THL U. S. AND THE JAPS

WHY COUSIN JONATHAN DISLIKES THE BROWN MAN.

Reasons for the Critical Situation at Present Existing Between Japan and the States.

It is impossible for Englishmen who have never had yellow men living alongside of them to understand the intensity of the feeling against the Japanese and Chinese along the Pacific Slope, in the States of Oregon and Washington, as well as in California. It is comprehended in a measure, perhaps, by the people of Liverpool, who live near the large and rapidly-growing Chinese colony of that city, writes a California correspondent of London Answers.

WAR CAN BE FACED.

You may think the Californians violently prejudiced and illiberal, but you cannot deny them the courage of their convictions. Their attitude deliberately challenges war with Japan, and of that war they would stand to bear the brunt if the Japanese Navy obtained the mastery of the Pacific, as it probably would do after a hard fight. San Francisco, Portland, Tacoma, and Seattle would be at the mercy of the Japs. Even if there were no invasion of the Pacific States, trade and industry would be ruined by blockade and commercial panic. At the worst, fertile Oregon and sun-kissed California might be reduced to a wilderness, as Georgia was by Sherman's famous march from Atlanta to the sea.

No people would lightly incur this terrible risk. The Californians fully realize the danger, but they feel that, while their country could recover in time from the devastation of war, it would be ruined for ever from their point of view by unchecked Asiatic immigration. The white man would be submerged by the yellow flood.

NO CHEAP YELLOW LABOR.

Probably in no civilized community do people earn higher wages and live better than on the Pacific Slope. Ten dollars a day is a common wage for a good artisan; a laborer can easily earn four or five dollars a day in brisk times. Trade unionism is supreme in all the Pacific towns and cities, and the unions are determined to maintain the high standard of working-class comfort at all costs. "No cheap yellow labor!" is their motto, as it has been since the days of Dennis Kearney and the early anti-Chinese riots in 'Frisco, when Chinamen were hanged to the street lamp-posts and riddled with bullets by an infuriated mob. Shameful, no doubt, but think of the provocation. Not only were the Chinamen offering to work for a tenth of the white man's living wage, but their colony was a nest of such Oriental vices and crimes as will hardly bear thinking of, much less describing. White men and women often disappeared there—drugged and murdered.

The opium curse was unknown in America until the Chinese came to California in the fifties and the sixties. The first American known to smoke the drug was a San Francisco gambler named Clenandine, in 1871, who learned the habit in a Chinese den. The vice spread so rapidly that in a few years several States had to pass laws against it. Now many thousands of Americans are enslaved by it in every State of the Union, and there is hardly a small town without its opium-den

KEPT BY A CHINAMAN.

This opium habit has caused the moral and physical ruin of countless Americans of both sexes, and we have a very bitter grudge against the Chinese on that account.

But the Japanese are not the Chinese, it may be objected. They have shown themselves to be a superior people, and have availed themselves of Western civilization. True. But they are still Orientals. Their code of morals, their system of life, their standard of comfort, are different from ours, and, we think, lower. They can only drag us downward.

Remember, the vast majority of the Japanese who go to California are by no means the kind you meet occasionally in English society—educated and travelled gentlemen, with charming manners. They are coolies, often semi-barbarous, used to living on the equivalent of a few cents a day. They are willing to work for the most trifling wage, and the unions find it no easy task to intimidate them. Yet they are always striving to work themselves up and oust the white man from a good position. This is objected to quite as much as their working below the white man's living wage.

A STORY ILLUSTRATING.

When I was last in California I knew a Japanese who owned a fine fruit plantation not far from Santa Barbara. He first went to that plantation as a laborer, working for one dollar and seventy-five cents a day, when white men were getting three dollars and fifty cents. In a few years he learned all there was to know about fruit-growing, bought a small place of his own, and flourished. His former employer fell into difficulties, and the Jap, by some sharp practice, got hold of a mortgage on his place, and foreclosed. Many similar cases could be mentioned. Some of the finest land in California is now held by Japanese and they have gained possession of many valuable businesses in the cities formerly held by white men. It is generally conceded that their business methods are not of the most honorable, but they are certainly very astute.

YOU CAN'T KEEP JAPS DOWN.

There is hardly a trade or industry in California into which the Japanese are not now pushing their way, to the detriment of the white man. They are not content, like the Chinese, to stick to their own quarters, and to the lowly tasks and servile trades allotted to them by public opinion. They will be waiters and servants at first, but they are there to learn. They want to reach the top of the tree, and they have the ability to do it in time.

It may be said that all this is very much to their credit. Undoubtedly. But it is equally to our disadvantage. Within a marvellously brief period white men have raised up a great civilization on the fertile slopes of the Pacific Coast, with a standard of general prosperity unequalled elsewhere. We want to keep our fine country for white men, and breed up a great white race

HALF-BREEDS.

In spite of the strong American color prejudice, Oriental immigration inevitably leads to a certain amount of intermarriage between the races. This is more common in the case of the Japanese than the Chinese, for American women are naturally less prejudiced against them. Already there is a very considerable half-breed element—especially in San Francisco, Tacoma, and Portland—and we regard it as a growing peril. The purity of the race is our first concern. To the true Californian it is even more important than the economic danger. "California for the Californians!" is our cry. We are willing to concede that the Japanese are a great people, admirable in their own country; but we decline, even at the risk of war, to let them filch from us by slow degrees our happy Eden.

DISCIPLINING THE BABY.

How a Mother Elephant Released Her Young One From a Bad Fix.

In writing of "The Real Malay," Sir F. A. Swettenham tells how he saw a baby elephant disciplined on the march. There were nineteen elephants in the caravan. Of these, some were too young to carry burdens, and others, full-grown, looked after the youngsters. The hero of this story was about a year old.

We were travelling over a jungle track, which necessitated walking in single file. As we neared the foot of the slope leading into the Perak Valley, Malacca, we came to a gigantic forest tree which had fallen right across the path.

Exactly in the path a great slice of the tree had been sawed out and thrown to one side, so that coolies carrying loads might pass without having to get over the obstruction.

All the elephants went a little way along the tree, to where the diameter was smaller, scrambled over, and then waited in a bunch on the other side. We asked the reason, and the drivers said that they were waiting for the baby, which had last been seen, higher up the hillside, chasing a Chinese coolie.

We tried to persuade the drivers to go on, but either they could not or would not. They said the elephants wanted to see the baby past the difficulty.

Suddenly there was a noise of scattering leaves and rolling stones, and the baby ambled down the steep decline at a really hazardous pace, made straight for the cleft in the tree, dashed headlong into it, and there stuck fast.

He squealed lustily. His mother thumped her trunk on the ground, trumpeted in a very high-pitched voice, and moved about in so uneasy a way that she nearly threw her passengers off her back.

The baby was caught fairly by his ribs. He seemed to fit the aperture exactly, his head out in front, his tail behind, and his body held as in a vise. We were very curious to see what would happen, and had not long to wait.

The "nurse" elephant went to the tree and clambered over it where she had passed before. Then she slowly walked to the path, looking at the imprisoned culprit as she passed him. She took a couple of steps up the path, and then, lowering her head, ran at her baby, smote him behind with her forehead, and sent him about ten feet down the path on the other side of his house of detention.

The ungrateful little beast never even looked round, but, with the impetus given to him, started off on a quest for new opportunities for mischief.

The "nurse" rejoined the party with what seemed to me a curious twinkle in her eye, as if she had administered chastisement while apparently only discharging her duties in the most orthodox fashion.

USEFUL LABOR.

Farmer—I thought ye said ye used to work on a dairy farm?

Helper—I did.

"Why, ye can't milk a cow."

"No. All I done was to pump."

Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a *Scott's Emulsion* baby.

Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.

Consequently the baby that is fed on *Scott's Emulsion* is a sturdy, rosy-cheeked little fellow full of health and vigor.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

IS SAID TO BE SIMPLE

EASILY MIXED RECIPE FOR WEAK KIDNEYS AND BLADDER.

Tells Readers How to Prepare This Home-Made Mixture to Cure the Kidneys and Bladder.

Get from any prescription pharmacist the following:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Shake well in a bottle and take a teaspoonful dose after each meal and at bedtime.

The above is considered by an eminent authority, who writes in a Toronto daily paper, as the finest prescription ever written to relieve Backache, Kidney Trouble, Weak Bladder and all forms of Urinary difficulties. This mixture acts promptly on the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys, enabling them to filter and strain the uric acid and other waste matter from the blood which causes Rheumatism.

Some persons who suffer with the afflictions may not feel inclined to place much confidence in this simple mixture, yet those who have tried it say the results are simply surprising, the relief being effected without the slightest injury to the stomach or other organs.

Mix some and give it a trial. It certainly comes highly recommended. It is the prescription of an eminent authority, whose entire reputation, it is said, was established by it.

STUDYING THE DIVINING ROD.

French Scientist Says Changes in Density in the Earth Cause Its Action.

Louis Probst, a French scientist stationed at Oloron Ste. Marie, in the Pyrenees, thinks there is something in the divining rod. His theory is that it does not point to water or a precious metal, but that its action is controlled by any change in the density of the earth's crust over which the rod is carried.

Thus he believes it would make the usual response if it were carried across the line of a subterranean watercourse which had run dry just the same as if water were flowing in it and it would respond to deposits of oil or natural gas just as readily as to water, ore of precious metal or coal. He thinks that an important change in the earth's density such as is caused by a subterranean river may be detected in passing over it in a carriage or even a railway train. If a subterranean watercourse crosses the line of a superficial one he thinks the line of the hidden one may be traced with the rod by a person operating it in a boat on the surface stream.

The fact that divining rod experts can operate successfully when the ground is covered with snow effectually disposes of the theory that they are guided by surface indications. It would be possible for them, he thinks, to find a package of bank bills buried in a ploughed field just as easily as if their value in gold were there. For in reality it would be neither the paper bills nor the gold that would attract the rod but the place where they were hidden, the place where the homogeneity of the soil was disturbed. He further holds that it is not during the time when it is over a spring or a vein of ore that the rod is disturbed, but at the moment when it passes from ordinary ground to the site of the hidden pocket or from that site back to ordinary ground.

He considers that the phenomenon is one of magnetism. The earth attracts the rod differently according to the hidden features of its structure. If the operator wears rubber soles or if he grasps the rod with rubber or silk or other nonconducting gloves nothing will happen. A magnetized rod, on the other hand, will give far more positive results than a plain rod. He has, he says, authenticated this by giving the two alternately to a blindfolded operator. Though he never knew which rod he had, the magnetized one always showed far greater activity.

Really, however, it is indifferent what materials is used. Operators usually prefer a hazel twig, but M. Probost thinks whalebone or malacca better; but best of all is a thin rod of steel about an eighth of an inch in thickness with the ends wrapped in fine copper wire.

MOSQUITOES IN TREES.

Another Breeding Place Discovered for the Pest.

A short time ago as I was going around the Colaba Cemetery, which is in my charge, I noticed what is after all a very common sight in India, a small "pipli" growing out of a hole in the trunk of a tree, a karunja, writes the Rev. H. Mould in Times of India. I pulled it out and found the hole quite a foot deep, and containing some inches of water at the bottom, which was, however, out of sight. Mosquitoes also came out of the hole. I had the hole stopped up with earth.

The next few days I kept my eyes open and found several other trees with holes containing water, but one in particular confirmed my conjecture that I had found another favorite breeding place of the wily mosquitoes. This was also a karunja tree, a branch of which had been lopped off. In the stump was a shallow cavity filled with clear water, in which was quite a number of very lively mosquito larvæ. I drew the attention of Colonel Gubbins, R. A. M. C., to the matter, and he at once gave orders to the assistant surgeon in charge of the Colaba mosquito brigade to examine all the trees, and they very soon brought in reports of a large number in which they had discovered water containing larvæ.

I myself found many trees with small and innocent looking cavities in the stumps of lopped branches, not a few of which proved to be several inches deep, some quite eighteen inches, all containing water. The discovery I was surprised to hear, was apparently quite a new one, and no one appears to have suspected that mosquito larvæ were to be found in trees, although it is obvious that wherever water can lodge there the mosquito breeds. Trees of which the wood decays, such as the karunja, the gold mohur, the horseradish tree, etc., are those which holes are most likely to hold water.

Some varieties, running through the jungles and forests, about the time the [illegible] oak burst into flower, I noticed alongside the road a huge mhava tree with a bamboo ladder some fifteen feet long, leading up to the first great fork. As I was wondering why it was there I saw a man go up with a small lota on a long string, which he lowered into the trunk of the tree, and which he drew up again full of water to drink. He told me the water was good and was perennial. I mention this to show to what depths holes in trees may go and the length of time water may remain in them.

TORTURED DAY AND NIGHT.

Zam-Buk Cures Piles.

That there is no end to the healing powers of Zam-Buk is being demonstrated every day. Mr. Julius Glacier, of Denbigh, Ont., was tortured day and night with blind bleeding piles, so bad that he says: "I could find no comfort standing, sitting or lying down, and was unable to do any work. One day my eyes rested upon a little sample box of Zam-Buk. I picked it up and read the words, CURES PILES. I started using Zam-Buk that night, and before I could purchase a large box I was already cured, and HAVE NOT BEEN TROUBLED SINCE. You may publish this if you wish for the benefit of other sufferers." This is only one of the many cases where Zam-Buk has healed piles when all else failed. Why do you go on suffering when such a splendid remedy is near at hand?

Zam-Buk heals sores, cures eczema, skin eruptions, ulcers, ringworm, itch, barber's rash, blood poison, bad leg, salt rheum, abrasions, abscesses, cuts, burns, scalds and all skin injuries and diseases. Of all stores and druggists at 50 cents, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. 3 boxes for $1.25.

NO PARTIALITY.

The workings of justice as recorded by Maj. E. C. Johnson in his "Track of the Crescent" were a trifle erratic. An Englishman was travelling in a wild part of Hungary, and anxious to see the institutions of the country, he made an application to a town magistrate, asking to hear how justice was conducted.

The magistrate, gorgeous in a magnificent Magyar costume, received him cordially, and sent for any case which might be awaiting trial. A gigantic gendarme in an immense cocked hat ushered in a prisoner, a plaintiff and a witness. The prisoner was accused of stealing the plaintiff's goose.

"Well, sir," said the magistrate to the accuser, "what have you to say?"

"Please, your high mightiness, the prisoner stole my goose."

The magistrate turned to the witness.

"What have you to say?"

"Please, your high mightiness, I saw the prisoner steal the goose."

"Prisoner, what have you to say?"

"Please, your high mightiness, I did not steal the goose."

The magistrate then delivered the sentence.

"I give you a fortnight in prison," he said to the accused, "for stealing the goose." To the plaintiff he said, "I give you a fortnight in prison for not looking after your goose," and turning to the witness, "You shall have a fortnight in prison for not minding your own business."

They Never Knew Failure.—Careful observation of the effects of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills has shown that they act immediately on the diseased organs of the system and stimulate them to healthy action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated and does not easily yield to medicine, but even in such cases these Pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called remedies have failed. These assertions can be substantiated by many who have used the Pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities.

"No truer words were ever spoken than these: 'A fool and his money are soon parted,'" said the lecturer. "That's so," said a voice from the rear of the hall; "we all paid twenty-five cents to get in here!"

Holloway's Corn Cure is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove even the worst kind.

The man who points out our faults is a true friend, yet we would like to kick him all the same.

An Inheritance of weak lungs is a serious handicap, but Allen's Lung Balsam taken at the first signs of a cough will ensure immunity from this dangerous defect. Don't trifle with unknown cure-alls.

Ethel (sobbing)—"Oh, dear, father disapproves of George, and I'm afraid he will succeed finally in driving him away!" Maud—"He isn't brutal with him, is he?" Ethel—"No. He borrows money of him!"

Sudden transmission from a hot to a cold temperature, exposure to rain, sitting in a draught, unseasonable substitution of light for heavy clothing, are fruitful causes of colds and the resultant cough so perilous to persons of weak lungs. Among the many medicines for bronchial disorders so arising, there is none better than Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Try it and become convinced. Price 25 cents.

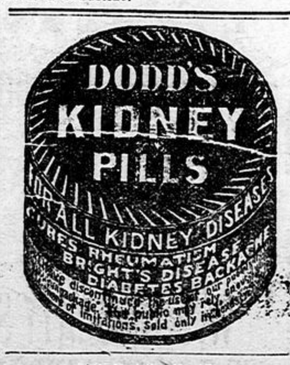
A wife may pay little attention to her husband's remarks in general, but she's more than attentive when he talks in his sleep.

All women know what it is to have violent pain; some take one thing and some another. Our advice is, to place "The D & L." Menthol Plaster over the seat of the pain; it will do more to give you comfort than anything.

STATIONARY.

"Any movement in real estate in this part of the country?" asked the tourist.

"No," answered the old farmer, "not even a landslide.'



ISSUE NO. 51—07.

AFRICA FOR THE BLACKS

Ethiopian Movement Stirred Up by American Negroes, Alarms England.

There is an American end to the threatened rebellion in Zululand which is of considerable importance. It is asserted by those who know the situation well that the uprising is part of a general movement all over the continent below the equator, having for its motto, "South Africa for the blacks."

What is known as the Ethiopian movement has taken a firm hold upon the South African natives for years past. Friends of missionary effort resent the charge that this is a political propaganda, but careful investigation shows that under the cloak of religious effort it is really an agitation to drive the whites into the sea.

The preachers came from America. They went first to Liberia and then spread to the territories south of the Zambesi River. They are described as negroes who have absorbed most of the vices and few of the virtues of the white races. The effect of their work has been that tribal hostilities have almost disappeared, all the tribes uniting in one purpose.

Ten years ago a black rising on a serious scale would have been impossible. The natives regarded the British as a race of invincible whites, who could promptly blot out any number of impis sent against them. The Boers were regarded by the natives particularly the Zulus, as a nation of braggarts, who would not stand for a week before themselves and who would only provide a mouthful for the British army.

When the Boer War started they looked for its conclusion within a month at the most, but when the campaign lengthened into three years they lost respect for the white soldier and sneered at him, using their childish logic. They reasoned that people who took three years to get through with a work that they could have finished in as many weeks could not be as good as themselves.

This delusion was helped by the British authorities, who paid kafir transport men and other workers about double what they paid the soldiers. Arguing from this, the natives concluded that having received double the pay of a white soldier one black must be worth two Thomas Atkinses. It is easy to understand in these circumstances that the British authorities are quite right in regarding the situation as very serious.

Fever the Curse of the Tropics. In the slow and tedious recoveries from this and all other disease "Ferrovin" is the *best tonic*. Remember the name, "FERROVIM."

The mouth is the part of the human body that has the greatest natural tendency to heal in case of injury.

Pale, sickly children should use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children and should be expelled from the system.

If a man wants to convince his wife that he is a genius he must do it during courtship.

ITCH. Mange Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

It's a pity that the woman who knows how to manage a husband never had one and never will have.

Mirrors are a nuisance in the house of a man whose face is branded with eczema. His own reflection shames him. Let him annoint his skin with Weaver's Cerate and purify his blood with Weaver's Syrup'

Miss Knox—"Yes, he actually said your cheeks were like roses." Miss Passay (coyly delighted)—"Oh, come, now, that's laying it on pretty thick.' Miss Knox—"Yes, he remarked about that, too."

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots, herbs and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints and in giving tone to the system whether enfeebled by overwork or deranged through excesses in living. They require no testimonial. Their excellent qualities are well known to all those who have used them and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to biliousness who are in quest of a beneficial medicine.

DOG ATTACKS LION.

Heroic Fox Terrier Saves Life of Master in South Africa.

A story of a heroic fox terrier that saved its master's life by attacking an enraged and wounded lion comes from Rhodesia.

While out shooting at Lomagundi, a settler named Marsh, accompanied by a fox terrier, encountered a fine male lion. A rifle bullet rolled the huge brute over, and it lay, to all appearance dead. But as Marsh approached it, the lion leaped upon its assailant, knocked him down and severely mauled him.

The terrier pluckily rushed upon the beast and worried it so much that the lion was compelled to turn upon its tormentor. This gave the man an opportunity to reload his gun and shoot the lion dead with a bullet through its brain.

Marsh was conveyed to a hospital in a serious condition.

FISHY.

When it comes to fishing for compliments some people have a good line of talk.

As the Oil Rubs In, the Pain Rubs Out.—Applied to the seat of a pain in any part of the body the skin absorbs the soothing liniment under brisk friction and the patient obtains almost instant relief. The results of the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil have surprised many who were unacquainted with its qualities, and once known it will not be rejected. Try it.

"Well, how did you get on at your first appearance?" asked a man of a friend who had just joined the theatrical profession. "Oh, I got on well enough," was the reply, "but I couldn't get off half quick enough!"

Shiloh's Cure Cures Coughs and Colds QUICKLY

Use Shiloh's Cure for the worst cold, the sharpest cough—try it on a guarantee of your money back if it doesn't actually CURE quicker than anything you ever tried. Safe to take,—nothing in it to hurt even a baby. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure—25c., 50c., $1. 315

PREVENTION OF THE WHITE PLAGUE

The prevention of Consumption and its cure in the early stages is a matter of fresh air and nourishment, but to secure nourishment you must have appetite, and nothing is better known to medical science to stimulate and invigorate the system than the active principles of COD LIVER OIL—the only drawback has been that it has hitherto been impossible to separate the really valuable elements of cods' livers from the nauseous oil or grease, which fact has largely offset the good derived from the alkaloids or active principles contained in the OIL.

"BRICK'S TASTELESS" is a preparation of the valuable alkaloids or active principles separated from the grease and combined with Phosphorous in the form of the Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, the nutritious Liquid Extract of Malt, and the Bronchial Tonic and Sedative Fluid Extract of Wild Cherry Bark.

In all cases of wasting diseases or an enervated condition of the system immediate improvement and eventual cure follow its use.

Read Brick's guarantee with each bottle.

"BRICK'S TASTELESS"

is put up in eight (8) ounce bottles, retail price fifty (50) cents; and in twenty (20) ounce bottles, retail price one (1) dollar.

CYNICAL.

An old bachelor says that some women marry for the purpose of obtaining a listener who can't get away.

Gold pens were first made in 1840. Their sale to-day is a million and a half a year.

He—"I make it a rule to never speak unless I know what I am talking about." She—"That's a sensible idea; but aren't you afraid of losing your voice from want of practice?"

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 152

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful MARVEL Whirling Spray. The new Vaginal Syringe. Best—Most convenient. It cleanses thoroughly.

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.

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—WITH—

Power, Heat, Electric Light, to Lease for a Term of Years.

Central location. About ten thousand square feet in four floors and basement. Excellent shipping facilities Standard Fire Sprinkler System. Low insurance rate.

MURRAY F. WILSON, 81 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

Starr Skates For Christmas

27 different patterns—from the genuine "ACME" self-fastening skates, to the "VELOX" hockey and "TUBE RACERS" Made in a variety of styles, from the plain metal to gold and silver plated. There are Christmas gifts galore—for men and women, boys and girls—in Starr Skates.

Write for free copy of 1908 Skate Book so you can see all the new models.

The Starr Manufacturing Co., Limited

DARTMOUTH, N. S. CANADA. 23

BRANCH OFFICE - - - - - - TORONTO, ONT.

Get Your Roofs Shingled Right

It's Less Money And Less Work

Tools A-Plenty

You can put on a roof that will last a hundred years and be the right kind of a roof every minute. Or you can put on a ten-year roof that will probably leak after the first rain hits it, and keep leaking till it is rotted away.

Either roof will cost you about the same in money at the start.

But the "Oshawa"-shingled roof will be FIRE-PROOF—literally; and wind-proof—actually; and lightning-proof—positively. That's the hundred-year roof!

And that "Oshawa"-shingled roof will be weather-proof for a century. We'll GUARANTEE in every way for a quarter-century—from now till Nineteen-Thirty-Two.

Guaranteed in writing for 25 years—and you needn't ever paint it, even! That's saying something, isn't it?

What would your mill-man say if you asked him to guarantee cedar shingles for even ten years? He certainly would make remarks!

And even the best cedar-shingled roof will be leaking badly inside of ten years. Seven out of ten of them leak the first time it rains. No wood-shingled roof is fire-proof for a minute, and the first high wind that catches a loose shingle—whoosh! goes half the shingled roof to parts unknown.

Yet cedar shingles cost you just about the price of these guaranteed "Oshawa" Shingles—28-guage toughened steel, double galvanized—good for a century, guaranteed in writing till 1932,—fire-and-wind-and-weather-proof and lightning-proof.

Four-dollars-and-a-half a square buys "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles—ten feet by ten feet. Compare that with the present price of cedar shingles—how does it strike you?

And you can put on these "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles yourself, easily,—with no tools but a claw-hammer and snips. Simplest thing you know—can't get 'em on wrong.

"Oshawa" Shingles lock on all four sides—whole roof is practically one sheet of double-galvanized steel, that never needs painting.

"Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles are GUARANTEED in every way for Twenty-Five Years Ought to Last a Century

And GUARANTEED—don't overlook that. Guaranteed in writing, over the seal of a company with a quarter-million capital,—guaranteed in plain English, without any ifs or buts, for 25 long years.

That's the argument in a nutshell—cost the same as wood-shingles; fire-proof, water-proof, rust-proof, lightning-proof; easier to put on; and GUARANTEED. That's the "Oshawa" proposition! Tell us the measurement of any roof, and we'll tell you exactly what it will cost to roof it with less work and for less money.

Plenty of facts that concern your pocket-book come to you as soon as you ask for our free book, "Roofing Right." A post card will do to ask on.

Why don't you ask now?

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