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To guard against alum in Baking Powder see that all ingredients are plainly printed on the label. The words "No Alum" without the ingredients is not sufficient. Magic Baking Powder costs no more than the ordinary kinds. Full weight one pound cans 25c.

> EW.GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

WINNIPEG MONTREAL

Winsome Winnie

Generously and mod-naturedly he had | with him. and was fuller of ill-will than promised "cousin 'Lesabeth" that he ever against "Winniford's" grand nomeant to take her step-daughter, Wini-fred, and her own daughter, Sarah Ma-husband knew that restriction in this titida, eldest of the seven, into depend- respect would meet with passionate reonce on him. He had rather a hard sistance from Winnie herself, and that battle to contest about Sarah Matilda, Lieutenant Caerlyon would not have though; is to Winifred, there was of Madam Vivian affronted if he could help course no diff culty, beyond saying, "Yes, it, they were fain to be content with you may have her." But Mrs. Caerlyon all the passive opposition and hindering persistently tried to substitute Louisa unpleasantness they could muster, to Harriet, the puny, sickly, peevish babe, weary and crush her into tamely doing for Sarah Matilda, rising eight, "and as as they wished. smart a child as need be."

"And what do

foolishly generous in the midst of his here?" asked Mr. Pascoe, very crustily, Sarah Matilda might be both.

He meant to take the two sisters and provide them with food and clothes and believe," said Mrs. Caerlyon, with a shelter, as has been said; but he meant slighting toss of her head. that they should earn that support in a agreeable and pleasantly comfortable to on him, I tell ye."

He would make a wife and servant of the elder sister, as was meet and right and convenient, seeing that she had come to woman's years, and was a neat sewer. a tasty cook, and a tidy housekeeper— fred's affections; "there's things I've the when she is kept to it," Mrs. Caerlyon noticed, Lezabeth. I hope you're not nick." added parenthetically-and of the going to let Winnifred go over to Roseyounger a handy little waitress, errand- worthy this evening." runner, and co-servant, as was meet and convenient also; thus enabling Mr. Thomas Pascoe's prospective comfort in other toss and in shriller accents; "it's the matter of shirt buttons, darned not much matter what I like or don't socks, cosy dinners and suppers, and gen. like in this house. Between Miss Winaral bodily comfort very satisfactorily.

Matters being thus arranged so neatproperty with the eye of a rose

at the strangeness of the idea -to dis- mine, I can tell you." the strangeness of the idea -to discover, upon his looking with that the cover, upon his looking with the cover, upon his looking with that the cover, upon his looking with the delicate violet shadows beneath her deep, carnest eyes, which should shine for the benefit of Mr. Thomas Pascoe and that, for some important value with the cover, upon his looking with the delicate violet shadows beneath her deep, carnest eyes, which should shine for the benefit of Mr. Thomas Pascoe of your own, your absence was to be perpetual.

Which the delicate violet shadows beneath her deep, carnest eyes, which should shine for the benefit of Mr. Thomas Pascoe of your own, your absence was to be perpetual.

Madd m Vivian was resent the wife and chief servant—that it exhibited palapable evidence of r mutations spirit, growing at length irro open rebellion, greviously intermingled open was not pleased; nor did she look so, though she sat in her favorite seat and the wear of years. The continued Mr. Pascoe with an air of the Captain of the Chittoor felt quit an until the wear of years. worshipful and estimable person.

higher as he began to deem it dimly possible that the property might never be his to have to hold, and that the personal comforts his selfish, mean nature prized so highly might vanish also. Another loss he had also begun to recogmize of late—the loss of the woman the future wife—a loss which he fett woold cut deeper than all else-a loss the bare thought of which filled his greedy animal nature with a subtle tigerish jealousy. He had picked her out, chosen her, set his mind on having her, though she was "no great things of a beauty to look at"-nor near as good looking as Susanna Edwards, whom he might have had for the asking. Dare any one think of her instead of him? Dare she think of giving herselfa, or wish to give herself, away to anyone else but him?

He hinted at this uneasiness of mind to his to "cousin 'Lezabeth"—that is to temptuous smile, elevating his eyegladly to Roseworthy of an evening, how little Miss Winnie's ill-behaviour prietorship whenever she could, saying | might regret her being so blind to her down," and that "it was sure to make the maid full of flighty, grand extravagant notions, to be keeping company with fine gentry like that."

"And what does that grand fellow. But Mr. Pascoe had no notion of being Tredennick of Tregarthen, want over liberality of spirit. The sickly infant as he listened to the sound of the concould be neither use nor profit to him- versation carried on outside, and missed Winnie's presence from the room.

"Came over to see the lieutenant, I

measure, by making his-Thomsa Pas- lowering his brows over his crafty eyes; ly. coe's food, clothes and shelter more "take care, 'Lezabeth; I have my eye "For what?" inquired Mrs. Caerlyon,

> curiously. "Oh, never mind," Mr. Pascoe replied, ashamed to confess such an unbecoming weakness as possible jealousy of Wini-

"'Deed, I don't know, I am sure, Thomas," said Mrs. Caeriyon, with anmake courtseys, and sit on sofas pro-

with fiery scorn and disregard of his serious questioning of that over-gener accountable spasm of vexation and re-worshinful and estimable person. marry a maid that was running here It acquired a higher value in his eves there is no denying, by this spice of difficulty in attainment—a value that grew gentry, and picking up with those raking, roving sea captains of fellows. Et doesn't look well for a young maid. Lezabeth, I have my reasons, and so I

> "Ah," cried Mrs. Caerlyon, opening her hard, bright eyes in her eager, coarst, scandal loving interest; "she met him on the cliff-road, and he came part of the way with her, she told us."

> "Ay," said Mr. Pascoe, tightening his lipless mouth into a thin line, and coughing, as he partly turned away his head, implying that that was all she knew of it, "I saw 'em together -- quite | thick Miss Winnie and the Captain

> "Well, I declare!" exclaimed Mrs. Carelyon, with a vexed, malicious laugh. 'Upon my word! Miss Winnie, to be

master screwed his mouth in a consay, he grumbled when Winnie ran off brows and shaking his head, to show avoiding him and his detested air of pro- affected his peace of mind, however he that "the young piece didn't seem to own interests as to run the dangerous have any great notion of settling risk of preventing him, Thomas Pascoe, from marrying her at all.

"Elizabeth, my dear, can you spare Winnie this evening?" Lieutenant Caerlyon put his head into the sitting-room And "cousin 'Lezabeth" quite agreed as he asked the question reluctantly,

ready to retreat at once when the usual ower of anappish remarks, complaints, innuendoes ,and grumbling should rain down on his devoted head.

"To go to Roseworthy?" demanded his high-tempered spouse, putting down a tea-spoon with awful deliberation, and surveying him with a stormy glance. To go traipsing off along with Cappun l'reddenick, I suppose? And you see cousin Thomas coming in here to spend the evening, and you know the maid's out and-

"Oh, hueh, will you, my dear!" im-plored her husband. "Captain Tredesnick is here yet, and-"

"I don't care if he is or not!" retorted Mrs. Caerlyon, more loudly. "What is he doing here? Who asked him? What business has a young maid to be gadding for ever out of her own house, off with people that are too stuck-up to notice her relations? A pretty thing-"

Feeling that, from some cause welcome to the lady of the house, Captain Tredennick became anxious to rid her of it and relieve himself.

allowed to come back with me," said, doubtfully, peering down the flagged passage that led to the kitchen. "I am afraid my asking leave for her has only made trouble."

A few steps down the flagged paseage revealed a small tidy kitchen to covered up in a cooking apron, going to and fro between it and the fire. "Good evening, Winnie dear," said he;

"I must go now. I wanted Mrs. Caerlyou to allow you to come back to Roseworthy this evening with me, but I think she was not willing." "Oh, no." explained Winnie, breathlosaly. "I couldn't go this evening --

there are a great many things to be "And Mr. Pascoe has come to tea," "Hum," returned Mr. Pascoe, slowly, an inquisitive smile, watching her close -- good-bye, my pet!" he said, hurriedly.

dropped them again.

tle hand, "Good-bye, Captiin Treden-

worn hands in one of his, and held them tightly in a warm, strong grasp. "Good-bye, Winnie dear,"

gentle, intelligent, rofined girl, amnie's fine airs and nonsense, and her ongst such uncongenial companions father's letting her do as she please, they would be her companions, and ly and conclusively, it followed natural. she might spend morning, noon and others like them, all her life through love. ly enough that the generous originator | night with madam, playing the piane, probably!) his heart swelled with minof the scheme should regard his future and reading novels; and learning to gled anger, compassion, and admiration for the small, fair face, with the fire- Well. Miss Winnie, you have con- mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Naturally enough; but Mr. Pascoe perly for anything I could do or say! light gleaming in ruddy gold on the cluded to put in an appearance at last; was armazed—bewildered, so to speak, I wish she was in tighter hands than the delicate violet shadows beneath her fied in my mind that, for some import-

asked, abruptly and still frowning a little from that unpleasant spasm.
"That stuffed flying-fish or string of coral, or whatever it is? You'll accept Winnie? And it will keep you from forgetting me when I am far away."

Captain Tredennick would likewise sore throathave found it to be anaccountable why full" said Madam, irritably, evidtnely have on," exclaimed another friend, Mr. Thomas Pascoe would be near and applying the adjective in impatient dis- at another time. remembered, and he far away and for- gust, rather than in pity to rthe suffergotten. But ther: was a hidden spasm heart also.

ly: 'but I don't need a keepsake-1 shall never forget!"

that generous, thoughtful Stephen Tredennick was scarcely aware, of their tenor or purport as he replied confused they wanted necessaries? ly to the girl's exclamation, smiling

a passionate longing, and the remaincommon sense that calm self-possession madam's eyes.

seemed to vanish before it cannot think. Winifed," she said, seemed to vanish before it.

"I must go," he uttered suddenly, in a kind of startled fear of the fascination that had fallen on him-the fascination, the delight, the bewildering sweetness of the pleasure which the grave gentleman, the steady, weatherbeaten sailor of thirty-two years of allow you to spend the pocket money I give you on yourself. You have had tiled kitchen, with rows of polished tin dish-covers shining on the wall at his tumn twelvemouth; and your jacket is right hand, a little black cooking-stove, quite worn out!" secreting griddle-cake, whose delicate, "It is, madam," assented Winnie, colsecreting flour odor was agreeably distimerishable in front of him and win-

ANAEM.C GIRLS Stem Everywhere

Nine Out of Every Ten Show Symptoms of This Serious Trouble.

So steadily does anaemia undermine the health of young, growing girls and young women that it is rightfully regarded as one of the greatest enemies of her sex. Nine women out of ten are bloodless, more or less, and in many cases neglect has anowed anaemia to develop into hopeless decline. There is a security and new strength for weak, tired girls and women in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They actual-Here Lieutenant Caerlyon, in despair, ly make the new, good blood of health closed the sitting-room door with a that banishes the "always tired" weakcrash, and shut himself in, with the ob- ness and the continual backaches of ject of stilling his spouse's noisy burst anaemia. They drive away headnches, the low spirits, the palpitation of the "That is a nice wife for a quiet sort, overworked heart and the fits of nervof poor fellow to live with!" muttered ousness that mark the women whose Captain Tredennick to himself, as Mrs. weak blood is unable to nourish their Caerlyon's shrewish tones reached his wasting frames. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ears. "What possessed the man to mar- have given health to unhappy anaemics ry that vulgar, bad-tempered virago in cases to numerous to record. Here like Wapping landlady!" is one example. Miss Hattie B. White, is one example. Miss Hattie B. White. Whitehall, Ont., says: "Some two years other, his presence was peculiarly un- I became very much run down. I consulted a doctor, who told me that it was a bad case of anaemia and nervousness. I had most of the symptoms that "I must bid my poor little friend accompany this trouble, such as headgood-bye; I suppose she will not be aches, a tired feeling, poor appetite, and pallor. The doctor's medicine did not seem to help me, and then I began changing from one medicine to another, but with no better results. Finally at the suggestion of my mother I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pille. I got the Captain's eyes —revealed a pile of them I began to feel better. This two boxes and by the time I had taken bread being cut and buttered on the cheered me very much, and I continued white table, and a busy little figure, using the Pills until I had taken nine or ten boxes. When I was again enjoyling the very best of health, and had gained in weight as well. I have proved in my case that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a cure far anaemia and can recommend them to similar sufferers." Sold by all medicine dealers or by

mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. supplemented Captain Tredennick with nie Carryon by his side. "Good-bye, dear Her passingate gray eyes blazed with words, but the delight and fascination

He turned to go as he uttered the a sudden light of reproachful anger, as were too strong for Stephen Tredennick she gave him one quick look, and then | - the fascination of the presence of a little girl in a shabby blue dress. Sud-"He waits for no welcome from me, dealy releasing her hands ,he caught the sir." said she, coldly, laying down the slight figure in his strong arms, and bread-knife, and extending the busy lit- kissed her twice passionatery; then he huried out of the house and away from Tolgooth, and was half way back to He took both the poor little toil- Receworthy before the fast-throbbing heart in his broad breast grew calm

And the little girl in the shabby dress stood a long time motioniess on the spot where he had quit her, wondering dreamily how it was that the world that used to be so sad, had changed into such an Eden of joy and hope and

CHAPTEE VII.

light gleaming in ruddy gold on the cluded to put in an appearance at last; Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

attitude, her dainty feet gleaming on hats were the envy of all her friends. the velvet footstool, her black, glittering fan in her hand fluttering softly, even-tempered. Yet her mouth had a "You'll accept that keepsake that I and her handsome head resting against the dark-green velvet cushions of her

"I couldn't come before, indeed," pleaded the little protegee, humbly and it, and value it for my sake -will you, wrote and sent you word that mamma. was not willing, and that baby was very ill; and Tommy had such a bad

"Oh, dear me yee-I know dreadings of the baby and Tommy. "You told at poor Winnie's passionate innocent me so before. What a musance to have heart also.

The passionate innocent me so before. What a musance to have plied. "It doesn't fit very well. And such a pack of children in a small house, the color isn't becoming." "Yes," she said, looking up impulsive. and always one or two of them ill!"

not tears of self-pity. She had an un- the motor stopped in front of the Upon my word! Miss Winnie, to be With the words of semi-betrayal, but happy home, she knew, but she thought ure!"

Winnie's future generous lord and with them, flashing into the frightene?

Pascoe were only out of her again the startled flush that rose were only out of her against screwed his mouth in a conglance of her eyes, and flooding all her sight for ever, and mamma did not scold pale face with crimson to the roots of her so often, and poor little Louis would her wavy hair, the light of a sudden grow strong and well, and she had revelation seemed to force itself on Stephen Tredennick's mind. A flush of surprise deepened through his own sunbrowned color, and his enim, strong heart for a few mements fluttered in strange excitement. If they were self-ish thoughtless works in the strange excitement. If they were self-ish thoughtless works in the strange excitement. They wanted it so ish, thoughtless words, it is possible that generous, thoughtless Stephen Tra-Harry and the rest - how could she attempt to buy fine things for herself when

Mrs. Caerlyon, however, with characoddly and holding her hands tightly teristic plain-dealing, placed the matter before Winnie's conscience in the terse "Whether you forget maker net. Win- pithy sentence: "Every penny of it don't nie," he said, that strange intering at more than pay for your keep. Winiford." his heart making his voice ite hourse So, in order not to rob the family of and uneteady, "I trust the -that-1 the portion for her "keep." Winifred shall never hear of your giving your handed her salary to her step-mother thoughts-or-yourself to any one but monthly, as she received it, only pleadone who is well worthy of the gift-I ing to have at least one neat dress, in trust I shall never hear it when I am order not to displease madam. Poor Winnie mended, and turned, and washed, He paused a moment, still looking and darned the thinnest, shabbiest at the agitated face burning with swift. clothes of any of the family for her own coming blushes, and, as he paused, there seemed to sweep over him the thrid of a strange pleasure, a strong, wild wish, of it as Winnie would—that one best dress of dark merino was getting faded. der of Captain Tredennick's judicious and looked thin and poor, and annoyed

sharply, after a lengthened survey of the meek-looking figure, pale face, and downcast head, crowned with its feminine glory of chining hair-and it seemed to-night richer, more abundant and becomingly arranged than madam had ever seen it-"why Mrs. Caerlyon does not

tinguishable, in front of him, and Win- a new one."

"Of what kind?" asked madam, with the never-elacking interest to a feminine mind which such a subject possessed. Get a nice. respectable one. Winnie. child; it quite annoys me to see you looking so poorly clad. There! there! don't look so distressed—it is not your

fault, I know." "No, madam, but—but I know I look shabby," she said, with quivering lips, the painful blushes burning on her thin

He had noticed her being shabby and thinly clad: she had seen his eyes resting on the frayed cloth edges, the threadbare cuffs and collar of her one wellworn cloth jacket, that bitterly cold wild March morning. She had noticed the quick compassionate glance at each involuntary shiver and tightening o fher faded wrapping shawl-he, her ldoi, her demi-god, her great, tall, strong, powerful, gracious, beautiful, demi-god without a name; for how could she dare to say that she loved, admired, reverenced,

worshipped Stephen Tredennick? Impossible! Winne's heart nearly stood still at the bare mental justaposition of her love-shabby, ill-clad Winnie Caerlyon, to whom Madam Vivian paid twenty pounds a year for reading to her and waiting on her, to the occasional exclusion and no small jealousy of her regular attendant, Miss Trewnella-her love for Tredennick of Tregathen, the relative, the favorite nephew of madam

of Roseworthy.

She trembled all over at her own outrageous audacity as she sat on the little couch opposite madam's chair, with the satin cushion and embroidery silks at which she was working lying in her

Captain Stephen thought her shabby and ill-clad too. He had only seen her in that worn-out jacket, and her secondbest dress, a faded blue gingham; he would not know anything about the nice new jacket which she was resolved to persuade her step-mother to buy. He -gone for twelve months, perhaps; it would be shabby when he came backand she would have liked hi mto see her look nice for once he, her hero, her a thing that woman owns, that there grand, rich, clever, high-born hero; no, isn't something wrong with it. Her her idol—that was the term—it was not milliner charges her outrageous love so much as worship of his goodness, prices. Her piano isn't as sweetand graciousness, and tenderness. He who had called her his dear Winnie, his pet, and taken her in his arms and kiesed matter how delightful her friends her—she would have liked so to let him may think them. Her trips are alremember her nice and neat and prettily ways tiresome; and she doesn't see,

"Well, my dear," said madam, coldly, "what are you so absorbed about as to utterly neglect my addressing you?" (To be Continued.)

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Mrs. Ulderic Roberge, Lac Long, Que., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my baby, who suffered from stomach trouble and vomiting, also from constipation, and they completely cured him. I can recommend them to all mothers as the very best medicine for young children. The Tablets are because they romptly care stomach ings that really are hers. trouble, constipation, colic, etc., but be- Else she might as well turn them

and she wore pretty frocks. Her And her husband was cheery adn melancholy droop, and her voice was mostly a wail.

"What beautiful flowers you have," said a friend gazing in admiration at earnestly; "you know, dear Madam, 1 a big, sunny window full of bloom-

The woman looked at them discontentedly.

"Do you think so?" she said. don't think our flowers are pretty.' "What a lovely dress that is you The woman viewed it with dissatis-

"That's a dandy auto your hus-

faction. "Oh, I don't know," she re-

The tears rose to Winnie's eyes, but band has," admired a neighbor as

she said. "I never have a minute's peace when he is out with it. I But now my voice no longer crooms life."

No Operation

No operation for gall-stones, Kidne stones or Gravel-SANOL, the German remedy discovered by a great German scientist, will surely relieve the agony of the sufferer from these complaints. It will also cure with equal certainty and promptness kidney trouble, lumbago, and all other diseases caused by the presence of uric acid in the system. It is also most valuable as a preventative for these diseases and will often prevent a serious illness if taken when the first symptoms

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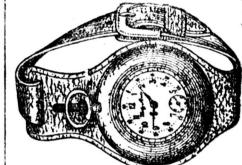
SANOL MANUFACTURING COM-PANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, 977 Main street. Winnipeg. For sale by all drugwould never see it, for he had gone away gists or direct from the makers at \$1.50

> toned as it might be. Her entertainments are always dismal failures, no anyway, why people don't stay home, instead of forever gadding about. Her cook is wasteful, and doesn't season things just as she likes them. Even her husband, she confides now and then to an intimate friend, does try her at times,

And all the beauty and comfort and luxury and happiness that is her, she really is unconscious of.

Her husband ought to pretend a failure in business, and move her into two rooms with no carpet on the floor and a wood stove and a second-hand cot to sleep on. She ought to have to live on beans and take in washing. He ought to work up a fictitious elepement with a charmed lady, and do a few more of these superior to all other medicines not only things, to open her eyes to the bless

cause they are guaranteed to be abso- over to somebody who can enjoy lutely safe and free from all harmful them, and be the worm in the dust drugs. Sold by medicine dealers or by crawling through a vale of tears which evidently now is her cheris ed belief.



A beautiful small size LADIES' WATCH in handsome LEATHER BRACELET given FREE for selling only \$4.50 worth of the lovellest Christmas and New Year Cards and Folding Booklets at 3 for 5c. These are the very latest and most exclusive designs. Embossed and lithographed in all the natural colors. Appropriate mottoes and verses.

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THE PRUNE EATER'S PLAINT. I've stood quite meek as meats and

things The woman gazed at it peevishly.
"I didn't want him to get an auto,"
Have risen high. When grocer brings know he'll be killed or crippled for Whydashitall they've raised their



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SIX BIG PRESENTS-10 PIECES. THIS MAGNIFICENT GO-CART is made of solid Steel, fichly enamelled in beautiful Royal Riue or Peacock Green. It can fold up like a real \$19.00 Baby Carriage. Gren. It can fold up like a real stood Baby Carriage, and is positively the grandest carriage you could get. HE HANDSOME DOLL IS NEARLY HALF-A-YARD TAIL, a perfect Parisian beauty, dressed complete from that to shoes in the latest style. She has lovely curly hair, pearly teeth, sleeping eyes, and can move her hands, legs or head or sit down like a real baby. Then, we give you this LOVELY LITTLE FRENCH BISC BABY DOLL and the handsomest ALL METAL DOLL BED you have ever seen, complete with canopy top mattress, lace bed apread, and all. Next comes this MAGNIFICKNT SOLID GOLD SHELL RING, set with three sourking lewels and an elegant 5 PIECE FAIRY KITCHEN SET, a delightful toy for every girl. Last but not least, every girl who wins these six magnificent premiums can also roceive an extra present of the exquisite sterling silver chatclains watch.

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