

Scott's Emulsion

is a wonderful food-medicine for all ages of mankind. It will make the delicate, sickly baby strong and well—will give the pale, anemic girl rosy cheeks and rich, red blood. It will put flesh on the bones of the tired, over-worked, thin man, and will keep the aged man or woman in condition to resist colds or pneumonia in the winter.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c. name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington Street, West Toronto, Ont.

Making a Small Farm Pay.

The Remarkable Achievement of a Retired Clergyman, Who, Without Any Previous Knowledge of Farming, Cultivated a Small Fifteen-acre Farm Successfully.

A small fifteen-acre farm in Pennsylvania, which was for some years owned and managed by a parson, who went a-farming without any practical experience whatever, has been thought worthy of a special bulletin by the United States Department of Agriculture. This extraordinary farm and its owner are described in Putnam's Monthly. His name is Rev. Josiah D. Dietrick, and when he bought the place he had never guided a plow-handle or pitched a fork of hay. He did not know when, what and how to plant, the kind of earth suitable for certain grains and grasses, what the slope of a hillside means in increasing labor, or the effect of swampy land on certain seeds. He was equally ignorant about the care of live-stock, the best breeds for such a locality, how to make them give more milk and other knowledge so necessary on the farm.

The Rev. Josiah D. Dietrick determined, however, to make it go, if possible. He did a great deal of reading and thinking about agriculture—becoming what out West they call a "brain farmer." It was not an easy task, for there was so much extra work to be performed before he could get everything running as he wanted it, but the system he had planned was finally completed, and the farm routine then proceeded without a hitch.

The result? When the nature-loving preacher began operations he had a mortgage of \$7,200 on the property. The first year he came out just \$46 behind his expenses; but in the next six years he paid the mortgage and stopped this drain on his income—without borrowing a dollar. All of the money was the surplus income from this little corner in Pennsylvania. To-day its herd of seventeen milch cows earn \$2,400 every year at an expense for their "keep" of only \$625; and milk is only one source of revenue.

"No waste" was the owner's motto from the outset and his economies related especially to manure. At first there was not enough forage to support two cows and a horse. Now thirty head of cattle keep sleek

and fat on the feed which comes yearly from the same area. The average harvest of every green thing has greatly increased, because the soil has been enriched by the use of stable manure applied directly from the barn as it was produced. No commercial fertilizers have been used, and no manure has been brought in from outside.

Mr. Dietrick made milk one of his sources of income. The farm is a dairy one, the only products regularly sold being milk and a few head of young cattle each year.

Male calves, if worthy of it, are reared for breeding purposes, but none is raised for veal. If a calf is not fit to raise as a breeder, it is killed at birth. "It doesn't pay to feed \$18 worth of milk to a calf that will sell for \$7," thinks the owner, who has figured it all out. The young cattle bring on an average \$100 each, and about five are sold every year.

All the milk is sold at 25 cents a gallon the year round to a State institution two miles distant. It contains on an average 5.8 per cent. of pure cream. The amount of milk produced is nearly the same at all seasons, and averages about twenty-six gallons a day. This is equivalent to a yield of 4,800 pounds a year for each of the seventeen cows.

The farm has no pasture. No time is wasted in driving the cows to and from the pasture, and all the land is utilized for raising food crops. All the work, with the exception of the planning, is done by a man and a boy.

The bill of fare of the cows is as carefully arranged as the meal of the invalid at a sanitarium; for Mr. Dietrick is a great believer in the milk-giving and beef-making properties of good food. When meal-time comes the cows get what he calls their "rations." Each is divided into three "courses." A portion of it is some succulent stuff—silage in winter, and rye, timothy and clover, corn, peas and oats, or some other green crop in summer. A second portion consists of dry hay or fodder. This is used to improve the quality of the manure proper and adds much to the convenience of caring for the cows. A third portion is mill products, of which three kinds are used—bran, oil meal and gluten. The proportions depend on the condition of the cow and are regulated by the flow of milk and the consistency of the manure.

Mr. Dietrick is no longer living on the farm. He found that he had to give up so much time to showing visitors around and explaining things, that he had no time for himself. He sold the farm and has taken up another tract of land elsewhere, its location being a secret, known only to the Department of Agriculture.

Four Horrible Examples.

(Duluth Times.)

Jerome S. McWade, condemning the evils of intoxication, said in the course of a temperance address in Duluth:

"Col. Ingersoll, as an example of a drunken man, used to quote the case of the man who lay on his back in a field and felt up in the air for the grass.

"You know, of course, the British definition of intoxication:

Not drunk is he who from the floor Can rise again and still drink more; But he is drunk who prostrate lies, Without the power to drink or rise.

"The Canadian idea of a thoroughly drunken person is one who tries to smell the flowers in the carpet.

"Another example of total drunkenness came to my attention recently. Three New York men, after a protracted evening at the club, took a taxicab and drove to the residence of Smith, one of their number. They rang the bell, and, when Mrs. Smith put her head out of the window, they said in a thick chorus:

"Will Mrs. Smith—hic—please come down and—hic—pick out her husband?"

Surgery Very Bold Now.

(Montreal Gazette.)

In "The Romance of Medicine," a lecture delivered before the Nomads' Club Wednesday evening, Dr. W. Grant Stewart described some of the achievements of modern medical science and the progress of the science from the days of Hippocrates onward.

The growth of medicine was traced by the lecturer from Hippocrates to Lister and Koch. He spoke of the discoveries of circulation, antitoxins, etc., and nowadays, he said, surgery was very bold. The surgeon opened the abdomen as a tailor opened up a seam, and at a time when appendicitis was in fashion most fashionable people had their appendices removed.

Many wonderful things had been done. In several cases wounds of the heart had been stitched up, and the patient recovered. In one case reported a boy fell upon iron railings and was impaled. A big torn wound in the heart large enough to hold three fingers resulted, yet the wound was sewn together, and the boy lived for eleven days.

Even the brain could be moulded and amended by the modern surgeon. Bullets were located by the X rays and extricated; tumors were located and cut out, so that the surgeon could literally make the lame walk



The Secret of Good Pies

PIE CRUST, more than any other delicacy of the oven, ought to be tempting and appealing to the taste.

You do not eat pie as a nerve tonic or to strengthen your appetite. You eat it for pleasure mostly.

You want it, of course, to taste good, at the same time you want the crust to be light, flaky, wholesome. Now, pie crust properly made from

Royal Household Flour

is always good food, the absolute uniformity of this best of all flours eliminates failure entirely. You get the same delightful results every time and your pies are more healthful and nourishing than if made from ordinary flour.

The reason is that "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" having a larger percentage of high quality gluten, assimilates more readily,

is more satisfying than ordinary flour, comes out of the oven flakier, more tender and more digestible.

Be sure to try "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" when next you make pies. It is the finest flour in the world not only for Pastry but for Bread and all family baking.

"Ogilvie's Book For A Cook" containing 125 pages of tried and tested recipes will be sent free to any user of Royal Household Flour who asks for it.



THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO. LIMITED.

and the dumb talk. The diagnosis of a tumor in the brain had been perfected to such a degree that from the twitching of a toe or a finger it was possible to locate it. And the art of cranial surgery had become so daring that as soon as the tumor was located the surgeon sawed through the skull and cut it out. In former days a man who was attacked with convulsions and who foamed at the mouth was thought to be possessed of a devil.

Now we know that the devil is often a clot or a growth or foreign body irritating the brain, and the surgeon simply made a round hole in the skull and cut the devil out. A little nodule in the brain the size of a pea might throw the whole body into convulsions or may cause paralysis, or blindness, or numbness, or madness, and its extraction meant recovery of health and sanity.

Not content with clipping off appendices, and stitching up hearts, and enlarging heads, the modern surgeon also beautified. He could smooth wrinkles, he could make dimples, he could correct squints, he could epilate hairs, he could straighten crooked limbs and noses, he could, indeed, actually make noses.

Where the Hen Crows.

(Cincinnati Enquirer.)

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, the talented and influential Suffragist, declared at a recent meeting in New York headquarters that it was not the new woman, but the old, who tried to rule her husband.

"There is no home so unhappy," said Mrs. Belmont, smiling, "and all Suffragists know it, as the one where the woman is the boss.

"You have heard, perhaps, of the man who, being asked by his wife for a birthday gift of a seal, had made for her a seal depicting a hen perched on a wall with outspread wings and upraised head, and underneath the legend:

"Heaven help the house where the hen crows."

The more you eat

Quaker Oats

the better your health will be.

Practical experiments with athletes show Quaker Oats to be the greatest strength maker.

The Ennobling Art of Cooking.

(New York World.)

It has remained for a man with the courage of his convictions—Dr. Wiley, indeed—to tell the women of America that cooking is as much a fine art as painting or sculpture, and that to prepare a well-cooked meal ennobles the woman who prepares it. And this at a time when the pursuit of the higher feminine ideals was never so strenuous. In ten thousand drawing rooms, in studios, at women's club headquarters, wherever the "votes for women" propaganda obtains, there will be an angry dissent.

Yet it will afford mankind a grim satisfaction to hear a secretly cherished doctrine so openly proclaimed. They have forbore to criticize, while conscious of the growing disposition of women to shirk their household duties in this particular and to delegate to incompetent hands the tasks which Dr. Wiley estimates at their true value in the domestic economy.

While possessing the secret of the route to man's affections, woman have deliberately put it aside. American women have a natural aptitude for cookery. It is the exception where with a little training that cannot excel in the preparation of an appetizing meal. Their neglect of the talent to a point where it has become atrophied from disuse is due to a false pride.

Recognizing the truth of Ruskin's theory that a man should earn his dinner before he eats it, is not the woman who shares it with him under an implied obligation to make it as palatable as possible? How a meal which has had a personal touch from the mistress of the home differs from the ordinary meal all men know. Is now the reward of masculine approval worth the effort? There could be no more effective remedy for divorce than a half hour a day in the kitchen by the lady of the house.

Planning One's Life.

BY NEWELL DWIGHT HILLIS.

Planning one's life a week, a month, and a year in advance helps. A tree is compacted of innumerable leaves, twigs and boughs. And life for three-score years must be a solid piece of workmanship. No mistaker can be greater than for the young tree to think it can sow its will oats by trifling with moles at the root and borers in the trunk, with the idea that when thirty summers have passed over it the rotten heart of the oak will become sound, solid wood. Man's thoughts, loves, plans are like his arts—long though the days are short. No one can despise his childhood and safely fling away his youth. It is a singular fact that all young people want to be older and all old people want to be younger, and that both neglecting their present to gaze into a far away realm, fling away their opportunity. Old men know that if there only was some fountain of

eternal youth they would spend their whole life in search for it. If then experienced man had learned to put a true and high value upon youth, why should not young men take their youth at the estimate that wisdom places upon it? For there is nothing that the youth could do that has been done. He has only to lay out his life in advance, as the architect lays out the plan of his house. If his message to the world is trade, it is given him to make commerce more and more honorable. Is his life work culture, let him maintain a scholar's stainless name. Is his task art, music, or eloquence, let him sing for the estate, paint for the State, speak for the people, with a single eye, doing it for man's sake and for God's sake in the presence of his "Great Taskmaster. But whatever he does, he must have a distinct goal before him. He must, with a powerful will, adhere to his purpose, must organize and unify his life, and make his plans march like a regiment toward certain victory.

Ending One's Work.

By Josiah Gilbert Holland.

I account the loss of a man's life and individuality, through the non-adoption of his powers to his pursuits, the greatest calamity, next to the loss of personal virtue, that he can suffer in this world.

If there be one man before me who honestly and contentedly believes that, in the whole, he is doing that work to which his powers are best adapted, I wish to congratulate him. My friend I care not whether your hand be hard or soft; I care not whether you are from the office or shop; I care not whether you preach the everlasting gospel from the pulpit or swing the hammer over the blacksmith's anvil; I care not whether you have seen the inside of a college or the outside—whether your work be that of the head or of the hand—whether the world account you noble or ignoble, if you have found your place you are a happy man. Let no ambition ever tempt you away from it, by so much as a questioning thought. I say, if you have found your place—no matter what or where it is you are a happy man. I give you joy of your good fortune; for if you do the work of that place well, and draw from it all that it can give you of nurture and discipline and development, you are, or you will become, a man filled up—made after God's pattern—the noblest product of the world—a self-made man.—Farm Plain Talks on Familiar Subjects.

NOTICE OF SALE.

To John H. McElhinney, of the Parish of Richmond in the County of Carleton, Farmer and Mill Owner, James H. McElhinney of the same place, Farmer and Mill Owner, and William J. McElhinney of the same place, Farmer and Mill Owner, and all others whom it may concern.

NOTICE is hereby given that, under and by virtue of a POWER OF SALE contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Fifteenth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine, and made between John H. McElhinney, James H. McElhinney and William J. McElhinney of the one part, and J. Norman W. Winslow of the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton aforesaid, Barrister-at-Law of the other part; and registered in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills for the County of Carleton, in Book S, No. Four on pages 629, 630, 631, and 632 of said Carleton County Records, which said Mortgage was subsequently assigned by the said J. Norman W. Winslow to the undersigned Clara A. Leighton of the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton, Shiner, by an Assignment of Mortgage bearing date the Thirtieth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine, and registered in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills for the County of Carleton, in Book S, No. Four on page 632 of said Carleton County Records, there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment of the same, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Office of J. C. Hartley in the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton, on SATURDAY, THE NINTH DAY OF APRIL next, at eleven of the clock in the forenoon, the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows:

All that certain Lot, Piece or Parcel of land situate lying and being in the Parish of Richmond conveyed by Richard O'Gair to the late Mary Ann McElhinney by Deed dated the Thirtieth day of November A.D. 1872, and recorded in Book "L" Number Two, of the Carleton County Records on pages 409 and 410, containing two hundred acres, more or less. Also all Mills and Machinery including Rotary, Shingle and Lath and cut off saw machines and attachments, shafting, pulleys and beltting, boilers and engine now on or about above described land. Also all that certain other Lot, Piece or Parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said Parish of Richmond being part of Lots Number Seven and Eight in the fourth tier granted to one John Bell being the same Lot of land conveyed by one William Bell to the late William McElhinney, by Deed dated the nineteenth day of April A.D. 1841 and recorded in Book "E" on pages 489, 490 and 491. Also all the other Lot, Piece or Parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said Parish of Richmond known and described as part of Lot Number Eight in the Fourth Tier in the Grant to one William Bell and situate on the West side of the Main Road from Richmond Corner to McKenzie Corner, containing twenty acres more or less, and being the same Lot of land conveyed by Allen Bell to the said William McElhinney by Deed dated the Eighth day of April A.D. 1867, and recorded in Book "E" Number Two of Records on pages 314 and 315. Also all other lands owned by said Mortgagees situate in said County of Carleton and not hereinbefore described. Together with the buildings, improvements and erections thereon standing and being, and the privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging.

Dated at the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton this Seventh day of March A.D., 1910.

CLARA A. LEIGHTON,
Assignee of Mortgagees.

J. C. HARTLEY,
Solicitor.

For Sale.

An Eight-room House, Woodshed, Barn and double lot all on St. Gertrude Street, Woodstock will sell or exchange for a suitable farm for terms apply to B. T. GASKIN, Kilburn, N. B.

No Liniment

Like "Nerviline"

Fifty Years' Use Proves it the Strongest, Safest, Best

1,000,000 BOTTLES SOLD ANNUALLY

The unexampled success of "Nerviline" is due to the fact that it is five times stronger, three times more penetrating, more pain-relieving than any other liniment.

One million bottles used every year—think what this means! Surely stronger proof is not possible that Nerviline is a trusty liniment, a household remedy upon which mothers can depend in case of accident or sudden sickness. Scarcely an ache or pain that Nerviline won't cure—among the hundreds of ailments for which it is guaranteed are the following:

Headache	Neuralgia
Sciatica	Rheumatism
Lumbago	Chest Colds
Sore Back	Toothache
Earache	Cramps
Diarrhoea	Bowel Disorders

Doctors will tell you that nothing but the purest and most healing antiseptic drugs are used in Nerviline—that's why it is so safe for general family use, for the baby as well as the parent. If you haven't tried Nerviline, do so now—your neighbors are almost sure to know of its manifold merits and uses.

Refuse any substitute for Nerviline. Sold the world over in large 25c bottles, five for \$1.00, all dealers, or The Carrhazone Co., Kingston, Ont.