driven (or built) into the wall of the common living-room on which all the cups and flagons may safely hang. And how much depends on the truth expressed by the words, "in a sure place." Think of all the millions of souls who, during the last two thousand years, have centered all their hopes on Christ, for this life as well as for the next. If He cannot bear their weight, then there is no hope for the world. And each man must test His power for himself. We, who have proved by long experience His unfailing strength, may declare with no shadow of doubt that it is safe to trust Him utterly, and yet no amount of outside evidence can establish a man's faith. Christ calls men by name, gathers them one by one, and a belief which is untested and untried, put ready-made into a man's hands, has no right to the name of faith at all. Children may accept Christ as their Master without question, but when they grow up they must face and conquer doubt if they are determined to cling to Him who is all in all to them.

There are many talkers—I can't call them thinkers—who make a great flourish with that much-abused quotation from "In Memoriam":

"There lies more faith in honest doubt, Believe me, than in half the creeds."

But they never seem to be "honest" enough themselves to continue the quotation—much less to act on it.

"He fought his doubts and gathered strength,

He would not make his judgment blind, He faced the spectres of the mind And laid them thus he came at length To find a stronger faith his own: And Power was with him in the night."

If "cant" is abominable in religion, it is certainly contemptible in scepticism. There is no trace of "honest doubt" in the "cant" catch-questions—such as, "Who was Cain's wife?" "Could a whale swallow Jonah?" etc., with which these shallow objectors think they can overthrow a faith strong enough to endure ages of fierce persecution and strife, a faith that has proved itself mighty to destroy such giant evils as slavery,

polygamy, child-murder, etc., wherever it has taken root. If they could shake Christianity, would the world gain anything in the place of its terrible loss?

Have these easy, indifferent objectors a monopoly of doubts? Is it likely that any sane man would throw his whole weight on Christ without an attempt to test His tremendous claims? There may possibly be exceptions, but it seems to me that any grown-up person, with a reasonable amount of intelligence, who accepts Christianity without examination, is not really throwing his weight on Christ at all, but is living for this world and only puts on an outside appearance of religious observance. This may deaden his own conscience, but can hardly be called obedience to Him who claims not only our first love, but a love so strong that, in comparison with it, all other love is called "hate."

"If any man come to Me, and hate not his father, and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yea, and his own life also, he cannot be My disciple."

"So likewise, whosoever he be of you that forsaketh not all that he hath, he cannot be My disciple."

Is it likely that any man in his senses should be prepared to submit to such stupendous demands without examining into the authority of One who so calmly asserts a right, not only to entire obedience, and a readiness to sacrifice everything if called upon, but even to the deepest love of the heart?

I do not say for a moment that all who have thrown their whole weight on Christ, and have centered on Him all their love and trust, have studied what are usually called "the evidences of Christianity." God has many ways of manifesting Himself to men. It is possible to study diligently the proofs of Christianity—as many clever agnostics do—and yet to be very far from a living, quickening, personal knowledge of Christ, very far from resting the whole weight on Him. But proofs are of various kinds. The "woman who was a sinner," and many other heart-sick men and women, are drawn irresistibly to Him who only can supply their utter need. The pure-hearted Nathaniel needed no other proof than Christ's power of reading his inmost soul, while Nicodemus only found the peace of certainty after years of restless doubt. Polycarp, of Smyrna, could say: "Eighty and six years have I served Christ, and He has never done me wrong," while, on the other hand, the great Augustine of Hippo found out from sad experience the truth of his famous saying, a saying which has become proverbial because it fits all men in all ages, that God has made man for Himself, and his soul is restless until it rests on Him.

God deals directly with each soul, and He has as many ways of reaching them as there are souls to be reached. He has witnesses innumerable, in city and village, town and country, who can testify that He speaks to them, not vaguely and indistinctly, but so plainly that they cannot doubt His orders. But He does not force proofs on those who do not want to hear and obey, any more than He forced the fact of the Resurrection on Caiaphas, Pilate or Herod. As it was then, so it is still, sooner or later He reveals His living presence to all who are willing to do the will of God.

A few years ago a young man, who had been called to go out as a missionary, said with strong, calm certainty: "Calls today are a reality. The voice of God is clear and strong, though still and quiet. The call comes to us to be, to do, to dare, to die, to work and to suffer, and the men who are always listening to God's voice—and, of course, always hearing it—are the men who accomplish things in the world."

There is no sign of doubt or hesitation in those quiet but inspiring words. The speaker was plainly not testing for the first time Christ's power to support his weight.

But some earnest seekers after God, who have not yet heard His voice, may wonder why He hides Himself from them so long. Who can tell all His reasons? On one occasion, when our Lord had departed into a solitary place to pray, the disciples followed to tell Him that all men were seeking Him. Did He at once go to meet those eager seekers? Quite the contrary. He withdrew Himself still farther from them, saying: "Let us go into the next towns."

"God's fashion is another; day by day And year by year He tarrieth; little need The Lord should hasten; whom He loves the most, He seeks not oftenest, nor woos him long, But by denial quickens his desire, And in forgetting best remembers him; Till that man's heart grows humble, and reaches out To the least glimmer of the feet of God, Grass on the mountain tops, or the early note Of wild birds in the hush before the day."

But the promise, "Seek and ye shall find," always has been and always will be fulfilled. Those who persistently try to live up to the light they have, and persistently reach out for more light, will certainly find the truth. Christianity can only be really understood from the inside. Our Lord always refused to give a "sign" to unbelievers, but to His own disciples He still shows himself to be alive "by many infallible proofs." Countless witnesses can testify that the promise is sure: "If any man willeth to do His will, he shall know of the teaching, whether it be of God." Christ, in His own time and way, will manifest Himself clearly and distinctly to those who make the keeping of His commandments their business in life. He has endured many years of fiercest scrutiny, and still stands "in a sure place," so we need not fear the strong searchlight of the "high critics," the remorseless investigation of scientists, or the honest doubts of men who, like St. Thomas, are in terrible earnest and feel His claims to be a matter of life and death. As for the dishonest doubters, who care nothing at all about the matter, but fancy themselves to be very clever because they parade a few "cant" objections, which they don't want answered; such shallow sceptics may expect to receive only the stern silence our Lord dealt out to the careless curiosity of Herod.

I do not say that any amount of mental research may find out God, for "the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God: for they are foolishness unto Him; neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned." (If you don't see any difference between mind and spirit, I can't explain it to you any more than I could explain to a man who was color blind the difference between green and red.) It is not with our bodily eyes, nor yet with our mental vision, that we can see God, although He is not "so far off as even to be near."

"Speak to Him, thou, for He hears, and spirit with spirit can meet; Closer is He than breathing, and nearer than hands and feet."

Of what value, then, are the numerous books which have been written to establish the claims of Christianity? Surely they are of inestimable value, for, if we are to hang with all our weight on Christ, we must believe with the "understanding" as well as with the spirit, the reason must own Him to be Master, as well as the heart. God does not ask us for a childish credulity, and reason must be able to follow in the track of faith, if we are to offer ourselves fully and entirely—body, will, heart, mind and spirit. How many parts do we consist of, anyway? Do you know? I am sure I don't.

We all know that the sun is out, reach, and that it would be folly to attempt to shake it from its place, and it is just as impossible to shake the Sun of Righteousness from His "sure place." To try and stop the onward march of Christianity would be as futile as an attempt to hold back for a moment the daily miracle of the dawn. The spirit of man is near of kin to the Spirit of God, and will not be held back from the search after Him, and well we know when we have found Him.

"The truth in God's breast Lost trace for trace upon ours impressed; Though He is so bright and we so dim, We are made in His image to witness Him."

HOPE.

About the House.

THE GERM OF THE BULLETINS.

Breadmaking.

[Condensed from Farmers' Bulletin No. 112, issued by the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.]

THE COMPOSITION OF WHEAT.

The wheat grain is made up of (1) the embryo from which a new plant is developed, (2) the endosperm or larger part of the grain made up of cells containing starch granules, and (3) six outer layers or coverings, which, when separated, form bran.

The fine outer layers are chiefly composed of a woody fibrous substance called cellulose. When burned, the ash is found to contain a fairly large proportion of phosphoric acid, potash, and small amounts of other mineral matters. The inner or cereal layer, is the richest in nitrogenous substances of any part of the grain. The endosperm, which is by far the most important contributor to the flour, contains, besides the cellulose of its cell walls, large quantities of starch, a little sugar, and a nitrogenous substance known as gluten, to which the tough, elastic quality of dough is due. The germ or embryo contains nitrogenous substances, sugar, and from nine to twelve per cent. of fat.

Different kinds of wheat vary as to the amount and quality of gluten they contain, and it is a matter of importance to know how much of it is present. The more gluten a flour holds, the more water it can be made to take up in dough, and the greater will be the yield in bread from a given amount of flour. The substance has also a high nutritive value as an easily-digested proteid. The so-called "hard" wheats are rich in gluten of a strong tenacious character; soft wheat, on the other hand, does not yield so large a loaf, but makes a bread containing less water, and having a milder and more agreeable flavor.

Graham flour is made of the entire grain. "Entire-wheat" flour lacks the three outer layers, which are removed in the process.

TESTS FOR GOOD FLOUR.

Very complicated chemical tests are necessary to determine the exact quality of a flour, but there are certain general rules by which a good bread flour may be judged. Its color should be white with a faint yellow tinge; after being pressed in the hand, it should fall loosely apart; if it stays in lumps, it has too much moisture in it; when rubbed between the fingers, it should not feel too smooth and powdery, but its individual particles should be vaguely distinguishable, when put between the teeth, it should "crunch" a little; its taste should be sweet and nutty without a suspicion of acidity.

YEAST.

Yeast is really a mass of small plants which reproduce themselves very rapidly, meanwhile feeding upon the sugar of the liquid or moist substance in which they are incorporated, and giving off alcohol and carbon dioxide in the process. It is this fermentation which causes liquid yeast to "work" and dough to "rise." If the dough is well mixed, the gas appears all through it, and, expanding, leavens or raises it. When the loaves are placed in a hot oven, the heat kills the yeast; further alcoholic fermentation is prevented; the gas expands, stretching open still further the little pockets which form between the particles of dough; the steam generated raises the loaf still more; and, finally, the heat hardens and darkens the outer layers into what we call crust.

PREPARING THE DOUGH.

As yeast develops best at a moderately high temperature, the materials of the dough should be at least lukewarm, and the mixing and raising should be done in a warm place, as free as possible from draughts. Thorough kneading is necessary in order to equally aerate all portions of the dough by the gas from the growing yeast, and to expose all parts of the dough to the air, whose oxygen aids the growth of the yeast. Needless to say every utensil used for breadmaking should be scrupulously clean, not only on principles of general decency, but because otherwise bacteria which produce harm-

ful fermentation may get into the dough. Too little yeast will, of course, yield a badly-raised loaf; but too much is just as dangerous, as the bubbles formed in the gluten of the flour, unable to resist the pressure of the excessive gas, break open, the gas escapes, and the dough becomes heavy and soggy. Salt, which tends to retard fermentation, should (unless the fermentation seems to be excessive) be added as late as possible.

Milk may be used in place of water in making bread, and although the dough is slower in rising, it makes an equally light loaf. As milk bread naturally contains a larger percentage of proteids and fat than water bread, its use is to be recommended, especially on farms where skim milk is abundant.

BAKING BREAD.

The heat in the oven should not be too great, especially at first, or the outside of the bread will harden too quickly, and the interior will not be done before the crust is thick and dark; further, the gas expanding in the crumb, will be unable to escape through the crust, and will lift up the latter, leaving great holes beneath it. To prevent too rapid formation of the crust, bakers often moisten the top of the loaves before putting them into the oven.

The temperature of an oven and the time required for baking depend upon the size of the loaves, small ones being able to stand a much hotter oven than large ones. On being taken from the oven, bread should be placed on slats or sieves, so that the air can circulate about it until thoroughly cooled, after which it may be put away in a dry, air-tight box.

FAULTY BREADS.

Heavy bread is one of the most indigestible of foods. It may be caused (1) by the use of cheap flours, poor in gluten, which cannot absorb all the water put into the dough; (2) by the use of too much water in proportion to the flour; (3) by too little or too poor yeast; (4) by insufficient kneading, rising or baking.

Occasionally, the crumb of fresh bread breaks when cut, instead of separating cleanly under the knife. Harsh, dry flours, not sufficiently fermented may be the cause of this, or the dough may have lost its tenacity by being overworked.

Large, irregular holes in bread occur in over-kneaded or over-raised dough; or, if they are found just below the crust, they show that the oven was too hot, and that the crust formed before the carbon dioxide had finished expanding.

Sour bread may be due to the fact (1) that the dough was allowed to stand too long after mixing, so that the yeast had ceased working, and the bacteria which grow best in the presence of acetic acid, such as occurs after alcoholic fermentation has ceased, had got the upper hand. (2) The vessels in which the bread is made may not have been thoroughly cleaned since last using, so that harmful bacteria have been introduced.

In conclusion, it may be said that heavy, badly-raised bread is a very dangerous food, and, unfortunately, very common, so that probably more indigestion has been caused by it than by all other badly-cooked foods. The greatest care, therefore, should be used in preparing and baking the dough, as the lightness and sweetness of the bread depend as much on the way in which it is made as on the materials used.

BREADS: PLAIN AND FANCY.

Bread in One Day.—For two loaves, allow half pint boiling water; half pint milk, one teaspoon salt, one tablespoon butter or lard, half cake compressed yeast; flour to knead. Pour the water into the milk; add the salt and the yeast dissolved in a little lukewarm water. Stir in sufficient flour to make a dough; turn upon a baking-board, and knead until soft and elastic. Place the dough in the mixing-pan; cover, and stand in a gentle heat to rise. This will take about three hours. Then form into loaves, kneading well; place in oiled pans, and again set to rise. When light, bake in a moderate oven for forty-five

minutes, turning it carefully. A potato may be added if moister bread is liked.

Buttermilk Bread.—For three loaves, use one quart sour buttermilk, one tablespoon sugar, one level tablespoon salt, three tablespoons butter, one teaspoon soda, and two and three-quarters quarts flour. Heat buttermilk to boiling point, stirring frequently. Put the sugar in a large bowl, and pour the hot milk on it. Now, gradually sift into this one quart flour, stirring well. Beat well, then cover and let stand in a warm place overnight, say from 9.30 to 6.30 a. m. In the morning, dissolve the soda in three tablespoons water, and add it to the mixture together with the salt and melted butter. Beat thoroughly, then gradually beat in the remainder of the flour, reserving half a cupful for kneading. Sprinkle the board with flour, and, turning the dough upon it, knead for fifteen or twenty minutes. Divide into three parts, and shape into loaves. Put in the oven immediately, and bake for one hour.

Boston Brown Bread.—Mix thoroughly together two cups corn meal, one of rye meal, and one of flour, with one-third teaspoon salt, and three teaspoons baking powder. Dissolve one-quarter teaspoon soda in a teaspoon warm water, stirring it into one cup molasses, and when lightly foaming, turn it into the flour mixture. Add one pint milk. Beat thoroughly, then pour into well-greased moulds, and steam. Pound baking-moulds, and steam very good moulds.

Date Bread.—To make a loaf, add to one pint of bread sponge a tablespoon lard, one-quarter cup molasses, one cup stoned and roughly-chopped dates, enough rye flour to make as stiff as can be stirred. Put in a deep pan; let rise to double its bulk, and bake in a moderate oven.

Steamed Corn Bread.—Mix together and steam two and half hours, the following: Two cups each corn meal, Graham flour, and sour milk, two-thirds cup molasses, one teaspoon soda.

Reliable Bread.—Into two quarts sifted



The House of the Trees.

Ope your doors and take me in,
Spirit of the wood;
Wash me clean of dust and din,
Clothe me in your mood.

Take me from the noisy light,
To the sunless peace,
Where at midday standeth Night,
Signing Toil's release.

Ope your doors and take me in,
Spirit of the wood;
Take me—make me next of kin
To your leafy brood.

All your dusky twilight stores
To my senses give,
Take me in and lock the doors,
Show me how to live.

Lift your leafy roof for me,
Part your yielding walls,
Let me wander lingeringly
Through your scented halls.

—A. E. Wetherald.

flour rub one large spoonful of lard, the same of sugar, and a scanty spoonful of salt. Dissolve half a yeast cake in warm water, enough to make the flour into a stiff batter. Let rise over night. In the morning, work in flour, using as little as possible, and knead very smooth. Let rise till light, then divide into loaves, handling as little and as lightly as possible. Let rise till light in the pans; score top of loaves, and bake one hour in a moderate oven.

The Ingle Nook.

Dear Dame Durden.—A great many of the Chatterers write that they are ex-school teachers. Now, I am not a school teacher, but I came within a hair's breadth of being one. I studied with that end in view, and was just about to complete my studies when I was obliged to stay at home. I also took a full course in a dressmaking shop; three quarters at instrumental, and one quarter at vocal music; and have tried my hand at fancywork, but my chief occupation is housekeeping. You see, I am an only daughter, and, consequently, a jack-of-all-trades and master of none. I spend my summers in the country, and my winters in town, and I think both are ideal places to live in after their own manner. Country life and town life are not alike, but there is one thing that doesn't change much, and that is housekeeping. That is pretty much the same wherever one goes, except that the women in town have to buy everything they use, while the women in the country make, or grow, nearly everything they use, and I think the country people are one ahead in that line; but the town people have the advantage of hearing gifted musicians and good lecturers, which the country people seldom have.

When I was reading over Jack's Wife's letter, I had a good laugh about the visitor she put in her downstairs bedroom flying upstairs in the middle of the night. Indeed, I can sympathize with the visitor, for many a bad fright have I had by sleeping alone downstairs. I always sleep alone unless some stranger comes in; but I don't mind it when I'm upstairs; it seems as if the bad tramps are not fit to approach so near heaven as the upstairs. But I would advise anyone building a new house to be sure and have a downstairs bedroom; one off the kitchen would be handy in case of sickness. And, Dame Durden, I agree with you about having the dining-room so arranged that the tablecloth can be left on all week; it is a great saving of time and temper. I wonder why most people don't adopt the plan. I attended the women's session of the Farmers' Institute meeting, held in the town hall last winter, and among other good things that the lady speaker said was this: "To make whipped cream without cream.—Take 1 cup of bananas, white of 1 egg, and 2 spoonfuls of white sugar; beat with a fork for ten minutes, and use immediately, for it will spoil if let stand over night."

Now, I not only came to the Nook to have a pleasant chat, but I came on business, too, and would like some information on the following:

1. How to keep lemons from moulding in hot weather?

2. Oh! Dame Durden, if you'll tell me this secret I'll be your friend for evermore: How is the cream kept in the cream puffs? I can make nice, light puffs, and I can whip the cream to perfection, but when I take the cream puffs from the oven, they are hollow balls, for the cream has run out while in the oven.

3. Would like a recipe for cooking greens, such as watercress and dandelion.

4. What seasoning is required for head cheese?

I enjoy the Nook very much, and would like to come again, if I'm not in the way. Please give answers to these questions, and oblige.

HUNNIBEL,
Middlesex Co., Ont.

Glad to get your chatty letter, Hunnibel, and thanks for the recipe for whipped cream "without cream." It sounds very good, and I must try it. Lemons may be kept firm and good by putting them in a crock and covering with cold water, changing the water every day. All the recipes for cream puffs I have been able to find put in the

cream after baking, not before. Try these next time: Boil 1 cup of water and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup butter together, and stir in 1 cup flour, stirring till smooth. When cool, add three eggs. Beat well, and drop on greased tins, and bake in rather hot oven thirty minutes. When cool, slit along one side with a sharp knife, and fill with a cream made as follows: Beat 2 eggs and two-thirds of a cup of sugar until light, and stir into 1 pint of boiling milk. When thick, remove from the stove, cool and flavor with one-half teaspoonful vanilla. Cook dandelions in the same manner as spinach, beet tops, etc. Select the young, tender leaves, and boil in hard, salted water. Can any of the Ingle Nook family give a good recipe for headcheese?

Dear Dame Durden.—After having watched the Ingle Nook for a remedy for some of my difficulties, I have concluded I had better ask for myself. Can any person tell me how to cure and prepare breakfast bacon, such as you may buy, sliced, in the stores? It is the side meat, of course, spiced, rolled and smoked, but what spices and what in proportions?

Then, knives whose handles have become loosened by heat, what can be run up in to make them strong again?

Don't put inlaid linoleum on your kitchen, Chatterers, else you will be disappointed in it. The salesman will tell you it will wear for twenty years, as the pattern goes right through, but, like Dame Durden's catalogue man, there are other things he is beautifully silent about, and which he leaves experience to find out.

Inlaid linoleum requires a dressing—a sort of varnish it is, sold for the purpose—at least three or four times a year. This is rather expensive, but must be used to keep the surface hard and from becoming porous. A dressing of turpentine and beeswax may be used, if for a dining-room, satisfactorily, but where constant washing off is required the wax soon disappears. Will others, who have had experience with Scotch or printed linoleum, tell us theirs? How long will it last until the pattern begins to "walk off," or must they be replaced about every five years?

And, now, I'll away, but just help fill up a corner by being a—

SUNFLOWER.

Can anyone help Sunflower out with a recipe for curing breakfast bacon?

Knife and fork handles can be fastened on again by filling the hollow with one of the following cements: (1) Melt together four parts resin, one part beeswax; when melted, stir in one part fine brick dust. (2) Melt together one part resin, one part sulphur, and stir in one part brick dust. (3) Melt together one part colophony and one-half part sulphur; when cold, grind to a powder, and mix in half as much iron filings or brick dust. (4) Melt together five parts pitch, one part hard tallow, and one part wood ashes.

Household Notes.

When a kettle of potatoes, porridge or other food boils dry, quickly put the kettle in cold water, enough to cover the bottom, and cool it. It will free the food of the scorched taste, even when the kettle is badly burned. Do not put any water in the kettle. Pare the burnt parts from the potatoes, and they will not taste at all.

Lettuce, onions, etc., can be cleaned for several days ahead, if put in sealers, without water, and kept in a cold place. A tin pail with a tight cover is the best place for lettuce. Simply shake the lettuce out of water and cover the pail. It will be crisp until used. Keep one sealer for green onions. When any are left from a meal, dip in water, give a shake, and put in the sealer, with an other sealer of salad dressing; one is always ready for a busy day's extra dish at lunch or dinner. J. L. Ont.

Dear Dame Durden, As I have always been very busy, I never had a found time to write you a line. But now, I have been sick ever since the 14th of March. I am a little better, but the doctor says it will be a year or two before I will be able to work.

I enjoy reading the Ingle Nook. I have almost learned to "love yourself" and "Forget-me-not," whom I never saw.

Darling Hope, the Quiet Hour strengthens my spirit (Romans 13: 4th verse). I love to think of the verse Paul wrote. Now I have set all sisters looking through their Bibles.

How to make vinegar from maple sap: Boil down the sap to a thin syrup. I put mine in a five- or six-gallon jug, with some good "mother," that is the thick, white stuff that forms on good vinegar, and put in the heat or sun. This is the first I have attempted, and if this is accepted, I may write again.

MAYFLOWER.

Many thanks, Mayflower, for your kind words about the Ingle Nook and Quiet Hour, also for the recipe for sap-vinegar. You have had a hard time, haven't you. I hope you will prove the doctor wrong by being up and about again much sooner than he predicts. "Call again," we shall be glad to hear from you.

"THE UNDERSTUDY."

"THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE" FASHIONS.



5975 Misses' Coat in Butterfly Style.
5894 Misses' Seven Gored Box Plaited Skirt.

The above patterns will be sent to any subscriber at the very low price of ten cents per pattern. Be careful to give Correct Number and Size of Patterns Wanted. When the Pattern is Bust Measure, you need only mark 32, 34, 36, or whatever it may be. When Waist Measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. When Misses' or Child's pattern, write only the figure representing the age. Allow from one to two weeks in which to fill order, and where two numbers appear, as for waist and skirt, enclose ten cents for each number. If only one number appears, ten cents will be sufficient.

Address: "Fashion Department," The Farmer's Advocate, London, Ont.

LEAVETAKING.

Pass, then wild light,
Wild light on peaks that so
Grieve to let go
The day,
Lovely thy tarrying, lovely too is night
Pass, then away.

Pass, then wild heart,
Wild heart of youth that still
Hast half a will
To stay,
I grew too old a romancer, let us part,
Pass, then away.

—William Watson, in The Spectator.

THE LINE FENCE.

A good lawyer learns many lessons in the school of human nature; and thus it was that Lawyer Hackett did not fear to purchase a tract of land which had been "lawd over" for years.

Some of the people wondered why he wanted to get hold of property with such an incubus of uncertainty upon it. Others thought that perhaps he wanted some legal knitting work, and would pitch in red-hot to fight that line-fence question on his own hook.

That's what the owner of the adjoining land thought. So he braced himself for trouble when he saw Hackett coming across the field one day.

Said Hackett, "What's your claim here, anyway, as to this fence?"

"Your fence is over my land two feet at one end and one foot at the other end."

"Well," replied Hackett, "you go ahead and set your fence over. At the end where you say that I encroach on you two feet, set the fence on my land four feet. At the other end push it on my land two feet."

"But," persisted the neighbor, "that's twice what I claim."

"I don't care about that," said Hackett. "There's been fight enough over this land. I want you to take enough so you are perfectly satisfied, and then we can get along pleasantly. Go ahead and help yourself."

The man paused, abashed. He had been ready to commence the old struggle, both tooth and nail, but this move of the new neighbor stunned him. Yet he wasn't to be outdone in generosity. He looked at Hackett.

"Squire," said he, "that fence ain't going to be moved an inch. I don't want the land. There wa'n't nothing in the fight anyway but the principle of the thing."—Ex.

FROM A MASCULINE POINT OF VIEW.

The wearing of earrings, ear-drops and other metal impedimenta is a relic of barbarism. Good-looking women do not require jewelry; others it does not become.

In a house so arranged that the furniture could be disposed in only one way, housecleaning would be divested of from one-third to two-fifths of its terrors.

High-heeled shoes are an inquisition of Satan. Discomfort, ill health and awkwardness result. Had Providence intended us to walk with hips forward and toes pointing downward at an angle of forty-five degrees, or so, He would have made our feet accordingly.

Men admire a neat, lithe figure, but abominate a wasp waist. Snug-fitting corsets are one thing, tight lacing another.

If men and women understood each other as well as they respectively understand their own sex, half the romance of youth would be lacking. DON.

WORRY.

Any degree of worry is only an encouragement of fear, of which it is the "shade." It unites the mind for clear thinking on the subject, and so wrests from the otherwise strong right of man's only weapon of either offence or defence. The mind that is absorbed in worry does not think so as to overthrow the trouble, but waits for disaster to overthrow him. On the other hand, one who, seeing danger ahead, buckles on his armour of clear-headed thought-energy, assured that no action of others, or of circumstances, can be so great that his intellect, supported as it always is by the psychic forces of the unconscious mentality, cannot understand, and find a way to conquer, will remain clear in thought, keen of vision, alert and ready for action if the occasion shall come. Then he not only draws power from the unseen forces, but by the same laws repels any intended onslaught of aggressive parties, and aids in overthrowing the condition before it arrives.—Eol.

Children's Corner.

[All letters intended for the Children's Corner must be addressed to Cousin Dorothy, 52 Victor Ave., Toronto.]



"Feeding Time."

CHICK-A-DEE-DEE!

By Henry Crocker.

A long time ago, in a clump of small trees, Was a little bird college, conferring degrees: And on one little fellow, so learned was he, And so pious withal, they bestowed a D.D. The name of the birdie thus honored was Chick: His body was small, and his motions were quick: I never have learned what the reason could be, But his brother birds smiled, and said, "Chick, a D. D.?" But Chick did not know they were smiling, and he Was as happy a bird as there was in the tree: And off to himself, not to others, in glee, He chuckled and said, "I am Chick, a D. D." What! Chick, a D. D.? Little Chick, a D. D.? Oh, yes! And a very good preacher is he: And many a sermon, delightful to me, Have I heard in the church of the chick-a-dee-dee.

A Baltimore man interested in education recently visited a kindergarten in that city. After the first exercise, the visitor was asked to put a few questions to the pupils. To a boy of five the caller said: "Have you ever seen a lion's skin?" "Yes, sir," came in ringing tones from the youngster. "And where?" asked the visitor, impressed with the child's earnestness. "On the lion," answered the boy.—[Harper's Weekly.]

THE BEST COMPOSITION.

By Louise R. Baker.

Andrew was usually a good-natured boy, with laughing brown eyes and a pleasant mouth; but one Saturday morning he sat at his mother's writing desk, and was, to use his own language, "cross as a bear." "I feel real growly," he told himself. Mother always allowed Andrew to write his compositions at her desk. He had a new tablet, and a new pencil with a fine point. Certainly there was no visible cause for him to feel "growly." "What's the matter?" asked mother, looking up from her book. "Can't do it, that's all," said Andrew, and he threw down his pencil. It rolled off the desk and broke its point on the floor. Andrew picked it up, saw its condition, and said he didn't care. He was feeling "snappy" by this time. "You haven't told me what's the matter," said mother.

"Matter enough," said Andrew. "We have to choose the subjects of our own compositions. I always did like to write compositions. I can write on anything, if I have a subject,—but I never chose a subject in all my life,—and I can't do it, either. All I can think of is the weather, and I've had all the seasons."

"If I were you," said mother, "this is what I would do. I'd take a good look round the room and decide which object is the most insignificant, and that object should be the subject of my composition."

Andrew brightened. He loved plays and puzzles. His eyes laughed again, and his mouth was pleasant as he searched for the most insignificant object in the room.

"Whoever writes the best composition, mother," he said, "is to wear the school medal for a week. Oh, I have it, mother! I'll not tell you what it is, because maybe it might be the best, and then you'd be so glad."

When his mother left the room to go shopping, Andrew's head was bent over her writing desk and his pencil, with a new point, was hard at work.

Andrew carried his tablet to school and put it with the others on the teacher's desk. He gave a funny little laugh as he went to his seat.

The teacher read the compositions while the class studied the lessons for the next day. At three o'clock she stood with the medal in her hand.

"Andrew's composition was by far the best," she said. "Come, Andrew, here's your medal. To-morrow I'll read the composition aloud."

The teacher smiled as she gave the medal, and Andrew smiled as he received it. Then the boy started for home on a run.

"I won the medal, mother," he cried. "My composition was the best. And what do you think it was about? Your old glue pot."—[The Morning Star.]

TIT FOR TAT!

With forehead star and silver tail, And three white feet to match, The gay, half-broken sorrel colt— Which one of us could catch?

"I can," said Dick; "I'm good for that." He slowly shook his empty hat. "She'll think it's full of corn," said he; "Stand back, and she will come to me."

Her head the shy, proud creature raised, As 'mid the daisy flowers she gazed; Then down the hill, across the brook, Delaying oft, her way she took; Then changed her pace, and moving quick,

She hurried on, and came to Dick. "Ha! ha!" he cried, "I caught you, Beck!"

But soon there came another day, And eager for a ride— "I'll go and catch the colt again!" "I can," said Dick, with pride.

So up the stony pasture lane, And up the hill he trudged again; And when he saw the colt, as slow He shook his old hat to and fro. "She'll think it's full of corn," he thought,

And I shall have her quickly caught. "Beck! Beck!" he called, and at the sound

The restless beauty looked around, Then made a quick, impatient turn, And galloped off among the fern, And when beneath a tree she stopped, And leisurely some clover cropped,

Dick followed after, but in vain; His hand was just upon her mane; When off she flies, as flies the wind, And, panting, he pressed on again. Down through the brake, the brook across,

O'er thistles, bushes, mounds of moss, Round and around the place they passed, Till, breathless, Dick sank down at last; Threw by, provoked, his empty hat. "The colt," he said, "remembers that! There's always trouble from deceit; I'll never try again to cheat!" —Marion Douglass.

THE LETTER BOX.

My Dear Cousin Dorothy,—I have never written to the Children's Corner before, so just took a spell to write a letter. I have a cat about two years old; his name is Hardy; he is named after the person that found him. We used to give him catnip, and put him in a box, and he would sleep for hours. I have two bantams, a hen and a rooster. The hen has laid a few eggs. If she keeps on laying, I will have some chicks to sell. The rooster's comb is getting red, I guess he is going to lay too. I have three miles to go to school. I generally get a ride with the milk drawer, if I'm ready in time. I carry my dinner in a bag. I can't be bothered with a pail. Of course, I put the bag in my sack. I know a boy who told me that when he was coming home one night from school, he looked over the bridge in the creek and lost his cap, and had to borrow one to come home. We don't have to cross any creek to our school. I have a cousin, and he is going to be a nurse. I think it would be funny for a boy to be a nurse. Don't you?

HAROLD W.

Wentworth Co.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—Seeing your next debate in the Children's Corner, I thought I would write on it. I think summer is the nicer season. In the summer a person can sit out under a shade tree and lie in the hammock and read. In the winter, it would be too cold to do that. A person can also bathe in the lake in the summer, where in the winter it would be frozen up, and, anyway, the water would be too cold. People can go in their bare feet in the summer, but in the winter you cannot on account of the snow and cold.

MILTON CRAWFORD (age 11). Oro Station P. O., Ont.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—I live on a farm, about seven miles from the town of Amherstburg. It is a very nice place in summer, but not very nice in winter. They are building a tunnel under the Detroit River, and after they finish, they are going to make another channel. The men are selling their farms, and going to work on the river.

HARRY C. GOLDEN (age 11).

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—I have a calf, which we call King Edward; he is so quiet we can get on his back and have rides. In the winter, we hitch him up to the handsleigh, and he gives us rides. The next time I write I will tell you a story of "The Sleeping Beauty."

LUELLA KELLOUGH (age 10).

A Busy Girl.

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—I go to school, and have a milk and a half to go; it is a bad road in winter. I have to walk on snow banks, sometimes no track through, and the roads are not much better in spring or fall—they generally are so muddy. We like our teacher; he is a fine young man. He has some jokes with us sometimes. I always have to go alone, as I am the oldest, and I have two sisters; one aged six. I am looking forward for her going to school this summer with me; and I have another dear little sister, only three months old; she is very old-fashioned, can laugh, and takes such great notice of everybody now. It keeps mother busy with work and minding baby, as we keep a lot of cows, and mostly have ten and eleven milking in summer. We have a separator, so it saves a lot of work. We make up a good deal of our butter. I have to help with the work when I can, and study my lessons. We have an organ and violin, so I am trying to learn now on them.

ROMELDA J. PARKER (age 9). Teeswater, Ont.

Parson (on a bicycling trip).—Where is the other man who used to be here as keeper?

Park Gatekeeper.—He's dead, sir. Parson (with feeling).—Dead! Poor fellow! Joined the great majority, eh?

Park Gatekeeper.—Oh! I wouldn't like to say that, sir. He was a good enough man so far as I know.

A NOTE ON GOOD MANNERS.

Good manners, like most other things that are worth having in this world, are based on sound reason, they depend neither upon caprice nor upon passing fashion. It is sound reason to assist the weak in tasks too burdensome for them, weak men as well as weak women. It is sound reason, because it helps to make a more comfortable world. To help a feeble old man, aye, or even a feeble young one, to descend from a railway carriage, is Good Manners; fussily to deal for a robust young woman at cards is to be guilty almost of bad manners, because it is ridiculous, and therefore the very negation of sound reason. Nobody is a bit the better for it, and the robust young woman is made to look like a robust young fool—either too weak to lift a card, or so stupid as to be sure to make a false deal if she did. The essence of that sort of over-politeness is an ill-disguised contempt. Let me expand that view for a moment. I suppose we have most of us been taught in our youth that it is "rude" to contradict a lady. Why, and so it is if the contradiction be roughly, brusquely, or flat-footedly done. To that extent it is equally rude to contradict a gentleman or a coal-heaver, or a waitress in an A-B-C shop. If anyone, of whatever sex or station, says to you that it is a fine day, and you reply "No, it isn't!" you mark yourself down a cad who deserves to be kicked. But to refrain from expressing to a woman a difference of view that you honestly feel, to sit and smirk in simulated acquiescence while she makes statements that you know to be wide of the mark, what does that mean but that you hold her opinions to be not worth considering, or that you believe disagreement will cause her to lose her temper, or that you feel her to be so enormously your superior that you take her utterances as infallible? Now, that last, of course, is nonsense. Therefore, you must accept one of the other alternatives; and what is either of them but contempt?

If I were to say that the gist of Good Manners is to have none, I should be paradoxical, but I should be shrewdly close to the truth, and, moreover, I should be paradoxical in mighty good company. Emerson says somewhere that "nothing is more excellent than the Corinthian grace of Gertrude's manners, and yet Blanche, who has no manners at all, has better manners," and Emerson, as he so often does, has hit the target in the white. Manners that are noticeable are never good. One should no more attract attention by one's manners than by one's necktie or by one's thumb nails.

One knows men, of course, whose manners seem to stick out of them, like hatpins from a woman's hat; but, then, they are bad manners—that is to say, fictitious manners—manners that are put on like a coat, not worn like the skin; like a coat that can be put off, and often is put off, at will, and then when put off leaves the wearer a good deal more comfortable. One always feels that about persons whose manners stick out; one feels that they must hurt them somehow; that they would be glad to be rid of those irksome manners, and, moreover, that they probably are rid of them as soon as they get home, say,—From "The Happy Moralist."

THE VAGRANT.

He came unto the door of Heaven. "Free as of old and gay." "What hast thou done," the porter cried. "That thou shouldst pass this way?" "Hast fed the hungry, clothed the poor?" The vagrant shook his head. "I drank my wine and I was glad, But I did not give them bread." "Hast prayed upon the altar steps?" "Nay, but I loved the sun." "Hast wept?" "The blossoms of the Spring I gathered every one." "But what fair deed canst thou present?" Like light, one radiant beam?" "I robbed no child of his fairy-tale, No dreamer of his dream." —Anna McClure Sholl, in "Appleton's."

THE BREAKING PLOW.

I am the plow that turns the sod
That has lain for a thousand years:
Where the prairie's wind-tossed flowers
nod
And the wolf her wild cub rears,
I come, and in my wake, like rain,
Is scattered the golden seed,
I change the leagues of lonely plain
To fruitful gardens and fields of grain
For men and their hungry breed.

I greet the earth in its rosy morn,
I am first to stir the soil,
I bring the glory of wheat and corn
For the crowning of whose who toil;
I am civilization's seal and sign,
Yea, I am the mighty pen
That writes the sod with a pledge divine,
And promise to pay with bread and wine
For the sweat of honest men.

I am the end of things that were,
And the birth of things to be,
My coming makes the earth to stir
With a new and strange decree;
After its slumbers, deep and long,
I waken the drowsy sod,
And sow my furrows with lilt of song
To glad the heart of the mighty throng,
Slow feeling the way to God.

A thousand summers the prairie rose
Has gladdened the hermit bee,
A thousand winters the drifting snows
Have whitened the grassy sea;
Before me curls the wavering smoke
Of the Indian's smoldering fire,
Behind me rise—as it God who spoke?—
At the toil-enchanted hammer's stroke,
The town and the glittering spire.

I give the soil to the one who does,
For the joy of him and his,
I rouse the slumbering world that was
To the diligent world that is;
Oh! seer with vision that looks away
A thousand long years from now,
The marvellous nation your eyes survey
Was born of the purpose that here, to-
day,
Is guiding the breaking plow!
—Nixon Waterman, in Success.

THE MUSIC OF THE GROVE.

I heard a thousand blended notes
While in a grove I sat reclined,
In that sweet mood when pleasant thoughts
Bring sad things to the mind.

To her fair works did Nature link
The human soul that through me ran;
And much it grieved my heart to think
What Man has made of Man.

Through primrose tufts, in that sweet
bower,
The periwinkle trail'd its wreaths;
And 'tis my faith that every flower
Enjoys the air it breathes.

The birds around me hopp'd and play'd,
Their thoughts I cannot measure—
But the least motion which they made
It seem'd a thrill of pleasure.

The budding twigs spread out their fan
To catch the breezy air;
And I must think, do all I can,
That there was pleasure there.

If this belief from heaven be sent,
If such be Nature's holy plan,
Have I not reason to lament,
What Man has made of Man?
—Wordsworth.

THE MIRACLE.

There's not a leaf upon the tree
To show the sap is leaping,
There's not a blade and not an ear
Escaped from winter's keeping—
But there's a something in the air
A something here, a something there,
A restless something everywhere—
A stirring in the sleeping.

A robin's sudden, thrilling note!
And see—the sky is bluer!
The world, so ancient yesterday,
To-day seems strangely newer:
All that was wearisome and stale
Has wrapped itself in rosy veil—
The wraith of Winter, grown so pale
That smiling Spring peeps through her!
—Isabel Ecclestone Mackay, in The Canadian Magazine.

SIGNS OF RAIN.

The hollow winds begin to blow,
The clouds look black, the glass is low;
The soot falls down, the spaniels sleep,
And spiders from their cobwebs creep.
Last night the sun went pale to bed,
The moon in halos hid her head.
The boding shepherd heaves a sigh,
For, see, a rainbow spans the sky,
The walls are damp, the ditches smell,
Closed is the pink-eyed pimpernel.
Hark! how the chairs and tables crack;
Old Betty's joints are on the rack;
Loud quacks the ducks, the peacocks cry,
The distant hills are looking nigh,
How restless are the snorting swine!
The busy flies disturb the kine;
Low o'er the grass the swallow wings,
The cricket, too, how sharp he sings,
Puss on the hearth, with velvet paws,
Sits wiping o'er her whiskered jaws.
Through the clear stream the fishes rise
And nimbly catch the incautious flies.
The glowworms numerous and bright
Illumed the dewy dell last night.
At dusk the squalid toad was seen,
Hopping and crawling o'er the green;
The whirling wind the dust obeys,
And in the rapid eddy plays;
The frog has changed his yellow vest,
And in a russet coat is dressed;
Though June, the air is cold and chill,
The mellow blackbird's voice is shrill.
My dog, so altered in his taste,
Quits mutton bones on grass to feast;
And see yon rooks, how odd their flight,
They imitate the gliding kite,
And headlong downward seem to fall
As if they felt the piercing ball.
'Twill surely rain; I see with sorrow,
Our jaunt must be put off to-morrow.
—From an Irish leader of 1840.

"L'ENVOI" OF HOUSECLEANING.

When Earth's last picture is dusted,
And the floors are painted and dried—
When the oldest carpet is beaten,
And the youngest spider has died—

We shall rest—and, faith, we shall need
it!
Lie down for a moment or two—
'Till the dust on the grand piano
Shall set us to work, anew.

And those that are clean shall be happy—
They shall eat off a kitchen chair,
And dash with a seven-league broomstick
At the back of the chiffonere.

We shall have real paint to lean on—
Pile everything into the hall—
And scrub for hours at a sitting—
And never be tired, at all!

And the Man of the House will praise us,
And will (more than probably) blame;
And we never shall get any money
(And certainly not any fame).

But each for the joy of the cleaning—
And each in her feminine glee
To look just as well as the neighbors—
For the sake of Things They Might
See!
—Laura Simmons.

THE PEWEE.

I quit the search, and sat me down
Beside the brook, irresolute,
And watched a little bird in suit
Of sober olive, soft and brown,
Perched in the maple branches, mute:
With greenish gold its vest was fringed,
Its tiny cap was ebony-tinged,
With ivory pale its wings were barred,
And its dark eyes were tender-starred.
"Dear bird," I said, "what is thy
name?"
And thrice the mournful answer came,
So faint and far, and yet so near,
"Pe-wee! pe-wee! peer!"
—John Townsend Trowbridge.

THE EVIL AND THE CURE.

The weary mother had finished setting
the batch of dough to rise in the kitchen
and was resting herself in the parlor
when the silence was disturbed by her
six-year-old son, who came running up-
stairs, crying, "Mamma, mamma!
there's a mouse jumped into your bread
pan!"
"Did you take him out?" frantically
cried the good housewife.
"No'm, but I done just as good. I
threw the cat in an shes' digun' after
him to beat the band!"

WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

(Contributed by "Pansy.")

I knew a man and his name was Horner,
Who used to live on Grumble Corner,
Grumble Corner in Cross-patch Town,
And he never was seen without a frown.
He grumbled at this, he grumbled at
that,
He growled at the dog, he growled at
the cat,
He grumbled at morning, he grumbled at
night,
And to grumble and growl was his chief
delight.

He grumbled so much at his wife that
she
Began to grumble as well as he;
And all the children, wherever they went,
Reflected their parents' discontent.
If the sky was dark and betokened rain,
Then Mr. Horner was sure to complain.
And if there was never a cloud about,
He'd grumble because of a threatened
drought.

His meals were never to suit his taste;
He grumbled at having to eat in haste;
The bread was poor, or the meat was
tough,
Or else he hadn't had half enough.
No matter how hard his wife might try
To please her husband, with scornful eye
He'd look round, and then, with a
scowl
At something or other, begin to growl.

One day as I loitered along the street,
My old acquaintance I chanced to meet,
Whose face was without the look of care,
And the ugly frown that it used to
wear.

"I may be mistaken, perhaps," I said,
As, after saluting, I turned my head.
But it is, and it isn't, the Mr. Horner
Who lived so long on Grumble Corner.

I met him next day, and I met him
again,
In melting weather, in pouring rain,
When stocks were up, and when stocks
were down,
But a smile somehow had replaced the
frown.
It puzzled me much, and so, one day,
I seized his hand in a friendly way,
And said, "Mr. Horner, I'd like to
know
What can have happened to change you
so."

He laughed a laugh that was good to
hear,
For it told of conscience calm and clear,
And he said, with none of the old-time
drawl,

"Why, I've changed my residence, that
is all."
"Changed your residence?" "Yes,"
said Horner,
"It wasn't healthy on Grumble Corner,
And so I moved; 'twas a change com-
plete,
And you'll find me now on Thanksgiving
Street."

"Now, every day as I move along,
The streets so filled with the busy
throng,
I watch each face, and can always tell
Where men and women and children
dwell;
And many a discontented mourner
Is spending his days on Grumble Corner,
Sour and sad, whom I long to entreat
To take a house on Thanksgiving Street."

THE BOBOLINK.

Bobolink! that in the meadow,
Or beneath the orchard's shadow,
Keeps up a constant rattle,
Joyous as my children's prattle,
Welcome to the North again!
Welcome to mine ear thy strain,
Welcome to mine eye the sight,
Of thy buff and black, and white.
Brighter plumes may greet the sun
By the banks of Amazon,
Sweeter tones may weave the spell
Of enchanting philomel,
But the tropic bird would fail
And the English nightingale—
If we should compare their wail,
With thine endless, jubilee minstrel.
—Thom's HBT

I USED TO KILL BIRDS.

I used to kill birds in my boyhood,
Bluebirds and robins and wrens.
I hunted them up in the mountains,
I hunted them down in the glens.
I never thought it was sinful,—
I did it only for fun,—
And I had rare sport in the forest
With the poor little birds and my gun.

But one beautiful day in the springtime
I spied a brown bird in a tree,
Merrily swinging and chirping,
As happy as bird could be;
And, raising my gun in a twinkling,
I fired, and my aim was too true:
For a moment the little thing fluttered,
Then off to the bushes it flew.

I followed it quickly and softly,
And there to my sorrow I found,
Right close to its nest full of young
ones,
The little bird dead on the ground!
Poor birdies! For food they were call-
ing;
But now they could never be fed,
For the kind mother-bird who had loved
them
Was lying there bleeding and dead.

I picked up the bird in my anguish,
I stroked the wee motherly thing
That could nevermore feed its dear young
ones,
Nor dart through the air on swift wing.
And I made a firm vow in that moment,
When my heart with such sorrow was
stirred,
That never again in my lifetime
Would I shoot a poor innocent bird!

STRIKE AN AVERAGE.

You want to strike an average if you'd
help your little share
To keep the world a-moving and relie-
ve the weight of care,
Behold the parrot, how it climbs aloft
upon a perch,
And makes remarks evincing neither
logic nor research.
It chatters most industriously throughout
the livelong day,
But no one pays attention to the things
it has to say.
The constant conversation often wins a
passing smile,
Do not accept the parrot as the model
for your style.

And yet, upon the other hand, a silence
too intense
Is not at all indicative of more than
usual sense.
The fish, for instance, swims along all
mutely, day by day,
Because he hasn't brains to think of any-
thing to say.
Observe the owl, who wins esteem for
being most astute,
By uttering only now and then a long
and pensive hoot.
So, if to gain the plaudits of the public
is your wish,
You want to strike an average 'twixt a
parrot and a fish.
—Washington Star.

THE COW BELLS.

Not because of their own music
As they tinkle down the lane,
But from memories interwoven
Would I hear the bells again.
With their jingle, jangle, jangle,
As up from woodland tangle
Bess and Moll come home.

Melody I've heard that's sweeter
Swelling from the thrushes' throats,
But there's country peace and quiet
Mingled in the cow bells' notes,
With their jingle, jangle, jangle
As up from woodland tangle
Kate and Nell come home.

Possibly because I'm weary
Of a city's ceaseless strife,
That my heart swells out in longing
For the quiet rural life,
With their jingle, jangle, jangle
From lowland, dell and dingle
All the cows come home.
—Elizabeth D. Preston.

"But it's strange," remarked Mrs. Bil-
lins to her husband, "that I can never
get a good bargain in shoes?" "You
did once," said her husband, "When
was that?" "When you got me."

POWER LOT

A Story of "Down East."

BY SARAH McLEAN GREENE.

(Rights of publication secured by The Wm. Weld Co., Limited, London, Ont.)

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"Say, ye done a smart little job—considerin'," said he. "I never seen a man work so mad an' peggy." The main thing now, however, with Rob was that his thirst instantly returned. It seemed utter, insatiable.

"Look here, Bate," said he in a low tone, doggedly picking up his saw, "do you know of any place 'round here where a fellow could get a little nip o' something besides air to drink?"

Bate turned his back completely to the house, looked straight toward the horizon, and grumbled uneasily, "How do I know but what you'd go and give us away?"—his own thirst was keen, though, and he was penniless—"sometimes—I don't know—when some stranger-body comes in shore, they mo'nt have a little somethin' an' they mo'nt not. I mo'nt wander over somewhar's to-night an' see."

"I'll share it even with you if you will," said Rob.

"Got any money?" muttered Bate. Rob thrust his hand rapidly in his pocket.

"S—sh," Bate breathed warningly—"go easy. Don't let Ma'y see ye fishin' for money whilst we're standin' talkin' together."

But the warning was too late. Before Rob could withdraw his hand from his pocket he realized that his hat had been knocked from his head by some individual in the rear and a stinging blow administered to one cheek. Bate's hat flew off, too, and a whack even lustier smote him.

"Take that, by Jo! you cheese-heads," cried a confident voice.

Up to this time Rob, dazed and marveling, had fancied the aggressor to be Mary Stingaree, but he turned to confront a short, stout woman, wearing a man's hat, and a general manner that was the culmination of dauntlessness.

"Don't you jump at me again," said the incensed and marveling Rob. "Jump at you," sniffed the woman. "I wouldn't take you as a gift, by Jo!—not with a thousand acres thrown in."

Rob stooped, picked up his hat, and brushed it angrily.

"Get out o' here," he said to the queer woman.

She laughed, switched around an oxwhip that she had been holding in her left hand, raised it, and cracked the lash in the air with ringing exuberance.

"You measly little puppies," she cried, "out here arranging to make a pair o' selfish dung-hill swine o' yerseives, with Mary Stingaree, in there, that's given up her dearest hopes in life to come home and take care of her mother and you!"

Mrs. Byjo caught her valiant breath and continued:

"She was depending on you, Bate, to help this other feller, and you know it, you hog; and she was depending on this other soft squash of a fool to help you along, and you both know it. And you'll set your lazy, good-for-nothing carkisses down on that poor young woman for dependence, and tear the heart out o' her with your mean brute ways. A dog is away beyond ye, in heart and intellect both, by Jo! Look at yerseives! Ain't ye proud? Think yerseives over a little, ye measly lard-drippin's. Or, if ye can't stand it to do that—and I don't see how ye can—think o' Mary Stingaree an' the human beings 'round ye, and try to waddle out o' yer sty and act as though ye'd been born with souls along o' other folks."

Rob took up his saw.

"Madam," said he, with a bow and a derisive snarl through his white teeth, "you'd make a good one

for a rural play—you would. Let me escort you over to New York, and I will promise you crowded houses."

She stood with arms akimbo, regarding him, neither hurt nor hate on her face, but a contempt that was terribly genuine, and quite at rest.

"I've got all the audience I want, right here," she replied. "I ain't no hand for crowded houses. Two villains at a time is enough for me."

"Thank you, madam."

"You'll have more than that to thank me for. Just you go yourself or send poor Bate Stingaree anywhere to git rum for ye, and, by Jo! me or Jim Turbine, or both of us together, 'll whip ye till ye squeal for mercy. Am I talkin', Bate?"

"I guess ye be," said Bate wearily, slinking away to his plow.

"Ye heard what Bate said?" The woman looked at Rob with her unromantic, unflashing, common gray eyes.

"Pray don't hasten to leave me, madam," said Rob. "I assure you I shan't know what to do without your company."

"Don't you fret. I'm goin' to keep an eye on ye, for Mary's sake. Don't ye get to thinkin' that I consider you interestin', for I don't. Big as ye be, ye ain't man-size, nowhere near."

She tramped away with her manly, self-confident tread. Rob watched the two sturdy arms swinging and the cant of her hat; saw her in a field not far away wake up her oxen with a crack of her whip, seize the plowhandles and bend to her task.

"Well," he ruminated, in apostrophe, "ain't this a h— circus of a place. A fellow 'd make more exporting some of these queer hyenas than he would sweating his gizzard out for a supper of dirty clams and crackers."

Still, in fact, all Mary Stingaree's cooking was very clean, and the thought of it was already tantalizing Rob, not unhelpfully. He savored on, with scorn in his soul for the outlandish and weird community in which fate had placed him. Once in a while he lifted his eyes to the woman over in the field striving manfully over the newly-plowed ruts.

"She's a plucky old wildcat, anyhow," he averred.

Bate always went in first and promptly to his meals; at the self-appointed hour he strode in, and, if Mary was not ready, awaited her preparations with impatience. As he passed Rob, the latter adroitly slipped some money into his hand.

"Le' me 'lone," said Bate, instantly dropping the money into the chips. "Want to git me into a scrape? Ef you want somethin' ter drink, ye'll have ter light out somewhar's else, f'r all me; that's what I'm goin' ter do soon as I git a chance."

What was it, Rob wondered, of which the fellow was afraid. A afraid of a woman's tongue?—of a woman's whip? Rob let the money lie for a space, only picking it up hastily as he entered the house at the call to supper. Mary saw the act.

Bate ate as usual in surly silence. Mary Stingaree's eyes were more distasteful to Rob than even the thought of the plow-woman's lash. Mary's cheeks were flushed, and she seemed inclined to talk, of her past experience, of such current event as she had any opportunity to learn; she had any opportunity of a lady—a cultivation beyond any circle even that Rob had ever known.

When she willed that he should look at her, the poor wretch was always conscious of it, and eventually lifted his head. He did so now, and met her eyes; in their despair and sorrow, unconsciously they scourged him. More than that, it struck him for the first time that they were bewilderingly beautiful; that her color was fine, her features entrancing. She looked what Coby this night. He recalled what Coby had said, that Mary Stingaree was only twenty-five. He stared stupidly at her, for he felt that it mattered little; he was debased in his

own eyes and in hers. She knew that he was drink-crazy, that he had attempted to suborn another—an even more pitiful drunkard than himself—to do his besotted will in procuring drink for them both. It was "damnable cruel," he thought, to have a man's head growing clearer under such circumstances.

To realize by some dull pang outside his own volition the matchless beauty and desirability of a woman who was in the stars out of his reach, utterly and forever; and he, awakened at such a moment, to find himself lying worthless, broken, and besotted in the lowest ditch of earth.

"Virginia Stafford was in to see me this afternoon," said Mary, conversationally.

"Who?"

"The woman they have nicknamed 'Mrs. Byjo.' She can bear a goodly number of nicknames and of eccentricities," continued Mary, smiling; "she is large enough in nature to stand it."

"You mean that plow-woman?" said Rob, dully. The subject did not interest him.

"Yes, I mean the plow-woman"—Mary was in the least disconcerted. "And, by the way, she is the most successful farmer in Power Lot; not that she is accumulating wealth, but—incapable to me, anyway—she is able to send something—something—every six months toward the support of the two orphan children her brother left, back in the States; enough, at least, with the little their father left them, so that they are not made objects of charity. How she does it, I do not know; but she does it. She rises regularly at five. She is indefatigable; she is unconquerable by adversity or misfortune. She could lead an army."

"I like a woman to be a woman," said Rob, stupidly, and a little crossly. Bate had risen some time before, and left the room with a covert sneer.

"And I," said Mary, very sweetly and clearly, but hitting straight from the shoulder, "I like a man to be a man."

Rob flushed violently. The look he met on her face was almost tender, though; it bridged the distance between her and him with a certain grandeur of humility and faith. Rob felt no excuse for anger and no desire to rise in wrath.

"Well, Miss Stingaree," said he, sadly, "I expect I deserve that hit all right," and his mouth worked pitifully.

Yet, if the desired cup of his former weakness and quondam destruction had been set before him on that instant, he would have drunk of it without hesitation or compunction.

Mary knew. "While I am hitting," she went on, her eyes conveying their splendid challenge of pity and loyalty—"while I am hitting—my friend, Rob—do you mind if I hit pretty hard?"

"No," sighed the hopeless victim, "I like to have you pommel me."

It was the turn for Mary's cheeks to spring aflame. His weakness exasperated her, his sudden subjection disgusted her.

"I could understand, possibly, the recklessness, the madness, of your trying to get drink again for yourself, but to attempt to employ a wreck like my brother for the purpose—that was too perfidious, too craven."

"You don't understand," Rob protested, meeting her look straightway, though the red of shame was deep on his face. "I did not think—I did not mean—perhaps you go by rule and square—then take somebody straighter than I am to prove your measurements by."

"Straighter than you," Mary ejaculated in scorn.

"I don't mean physically," stammered Rob.

"How, then?"

Rob's adventures in metaphysics had been few and far between. He hesitated.

"Did you ever think much, I wonder"—Mary seemed to muse—"of the

misfortune, the deformity, the hideous woe actually born into this world to take its human shape and suffer through its whole existence here because of a lack of any fair equipment for life?"

"You see a lot of it in the city," Rob returned, grateful, at least, for the diversion, and now on solid ground; "I've often wondered why—God did it."

He was far from being at ease with her; words would not come to him. He felt as if he were in the backward class in school before her, and his size and opportunities made the position ridiculous. He would have given the world at that moment to be a strong, morally stalwart, masterful man before Mary Stingaree.

"And you tell me that you are that sort," she sighed, "only morally deficient and deformed, instead of physically. Somehow, I cannot believe it."

In his heart, Rob was glad that she could not; his position, however, became increasingly awkward. She was waiting, gently, not in the least imperatively; for an answer; and he was hard put to it to know what to answer.

"There's a great deal in environment, you know," he affirmed lightly, with a high blush.

"Yes, there must be," she said, very slowly and gravely, "to conquer a man of the size that you are, both in soul and body."

Rob could not look at her now; his heart gave a tumultuous leap, tears sprang to his eyes. She had reinstated him over the waste of lost ideals and a squandered life. Did she mean it? Yes, she meant it—his soul averred—for she seemed to dislike him personally; she would not flatter him. The soothing words seemed almost to have been spoken against her will.

Let her say what she might about him, therefore, let her shrink from him as she might—he loved her, he adored her—the thought suffused him—he could not look at her. But his shoulders straightened, the boyish laugh came crisply through his white teeth.

"I guess it might be that the fault lies pretty much—with Rob Hilton," he admitted; "it might be that he's a fellow that's been—damnably thoughtless and—self-indulgent and—lazy. Well, anyway," he sighed, rather proudly, "it does a fellow good to have somebody to own up to, and I—I thank you."

His eyes sprang to her with almost a cry for sympathy, and it was enough that she smiled at him; she did not speak. She smiled at him, after all, he reflected—not with him. He was petulant in his haste to assume what he had forfeited; and Mary's smile was kind enough, wholly without spiritual conceit—and at the same time as inevitably, hopelessly removed from him as her beautiful eyes were in themselves a symbol of exotic splendor.

He endeavored, foolishly, on the instant, to imagine that her hands, worn and disfigured somewhat by unaccustomed housework, brought her in some sense to a lower level, but the thought would not linger. Rather, she was a queen as she excused herself and went out to her work in the kitchen.

"'Environment' doesn't make or mar her," was Rob's mental comment. "No, by Jove, environment doesn't touch her. Well, I've known girls as high-flown as she that would marry me—when I had money—but she wouldn't marry me, money or no money; she'd claw my eyes out before she'd marry me."

Rob went up to his own room, his mind sweeping—impetuous, unstable—from one new thought to another. Drinking, not thinking, had been his occupation, as one may say truthfully. Drinking, playing, mental somnolence—not thinking, not even truly feeling. The sudden plunge into so untried an employment drove him like a fever.

Oh, for a drink now to still the tempest in his brain, as well as to quench his diseased abnormal phys-

al craving. He paced the floor like a madman. A glimmer, fuller and more penetrating than usual, drew his attention. He saw that the best lamp had been set burning in his room, making it cozy and light; for, though it was spring, the nights were wintry cold. Extra covering had been piled on the bed, and the little stand with the Bible had some of the latest magazines on it, sent to Mary by acquaintances and friends who had not quite forgotten her in their more luxurious world. The best of her estate she had given to him to warm and cheer him.

"That was very good of her," said Rob, and paused and made a sort of bow before the table, as if acknowledging some courtesy in a drawing-room. He fingered the magazines so heedlessly they fluttered off to the floor, leaving the Bible exposed.

"I haven't read that old book"—Rob's wild thought suddenly leaped to a concentration somewhere—"not since I was a little shaver in black velvet and stopped to Sunday school with old Hulda, my nurse, waiting for me on the back bench. Black velvet and ruffled shirt, and curls to my waist—portrait full-length, in the library at home, little whip in my hand; standing by white pony; face as dimpled and sweet as a baby that's just sucked himself full from a nursing-bottle. Remember how Florry Doreen went up and pasted pink wings on to it that night Fred and I had half the ballet there. Oh, my God! how long ago it all seems!"

Indirectly and heedlessly, he threw open the long-forgotten book, and it lay flat, with a certain remarkable story staring up at him in big print: "Jesus, therefore, being wearied with his journey, sat thus at the well; and it was about the sixth hour.

"There cometh a woman of Samaria to draw water. Jesus saith unto her, Give me to drink.

"Then saith the woman of Samaria unto him, How is it that thou, being a Jew, asketh drink of me, which am a woman of Samaria? for the Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans.

"Jesus answered and said unto her, If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is that saith to thee, Give me to drink, thou wouldst have asked of him, and he would have given thee living water.

"Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again;

"But whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst."

Rob, standing carelessly by the table, read the story quite through, then flipped the book together again. Black velvet and pony-whip and, years later, the orgy with Florry Doreen, and pink wings pasted on the glass over his cherubic portrait. Back in the black-velvet age, another impression, that stood out before him with undimmed vitality, and which he expounded indifferently to the low walls of his room.

"That's religion—that 'water' it tells about in the Bible; it means 'religion.'"

The amiable quality of piety was entirely dissociated in Rob's mind from his maddening desire to be on a character-plane corresponding with or above that of Mary Stingaree and her like—to rule, to command, to reign, as somehow, though poverty-stricken, she nevertheless reigned.

Throwing himself on his bed, his tumultuous brain craved to know how, quickly, by some means to reach that attitude; exulted in the fever of imagination as though he were there; sank again into bitter despondency; and ever, into the background of his confused and restless tossing, there slowly took shape and grew before him into almost palpable distinctness, the portrait of a dimpled boy, with love and faith and heavenly innocence in his smiling blue eyes.

So was heaven merciful to him, for otherwise he could not have slept; but at last the portrait, so far away from him in every sense now that it seemed no more than the portrait of a strange existence, lured him with

its sweet young smile into the untroubled pastures of sleep.

CHAPTER VII.

Joggins—Not so Steep.

"It's a shame for you to give me the best of everything, Miss Stingaree. You must not do it." Rob brought down the parlor lamp in the morning himself, with this remark. Mary looked up with interest, Bate with stolid amaze.

Mary was entering the room bearing a platter; Rob held the door open for her with his disengaged hand, at the same time bending his head very low. Bate's stolid visage turned to a sly, knowing leer. "He's after the old girl," thought this exalted being.

Poor Rob would have been only scandalized by the profanation of such a thought. He was not "after Mary"; she was out of his reach. But he had awakened unaccountably refreshed, had rubbed himself vigorously with cold water, perforce, there being no other; had brushed his hair to a sense of physical perfection. The tonic of the wild air shone in his blood; and, though he must eliminate Mary Stingaree as any tender aspiration from his equation of life, yet he meant to have just as good a time as possible under the circumstances. So he held the door open, with his masterpiece bow, and waited.

"Thank you," she replied. Her face brightened. Rob continued his courteous offices at the table, begging permission to pass the food whenever occasion required. He addressed some general remarks on the administrative policy of farming to Bate, whose sly leer widened under this auspicious fostering as he growled in reply.

"Miss Stingaree," said Rob, as they rose, "you offered me the—the oxen and cart, yesterday; but I—I—well, I went down to Bear River to make some arrangements about—ahem—about rockweed. Will it be convenient for you to let me have the oxen and cart to-day?"

"Have you planned to use them to-day, Bate?" Mary asked.

Bate shook his head, with an anticipation in his eye which took on as nearly the hue of wickedness as his dull and degraded emotions could convey.

"Certainly," said Mary, answering Rob's request, "you may take them."

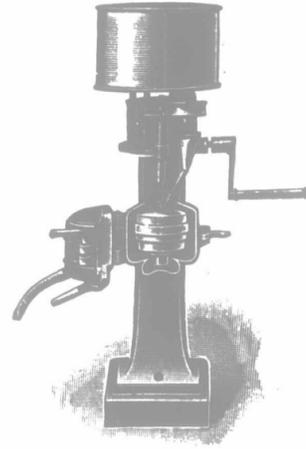
"Yer ground's been dressed," muttered Bate contemptuously for Rob's ignorance; "ye'd better plow it up."

"I have my own ideas about that," replied Rob, with dignity. "I wish to make a further application of rockweed, to—dress it some more, in fact"—the vision of the beach down the shore, and bright, laughing Culy Tee-bo drawing him away from the sordid and unknown qualities of his unattacked farm.

"Suit yerself," rejoined Bate, departing with the aforesaid glimmer of malign humor on his countenance.

Rob, for his part, went gingerly into the barnyard, though it was not from fear of the oxen, those grave, slow beasts; he meant to keep his boots nice, notwithstanding that fate might wield all her empire to thwart him in this particular. He fastened the bells, somehow, around the oxen's necks, with a certain pride in the accomplishment of this bucolic rite. Then he essayed to lash the yoke to his horns. The retrospective wisdom of ages sat in their mild eyes, as they consented to observe, for a time, the freshness and novelty of his adventures in this regard. One of them, indeed, in an easy fit of abstraction, had become bound after a fashion, at which pass the other indolently demurred, to the extent of stepping a yard or two away out of the range of Rob's boresome experiments. How to get this mildly recalcitrant beast into the required close proximity to his mate?

"The Melotte—the longest-lasting cream separator on the market."



Buy the Melotte cream separator now, don't put it off until fall.

It has been proved absolutely that the Melotte Cream Separator will save at least \$10.00 per year on the average cow. Now, count the number of cows you have, and figure out how much you can save in a year by using a Melotte. Three-quarters of this amount, at least, can be saved before fall.

So why delay until fall to buy? Perhaps you think money is scarce and you cannot afford it just now, but we do not ask you to pay cash. We will make terms that will suit you. We accept farmers' notes and carry them ourselves. And as your notes come due, the Melotte will have saved you not only the amount of each note and the interest, but a handsome little margin besides. Write for catalogue and full information regarding free trial offer.

R. A. LISTER & CO., LIMITED
66 Stewart Street, Toronto, Ont.

"Come here, sir," cried Rob, manfully, fraternally, "come you here, sir."

Ox, standing a yard or so away, gazed at Rob in a placid, removed trance of rumination.

"Come up here, good old fellow. Come alongside. Gee. Haw. Giddup. I'm done fooling with you—now you march along up here."

Ox, motionless, closed his weary eyes and chewed the cud.

Rob took the oxwhip from its support against the fence, and attempted to snap the lash in true rural fashion. The result was like that of a torpedo which falls in untimely disintegration and does not explode. Ox, dreaming, perhaps, of the insects of summer—dreaming, anyway—rouses enough to survey Rob through the unperturbed fringe of an eyelash, and walks to the far end of the yard.

Rob tramped through the mire to his rear and flecked him tentatively with the whip. Ox, with a mere show of quickness that was redolent also of contempt, walks to another remote corner. So round and round the barnyard, Rob followed that dignified, speculative, half-somnolent animal, the latter seeking every nook and corner save the accustomed one at his mate's side. Rob, amidst deeper chagrin, surveyed helplessly the spectacle of his boots.

"Bate, Bate!" he called at last, in a confidentially insinuating tone. Bate, if the truth had been known, had gone on down the road to share the facetious news generously with others, and to watch Rob's later procession.

Peering over the fence, Rob saw Mrs. Byjo striding self-confidently over her own acres. He left the occult and confounding proposition in the barnyard, and appeared before her, very cordially, and also very red in the face. His hat went off voluntarily, by his own hand, this time.

"Mrs. Stafford, may I ask a great favor of you?"

"Certainly. What can I do to help you?" replied the woman briskly, her good-humored eyes meeting his frankly.

"Those confounded oxen won't hang together," said Rob.

"That so? Well, we'll hang 'em."

With a few sturdy admonitions by word of mouth, and some equally drastic manipulations of the whip, Mrs. Byjo had the oxen yoked in no time.

"When you want 'em to make to the right, 'gee 'em—so; when you want 'em to steer to the left, 'haw 'em—this way; when you want to stop 'em, 'whoa 'em right up for'ard with the whip—so." She handed the whip to Rob. "You'd better take the Joggins road," she added.

"It's not so steep, opens right off my farm, there, into the woods. Bear down the lane here, then steer along the track on the edge o' the woods till ye turn down into Joggins."

"Thank you, a thousand times—thank you, Mrs. Stafford," said Rob, humbly, obsequious—that is the truth—before the woman who had whacked him the day before, and yoked the oxen for him this morning. But the wind on that hill-plain somehow blew all the past vapors, weaknesses and mortifications out of a man's brain; its health and monitions were sufficient for the hour.

Rob stepped into the cart carefully, his long legs having known recent paralysis. He blushed a little; he envied, actually, that merriment, more than ought else on earth, just the thighs and sinews of a lusty clod-hopper.

"Look here, Mr. Hilton," the woman called after him, with the kindest intention, her sturdy arms akimbo, "if I were you, I'd get out and walk, by Jo, till I got a leetle more experience drivin' my team."

(To be continued.)

A TRUE INCIDENT.

A neighbor whose farm adjoins ours, writes a correspondent of the New England Homestead, owns a very large shepherd dog, noted throughout the neighborhood for his anything but friendly greeting of strangers and his entire devotion to his master's horses. He spends nearly all his time with them in stable and pasture.

One day this fall one of the teams had been turned out for exercise in a small field, close to the roadway from our fields to the barns. Just beyond the road lay a bundle of cornstalks which had fallen from one of the loads brought up the day before. The horses saw it and wanted it, as was evidenced by their longing glances and the stretching of their heads over the fence in a vain endeavor to reach it.

Prince, who had gone down to the field to see his friends, stood watching them closely. Presently he trotted off down the field to where one of the fence boards had become loose and dropped down at one end. Slipping through, he went back to the bundle of stalks, seized it, and, dragging it along to the hole in the fence, pulled it through, having considerable trouble with it in so doing, and finally placed it before the horses, who at once began eating it. Prince stood by, panting, wagging his bushy tail, and evidently highly pleased with the whole performance.

"If there wasn't thought and reasoning there, I don't know where you'd find it!" said one of our men, who had been an interested spectator.—American Primary Teacher.

LOVE OF BEAUTY.

We will try to make some small piece of ground beautiful, peaceful, and fruitful. We will have no untended or unthought-of creatures upon it. We will have flowers and vegetables in our gardens, plenty of corn and grass in our fields. We will have some music and poetry; the children shall learn to dance and sing it; perhaps some of the old people, in time, may also. We will have some art; and little by little some higher art and imagination may manifest themselves among us—nay—even perhaps an uncalculating and uncovetous wisdom, as of rude Magi, presenting cups of gold and frankincense.

For this love of beauty is an essential part of all healthy human nature, and though it can long coexist with states of life in many other respects unvirtuous, it is itself wholly good; the direct adversary of envy, avarice, mean worldly care, and cruelty. The men in whom it has been most strong have always been compassionate, and lovers of justice and the earliest declarers and discoverers of things conducive to the happiness of mankind.—John Ruskin.

LIFE NEVER DULL.

In the early days of the Uganda Railway, when wild animals had not learned the fear of man, life on the line was interesting. In 1905, the traffic manager at Mombasa received from the baboo station master at Simba a telegram marked "urgent":

"Lion is on platform. Please instruct guard and driver to proceed carefully, and without signal in yard. Guard to advise passengers not to get out here, and be careful when coming into booking office."

This advice appeared to be superfluous. However, one bold sportsman did get out, and by ascending a tree, managed to shoot a lion and a lioness. He also wounded another lion, the one waiting on the platform. This lion, after being wounded, disappeared and could not be found; so the sportsman went along the siding to look for him. He found him suddenly, and had an exciting rough-and-tumble. Later in the day the stationmaster received another message from the same agent. "One African injured again by a lion. Send cartridges by the next train, certain." And later from the same man this: "Switchman surrounded by two lions, and went on top of telegraph post near water tanks. Train to stop there and take him on train."

But it is not only big game that annoyed, for on a later day he sent this bulletin: "Rats running about, eating holes in ceiling and biting off switchman's toes. Send rat traps."

THE MERCHANT FLAG OF ENGLAND

By Andrew R. Simpson.

The merchant flag of England,
The banner of the seas,
By every known shore, unfurled,
Is floating in the breeze.
It tells of Britain's sturdy sons,
The land that gave them birth,
And rules with barter's golden wand
The nations of the earth.

The merchant flag of England
Salutes her rocky steeps
From east to west, and Ireland's isle
On every side it sweeps.
It flutters round old Scotland
And braves her stormy seas,
And boldly floats past John O'Groats
On to the Hebrides.

The merchant flag of England
In every port is found
From north to south, from east to west,
The good old earth around:
Its streamers wave to Greenland's cliffs,
And off Australia's shore,
And every lonely islet greet
The broad Pacific o'er.

The merchant flag of England
Marks civilization's march,
Where'er 'tis found on sea or sound,
'Neath Heaven's azure arch,—
And like its royal brother,
The glorious Union Jack,
It soars unfurled around the world
'Neath freedom's zodiac.

The merchant flag of England,
The banner of the seas,
By every known shore, unfurled,
Is floating in the breeze.
It tells of Britain's prowess,
And homage claims for her,
While never wanes on old earth's mains
Its honored tricolor.

KIPLING AND "MOTHER GOOSE."

According to Percy French, a London entertainer, "whose art is humorous and whose manner is artistic, this is the way Rudyard Kipling would have written "Baa, baa, Black Sheep":

THE SONG OF THE BLACK SHEEP.
And this is the song of the black sheep,
And the song of the white sheep, too;
And the auk and the armadillo,
And the crocodile knows it's true:
"Have I wool?" said the baa, baa,
black sheep,
"You ask me have I wool!
When I yield each year to the shepherd's
shear
As much as three bags full!
Have I wool?" said the baa, baa,
black sheep;
"It is found in the sailor's socks,
Retaining their heat through the driving
sleet,
And the gale of the equinox!"

KITTY KNEW ABOUT SHEEP.

"Seven sheep were standing
By the pasture wall,
Tell me," said the teacher
To her scholars small:
"One poor sheep was frightened,
Jumped and ran away,
One from seven—how many
Woolly sheep would stay?"
Up went Kitty's fingers—
A farmer's daughter she,
Not so bright at figures
As she ought to be.
"Please, ma'am,"—"Well, then, Kitty,
Tell us if you know."
"Please, if one jumped over,
All the rest would go."
—The "Pansy."

MEASURE FOR MEASURE.

Mrs. Ackert lives near a little town in the northern part of New York State, where the farmers bring butter and eggs to the country store to exchange for tea, sugar and other commodities. One day Mrs. Ackert brought some butter in pound lumps to exchange for calico. The grocer weighed the lumps. "Mrs. Ackert," he said, "this butter doesn't weigh a pound."
"Can't help that," snapped the lady.
"I weighed it by a pound of soap I got here last Friday."

**CROPS A FAILURE. CYCLONES IN THE SOUTH.
TERRIBLE DISASTERS AT SEA.
BLINDING SNOWSTORMS IN ENGLAND.
SCANDALS IN HIGH LIFE.
FINANCIAL PANIC THAT DISTURBS THE
WHOLE WORLD.
CRIME RAMPANT. SUICIDE ON THE INCREASE.
INSANITY PREVALENT.
IMMENSE LOSSES BY FIRES AND FAILURES.
WARS AND RUMORS OF WAR.**

The above are only a few of the many ways in which the attention of the public is called to the general news of the world to-day, but **SICKNESS, PAIN, SUFFERING, DEATH**, what of them? **THE PEOPLE CRY: WHAT SHALL WE DO? WHERE SHALL WE LOOK FOR HELP?** In answer, we say we know of your affliction, and hasten to inform you that **RELIEF IS AT HAND**, and it is your fault if you do not secure it at once.

Coon's Invention De Marvel and Coon's Wonder-Marvel Treatment **STOPS THE PAIN IN FIVE MINUTES** in many cases.

Relieves Suffering, Cures Deep-seated Disease, and Brings Relief to persons who have suffered from **RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, KIDNEY, LIVER and HEART DISEASE, BRONCHITIS, STIFF JOINTS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION and CHRONIC DISEASES** generally, and who say they cannot praise it too highly.

Among others writing of Coon's Invention De Marvel and Wonder-Marvel Treatment, The Latest Great Discovery, we offer the following:

Mrs. Vetal Smart, of Bangor, Maine, who was suffering from catarrh, heart trouble and a complication of diseases, says: "I have only used it a short time, but I cannot praise it enough. It is all you claim for it. I cannot begin to tell you what relief your treatment has given me." N. R. Streetor, of Rochester, N. Y., a prominent business man and manufacturer, says: "I have been a chronic sufferer from what is called 'Crick in the Back' (LUMBAGO) for the past fifty years. Sometimes they come on so sudden that I can hardly get to my room without help. Recently I felt the trouble coming on, and your 'Invention De Marvel' was recommended to me. I only used it four or five times. I am all right. Many times I have had to have a doctor, and be laid up for ten days. I believe your Invention De Marvel will prove a great boon to suffering humanity."

Prominent physicians and surgeons also endorse it. Are you sick, suffering from pain or affliction in any way? Write us at once for full particulars.

**COON'S DE MARVEL CO., LIMITED,
SUITE 204. TORONTO, CANADA.**

**Invest Now in Land
in the Canadian West**

Experience has proved that all good land in the Canadian West, located in a good district, and within 20 miles of a railway station, or nearer, is worth at least \$25 per acre for Home-making. 160 acres of such land will return annually in net receipts as much as 100 acres similarly situated in Ontario, which sells for \$4,000 to \$8,000.

We hold the Exclusive Agency for large blocks of rich, specially selected, Canadian Pacific Railway lands in Western Canada. Prices from

\$8 and Upwards per Acre

In 1906-1907 we sold over 800,000 acres.

We give **SPECIAL TERMS** to actual settlers. We allow such to pay for land on the

Crop Payment Plan

Industrious, experienced, thrifty men, if they buy from us, are sure to succeed, because we are prepared to assist them in case of emergency, such as loss by fire, frost, loss of stock or sickness.

If you are a Tenant Farmer, own your farm—we will assist you. If you are a farmer's son, or an experienced farm hand, and wish to start on your own account, write us.

WE WANT RELIABLE REPRESENTATIVES IN EVERY COUNTY.

Address: F. W. HODSON, MANAGER LAND DEPARTMENT,

**Union Trust Company, Limited,
174 Bay Street, - Toronto, Ontario.**

796

Learn Bookkeeping at Home.

We teach you by mail. Courses also in Penmanship, Arithmetic, Complete Commercial, Electrical Engineering, Steam Engineering, Mechanical Drawing, Civil Service, Public School Course, Matriculation, Teachers' Certificates (any Province), and 100 other subjects. Ask for what you need. 920

**Canadian Correspondence College, Ltd.,
Dept. E. Toronto, Canada.**

LADIES' SUITS, \$7.50 to \$12.—Tailored to order. Beautiful voile skirts, \$5 to \$9. New silk coats, \$5 to \$10. Nice cloth skirts, \$3 to \$6. New waists in lawn and silk, 50c. to \$4. Wash jumper suits, \$2.25. Lingerie jumper suits, \$4.75. Silk jumper suits, \$12. Lingerie suits (coat and skirt) \$4 and up. Send to-day for the sample materials and style book. They are Free. **Southcott Suit Co., London, Ont.**

**WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS,
PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.**

**Mothers, Physicians and Nurses
All Unite in Recommending
LACTATED FOOD.**

Babies of all kinds and degrees are alike in one thing,—they must eat in order that they may live, and unless they have proper food they cannot be well and strong.

Tens of thousands of loving mothers, physicians and nurses who have had practical experience in the feeding of babies, are agreed that Lactated Food is the only reliable nourishment for infants wholly deprived of breast milk or partially nursed.

Lactated Food wherever used for infants in the summer-time has greatly lessened infant mortality. It is the one food that can always be given to the child with perfect safety. It prevents constipation, bowel irritation, dysentery and cholera infantum. Thousands of grateful letters have been received from mothers whose little ones were saved and made strong by Lactated Food. Try it, dear mother. Your druggist can supply you.

Superfluous Hair

Moles, Warts, Ruptured Veins, Etc.,



eradicated forever by our reliable method of Electrolysis, the only treatment that will permanently remove hair from the face, arms or hands. Satisfaction assured. Avoid depilatories or any home remedies.

Freckles, moth patches and all discolorations, Pimples, Blisters, Blackheads, and other skin affections successfully treated by our excellent home remedies. Consultation invited at office or by letter. Send or call for descriptive booklet "F."

Hiscott Dermatological Institute, EST. 1892.
DEPT. F.
61 College St., Toronto.

R & O 1,000 Islands, Montreal, Quebec, Saguenay River.

Toronto-Montreal Line.
Steamers "Toronto" and "Kingston."
3 P. M.—Leave Toronto, commencing June 1, daily except Sunday, for Charlotte, Rochester, 1,000 Islands, Montreal and Quebec.

Hamilton-Montreal Line.
Steamer "Belleville."
Leaves Hamilton at 12 noon and Toronto at 7:30 p. m. every Tuesday for Bay of Quinte, Kingston, Brockville, Montreal and intermediate points.
For tickets and berth reservation apply to H. Foster Chaffee, A. G. P. A., Toronto.

Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful **Marvel Whirling Spray Douche**

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

Send \$1—Receive 5 wool remnants suitable for Boys' Knee Pants up to 11 years. Give age, and we will cut out pants free. A 2d 35c. for postage. N. Southcott & Co., 8 Oote Block, London, Canada.

WELL-KNOWN AND VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.
THE ESTATE OF THE LATE JAMES WEIR offers for sale, lot 8, con. 1, Township of North Dorchester, 200 acres; clay loam; well fenced; high state of cultivation; 20 acres timber. First-class two-story brick house; one good basement barn; two other good barns. Granary, drilled well and windmill. Situated on Governor's Road, 6 miles east of London. Convenient to churches, school and post office. Will sell whole or half. Apply: Miss Phoebe A. Weir, McWilliam, Ont., or to T. W. Scandrett, Solicitor, 98 Dundas St., London, Ont.

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS, PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

Current Events.

The sum of \$690,000,000 was put into the Federal Treasury last year from the poll-tax of \$500 on each Chinese immigrant into Canada.

Russia will require a loan of \$400,000,000 to enable her to carry on the construction of railroads and to provide for necessary reforms in the army.

A serious street-railway strike is in progress in Cleveland, Ohio, accompanied by rioting. Several people have been injured, and much damage done to property.

A disastrous fire, causing a loss of two lives and upwards of \$350,000, took place at the works of the Lake Superior Corporation, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., on the 18th inst.

In the course of the discussion in the House of Parliament, Ottawa, Sir Wilfred Laurier reiterated the determination of the Government to maintain Canadian jurisdiction over the islands in the Arctic seas.

On Thursday, May 21st, the marriage took place, at London, Ont., of Mr. W. D. Albright, Assistant Editor of "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine," to Miss Eva Belle Lossing, of that city.

Mr. Asquith, Prime Minister of England, has greatly encouraged the advocates of women's suffrage by stating that if an amendment were introduced to the projected reform bill favoring women's suffrage on democratic lines, the Government would not oppose it.

The King will shortly spend a week with the Emperor and Empress of Russia, at Revel, in the Gulf of Finland. Much importance is attached to the meeting, as it is the first time the King and the Czar have met since the King's accession, and it is hoped that it will do much to strengthen friendly relations between the two countries.

A Philadelphia physician claims to have discovered a cancerous poison in the common field buttercup. He states that he has produced conditions similar to cancer by rubbing healthy flesh with buttercups, and thinks that in all probability the disease has its origin in the meat or milk of animals which have eaten the flowers. He strongly urges the destruction of the plant.

Capt. Chas. E. Kingsmill, son of the late Judge J. J. Kingsmill, of Toronto, has been appointed Rear-Admiral of the Canadian Marine Service, comprising the Government ships on the Atlantic, St. Lawrence, and Pacific. It is understood that this appointment is an advance in the movement towards a Canadian naval militia.

A new union station for the C. N. R., the G. T. P., and the National Transcontinental railroads, is to be built at Winnipeg. The plans have been approved, and the new building will be the finest of its kind on the continent, with the single exception of the city station at Washington, D. C. It will be built mainly of stone, will cost over one million dollars, and will provide accommodation for years to come. Every possible comfort and convenience for passengers has been arranged for.

WOMAN'S DUTY.

'Tis not to legislate nor vote,
Fair suffragists forgive my note;
It is to pluck from shore and dell
The sweetest rose, the silvered shell.

'Tis pitying not to cast a stone,
On sisters who have never known
The sympathy, the shelter true,
That home and love have given you.

It is to make the best of life,
As sister, daughter, mother, wife;
To be, by God's wise, beauteous plan,
The guiding star, the queen of man.

It is to stand "last by the cross,"
Resigned to every blight and loss;
To show the heedless, careless mart
The golden depths of woman's heart.

—Kathleen Kavanagh.

A CITY MOOD.

They say the city is a joyous place,
So full of gayety and life and song,
One loves to be a part of the great throng,

To feel its nervous passion for the race,
To meet its men of action face to face.
No day or hour in it, they say, seems long;

In infinite variety the strong,
Tense minutes pass like hunters to the chase.

And this is well for them who love the strife;

But give me for my home the country-side,
A quiet river and the changing sky;

And, all unmasking of the "where" or "why,"
There let me drift my uneventful life
Like some toy vessel on the ebbing tide.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

"Pretty dull and monotonous out this way, isn't it?" remarked the tourist.

"Not always," replied the quiet native. "By Heck! this country'll be stirred up purty consid'ble in a few weeks."

"You don't say? Riots?"

"No; spring plowin'."

An amusing story is told about a prisoner who was charged with a felony the other day at Bow Street Police Court.

On his way to the police station he became quite confidential with his captor, and remarked:

"There is one thing I am sorry for."

"What is that?" said his captor, expecting to hear a confession.

"I had my hair cut last night," said the prisoner, in a dejected tone. "I might have saved that quarter. It's my luck."

It was a wise young man who paused before he answered the widow who had asked him to guess her age. "You must have some idea about it," she said, with what was intended for an arch side-glance.

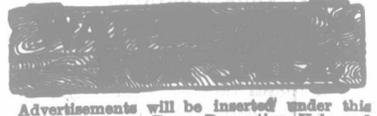
"I have several ideas," he admitted, with a smile. "The only trouble is that I hesitate whether to make you ten years younger on account of your looks or ten years older on account of your brains."

Then, while the widow smiled and blushed, he took a graceful but speedy leave.

In a recent speech in the Eastern Townships of Quebec, Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux told a story which greatly pleased his farming audience. He was dealing with the development of the Canadian butter and cheese industry and told of a visit paid by Queen Alexandra to the Canadian Pavilion at Dublin. Among the exhibits was some butter labeled "the best in the world."

Her Majesty, who, despite her long residence in England, has always kept a warm spot in her heart for her girlhood home, noticed the sign, and turning to Commissioner Hutchinson, said: "That must be a mistake. The best butter comes from Denmark!"

Mr. Hutchinson replied, with courtesy: "Pardon me, Your Majesty. The best queens come from Denmark, but the best butter comes from Canada!"



Advertisements will be inserted under this heading, such as Farm Properties, Help and Situations Wanted, and Pet Stock.
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 80 cents.

QUOTION SALE—Pure bred stock, Hereford bulls, cows and heifers, Saturday, May thirty, one o'clock, at Hagersville, Ont. Wm. Main, proprietor.

WANTED—Persons to grow mushrooms for us at home. Waste space in cellar, garden or farm can be made to yield fifteen to twenty-five dollars per week. Send stamp for illustrated booklet and full particulars. Montreal Supply Co., Montreal.

WANTED—All farmers should send address to G. E. Morgan, Confederation Life Building, Toronto. Something to your advantage.

HIDE BUYER

WANTED, FOR LARGE CANADIAN HOUSE, TO OPERATE IN ONTARIO. ONLY EXPERIENCED MEN NEED APPLY. STATE QUALIFICATIONS, ETC., FULLY TO
BOX 581, LONDON, ONT.

POULTRY AND EGGS

Condensed advertisements will be inserted under this heading at two cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word, and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order for any advertisement under this heading. Parties having good pure-bred poultry and eggs for sale will find plenty of customers by using our advertising columns. No advertisement inserted for less than 80 cents.

BARGAINS—S. C. White Leghorns exclusive by. Choice pen. Eggs \$1.75 per thirty. Laying stock \$3.50 and \$5.50 per hundred. Ernest Flindall, Smithfield Ont.

BUFF ORPINGTONS—Splendid cockerels for sale. Also few pullets. Prices right. Eggs \$1 and \$3 per fifteen. Special prices for hundred lots. James McGregor, Caledonia.

BUFF ORPINGTONS—Pure-bred—Eggs, \$1 per 15. 9 chicks guaranteed. \$5 per 100. Extra heavy layers. Hugh A. Scott, Caledonia, Ont.

CLARK'S Buff Orpingtons, 12 pens. Exhibition, egg strain and utility pens. National winners. Eggs from \$1.00 to \$5.00 per 15, 12 fertile eggs guaranteed. Incubator eggs a specialty, \$5.00 per 100. To raise birds for the fall shows get my eggs. Free mating list. J. W. Clark, Osnerville, Ont.

EGGS for hatching from "Canada's Best" Black Minorcas. Balance of season, \$1 per 15. T. A. Faudts, 11 Victor St., London.

EGGS from pure bred Barred Rocks, White Wyandottes (Martin and Wright strain). One dollar per fifteen. John R. Morgan, Wales, Ont.

GET eggs from prizewinners. My birds won over 350 firsts at eleven shows. Barred and White Rocks, White and Silver-laced Wyandottes, Brown and White Leghorns, Silver and Black Hamburgs, Single and Rose-combed R. I. Reds, Buff Orpingtons. \$1 per 15 eggs. Special mating. A few eggs to spare from Black and Buff Orpingtons, Black Javas, Blue Andalusians, Barred and White Rocks, Black and Silver-spangled Hamburgs, Brown and White Leghorns, Single and Rose-combed R. I. Reds, White and Silver-penciled and Silver-laced and Black Wyandottes, at \$2 per 15 eggs. F. W. Krouse, Guelph.

MOTTLED Ancona eggs, \$1.50 per 15; single-comb White Leghorn eggs, \$1.00 per 15, \$4.50 per 100, Winter layers. Money makers both. All eggs now test 95% fertile. Cockerels and yearling hens one dollar each. Circulars free. E. C. Apps, Box 224, Brantford, Ont.

MY Single-comb White Leghorns for beauty and egg production are unsurpassed. \$1 per 15; \$2.50 per 50. Enos M. Beer, Bethany, Ont.

RHODE Island Reds, rose-comb. Bred nine years from carefully selected heavy winter layers. Large brown eggs. Dollar-half per fifteen. Good hatch guaranteed. Jno. Luscombe, Merton, Ont.

"Dunlop Rubber" Tired Top Buggy.
\$87, Cash with Order.

"Piano" or "Coring" style, 20-inch or 23-inch body "A" grade. Fully guaranteed. 1,000-mile self-oiling dust-proof axle. Riveted wheel rims, with nickel caps. Heavy rubber top, roller backs, curtains, levers, toe pads, etc. Same style as others ask \$90 more. Securely crated, and we will refund the difference where freight costs over \$3.

This advt. must accompany replies.
The Standard Buggy Co.
170 Brussels St., ST. JOHN, N. B.
"From Factory to User."

Solomon Man: Do you hear the clock ticking slowly? Do you know what day it is over? Ticking nearer?
Cynthia Man: Yes, pay day.

"Time flies ever onward"
but it never gains a fractional
part of a second on an



**ELGIN
WATCH**

Every Elgin Watch is fully guaranteed.
All jewelers have Elgin Watches. An
interesting, illustrated booklet about
watches, sent free on request to
**ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO.,
Elgin, Ill.**

Strong Reliable Guns, Cheap!
Single, \$3.00 to \$10.00; Double, \$6.50 to \$75.00.



Money refunded if not satisfactory. Repairs promptly executed. Write us if
you want information concerning your gun.
WARREN & ELLIS, 302 YONGE ST., TORONTO.
Toronto's Leading Sporting Goods Store.

Safety and Good Interest in Mortgage Investment

If you want to invest your money in something that is safe, the value of which is practically a fixed quantity, and that will yield you a good rate of interest—we advise you to put your money in mortgages.

Banks pay but little interest on deposits—they are safe of course, but surely not any safer than a GOOD mortgage that pays you so much more.

We would like to hear from either large or small investors who like to know what their money would earn for them invested in a good mortgage.

Our firm has been doing business as Investment agents for nearly forty years.

Our accumulated knowledge and experience is at your disposal.

We are always pleased to answer correspondence.

John Stark & Co.

STOCK BROKERS AND INVESTMENT AGENTS

Members of the
Toronto Stock Exchange

26 Toronto Street
Toronto, Ont.

"When is the next intermission?" asked the stranger in the Atlanta play-house.

"That is no intermission at all, sah," replied the old colonel, with a reminiscent sigh.

"No intermission between the acts?" "No, sah. What would be the use of going out between the acts in Georgia these days, sah?"

John and Pat were two friendly workmen who were constantly tilting, each one trying to outwit the other.

"Are you good at measurement?" asked John.

"I am that," said Pat, quickly. "Then, could you tell me how many shirts I could get out of a yard?" asked John.

"Sure," said Pat, "that depends on whose yard you got into."

Lily Bell—No, Rufus; Ah can't marry yo' just yet awhile. Yo'll hab to wait.

Rufus—Why for mus' I wait, Lily Bell?

Lily Bell—'Cause three of the families mammy washes for done cut her an' now she sea'bely makes 'nough to support me an' paw.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

A BORROWER.

I borrowed a manure spreader last fall, and was going to buy it if it suited me, but the party wants too much for the machine, and he orders me and my relations off the farm. He told me that the machine belonged to the firm in the winter time; now he says he owns it. He sent me a letter to fetch the machine home. I took the machine home, and left it on the side of the road, at his own gate. He came out and wanted me to take the machine in, or else pay for the use of it. There was nothing said about hiring the machine. Can he collect pay for it now? He is my brother-in-law.

Ans.—You should have taken the machine in as requested; but we do not see that you can be compelled to pay for its use.

SHORTS, ETC.—DIRECTOR'S LIABILITY.

1. When wheat can be marketed at 85c. per bushel, will it pay to grind it and feed it to hogs?

2. If so, is pure wheat chop too strong for hogs, or would it be better mixed with oats?

3. I have bought shorts for my hogs, and find something in it resembling ground weed seeds, also finely-ground oat hulls. Can anything be done to prevent such fraudulent traffic in mill-feed, or have our farmers become so used to such treatment that they have ceased to regard it as a hardship?

4. In case of a manufacturing concern, or a fall fair, becoming bankrupt, are the officers and directors in any way liable?

Ontario.
Ans.—1 and 2. That depends on the price of other feed, the price of pork, the class of hogs and the skill of the feeder. Wheat is excellent hog feed, and is probably as good value for this purpose at 85c. a bushel as oats at 45c., although it is best to mix the ground wheat with something less concentrated, such as finely-ground oats.

3. This is an unlawful adulteration of food, within the meaning of the "Adulteration Act," Revised Statutes of Canada, chapter 133, and redress may be had by invoking the aid of the provisions therein contained.

4. The liability of the directors would be a matter depending upon their conduct prior to and upon the circumstances leading up to the insolvency; and these facts and circumstances were not stated definitely enough to warrant expression of an opinion.

FERTILIZERS FOR CORN AND ROOT CROPS.

Would you kindly give me some information in regard to commercial fertilizers for turnips and mangels, to be used in connection with a light application of barnyard manure? Having no clover sod for our corn, as we have had on previous years, we would like to know whether it would be advisable to substitute some commercial fertilizer? The land has grown three crops of red clover in the last eight years. Do you think the supply of nitrogen would be sufficient? What kind of fertilizer, if any, would you advise me to use, and what would be the cost per acre?

Grey Co., Ont. SUBSCRIBER.
Ans.—As you do not state the nature and previous treatment of your soil, it is impossible to prescribe accurately the quantities of the various fertilizer ingredients to be applied to the same for a crop of turnips and mangels. Under average conditions, however, the following mixtures should give good results: Turnips.—120 lbs. muriate of potash, 400 lbs. acid phosphate, 75 lbs. nitrate of soda, together with 10 tons of barnyard manure per acre. Mangels.—150 lbs. muriate of potash, 400 lbs. acid phosphate, 150 lbs. nitrate of soda, together with 10 tons of barnyard manure per acre.

If the soil on which you intend to plant corn has grown three crops of red clover during the last eight years, there might still be a fairly-large supply of nitrogen there, depending, of course, on the treatment of the soil during that period; but as nitrogen is easily leached out, it would be advisable to apply some in the form of nitrate of soda.

Corn.—130 lbs. muriate of potash, 400 lbs. acid phosphate, 100 lbs. nitrate of soda.

Nitrate of soda, on account of its extreme solubility, ought to be given as a top-dressing after growth has commenced, the other fertilizers being mixed together and broadcasted before seeding.

The cost of these fertilizers would be approximately as follows: Muriate of potash, \$2.60 per 100 lbs.; acid phosphate, \$1 per 100 lbs.; nitrate of soda, \$2.90 per 100 lbs., depending on quantity purchased. B. L. E.

ASPARAGUS—ONIONS.

1. Must one live near a town to make money growing asparagus?

2. How much could be made off an acre of asparagus in one year?

3. How much would it cost to set out an acre with roots, setting three feet each way?

4. I am taking G. Arden's suggestion to me, in Nov. 21st, 1907, issue, about growing onions, and would like to ask: If it is a cold, backward spring, and it is impossible to get them sown in the early part of May, would it do to put them in near the last of May?

5. Does it matter if they are sown in the full of the moon, or not? Some people say they will be thick-necks if not sown in the full of the moon.

FARMER'S SON.

Ans.—1. Not necessarily, although the crop could probably be marketed to better advantage.

2. Depends very much on the market. J. W. Rush, of Humber Bay, in a recent issue told of sowing asparagus seed on a sand bank, about one-third of an acre in extent. The fourth year he sold his first crop, which brought over \$50.

3. According to Mr. Rush's estimate of cost of plants and directions for planting, the cost of the sets would be in the neighborhood of \$50 per acre. At three feet apart each way, the cost would be only half this amount.

4. We would not care to risk as much ground to the crop as if they had been sown earlier. If the seed is grown late, or if the ground is drouthy, the plants may either perish, or make no headway. Early seeding is important.

5. No. The moon has nothing to do with causing thick-necks. This tendency is traceable chiefly from the character of the seed.

"The traveller in Ireland will do well," recently remarked an attache to our embassy at London, "when he engages a jaunting-car to make sure of the step to which, in mounting, he must trust his weight. The carman does not help him to mount.

"I am afraid that step is loose," a traveller once said to the driver he had engaged.

"The man took hold of the step and shook it. 'Ah, shure,' said he, 'it's too strong, it is. What are ye afraid of?'"

"As he was talking, the thing came off in his hand.

"This mishap did not, however, embarrass the Irishman, for, with the sunniest of smiles, he turned to his fare, saying:

"Shure, now, I've saved yer honor from a broken leg!"

The Scotch are often accused of a disposition to do all things in the way to which they have been accustomed, regardless of changing circumstances. The story is told that a Scotchman, who had been employed nearly all his life in the building of railways in the Highlands of Scotland, came to the United States in his later years, and settled in a new section on the plains of the Far West.

Soon after his arrival a project came up in his new home for the construction of a railroad through the district, and the Scotchman was applied to, as a man of experience in such matters.

"Hoot, mon!" said he to the spokesman of the scheme, "ye canna build a railway across this kentry! It is as flat as a flure, and ye have naw place whatever to run your toonnels through!"

Little Arthur stood peering down into the countenance of his baby sister, whom the nurse was singing to sleep.

"Say, nurse," he finally whispered, "it's nearly unconscious, isn't it?"

The nurse nodded in the affirmative, and sang on.

"Then don't sing any more or you'll kill it!"

A Great Offering of Some of the Choicest SHORTHORNS Known in Canada.

Forty Selected Females and Four Extra Bulls FROM THE WORLD-FAMOUS MAPLE SHADE HERD

Owned By
**JONH DRYDEN
& SON,**
Brooklin, Ont.

To Be Sold
**BY AUCTION ON
JUNE 5TH,**
Next.

These cattle are the descendants of choice specimens, personally selected in Scotland from the great herd of AMOS CRUICKSHANK.

Choice individuals. Cruickshank pedigrees. Regular breeders.

The cattle will be sold, rain or shine, under canvas, at the farm, near Brooklin. A SPECIAL TRAIN will leave the UNION STATION, TORONTO, at 9.15 A. M., FRIDAY, JUNE 5TH, landing passengers at the farm. Returning will leave the farm at 4.15 P. M., reaching Toronto in time for trains west and north.

The catalogues are ready. Send for one.

TRADE TOPICS.

A WHITE MAN SITS DOWN TO WALK.—An Indian, upon seeing an American glide along on his bicycle, cried out, "White man heap lazy, sit down to walk!"

That is an accurate description of the fact in bicycling, and in that is to be found one of its chief attractions. You can sit down to walk or ride, and get all the exhilaration and pleasure which comes from such slow or rapid locomotion, without the nervous strain and wear and tear involved in actual walking or riding. I am convinced that no form of athletics is more healthful or desirable for the average man or woman than reasonable bicycling.—Edmund J. James, A. M., Ph. D., President Northwestern University, Author, Chicago, Ill.

OLYMPIC BICYCLING TRIAL.—The trial bicycle races for the selection of contestants to go to England in July to compete in the Olympic Games in London, England, will be held in Toronto, on the track in the Canadian National Exhibition grounds, Saturday afternoon, May 30th. The trials are open to amateurs, and the races to be run are for single bicycle, one lap, or 660 yards; the length of the Olympic track, one thousand metres, or 1,093 yards; five thousand metres, or 2.88 miles; twenty kilometres, or about twelve and a half miles; a pursuit team race of three laps, and a tandem race of 2,000 metres, or about one and a quarter miles. A long race of one hundred kilometres, or about sixty-two and one-seventh miles, will be run at the Olympic, but this will not be attempted at the Toronto trials. The trial races has been increased by the addition of a one-mile novice and a two-mile handicap race, put on for the benefit of those riders who would like to take part in the races but do not intend to compete for a place in the contingent to be sent to England. In the Olympic Games, twelve entries are allowed from each country in the single bicycle races. The successful riders will be taken to England under the auspices of the Olympic Games Committee. The races take place in London, July 13th, next.

The Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Company, Limited, of Toronto, are shipping to Beira, East Africa, four complete Canadian airmotors, with tanks, pumps, grinders, etc., also a shipment to Pretoria, South Africa, which indicates that trade is picking up in that part of the world, and that Canada is securing some of it. This firm are also erecting a 100-foot, galvanized flagstaff for the "Daughters of the Empire" at the Old Fort, and the old flag, on a permanent steel flagstaff, should commend itself to all the loyal subjects of Canada.

A GOOD BRAND ON A GOOD TOOL.—The splendid reputation long since gained by the Shurly & Dietrich Maple-Leaf saws was due to the rigid selection of metal, and a special process of tempering now applied in the manufacture of other harvest tools, such as forks and hoes, which bear the brand "The Maple Leaf Gold Sheaf Harvest Tools." These are made at the Maple Leaf Harvest Tool Company's extensive works, Tillsonburg, Ont., and every tool is warranted. More important even than the metal in these tools, is the quality of the handles, for which the best second-growth white ash is used. The firm has made the choice of wood for handles one of the very foremost features of the business, which farmers will be quick to appreciate. So confident are the firm of the character of their forks and hoes that the label on every tool bears the "Maple Leaf" brand, and farmers are asked to inquire specially for them in the stores of the dealers, and if they cannot be got in that way, then write direct to the factory, at Tillsonburg, Ont. Farmers are more and more demanding a high grade of durability in the tools used for farm work nowadays, and that the "Maple Leaf" brand will soon enjoy a Canada-wide reputation may safely be predicted, judging by the achievements of Shurly & Dietrich in the past.

GOSSIP.

Mr. O. Sorby, Guelph, Ont., writes: "I have recently sold to Mr. Robt. McTavish, of Verdun, Ont., the very finely-bred four-year-old imported Clydesdale stallion, Baron Montrave, a full brother to the premium horse, Opulence; he is sired by the celebrated Baron's Pride, and his dam, Montrave Ketha (13976), is also an exceptionally finely-bred mare, by the Highland Society's champion horse, Prince of Albion (6178); his second dam, Keepsake (10624), is a noted prize mare, by the famous Macgregor (1487). Baron Montrave is an exceptionally fine horse, full of quality all over. Anyone having pure-bred mares will find it to their advantage to use a horse with such a good pedigree."

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

HOW TO KEEP FOWLS IN YARD.

We have a poultry-yard with a fence around it eight feet high, and yet the chickens fly out over the top. What would be the best plan to fasten them in?

Ans.—A couple of strands of wire stretched above the fence will throw them back, as the fowls will naturally fly to alight on the top of the fence. Another plan is to go into the henhouse with a lantern at night and clip one wing of each bird. When she undertakes to fly, she will lack balance and fail to accomplish the object of her flight.

WINNING CLYDESDALES.

What horses won the first and second awards in the aged Clydesdale stallion class, also in the three-year-old stallion class at the Highland Society Show for 1907?

Ans.—In the aged stallion class, Ruby Pride (12344) was first, and Baron of Buchlyvie (11263) was second. In the three-year-old class, Clan Forbes (12913) was first, and Perfect Motion (13123), a son of Baron of Buchlyvie, was second. This is as reported in the Scottish Farmer for July 13th, 1907.

SWOLLEN THROAT GLANDS.

I have a colt, two years old, which, when turned on grass, swells about the throat and gland. When put in stable, it disappears. What is cause, or is it harmful?

SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—This is supposed to be caused by an increased flow of blood to the head, owing to having his head to the ground, and not being used to that position. It is not considered harmful, and usually disappears when the horse is taken into stable.

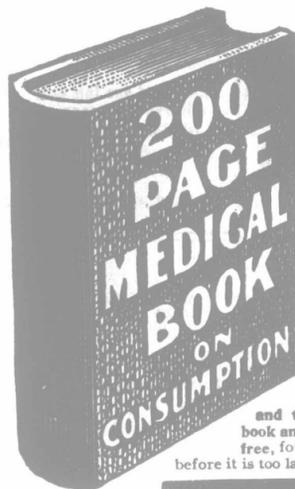
TURNIP FLY.

Will mixing turnip seed with sulphur, or soaking it in turpentine, prevent the aphid or green fly from working on the tops?

R. B.

Ans.—Doubtless our correspondent refers not to the turnip aphid, which is a gray plant-lice, clustering around the basis of the stems and under the leaves of cabbages and turnips, sucking the juice from the plants; but, rather, he means the turnip flea beetle, or turnip fly, that small, active, shining-black beetle, an eighth of an inch long, which eats the seed leaves of the turnip and other cruciferous plants. Soaking the seed in turpentine or coal oil has been recommended by some as a means of rendering the seedlings distasteful to the fly, but is not a very reliable preventive. Dr. Fletcher says that Paris green and land plaster, one pound of the former to twenty of the latter, dusted along the rows of young turnips, if possible when they are covered with dew, is an effective remedy against this troublesome insect. The land plaster acts as a stimulant to the plant and pushes on growth. As soon as the rough, true leaves are formed, the plants are able to make more growth than the beetles can destroy. Dry ashes sifted on the plants have also been used with good results. Late sowing, say the third or fourth week in June, is usually a means of escaping the fly in Central Ontario, the perfect insects of the first brood having, as a rule, disappeared, giving the young plants a fine chance to make a start.

Consumption Book



FREE

This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of anyone suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case was hopeless.

Write at once to the **Yonkerman Consumption Remedy Co.**, 641 Rose Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will send you from their Canadian Depot the book and a generous supply of the New Treatment, absolutely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful cure before it is too late. Write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

Coil-Spring Wire



Imported direct from England is used for the laterals of "Maritime" Wire Fence. This wire, while it stretches up stiff and taut, is yet remarkably springy—makes a fence so elastic that it instantly springs back into its original erect position after undergoing pressure severe enough to stretch an ordinary fence permanently out of shape.

Test the galvanizing of this English Wire with your knife and you'll find it heavier, smoother, better. Fact is, this English Wire makes Maritime Wire Fence fully 25 to 100 per cent. more lasting than ordinary fencing—a 25 to 100 per cent. better investment.

Will you favor us with a request for our **Free Catalogue** and learn more about our superior Maritime Wire Fence?

New Brunswick Wire Fence Co., Limited.
Moncton, New Brunswick.



Be an Independent Canner



Install a Modern Canner on your farm and dispose of your fruit and vegetables as canned goods. Avoid all waste and double your profits. Easy to operate, no experience required. Small investment and larger returns. Send for a Modern Canner catalogue.

THE MODERN CANNER CO.
Canadian Branch, St. Jacob's, Ont.

Shires, Shorthorns and Lincolns.

At present we are offering a very choice consignment of imported stallions, mares and fillies received from the great Shire stud of R. Moors & Sons, Beeston Fields, Nottingham, England. They are a grand lot, and will be sold at right prices.

In Shorthorns we have a number of choice young bulls, three of them show animals; also an excellent lot of females—all ages.

John Gardhouse & Sons, Highfield, Ont.
Toronto, 14 miles. Weston, 3 1/2 miles.



Long-distance phone.

IMP. GLYDESDALE STALLIONS AND FILLIES.—Our new importation of stallions and fillies are the best we could select in Scotland, particularly well bred, with the size, smoothness and quality that Canadians admire. Show-ing stud. Come and see them. Will sell on terms to suit. **JOHN A. BOAG & SON,** Queen's P. O., Ont., Newmarket Stn., G. T. R. Telegraph and telephone one-half mile from farm. Metropolitan Street By. from Toronto crosses the farm.

NOTICE TO READERS!

When writing advertisers kindly mention "The Farmer's Advocate."

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

REGISTERING HOLSTEINS.

I have a cow, which is seven-eighths Holstein, served by a pure-bred, registered Holstein bull. Can I have her calf registered?
S. J. C.

Ans.—No. Only animals tracing to imported ancestors on both sire and dam's side are eligible to registry.

REGISTERING SWINE.

Will you please inform me, through the columns of your valuable paper, the name and address of the secretary of the Dominion Swine-breeders' Association? What steps is it necessary to take to join the Association? How much would it cost?
OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—The secretary of the Dominion Swine-breeders' Association is A. P. Westervelt, Parliament Buildings, Toronto. The membership fee is \$2 per annum, which entitles the member to a free copy of the herdbook, while he remains a paid-up member. The charge for registration and certificate is, to members, fifty cents; to non-members, one dollar. All correspondence relating to registration should be addressed to "Accountant," National Live-stock Records, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, who will supply blank forms of application for registry free, and the rules and regulations are printed on these forms. In applying for forms, state the breed.

TRAINING STRAWBERRY RUNNERS.

1. In growing strawberries in the matted row, should all of the runners be allowed to set, or only three or four from each plant?
2. When a runner takes root, should the stem to the parent plant be cut?
3. Should runners be allowed to start as soon as they like, or not until the plant has got well established?
4. Do the berries grow mostly from the runners or from the old plant?

W. C. R.

Ans.—1, 3 and 4. We quote Bailey on this point, as follows: "The old method was to plant in rows 3 to 3 1/2 feet apart, and the plants from 12 to 15 inches apart in the rows, keeping off the runners until late in July, and then allowing them to grow and root at will, making a matted row. In this system, some plants are almost on top of others, the roots barely in the ground, and they suffer in a season of drouth. The rows are so wide that to pick fruit in the center, it is almost necessary to crush fruits on the outside of the row. This system gives few large, first-class fruits, and is now passing away. The up-to-date grower starts with the assumption that the largest and highest-colored fruits are found on plants along the outside of the rows, and, therefore, he plans to have as many outside plants as possible. This he accomplishes by having his rows closer together and much narrower. The rows are made from 30 to 36 inches apart, and the plants set from 18 to 24, or even 30, inches apart in the rows, much depending on the prolificacy of the variety as a plant-maker. If the plants used for a new bed are strong, and start into growth vigorously, the first runners are used, as it has been found that under most conditions the plants about twelve months old yield the greatest number of fine fruits. These first runners are usually 'bedded in,' i. e., planted by hand, training them along the wide way of the rows, using from four to eight of the first runners, and cutting off those growing later. This method of planting allows cultivation both ways until the runners start, retaining moisture and saving labor in hoeing."

2. Not necessarily. When the runner has fulfilled its function, it dies naturally.

TRADE TOPIC.

BIBBY'S CREAM EQUIVALENT.—Probably the best known and most satisfactory proprietary calf food on the Canadian market is Bibby's Cream Equivalent meal, which may be used to advantage with either water or separator milk. The sole Canadian agents are the Wm. Rennie Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont., from whom it may be ordered direct, if the local dealer has none in stock.

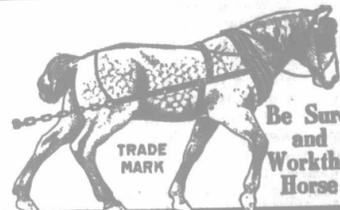
HORSE OWNERS! USE

CAUSTIC BALSAM.



A safe, speedy and positive cure. The safest, Best BLISTER ever used. Removes all bunches from Horses. Impossible to produce scar or blotch. Send for circulars. Special advice free.

THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO., Toronto, Canada



Be Sure and Work the Horse

HE CAN WORK EVERY DAY

If you use Bickmore's Gall Cure your teams can work right along and be cured of Saddle and Harness Galls, Chafes, Rope Burns, Cuts, Scratches, Grease Heel, etc., while in harness. The more work the quicker the cure.

BICKMORE'S GALL CURE is the standard Remedy for all these and similar troubles. Is excellent for Mange and Sore Teats in cows. Above trade mark is on every box. For sale by dealers. Money refunded if it fails. Sample and Horse Book every farmer should read 10c. **WINGATE CHEMICAL CO. LTD.,** Canadian Dist'rs, 545 NOTRE DAME ST., W. MONTREAL, CANADA.

ACTION DEVELOPERS

For Producing and Improving Action in Horses.



Used by all successful exhibitors and dealers in England.

Illustrated pamphlets, testimonials and prices of patents.
G. H. GIBSON, OAKHAM, ENGLAND.

ARTIFICIAL MARE IMPREGNATORS

For getting in foal from 1 to 6 mares from one service of a stallion or jack, \$3.50 to \$6.00. Safety Impregnating outfit, especially adapted for getting in foal so-called barren and irregular breeders, \$7.50. All goods prepaid and guaranteed. Write for Stallion Goods Catalogue.
CRITTENDEN & CO., Dept. 38, Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A.

2 Aged Imported Clydesdale Stallions

for sale at \$100 each. Foal getters, or could work. Also a pair of Canadian-bred stallions, rising four years; registered; not large horses, but all quality. Price very reasonable.

O. SORBY, Guelph, Ont.

MR. A. I. HICKMAN,

Court Lodge, Egerton, Kent, England, exports pedigree live stock of every description to all parts of the world. Exported during 1907 more Shetland ponies, more Romney Marsh sheep, and more champion Oxford Downs than any other breeder or exporter, besides large numbers of other breeds of horses, ponies, cattle, sheep and pigs. Correspondence invited. Highest references given.

GLYDESDALES

One 1,750-lb. 8-year-old mare in foal. One 5-year-old mare and one 3-year-old mare.

SHORTHORNS

Two right good yearling bulls left yet, and a lot of heifers cheap. Write, or come and see them.

JAMES McARTHUR, Gobles, Ontario.

Dr. Bell's Veterinary Medical Wonder

cures inflammation of lungs, bowels and kidneys. The 20th-century wonder. Agents wanted in every county. Write for terms.
DR. BELL, V. S., KINGSTON, ONT.

Clydesdales, Shorthorns and Cotswolds.—For richest bred and choicest individuals of above breeds, write me. My new Cotswold and Clydesdale importation will arrive early in the season.
J. O. ROSS, Jarvis, Ont., P. O. and Sta.

Blair's Pills

Great English Remedy for Gout & Rheumatism. Safe, Sure, Effective. All Druggists, 40c and \$1.00. **LYMAN, BOWEN & CO. MONTREAL.**



PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

9 YEARS' BAD LEG: HEALED BY ZAM-BUK

Mr. C. Johnson, of Poplar Hill Creek, Athabasca Landing, Alta., says: "About nine years ago a running sore commenced on my right leg, caused by a ruptured blood vessel. As time went on it got worse, and my sufferings were intense. I had a very sore leg indeed, and had very small hopes of ever seeing it healed; in fact, I was told by several who had known such sores that I would suffer with it for life. When I was almost in despair I heard of Zam-Buk, and commenced using it. Other salves I had used caused me much suffering, but Zam-Buk soothed the pain, and although it appeared for some time to be doing no good, yet I persevered, and as soon as the wound became clean, it was only a matter of three or four days before it was healed."

Zam-Buk cures cuts, burns, pimples, ulcers, ringworm, itch, piles, running sores, blood poison, and all skin diseases. All stores and druggists, 50c. a box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

Nitrate of Soda

Nitrate Sold in Original Bags
NITRATE AGENCIES CO.
 64 Stone Street, New York
 Keyzer Building, Baltimore, Md.
 36 Bay Street, East, Savannah, Ga.
 305 Baronne Street, New Orleans, La.
 Holcombe & Co., 50 Clay Street, San Francisco, Cal.
 Address Office Nearest You
 Orders for All Quantities Promptly Filled—Write for Quotations

MORE CIDER OR GRAPE GOOD JUICE
 can be made from a given amount of apples or grapes with one of our presses than with any other. The juice will be purer and bring higher prices, while the extra yield soon pays for the press. We make
HYDRAULIC Presses in all sizes, hand or power. 25 to 400 barrels per day. Also Steam Evaporators, Apple-butler Cookers, etc. Fully guaranteed. Catalog FREE. The Hydraulic Press Mfg. Co., Dept. 10, Mt. Cleod, Ohio



Bog Spavin
 Cure the lameness and remove the bunch without scarring the horse—have the part looking just as it did before the blemish came.
Fleming's Spavin Cure (Liquid) is a special remedy for soft and semi-solid blemishes—Bog Spavin, Thoroughpin, Splint, Curb, Capped Hock, etc. It is neither a liniment nor a simple blister, but a remedy unlike any other—doesn't irritate and can't be imitated. Easy to use, only a little required, and your money back if it ever fails.
Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser describes and illustrates all kinds of blemishes, and gives you the information you ought to have before ordering or buying any kind of a remedy. Mailed free if you write.
FLEMING BROS., Chemists, 75 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario

SHOE BOILS
 Are Hard to Cure, yet
ABSORBINE
 will remove them and leave no blemish. Does not blister or remove the hair. Cures any puff or swelling. Horse can be worked. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 6¢ Free.
ABSORBINE, JR. for mankinds, \$1.00 per bottle. Cures Boils, Bruises, Old Sores, Swellings, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele. Allays Pain
W-F-YOUNG, P.D.F., 73 Monmouth St., Springfield, Mass
 Canadian Agents: **LYMAN BROS. & CO.,** Montreal.

Shetland, Welsh and Iceland Ponies
 Present Offering: Piebald gelding, rising 2 years, about 13 hands. Bay stallion, rising 2 years, about 12½ hands. These two are driving nicely now. Welsh filly, rising 1 year, dark grey; should make, when matured, a pony about 11 hands. Pair of Shetland mares, bred, and others.
E. DYMENT, Copetown, Ont.
 Gilead's Spring Farm
Aberdeen-Angus bulls, 15 to 17 months; cows in calf or with calf at foot; heifers all ages. If you want anything in this line, write **JAMES SHARP, Tweedhill, Rockside, Ont.**
 Cheltenham Sta., C.P.R. and G.T.R.

GOSSIP.

Mr. Sylvester Campbell, of Kinellar, Scotland, has been selected as judge of Clydesdales at the Winnipeg Exhibition, to be held this year, July 11th to 17th.

The palm in the Easter egg line was carried off by a Minorca hen belonging to Mr. John Grieve, near Carlisle, England. This hen laid an extraordinarily large-sized egg, which was supposed to be a double-yolked one. To the surprise of the owner, however, when the egg was opened it was found to contain another properly-formed egg with a particularly thick shell.

At an auction sale of Hackneys from the stud of Mr. H. Le Marchant, Bromley, South Kent, England, on May 6th, the ten-year-old brood mare, Terrington Flowerette, brought the fine price of 400 guineas, the two-year-old stallion colt, Mathias A1, by Mathias, sold for 690 guineas (\$3,620), and the pair of geldings, Chieftain and Peer of the Realm, were taken at 400 guineas. Another pair of geldings, by Polonius, were withdrawn at 640 guineas.

Official records of 160 Holstein-Friesian cows were accepted by the American Holstein Association from April 23rd to May 2nd, 1908. This herd of 160 animals of all ages, of which nearly one-half were heifers with first or second calves, produced in seven consecutive days 64,916.6 lbs. of milk, containing 2,422.045 lbs. of butter-fat; thus showing an average of 3.73 per cent. fat. The average yield for each animal was 405.7 lbs. of milk, containing 15.138 lbs. of butter-fat, equivalent to 58 lbs., or 28 quarts of milk per day, and 17.66 lbs. of the best commercial butter per week. These averages break the record for herd reports to date.

AYRSHIRES AT GLASGOW.

At the fifty-first annual show of the Glasgow Agricultural Society, on May 6th and 7th, in a strong class of Ayrshire cows in milk, the first award went to a brown cow owned by Mr. David Fleming, and bred by Mr. John Lohman, Lochlyoch. She was at the end of the tickets in the uncalved class at Ayr. A close second was Mr. Wm. Howie's Gipsy X, by Flora's Chief. The Ayr winner, by the same sire, was third in this contest. In the class for three-year-olds, in milk, Mr. Chas. Douglas was first with Swanny VIII, Pansy III., the third in the Ayr Derby, was placed second here; she is by Aikenbrae White Prince. Mr. Wm. Howie was third with Gowan IV. The Derby was a repetition of the former awards, Mr. Douglas being first with the first in milk; Mr. Howie, second, with the third in milk; Mr. McAlister, third, with the uncalved quey. No male championship was provided. The female championship went to Mr. Chas. Douglas' first-prize three-year-old in milk, Swanny VIII. In aged bulls, Spicy Sam was again first. In two-year-olds, Mr. James Howie's Hillhouse bull, Argowan Commander, was an easy winner; he has been unbeaten in his class. In yearling bulls, Mr. Jas. Howie was again first with a Netherhall-bred bull, by Douglas Monarch.

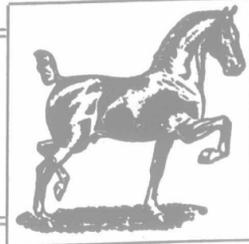
TRADE TOPICS.

IN THE PUBLIC INTEREST—The bicycle, properly used, is one of the best modern inventions for health or recreation. It interests people, and keeps them out of doors, two very important factors in a healthy, happy life.—George W. Gay, A. M., M. D., Lecturer in Surgery, Harvard Medical School, and Senior Surgeon, City Hospital, Boston, Mass.

A CARRIAGE RIDE—A good carriage is part of the essential equipment, for pleasure or business, on every well-regulated Canadian farm. The long, delightful Canadian driving season has now arrived, and readers of "The Farmer's Advocate," desirous of information in obtaining a new outfit, may obtain catalogues and prices by writing R. D. Milner, Chatham, Ont.

THE UNION STOCK-YARDS COMPANY, Ltd. HORSE EXCHANGE
 KEELE ST., - - TORONTO JUNCTION

Auction Sales of Horses, Carriages and Harness every Monday and Wednesday. Private Sales every day.



Come and see this new Horse Exchange, it will interest you, also the Quarter-mile Track for showing and exercising

The Directors of the above Company have not spared anything in the building of this new Horse Exchange. The stables, which are built of cement and brick, will hold between 900 and 800 head of horses and are considered by judges, who have seen them, to be the most sanitary they have yet seen. We have sold on an average of 100 horses per week since the opening of this great horse market, and now that the success of the horse business is assured, we are in a position to handle Breeders' Stock Sales of all kinds, Cattle, Sheep, and Hogs. Breeders will find that advertising from a central place like Toronto will be advantageous in many ways, as this is unquestionably the most complete market of its kind in America for both buyer and seller. We have our own railway chutes, which are the finest, and can load any number of cars at once on both G.T.R. and C.P.R. No charge for loading or unloading stock of any kind. Correspondence solicited as to terms, etc.

HERBERT SMITH, Manager.
 (Late Grand's Repository).

Largest Importation of Clydesdales, Hackneys and Percherons of the Year.



My latest importation has just arrived home. I have now on hand for sale: 25 Clydesdale stallions from 1 to 5 years of age; 25 Clydesdale fillies from 1 to 4 years of age; 15 Hackney stallions from 3 to 8 years of age; 15 Hackney fillies, all young; and 4 Percheron stallions 3 and 4 years of age. A total of 75 head, with size, quality and action, and bred in the purple. Largest selection in Canada. Will be sold right, and on terms to suit.

T. H. KASSARD, MILLBROOK, ONT.

CLYDESDALES



At Columbus, Ont., the home of the winners, this year's importation just arrived. The pick of Scotland's best. For size, style, conformation, quality and royal breeding, they eclipse any former importation we ever made. Look them up in our barn on Exhibition Grounds. Over 50 head to select from.

SMITH & RICHARDSON, COLUMBUS, ONTARIO.

Graham - Renfrew Co.'s CLYDESDALES and HACKNEYS.



Our Clydes now on hand are all prizewinners. Their breeding is gilt-edged. Our Hackneys, both stallions and mares, are an exceedingly high-class lot. We also have a few high-steppers and carriage horses. Yonge street cars pass the door every hour. Phone North 4428.

GRAHAM RENFREW CO., LTD., Bedford Park, Ont.

IMPORTED CLYDESDALES



Up to over a ton in weight, with the very richest of breeding and the best of quality. I think no better shipment of stallions ever left Scotland. I have also nine fillies, without doubt the best lot in Canada. All will be sold cheap and on terms to suit. Long-distance phone: **GEO G STEWART, HOWICK, QUE.**

2 IMPORTED CLYDESDALE FILLIES



Sired by Prince Alexander and Macgregor's champion, recorded in Clydesdale Stud-book of Canada. Terms and prices reasonable.
Robt. McEwen, Byron, Ont. London Ry. Station.

SIMCOE LODGE CLYDESDALES



Our stable of imported and Canadian bred Clydesdale stallions and fillies was never so strong in show stuff as now although we have had some very strong lots. Call and see what we have before buying elsewhere. **HOCKINGSON & TISDALE, BEAVERTON, ONT., G. T. & C. N. R.** Long-distance phone

OAK PARK STOCK FARM HACKNEYS!



Four imported and home-bred stallions for sale. Ten imported and home-bred mares for sale. Among those are prizewinners at Toronto, Chicago and New York. Prices reasonable. Visitors always welcome to inspect stock. **JAR J. BROWN, Manager BEAUFORD, CAN.**

Clydesdales



Imported and Canadian-bred. Imp-brood mares especially. Celebrated Clydesdale sire, Acme (Imp.), at head of stud. Will stand in his own stable for mares at \$20 this season. Long-distance phone. **R. M. HOLTBY, Station and P. O. Manchester, Ont., G. T. R. Myrtle, Ont., C. P. R.**

25 Imported Clydesdale Stallions and Fillies 25



Two Clyde stallions, 1 Hackney stallion, over 90 Clyde mares and fillies, from 1 to 5 years of age. Many high class show animals among this lot. Many winners in Scotland among them. They have size, quality, style, action and breeding. Come and see them. **GEO. A. BRODIE, Bethune, Ont., P. O., Shelburne and Geneva Stations.**

Imported Clydesdales



I have still on hand 1 stallion, black, rising 4, by Carthian, a Toronto winner; 1 rising 2 yrs., by Baron's first and second prizewinner among them. Every one of these is an extra good animal, and the price and terms are right. **T. D. Elliott, Bolton, Ont.**

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

CURES

Dyspepsia, Bolls, Pimples, Headaches, Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, and all troubles arising from the Stomach, Liver, Bowels or Blood.

Mrs. A. Lethbridge, of Ballyduff, Ont., writes: "I believe I would have been in my grave long ago had it not been for Burdock Blood Bitters. I was run down to such an extent that I could scarcely move about the house. I was subject to severe headaches, backaches and dizziness; my appetite was gone and I was unable to do my housework. After using two bottles of B. B. B. I found my health fully restored. I warmly recommend it to all tired and worn out women."

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

You Want More Milk! Molassine Meal

Given to cows increases the quantity, and makes it richer in butter-fat. Keeps all stock healthy, and brings cattle to perfection quickly. Pamphlets and prices from

ANDREW WATSON, 91 Youville Sq., Montreal.



Sunnyside Herofords

Present offering: Twenty good breeding cows, yearling heifers, good sappy heifer calves; also some very promising bull calves, the get of Onward and Protector 2nd. In car lots or singly. Come and see them, or write and state what you want. Satisfaction guaranteed. **ARTHUR F. O'NEIL**, Maple Grove, Ont., Middlesex Co.

Herefords

We have some choice females for sale—all ages—of the right sort; also a few young bulls fit for service. Correspond with us. We can please you. **J. A. LOYRING**, Coldwater, Ont., P. O. and Station.

Aberdeen-Angus Cattle

If you require either of these breeds, write: **James Bowman**, Elm Park, Guelph Ont.

Glengore Aberdeen Angus.

40 head of the Mayflower and Fair Lady tribes. For sale: 7 bulls, from 5 mos. to 2 years of age; heifers, from 1 to 3 years. A choice lot and sold right. **Geo. Davis & Sons**, Alton, Ont. Station, C. P. R.

ABERDEEN - ANGUS

For sale, 80 head to pick from, males or females by imported sire. Drumbo station.

WALTER HALL, Washington, Ontario.

Aberdeen - Angus Bulls!

Two nice young Aberdeen-Angus bulls for sale at a bargain; also females. **J. W. BURT**, Corningsby, Ont. Erin station, C. P. R.

Worse and Worse.—"What silly verses that woman is reciting!" "I wrote them, sir!" "Ah—Oh, yes—to be sure—clever lines, but horribly delivered, don't you know—woman must be a fool to bungle 'em so—who is she?" "My wife, sir?"

10c. The latest success.

Black Watch

The big black plug chewing tobacco.

2285

GOSSIP.

Attention is called to the advertisement, elsewhere, of a fine flock of Shropshire sheep, offered for sale by Geo. A. Carruthers, of Delaware, Ont. A number of them are prizewinners, and a nice bunch of lambs at foot will also be sold. There is also a Percheron stallion for sale, rising three years old. Mr. Carruthers' farm is three miles from Mt. Brydges Station (G. T. R.).

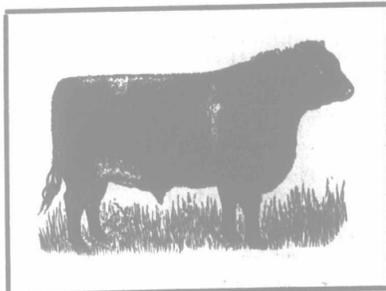
At a meeting of the Council of the Clydesdale Horse Society of Great Britain and Ireland, held in Glasgow, May 13th, an application from Messrs. A. & W. Montgomery for exclusive use of the word "Baron" as a prefix or affix in the naming of Clydesdales was received and granted, Mr. John Findlay recording his dissent from the decision of the Council, as the word has been in common use prior to this date amongst breeders. It was agreed that hereafter, instead of such prefixes and affixes being granted on an annual payment of five shillings, that one payment of two guineas should be made, which would hold good permanently. The secretary was instructed to communicate with the Canadian Clydesdale Horse Society, asking them to work in harmony with this Society in the matter, and to frame a rule prohibiting the use among their members of names registered in the Old Country Society under this prefix and affix regulation. The prefixes thus far registered are: "Gartly," by A. MacG. Mennie; "Montrave," by Sir John Gilmour; "Silver," by the Seaham Harbour Co., and now "Baron," by Messrs. Montgomery.

LAST CALL FOR THE MAPLE-SHADE SHORTHORN SALE.

Friday, June 5th, will be a day of exceptional interest to breeders of Shorthorn cattle throughout Canada, for, without doubt, it will be a day in which confidence in the future of this great cosmopolitan breed of dual-purpose cattle will be strengthened, and when it will be proven that there is still a very profitable business to be done by breeding the right sort of Shorthorns. For forty-eight years the Maple Shade herd of Cruickshank Shorthorns have been to the front as one of the leading herds of this country. Its reputation and popularity as a high-class herd of richest breeding, from which to select foundation stock, is continental, due to the fact that the herd was founded, and annually strengthened, by personal selections from the herd of the greatest Shorthorn breeder of the last half century, and one of the greatest in the history of the breed, the late Amos Cruickshank, of Sittlyton fame; and it would not, perhaps, be overstepping the mark to say that nowhere on either side of the lines can be found a herd more richly imbued with Cruickshank blood than is the Maple Shade herd to-day, and it is questionable whether there were ever before offered in Canada, from one herd in one day, so many high-class animals to the highest bidder without reserve. As stated in last week's issue, there will be sold 41 females and 4 bulls, among which are a number of Toronto and other prizewinners; on breed lines, representing such popular Cruickshank tribes as the Duchess of Gloster, Victoria, Village, Lavender, Brawith Bud, Clipper and Nonpareil, also Marr Rosebuds, Miss Ramsdens, Northern Belles, Scotch Thistles, and Lady Edens; while on the sire's side are many of the most popular and richly-bred bulls ever used in Canada. Every animal to be sold, male or female, will be a decided credit to the herd to which they go, as all there is not a mean one in the lot. All there is registered in both the Canadian and American herdbooks. The farm is situated in the County of Ontario, 1 1/2 miles from Brooklin Station (G. T. R.), and 3 miles from Myrtle Station (C. P. R.). Conveyances will meet morning R.). Conveyances will meet morning R.). A special train at Myrtle (C. P. R.). A special train at Myrtle will leave Toronto about 9 a. m. on morning of sale, leaving passengers within half a mile of the farm, returning to Toronto the same evening. Maple Shade farm is one of the very choicest and best-arranged farms in Canada; while the outbuildings are second to none anywhere. No better opportunity will be presented for visiting this noted farm. For catalogues, write Hon. John Dryden & Son, Brooklin P. O., Ont.

EXECUTOR'S SALE
OF HIGH-CLASS IMPORTED AND CANADIAN-BRED
Shorthorns

At the Sale Pavilion of the Union Stock Yards, Toronto Junction, Toronto, Ont.



Thursday, June 11th, '08

AT ONE P. M., WITHOUT RESERVE.

There will be sold the entire herd of 43 head of Imported and Canadian-bred Shorthorns, the property of the estate of the late William Hendrie, Valley Farm, Hamilton, Ontario.

TERMS CASH.

Auctioneers { **CAPT. T. E. ROBSON.**

For further particulars and catalogues, apply to

T. M. POULTER, 52 King St. E., Hamilton, Can.



Mica Roofing

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

HAMILTON MICA ROOFING CO.,
101 REBECCA ST., HAMILTON, CANADA.

Brown Swiss Cattle
FRENCH-CANADIAN HORSES.

We are offering for sale cattle of both sexes and almost any age; the greatest dual-purpose breed alive. Horses of all ages. Stallions, mares and fillies. The best stand in Quebec. Write us for prices. We represent exactly as the animal is. **C. E. STANDISH**, Ayer's Cliff P. O., Trebarth Farm, Quebec.

SUNNYSIDE STOCK FARM

Bulls in service: Queenston Archer—49800—, Trout Creek Stamp—67660—. A number of first-class young bulls, red and roan, and a few cows and heifers, for sale. Prices right. **JAMES GIBB**, Brookdale, Ont.

SHORTHORNS

Choice heifers one and two years old, some from imported sires and dams, and now in calf to Good Morning, imported, our present stock bull.

Scott Bros., Highgate, Ont.
M. C. Ry. and P. M. Ry.

CEDARDALE SHORTHORNS

Owing to scarcity of feed, am offering at specially low figures for quick sale: 17 heifers, one to three years old. 4 young bulls from six months to one year old. 16 cows, in calf or with calf at foot. Both beef and deep-milking strains. **T. S. Sproule, M.P.**, Markdale, Ont.

Scotch Shorthorn Bulls

We are offering at hard-times prices five bulls, from six to fourteen months old, from the best of imported Scotch Shorthorns. It will pay to see these bulls before buying. Long-distance phone, 516. **GIBBS WOODFIELD STOCK FARM**, St. Catharines, Ont.

COW STANCHIONS!

There are many kinds offering, but only one Handy Stanchion. A new invention. Patented 1908. Now successfully in use. It secures or releases the full row of cattle, or part of row, instantly, one or more separately, or retains any when releasing. It may include stanchion frames, forming the best, neatest and cheapest stable outfit in existence. Illustrated circulars.

ROYAL GRAFTON, MT. CHARLES, ONT.

GREENOCK'S SHORTHORNS.

Imp. Protector heads the herd. For sale: 6 bulls from 8 to 17 months, by imp. sire. Three of them out of imp. dams. Will be sold at easy prices. Write or come and see them. **JOHN McFARLANE**, Dutton P. O., Ont. P.M. and M.C. Railroads.

Shorthorns and Leicesters! In Shorthorns, a few females, different ages, of good milking family. Half dozen shearing Leicester ewes. **John Lishman**, Hagersville, Ontario.

Stock-raisers Getting Better Results Than Ever Before.

If the stock-raisers that are making their stock food at home with Barnes' English Compound did not get the very best results, would they keep on buying it, would they send in for from one to six cans more and tell me that it is the best they have ever used?

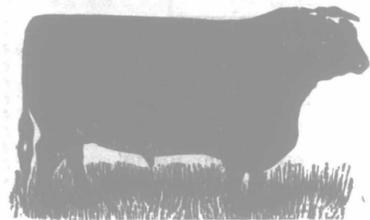
If your friends find my formula right, why won't you keep away from the secret preparations and know that you are using the purest medicine in concentrated form? Make a stock food at home that will fatten and condition your stock as it has never been before.

Thoroughly mix one pound of Barnes' English Compound with six pounds of corn meal and three pounds of linseed meal.

I will send postpaid one-pound can of Barnes' English Compound for 50c., or 6 cans for \$2.50, with full directions.

S. G. AMSDEN, Box 668,
Windsor, Ont.

Shorthorn Bulls



I have for sale four as good young bulls as I ever offered to my customers at my best times. For type, quality and breeding these are up to the standard of first class. Write me for particulars, or come and see.

ARTHUR JOHNSTON,
Greenwood, Ont.

Claremont Stn., C.P.R.; Pickering, G.T.R.

Hawthorn Herd of Deep-milking SHORTHORNS

6 YOUNG BULLS,



by Aberdeen Hero, Imp.,
-28840-. Also females all ages.

Wm. Grainger & Son,
LONDESBO RO P. O., Ont.

Maple Home Shorthorns!



Our present offering is several very choice and richly bred one and two year old heifers, and three yearling bulls. A way above the average, Pure Scotch and Scotch topped.

A. D. SCHMIDT & SONS
Elmira, Ont.

J. & W. Russell, Richmond Hill, Ont.



are now offering very cheap, for quick sale, 8 yearling bulls, bred from their winning strains of world-renowned Shorthorns. Also about 30 heifers. First come, first choice.

Electric Cars from Toronto pass the gate every 2 hours.



Maple Grove SHORTHORNS.
6 bulls and 2 heifers for sale. Bred from imp. and home-bred stock. A number of young cows safe in calf. Present stock bull, Starry Morning, C.D. WAGAR, Enterprise, Ont. Sta. & P.O.

Brownlee Shorthorns—Very heavy milkers; stock bull and breeding cows all descendants of Imp. Beauty, by Snowball. No better dairy-bred Shorthorns in Canada, and few better individuals. For sale: Seven bulls from 6 to 19 months of age, six heifers from 6 months to 2 years.
D. BROWN, Ayr P.O. and Sta., Ont.

YOUNG SHORTHORN BULLS!

Am now offering 3 grand ones from Scottish Peer (imp.). Will make show animals. Also Leicester sheep. A number of young breeding ewes to sell.
JAS. SNELL, Clinton, Ont.

Athelstane Shorthorns!

Three choice bulls and a few heifers; low-down, thick-fleshed sort, of noted families, and mostly sired by Star Prince = 53900-. Prices very reasonable.
WM. WALDIE, Box 324, Stratford, Ont.

STONELEIGH E. JEFFS & SONS,

STOCK FARM Breeders of Shorthorns, Leicesters and Berkshires. Young stock of various ages and both sexes for sale. Bond Head P. O., Bradford & Beeton stns., G.T.R.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Veterinary.

STRICTURE OF THE OESOPHAGUS.

Yearling colt chokes. He could eat oats all right, but choked whenever he attempted to eat hay. Now he chokes on either oats or hay. E. B., JR.

Ans.—The colt has a stricture in the oesophagus (gullet), and treatment is of little or no avail. The passing of a probang might enlarge or dilate the stricture, but there is a danger of rupturing the fibres of the gullet and causing serious inflammation. It is possible the trouble will cease when he gets on grass, as it is so easily swallowed. Before grass is available, I would advise cutting his hay, moistening it with warm water, mixing his chopped oats with it, and spreading it out thinly on the bottom of a large feed box to prevent him getting a large mouthful. V.

MISCELLANEOUS.

1. Which does, saltpetre or nitrate of potassium, act best on a horse's kidneys, and how much of either should be given?
2. What is the proper color of a horse's urine?
3. Will camphorated liniment blister under a bandage?
4. If a horse's feet are washed without wetting the hair, will it cause cracked heels?
5. Would castile soap and water be the best to wash with?
6. After a race, should cold-water bandages be applied to a horse's legs with cotton or batting? F. B.

Ans.—1. Saltpetre and nitrate of potassium are identical, simply different names for the same drug. The dose is 4 to 6 drams.

2. A clear, light amber color.

3. Yes.

4. No.

5. As good as anything, but I do not see the need of the soap.

6. When cold-water bandages are used, they should be applied next to the skin, without packing, as when packed the skin does not get any action from the moisture. V.

OBSTRUCTION IN MILK DUCT.

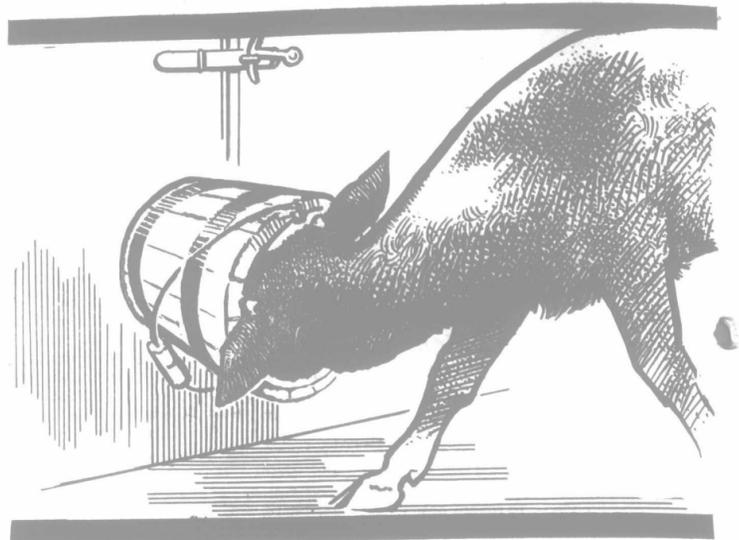
Cow began to milk hard out of one teat last fall. At last I could get no milk, and has remained so. A hard substance, about $\frac{1}{4}$ as thick as a slate pencil, extends from the opening of the teat for about half an inch up. We have been troubled a good deal with this sort of thing, always having one or two cows affected. G. T.

Ans.—This is fibrous growth, and all that can be done is to get your veterinarian to operate on it with an instrument especially designed for the purpose. Do not blame your veterinarian if treatment fails to result in a cure, as failure is not at all uncommon, even when the operation has been skillfully performed, and the operation is liable to be followed by serious inflammation. The use of knitting needles, darning needles, plugs, etc., is usually followed by complications. The predisposition to this trouble is congenital, and that accounts for you having so much of it. A cow that is affected will produce heifers that are very liable to suffer from the same trouble. V.

GOSSIP.

A harness mare, aged 23 years, the property of Captain McLeod, of Invergordon, Scotland, gave birth to her first foal this spring.

High prices for really good stock were paid by enterprising breeders in George III's time. In 1793, Mr. Paget sold 130 Leicester ewes at auction at an average of 25 gs. each. A few years later, in 1809, at a sale held on the Royal farm at Windsor, forty Merino rams, home-bred, were sold at an average of £49 1s. per head, and sixty ewes brought from 14 to 48 gs. each. The Duke of Bedford and the famous Mr. Coke (afterwards Earl of Leicester) were thought to have been guilty of extraordinary extravagance when they were reported to have paid 500 gs. as one season's hire for a ram.



GOOD TO THE LAST DROP

There is no other calf food which contains so much nourishment as Bibby's Cream Equivalent meal. It is perfectly soluble, mixes well with cold water, and, like new milk, every drop is good and nutritious. No other meal so nearly equals the value of rich new milk. Mixed with separator milk, or water only, it makes a nutritious feed that cannot be equalled for bringing calves and young pigs up to first-class condition, and preventing scouring and other ailments.

Bibby's Cream Equivalent is in constant use by most of the leading breeders of high-class stock. Calves relish it, and thrive well upon it; it is easy to prepare, and costs much less per meal than other preparations.

If your dealer has none in stock he can get it for you. Sole agents: **Wm. Rennie Co., Ltd., Toronto.**

LIVINGSTON'S OIL CAKE MEAL.

OLD PROCESS

Nothing is better for fattening steers quickly and putting them on the market in prime condition than Oil Cake Meal. Thousands of Canadian and English stockmen use Livingston's, and would have no other. It is equally good for milk cows. They give more and better milk when fed Livingston's Oil Cake Meal. Also used for horses, sheep and hogs. Write for information regarding prices, etc., etc., to

DOMINION LINSEED OIL CO., LIMITED
Montreal, Que. Baden, Ont.

SPRING VALLEY SHORTHORNS

We still have three choice young bulls that will be sold very reasonable, as we do not care to run them over; also a choice lot of cows and heifers, bred to the champion, Clipper Chief, imp.

KYLE BROS., Ayr, Ontario.

R. H. REID,

Glover Lea Stock Farm,
PINE RIVER, ONT.,

BREEDER OF SHORTHORN CATTLE
Golden Cross (imp.) at head of herd.

5

Shorthorn Bulls

10

IMPORTED HOME-BRED
Herd headed by the grand champion, Prime Favorite, imp. You cannot afford to buy without seeing these bulls. We will appreciate a visit. Females of all ages and most popular lines of breeding. Bell telephone on each farm.
Burlington Jct. Stn., G. T. R. **W. G. Pettit & Sons, Freeman, Ont.**

SHORTHORN BULLS For Sale.

At the dispersion of the "Thistle Ha" herd in Jan., 1906, I purchased a few of the best breeding cows. From these cows I now have 6 extra good young bulls for sale. For pedigrees and other particulars apply to

JOHN MILLER,
Brougham, Ont. Claremont Sta., C. P. R.

The Salem Stock Farm

SHORTHORNS
A SPECIALTY. WRITE
FOR ANY INFORMATION.

J. A. Watt, Elora, Ont.
G. T. R. AND C. P. R.



We are offering a very superior lot of SHORTHORN Home-bred Bulls

of the best breeding and quality at attractive prices for the buyer. To see them is all that is necessary. Try to do so if you are in the market. It will pay you.

JNO. CLANCY,
Manager. **H. CARGILL & SON, Cargill, Ont.**

WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS, PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.



DR. WILLIAMS' FLY AND INSECT DESTROYER

Is the best friend of horses, cattle and chickens. Summer, with its flies, bugs and mosquitoes, is nearly here. Better have a can of the Destroyer. Positively kills all vermin on horses, cattle and chickens in stables and henhouses. Prevents annoyance from flies. These effects positively guaranteed or money refunded. Always apply as a spray. Absolutely harmless. Whether you are a farmer or have a summer home, with a few animals, you cannot afford to be without this remedy. It spreads comfort broad-ast. Send for printed matter, or \$1 for 3-gal. tin and sprayer.

The F. Williams Co.
 Morrisburg, Ont. Madrid, N. Y.

Ask your dealer for it.

AGENTS WANTED.

FAIRVIEW HERD is the place to buy your next bull. I can furnish you with a bull sired by our great herd bull, **PONTIAC KORNIDYKE**, who has 19 daughters in the last year's report that made official records from 18 pounds at less than two years old to over 21½ pounds at four years, and the whole number averaged over 4½ fat. No other bull in the world has ever made such a showing in one year. I have just tested another of his daughters that made 26.40 pounds butter in seven days with second calf. I have over 50 cows and heifers in calf to him. Come and look my herd over before making your selections elsewhere. E. H. Deller, Nevelton, St. Law. Co., N. Y., near Prescott.

Lakeview Holsteins!
 Herd headed by Count Hengerveld Payne De Kol. His dam, Grace Payne 2nd, 26.30 lbs. butter in 7 days, is dam of world's champion 4-year-old butter cow. Sire Count Hengerveld De Kol, 70 A. R. O. daughters, including world's champion milk cow. For sale: 1 service bull; 10 bull calves, by 20-lb. butter cows. 75 head to select from.
W. D. BRECKON, Mgr., BRONTE, ONT.

WOODBINE STOCK FARM
 Offers a few fine young Holstein bulls and bull calves, sired by Sir Mechthilde Posch. Sire's dam holds world's largest two-day public test record, dam Ianthe Jewel Mechthilde, 27.65 lbs. butter in 7 days; average test, 4.46 per cent. fat; out of dams with superior breeding and quality. Shipping stations—Paris, G. T. R.: Ayr, C. P. R.
A. KENNEDY, Ayr, Ont.

LOOK HERE
 Have on hand bull calves from choice dams, and sired by son of greatest cow in Canada, **Boutsje Q. Pietertje De Kol**; 643 lbs. 7 days; 26 lbs. 1 day. His sire's dam and granddam have records averaging over 25 lbs. butter week. Also choice bulls fit for service. Prices right.
FRED ABBOTT
 Fairview Stock Farm, Harrietsville, Ont.

FAIRVIEW HOLSTEINS!
 For sale: Just now we have about a dozen cows and heifers, some of them in the R. of M., and all with official backing on both sides, in calf to the Toronto 3-times champion. Also a number of bull calves with official backing.
THOS HARTLEY, DOWNSVIEW, ONT.
 Weston and Downsview stations.

Maple Hill Holstein-Friesians
 Bull calves from No. 1 dams, sired by bulls with great official backing. Write for prices.
C. W. Glemons, St. George, Ont.

Queen City Holsteins
 Big smooth cows. The sort that fill big pails the year through. They are officially tested in both seven-day and twelve-month tests. Farm seven miles north of Toronto, near Metropolitan Electric Ry. Long-distance telephone.
R. F. HICKS, Newton Brook P. O., Ont.

The Maples Holstein Herd!
 RECORD OF MERIT COWS.
 Headed by Lord Wayne Mechthilde Calamity, also in the Record of Merit. Nothing for sale but choice bull calves.
WALBURN RIVERS, FOLDEN'S, ONT.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
 Veterinary.

SPRAIN OF FLEXOR MUSCLES.
 Colt kicked over cross-bar, and could not get loose until she fell. When she got up, the hock was inclined to bend forward. There is a little swelling on thigh.
 G. W.

Ans.—The flexor muscles of the leg are severely strained, and recovery is likely to be slow. Give her complete rest in a box stall, and blister the muscles in the front and outside of the leg, above the hock. Do not blister the posterior muscles.
 V.

RINGBONE.

Horse has had a ringbone for a year and a half. It has been blistered twice, and fired once, and still the horse is lame.
 H. G.

Ans.—In many cases of ringbone, a second firing will effect a cure. If lameness does not cease in eight to ten months after the second firing, all that can be done is an operation called neurotomy, which consists in removing a portion of the nerves that supply the foot. This operation can be performed only by a veterinarian.
 V.

BLACK QUARTER.

Yearling steer suddenly went lame in hind leg, and died in twenty-four hours. When skinned, the quarter affected seemed to be congested. It was quite dark and swollen.
 J. S.

Ans.—This was black quarter. It is not contagious. It is caused by a germ, taken in grass or hay grown on low-lying land. There is practically no cure. In some cases, the administration of about three drams iodide of potassium at the very early symptoms, and repeated every four hours for four or five doses, may effect a cure. Prevention consists in keeping young cattle off affected pastures, or from affected fodder. Immunity from the disease can be rendered with reasonable certainty by inoculation with anti-blackleg serum or tablets, which, with instructions and the necessary instruments, can be obtained from the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa. It is seldom an animal over two years old is attacked.
 V.

IRREGULAR STRANGLES.

Mare had distemper in February. She apparently recovered, but soon a lump formed in her breast. It grew larger, and her legs swelled. We got some powders from our veterinarian, and we poulticed the lump, and then lanced it, and a lot of matter escaped. She then seemed to be all right until the middle of March. We got more powders for her. Her eyes were affected. On the 25th of April, she was worse, and on the 28th she could not move her head, or back out of the stall. We bled her, and three parts of the blood was matter and water. She died in four hours after bleeding. A post-mortem revealed two abscesses on her brain. D. K. B.

Ans.—Strangles or distemper is a specific fever, due to a specific germ, which causes the formation of an abscess, or abscesses. There are two forms, viz.:

1. Regular strangles, in which one or more abscesses form in the region of the jaws or throat, and usually yields readily to treatment.

2. Irregular strangles, in which either with or without the formation of abscesses as above, an abscess or abscesses form in various parts of the body. When such form on an internal organ, their presence can simply be suspected. Practically nothing can be done, and if a vital organ be involved, death must occur. Your veterinarian did all that could have been done. Even though a person had diagnosed the formation of abscesses upon the brain, he could have done nothing to effect a cure. The bleeding was very bad practice in any case of strangles, and it simply hastened death. You are mistaken about the presence of matter in the blood. What you mistook for matter was the clot of white corpuscles, and the water you mention was the serum. All blood clots and shows these characteristics upon exposure to air. Even in pyemic cases as this was, the blood does not contain pus.
 V.

ANIMAL DIP-DISINFECTANT-LICE KILLER-WORM POWDER
 USED AT 44 AGRICULTURAL COLLEGES
 IS FOR SALE AT ALL DEALERS EVERYWHERE

ZENOLEUM

SEND FOR FREE 64 PAGE VETERINARY BOOK

IF ZENOLEUM IS NOT SATISFACTORY, EITHER WE OR YOUR DEALER WILL REFUND YOUR MONEY
 THE ZENNER DISINFECTANT CO., MAKERS, 112 WINDSOR, ONTARIO.

HOLSTEINS

We must sell at least 25 cows and heifers at once in order to make room for the increase of our large herd. This is a chance of a lifetime to buy good cattle at bargain prices. The best way: arrange to come and look the herd over. If you cannot, we will do our best for you by correspondence. Also a few young bulls. 100 head to select from. Imported **Fontina Happiness**, son of **Hengerveld De Kol**, world's greatest sire, head of herd. All leading breeds represented. **H. E. GEORGE, Crampton, Ont.** Putnam station, near Ingersoll.

To Head Your Herd

Why not buy **Kornidye Lilly De Kol**. Born January, 1904. Sire **Kornidye Queen's Butter Boy**. Dam **Miss Lilly**. This is a handsome young bull, and has proved himself a getter of good stock. Write for particulars. We also have a few cows and calves for sale.
E. & F. Mallory, Frankford, Ont.

Centre and Hillview Holsteins!
 135 head to select from. 35 in the R. O. M. Stock bulls. **Bonheur Statesman**, high official backing, and is closely related to **Colantha 4th's Johanna**; **Brookbank Butter Boy**. All nearest dams over 20 lbs. From these sires, out of R. O. M. dams, are several young bulls and a few heifers. Prices right. **P. D. EDE, Oxford Centre, Ont.** Woodstock Station.

Two-year-old HOLSTEIN BULL
PRINCE POSCH CALAMITY 3RD. His dam has a 19-lb. butter-a-week record. 3 nearest female relatives average 24 lbs. a week. Quiet and sure. Half black and half white. First check for \$70 takes him. **GEO. RICE, Annandale Farm, Tillsonburg, Ont.**

MAPLE GLEN HOLSTEINS
 Herd of 35 head with A. R. O. breeding, backed up by butter tests of over 16 lbs. as a two-year-old to over 26 lbs. as a cow. A good herd to select from. Two spring bull calves on hand. A R. O. test of one is over 26 lbs. for dam and g. dam. Come and inspect the herd. Any animal will be offered for sale.
G. A. GILROY, GLEN BUELL, ONT.

LYNDALE HOLSTEINS!
 Bull calves for sale out of cows with records of from 18 to 20 lbs., also 3 heifers coming 2, and a number of young cows in Record of Merit, bred to a grandson of **Pietertje Hengerveld's Count De Kol**.
BROWN BROS., LYN, ONTARIO

Stoneycroft Ayrshires

Choice young bulls and heifers of the very best breeding, combining show and dairy quality. **Large Improved Yorkshire Pigs** from imported sires and dams, now ready to ship.
STONECROFT STOCK FARM, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que.

Howglen Ayrshires! **STONEHOUSE AYRSHIRES**

For sale: 75 pure-bred registered Ayrshires, all ages; prizewinners; many imported. Apply to **ALLAN P. BLUE, EUSTIS, QUEBEC.**

AYRSHIRES Young bulls from producing dams and same sire, from 1 month up to 3 years. Rare good ones and will speak for themselves. **M. DYMENT, Hickory Hill Stock Farm, Clappison, Ont.** Dundas Station and Telegraph.

On hand for sale: A number of imp. cows and heifers, winners of high honors in Scotland & Canada. 4 young bulls bred from champions and winners themselves. Extra choice offerings.
HECTOR GORDON, Howick P. O. & Sta., Quebec.

SPRINGHILL AYRSHIRES!

A better lot of young cows and heifers we never had. They have only to be seen to be appreciated. "Deep milkers." "Good teas." Just the kind for foundation stock. Bull calves from best cows. Will leave for Scotland shortly to import. Order a choice yearling or bull calf or a female or two. They will be out of quarantine for spring service. Write for prices.
ROBERT HUNTER & SONS, Long-distance Phone. MAXVILLE, ONT

KELSO S. F. AYRSHIRES **Glenhurst Ayrshires** Oldest-established herd in Ontario. Imp. and Canadian-bred. Average B. F. test for the whole herd, 4.2; milk yield, 40 to 60 lbs. a day. For sale: females of all ages, and several young bulls; all by Imp. sire and some out of Imp. dams. James Benning, Williamstown P. O., Ont., Lancaster Sta.

Burnside's Champion Ayrshires

My 1907 importation of 75 head being about all disposed of, I am preparing to import again. Mr. And. Mitchell, the world's most extensive dealer and breeder of Ayrshires, is at present securing for me the best young bulls from the best herds in Scotland. Send in your order now for a choice bull and a female or two. Bulls will be out of quarantine in time for spring service. Correspondence solicited. Long-distance phone in house.
R. R. NESS, Howick, Que.

Wardend Ayrshires Present offering: 1 two-year-old, 2 yearling bulls, and choice lot of spring calves from good milkers. **F. W. TAYLOR, Wellman's Corners, Ont.** Hoard's Sta., G. T. R. Telephone in house.

SPRING BROOK AYRSHIRES are noted for being large producers of milk testing well up in butter-fat. A few bull calves of 1904 for sale; also the stock bull, **Crown Prince of Loosnessock**—1908—(imported), for delivery July 1st. Write for prices. **W. F. Stephen, Huntingdon, Que.**

MILBURN'S

LAXA LIVER PILLS

Are a combination of the active principles of the most valuable vegetable remedies for diseases and disorders of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.

CURE CONSTIPATION

Stomach Headache, Jaundice, Heartburn, Catarrh of the Stomach, Dizziness, Itches and Pimples.

CURE BILIOUSNESS

Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Water Brash, Liver Complaint, Sallow or Muddy Complexion.

CLEAN COATED TONGUE

Sweeten the breath and clear away all waste and poisonous matter from the system. Price 25c. a bottle or 6 for \$1.00. All dealers of T. T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

CALFSKINS

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED.

E. T. CARTER & CO., 83-85 Front St. E., TORONTO

WRITE FOR OUR PRICES.

HIDES, Etc.

Brampton Jerseys!

Select your stock bull or family cow from Canada's most famous and largest Jersey herd.

B. H. BULL & SON, BRAMPTON, CANADA.

W. Willis & Sons, Pine Ridge Farm, Newmarket, Ont. Breeders of regist red high-class JERSEY CATTLE. Stock for sale of both sexes, and reg. Cotswold sheep. Correspondence solicited.

Jerseys & Extra Choice Young Bulls For Sale, 8 and 9 months old, grandsons of the great Financial King, out of large, heavy-milking dams. Inquiries solicited. ARTHUR H. TUFTS, Box 111, Tweed, Ont.

Oxford Down Sheep, Shorthorn Cattle, Yorkshire Hogs.

Present offering: Lambs of either sex. For prices, etc., write to John Cousins & Sons, Buena Vista Farm, Harriston, Ont.

A country clergyman, on his round of visits, interviewed a youngster as to his acquaintance with Bible stories. "My lad," he said, "you have, of course, heard of the parables?"

"Yes, sir," shyly answered the boy, whose mother had inducted him in sacred history.

"Good!" said the clergyman. "Now, which of them do you like the best of all?"

The boy squirmed, but at last, heeding his mother's frowns, he replied: "I guess I like that one where somebody loafs and fishes."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE. The public may rely on the genuineness of our product. Beware of imitations. Sold only in bottles.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

TRESPASSING GEESE, ETC.

A owns farm along a side line. B has rented a house and lot, which is on the farm and on the side line. A is continually annoyed by B's geese and other stock, including a cow, which he lets run on A's property, contrary to A's wishes. After A duly warning B, what steps should he take? J. P. Ontario.

Ans.—He should have them impounded under the provisions of the Act respecting pounds (Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, chap. 272). See, especially, section 3 of the Act.

THE STALLION, MESSENGER.

There was a stallion, named Messenger, travelled in Halton Co., Ont., about thirty years ago. If you can trace him, please publish his breeding and number. L. B.

Ans.—There were many horses in Ontario about that time claiming relationship to the great Thoroughbred, or "Blood" stallion, Messenger, imported to the United States early in the last century, but none of these were purebred, though, as a rule, a grand class of carriage and general-purpose horses.

RED WATER.

I have a cow due to calve in about a week. She has what I believe is red water. Her urine is as red as blood. Can you prescribe a cure? Will her milk be fit for use? A SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—Give her one pound Glauber salts as a drench, dissolved in warm water. After purgation ceases, give the following: Ground gentian root, half a pound; sulphate of iron, half a pound. Mix well, and give a large tablespoonful morning and evening in bran mash. Her milk should not be used for a week after calving.

DAMMING A CREEK.

A natural runway comes out of A's field and crosses the road through a culvert into B's. B dams the water back on his side of the road, and tries to force it down the road ditch, where it will not run, excepting the overflow in the spring. What is the law concerning this? What will A do in this case? Ontario.

Ans.—A, if injured, ought to remonstrate with B, and, then, if necessary, lay the matter before the municipal council of the township. B certainly ought not to dam the water back to A's detriment; and if the steps above suggested prove unavailing, A should instruct a solicitor to write B, and follow the letter up by the appropriate proceedings; but, of course, such step ought not to be resorted to unless really necessary.

CEMENT VS. WOODEN SILO.

I intend to build a silo 15 by 30 feet. Will you advise me to build of solid cement concrete, or with lumber, as follows: 2 x 4 hemlock scantling on cement foundation; scantlings covered on outside with 1/2-inch elm, nailed horizontally, felt and rough lumber or shiplap, painted; inside, laths, 1/2-inch elm, plastered with cement? Will 2 x 4 scantlings be strong enough, set 18 inches apart? I will be pleased to have your opinion, in a general way, of a round wooden silo built this way. I have been a reader of "The Farmer's Advocate" for twenty-five years, and would not think of farming without it. P. C.

Ans.—In view of the trouble and outlay involved in the style of silo proposed, our conviction is that it would be better to go a step further and erect a good permanent structure of cement concrete. We fear the plastering would be liable to become broken. In case a wooden silo is desired, a stave or hoop silo would be better than the one proposed. The stave silo is essentially a tub-like structure with perpendicular instead of flaring sides. The hoop silo differs in that it has wooden instead of iron hoops, while the wall consists of a lining of expensive inch lumber, and an outer sheathing of less valuable stuff, same thickness, nailed on the outside of the hoops. In Western Ontario, the stave silo is about the only kind of wooden silo built, but in many parts of Eastern Ontario and Quebec the hoop silo is prevalent.

I CAN FURNISH JUST NOW A LARGE NUMBER OF EXTRA GOOD Shropshire & Cotswold Rams

A large number of extra good Shropshire and Cotswold ewes, twelve months old. And a few very high-class Shorthorn bulls and heifers. Any of which will be sold at moderate prices. ROBERT MILLER, STOUFFVILLE, ONT.

FAIRVIEW SHROPSHIRE

We are now ready to book orders for Show rams and ram lambs, Show ewes and ewe lambs. Also field sheep of each sex. Our flock is in fine shape and we are sure they will suit customers. Come to see them, or write for quotations. J. & D. J. Campbell, Fairview Farm, Woodville, Ont.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.



SHROPSHIRE FLOCK FOR SALE.

Flock of 15 registered Shropshire sheep, with crop of lambs at side, bred by E. Gibson, Jno. Campbell, and J. G. Clark. Also a Percheron stallion, three years old. GEO. A. CARRUTHERS, Delaware, Ont.

Chester White Swine AND SHROPSHIRE SHEEP.

Write for prices. W. E. WRIGHT, GLANWORTH, ONT.

Large English Berkshires

for sale from imported stock. Sows with pig and pigs for sale. All ages. At reasonable prices. Guarantee satisfaction. Boars and sows delivered at Woodstock station, C. P. R. or G. T. R.

JOSHUA LAWRENCE, Oxford Center, Ont.



Large White Yorkshires!

An offering at the present time a choice lot of boars ready for service, from imported stock; also young pigs of both sexes, not akin. Prices right, and quality of breeding unexcelled. Write or call on H. J. DAVIS, WOODSTOCK, ONT.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

Cedar Lodge Yorkshires

100 head brood sows (imp.) and the product of imp. stock, weighing from 500 to 800 lbs. each. Stock hogs by imp. sires and dams, very large and full of quality. Young stock of both sexes constantly on hand for sale. Pairs not akin. Satisfaction guaranteed. P. C. COLLINS, Howesville P.O., Ont. Manotick Sta., C.P.R.

OHIO IMPROVED CHESTER WHITES

Largest strain. Oldest established registered herd in Canada. Young sows in farrow. Choice pigs 6 weeks to 6 months old. Pairs furnished not akin. Express charges prepaid. Pedigrees and safe delivery guaranteed. E. D. GEORGE, Putnam, Ont.

YORKSHIRES Of the Choicest Type of Breeding!

Our herd stands second to none in Canada to-day. We invite inspection. Any stock shipped can be returned at our expense if not satisfactory on receipt. Prices not the lowest, but for value received we guarantee them as good as the best. Good stock on hand now. J. W. BOYLE, P. O. Box 563, Woodstock, Ont.

Duroc-Jerseys

Boars fit for service. Sows ready to breed. Several sows in pig, also younger ones. Imported Canadian Boy 1907 heads our herd. MAC CAMPBELL & SONS, Harwich, Ont.

CHESTER WHITE HOGS

The largest herd of bacon-type Chester White hogs in Canada. Strictly high-class have won highest awards. Young stock of both sexes always on hand. Satisfaction guaranteed. ROBERT CLARKE, 41 Ceceer Street, Ottawa, Ont.

MONKLAND YORKSHIRES

are the easily fed, quick maturing kind. The sort the farmers want. All ages for sale. 100 sows bred now. JAMES WILSON & SONS, FERGUS, ONTARIO.

Newcastle Tamworths and Shorthorns

For sale: 90 spring pigs, both sexes; boars fit for service; sows ready to breed and sows bred to imp. Cholderton Golden Secret descendants of Colwill's Choice and Newcastle Warrior, both Toronto champions. Also several Shorthorns; females of high class. Prices right, quality considered. A. A. Colwill, Newcastle, Ont.

Glenburn Herd of Yorkshires

Winner of gold medal three years in succession. 6 young boars from 6 to 9 months; also 15 young sows, from 6 to 12 weeks old. David Barr, Jr., Box 3, Renfrew, Ont.

Elmhurst Berkshires

Our large brood sows are all imported. Stall Pitts Middy, Imp (1886), winner of first at Oxford, 1907, heads the herd. All stock shipped by us as represented or money refunded. Express prepaid. Large stock to choose from. Write us. H. M. VANDERLIP, Importer and Breeder, CAINSVILLE, Ont., BRANT CO.

Yorkshires A choice lot of boars and sows just farrowed and weaned. Boars ready for service, and sows ready to breed and bred. Bred from imp. and prizewinning stock. GEO. M. SMITH, Haysville, Ont.

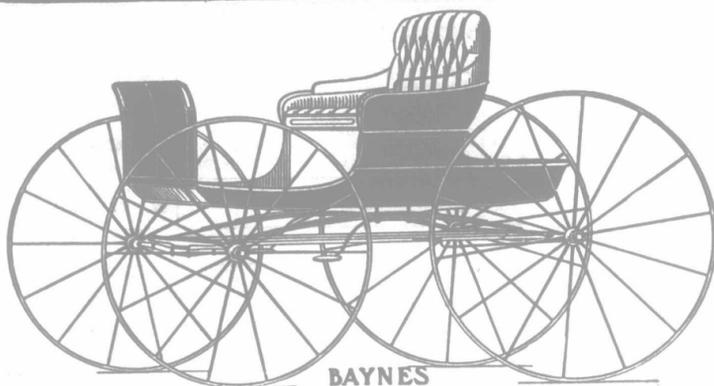
Meadowbrook Yorkshires. Young stock of both sexes. A number of sows old enough to breed, all sired by imp. Daimony Topman. Everything guaranteed as represented. J. H. SNELL, Hagerstown, Ont., P. O. & Station.

LARGE ENGLISH YORKSHIRES.—We have a limited number of choice young pigs for sale, bred from our choicest sows, and got by the imported boar, Daimony Joe 13577 and Broomhouse Beau 14514. Pigs from the latter won all the first prizes at the Ottawa Fat Stock Show last March for the best dressed carcasses, and sweepstakes over all breeds or grades. We guarantee satisfaction in all matters. JOSEPH FEATHERSTON & SON, STREETSVILLE, ONT.

SUNNYMOUNT BERKSHIRES Boars fit for service, sows safely in pig, young sows 4 months old, young sows and boars 3 months old. Imported in dam. JOHN McLEOD, Importer and breeder, MILTON, Ont., P. O. and Sta., O. P. R. & G. T. R.

Willowdale Berkshires are unsurpassed for quality and breeding. Young stock, all ages, for sale reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Long-distance telephone in residence. J. J. WILSON, Importer and Breeder, Milton, Ont., P. O. & Sta., G. T. R. and C. P. R.

BAYNES BUGGIES



BAYNES
No. 810X

A brand new job for 1908. One of the handsomest styles in Road Wagons that we have ever turned out.

Fitted with Warner wheels—the best looking, best wearing wagon wheels made. Springs are the genuine Concord—56 inches long—the easiest-riding springs in the world. We make several styles of bodies on this gear. Baynes' springs ride level and do not bump.

Then there's the Baynes Long Distance Dust-proof Axle, that runs a year with one oiling.

There's a dealer near you who will gladly show you Baynes Carriages, and explain the exclusive features of Canada's finest vehicles. Write us for his name.

BAYNES CARRIAGE CO. LIMITED, HAMILTON, ONT.

9

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Miscellaneous.

MARRYING DECEASED WIFE'S SISTER.

My mother died about thirty-two years ago, and two years later my father married her sister, my aunt. If he dies without a will, what share of his property will she receive, if any, as I understand deceased wife's sister cannot, by law, claim any?
Ontario.

Ans.—She would be legally entitled to a third, absolute, of the entire estate remaining after payment of debts and funeral and testamentary expenses.

A TRESPASS.

A travels a Clydesdale stallion, and stops with B at night, for the season commencing the second week in May. A's horse stands in box stall apart from stable. B has in stable a valuable driving mare, perfectly safe for B's wife to drive, valued at from \$175 to \$200. Some evil-disposed persons take B's mare and A's horse out, unknown to either of them at the time, and transact business. B's mare is now in foal. Can A and B claim damages, knowing who the persons were (the box stall not being locked), and how can they, if any can be claimed?
Ontario.

SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—Yes, most decidedly, and by suit. Place the matter in the hands of a solicitor.

IMPURITIES IN SEED OATS.

I notice in your issue of April 30 an article re a quantity of wild radish seed that was found in a certain sample of Bumper King oats. Would you kindly let me know the names of the seeds of which I am sending a sample? The long pod, I presume, is the wild radish, but am unable to say what the others are. I picked out a fair-sized double-handful of such seeds from one-half bushel of Bumper King oats. I have kept every issue of your valuable paper for years, and take great pleasure in referring back and noting the advancements being made in the agricultural world.

J. W. McD.

Ans.—There are three species of seeds in the sample, viz.: Wild radish (*Raphanus raphanistrum*), field scabious (*Scabiosa arvensis*), and wild buckwheat (*Polygonum convolvulus*). Field scabious is a European plant, and grows principally along the edges of fields and woods; it is not known as a troublesome weed. This plant is also found in the New England States as an adventive from Europe.

W. BOND,

In Charge of Seed Laboratory,
Dept. Agriculture, Ottawa.

CONTAGIOUS ABORTION.

In "The Farmer's Advocate," April 30th, there was an item on contagious abortion in cattle. How are we to know if our herd has this disease or not? We have had two cows lose their calves inside of the last five months without any known cause. One of them went five months, and the other one went seven months. We had another one to come in three weeks before her time. The calf was alive, and she gave her milk all right within the same time. We have had two cows come in all right. If it is contagious abortion, would the two cows that came in all right be liable to have it next year, or heifers that we breed this year, as all have been running together?

A SUBSCRIBER.

Ans.—We should judge from your statement that you have contagious abortion in your herd, though the few cases of premature birth may have been due to accident or other causes. Some cows generally escape, even when the disease is in the herd, but are liable to catch it later, and those which have aborted will probably do so again and again. The trouble is believed to be due to a germ, which, by contact with an infected cow, or bull, finds its way, via the vagina, to the uterus, and sets up the disturbance that causes abortion, a scourge which generally takes three years to run its course in a herd. Fortunately, it does not seriously affect the health of the cows as a rule, and they come, partially, to a renewed milk flow, though much less than when they go full time.

I AM A MAN ONCE MORE

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt, with Free Electric Attachment for Weak People, Has Restored His Lost Strength.



This is the way they feel, the men who had given up hope, who thought there was no cure for them until they came upon Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt. Now they are full of life, overflowing with joyous spirits, and "care to the winds." Pains are gone; weakness is gone, and full vigor is in every action.

Do you want to feel like that? Then wear this grand, life-giving appliance for two months at night. It will charge every nerve with electric life, and you will feel like a two-year-old. It puts steam into your run-down body and drives away pain and renews youth.

Dear Sir,—Regarding your Belt, I can say that I feel brighter and stronger in every way than I ever was before, and I consider myself to-day a better man than I ever expected to be. Thanking you and your Belt for this happy result, I am, yours faithfully,
ANTHONY STECKLEY, Bethesda, Ont.

Dr. McLaughlin:

Dear Sir,—I am glad to say that the Belt I bought from you on the last day of July, 1905, cured me of Sciatica. I wore it about four months, and I have not been troubled since. Yours truly,
JAMES ANDERSON,
Lot 9, Con. 3, London, Ont.

If you haven't confidence in electricity, let me treat you at my risk. I will give you the Belt on trial, without one cent of risk to yourself. Give me reasonable security, and I will take your case, and you can

PAY WHEN CURED.

If you have pains in your back, if you feel tired and listless, if you are nervous and weak. If you are growing old too soon, if you have lost vigor and courage of youth, if you have Rheumatism, a Weak Stomach, or any evidence of breaking down, you are wasting time. Get Dr. McLaughlin's Belt, with free Electric Attachment.

GET MY BOOK! IT'S FREE!

Call at my office if you can. If you cannot, cut out this coupon, mail me your address, and I'll send you my beautifully illustrated 80-page book that is full of sound facts that you ought to know.

DR. M. S. McLAUGHLIN,
112 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

Please send me your Book, free.

NAME

ADDRESS

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.;
Wed. and Sat. until 8.30 p. m.

TELEGRAPHY

can be learned in from five to seven months, when a good position at from \$45.00 to \$75.00 per month will be provided. Our telegraph book gives full particulars. We mail it free. Dominion School of Telegraphy and Railroadings, 5 Adelaide St., East, Toronto.



DON'T STOP to ask your neighbors. Lift the load yourself with THE BURR SELF-LOCKING TACKLE BLOCK.

Can be used in any position and lock securely. The heavier the load, the tighter it locks. Never destroys the rope in locking. For butchering, stretching wire fences, lifting wagon-boxes, sick or injured animals, etc., it is indispensable to farmers. Saves labor of two or three men. 600 to 5000 pounds capacity. Ask dealers or write

LEWIS BROS., Ltd., Montreal, Can.