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T. W. Boyd & Son,
27 Notre Dame St. West, Montreal

"EL BLANCO DIABLO."

How Jack Mansard Was Marked From Temple to Chin.

The riders of the Circle C ranch were gathered round the roaring fire in the bunk house, telling stories. Jack Mansard, the foreman, said little, though he listened to the others. When the conversation slackened, one of the younger riders said, "Jack, I never heard how you got that scar on your cheek."

The scar was a long white line that crossed Mansard's cheek from temple to chin. It took some pleading to get Jack to tell his story, but as last he yielded:

I was riding that summer for the old Bar X. I was about twenty, and conceited, of course. One day I and two other riders were getting ready to drive in a small bunch of steers the boss wantd to sell.

As I was about to knot on my rope, a new one that I had never used, I was startled by some shrill screams from a small corral in which there were several thoroughbred colts. Seizing my lariat and leaping on my horse, I raced to the corral, and arrived just in time to see Blanco Diablo (White Devil), a big white bull, so ugly that he was always kept in a pen by himself, run a colt into a corner and gore it frightfully.

I halted Star, my horse, and ran out my noose. There was no snubbing in the corral, and it was up to me to throw the bull at the first cast. Gathering the coil in my hand, I forced my trembling horse toward the enraged animal.

When I was within thirty feet of him he charged, bellowing hoarsely. Star sprang to one side and I cast my rope. The rope, new and stiff, kinked and fell short, and Blanco Diablo stopped with only one foot in the loop. I saw a chance to throw him, and started Star; but the bull was wary, and drew his foot out of the noose before I could tighten it. Then he charged, bellowing fiercely, and with his red eyes standing out like spots of carmine paint on his white face. He struck Star full on the side, hurled him to the ground and threw me against the wall of the corral.

As I lay there a scheme flashed into my mind. My rope was within five feet of me, and I thanked my lucky stars that I had not had time to fasten it to my saddle. For the moment the bull was paying no attention to me, and I quickly drew my dirk, tore the red bandana from my neck and wrapped it round the guard. Then I threw it directly in front of Diablo. He caught sight of the hater red and rushed upon it. I jumped to my feet and tied the end of my rope to a post in the corral; then I drew it in and formed the noose. That time I did not miss my throw, and the rope settled round the bull's glistening horns. I drew it taut and ran for the gate, but the bull got ahead of me. I tried to dodge, but I was weak and dizzy, and, although I got out of his path, I stumbled, and the keen tip of his horn gave me this scar. I dragged myself to the gate, but I fainted there and had to be carried out. Diablo had to be tied into helplessness with ropes before he could be got from that corral into his own.

Guns of 15-inch diameter in the meter in the Royal Navy discharge a shell weighing nearly two thousand pounds.

Tea and Coffee For Children?

These beverages contain drug elements that hinder development of both body and mind, especially in children.

Nowadays, for their children, wise parents choose

POSTUM

This delicious table beverage, made of cereals, has a wonderfully satisfying flavor and is entirely free from caffeine, the drug in both tea and coffee. Postum is a true, pure food-drink that has helped thousands to forget the tea or coffee habit.

"There's a Reason"

Grocers everywhere sell POSTUM

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

FOOD IN GERMANY SCARCE AND DEAR

AN AMERICAN TELLS OF HIS EXPERIENCE IN BERLIN.

Only the Large, Expensive Hotels Look to Be Going On Normally.

An American just out of Germany, writing from Bergen, Norway, to a friend in England, says:

"Life in les gandes hotels is, I daresay, practically the same in all the countries at war. Germany is no exception, and one travelling in that country and stopping only at the first-class hotels would gain a very limited and erroneous impression of life as it really is among the Teutons.

It is true that bread cards and two meatless days each week—Tuesdays and Fridays—apply rigidly to hotel guests as well as to the general populace, and that dancing is banned everywhere, but, otherwise, hotel life remains practically unchanged. Moreover, the large hostelries are quite crowded, and one dropping in for five o'clock tea would scarcely notice any difference were it not for the numerous wounded officers and the still more numerous Iron Crosses.

In order to get an insight into real conditions while traveling in Germany, I made it a rule to avoid the well-known international hotels and to stop in small pensions, or, whenever possible, with a private family. That, in addition to being able to speak the language and having the advantage of "before war" acquaintances, enabled me to see and hear many things which the ordinary traveler would miss, and to get a fairly accurate idea of actual conditions.

In Berlin I had the good luck to find a room with a middle-class family which I had known before the war, with the privilege of using the family kitchen. Having once upon a time done considerable amateur cooking in a Western mining camp, I resolved to find out just how the people were faring by cooking my own meals for a few days. The following morning I put the family market basket on my arm and sauntered forth.

Although the family with whom I lived assured me that bacon, ham, beef, mutton, veal, butter, and various other articles were practically impossible to obtain, I asked to be called for 7.30 the next morning. The shops in Berlin open at eight o'clock, and I intended to be "Johnny-on-the-spot."

Shopping in Berlin.

The fact is, while passing a little shop in a back street on the evening of my arrival I had noticed a dozen or so hams and a little stock of bacon temptingly displayed in the window. The price—over six shillings a pound—staggered me; but bacon and eggs being my piece de resistance in the culinary line, I decided to give the family a surprise as well as a treat by offering them a "mining camp" breakfast of bacon and eggs. I had recklessly purchased a dozen eggs the evening before.

As I went towards the little shop I thought there was a fire, but no smoke being in evidence I concluded it was merely an accident of some kind. Apparently they had carried the victim into the little shop wither I was bound. "How unfortunate!" I said to myself. I asked a man what the trouble was. "Bacon," he replied, laconically enough.

At times there was the semblance of a line, but, generally speaking, there was simply a surging, elbowing mass of irritable women, with a few old men and children, all intent upon one object—namely, bacon! A policeman stood at the door and was letting them in, five at a time. Finally, about half-past nine, my turn came, and I grew more cheerful as I noted that the bacon was not quite exhausted. The policeman indicated five, of whom I was the first, and we entered.

I had originally intended to buy half a small side against future need, but somehow I began to feel something like a thief in the act of stealing a communion service from an altar, so I merely indicated a modest slice of some five pounds which was lying on the counter and said I would take that. Conversation ceased. The proprietor stared at me. Everybody stared at me. After recovering his breath, the proprietor informed me in a not-too-friendly manner that a quarter of a pound was the limit and insinuated that I was lucky to get that.

Everything Very Dear.

I mumbled that I would take a quarter of a pound. He cut it off and wrapped it up. I laid down a ten-mark note and reached for it. But I didn't get it. No, gentle reader, I didn't get it. He drew it just out of my reach, and asked for my Fleischmarke. My what? My meat card! I fumbled in a pocket which I knew was empty and muttered something about having forgotten it.

It stuck to it four days. Thereafter I took my meals in restaurants, but I had learned something of the difficulties under which housekeeping is carried on at the present time in the German capital.

For example, I found that fats of all kinds, oils, and butter are not to be had—at least, as far as the common people are concerned. Eggs are plentiful. Mutton, beef, veal, and sausages are practically unobtainable, but occasionally one can get the maximum allowance—half a pound—if one is early enough. The prices, however, render that small allowance prohibitive for the poorer classes. When I was there beef and mutton, when obtainable, cost from five to six shillings per pound. It is not exaggerating to say that over two-thirds of the butchers' shops of Greater Berlin are closed on account of lack of supplies.

Potatoes can still be had in small quantities at about three times their normal cost. Onions are practically unobtainable. Other vegetables are scarce and dear. Tinned fruits, vegetables, and marmalades are still plentiful, but frightfully dear.

Sugar was almost unprocurable. Very little coffee is for sale; parched barley and other substitutes are being used instead. Tea, cocoa, spices, and other similarly imported articles, are either extremely dear or not to be had at all.

Much having been written about the milk supply in Germany, I took especial pains to find out the truth. There is a dearth of milk everywhere in Berlin, and in other large cities for that matter.

CANADIAN STORAGE BATTERY CO., LIMITED
117-119 Simcoe St., Toronto.
Agents for
Willard Storage Batteries.
Repairs to all makes of
Batteries, Magnetos, Generators, Etc.

GETTING USED TO IT.

How Some Martyrs to Nervousness Have Cured Themselves.

Very many persons who have all the skill necessary for great success at games, and in some cases professions, are prevented from doing themselves justice by an uncontrollable nervousness which comes over them when their talents are put to an important trial.

Young soldiers at the Front who expose themselves recklessly are often prompted to do so by a desire to battle against their natural fears, just as many persons who are nervous about particular things, animals, or places, often court association with these things as a cure.

A certain large farmer was once very badly injured through a kick from a horse, and for years afterwards could not bear to go near the heels of one. He was found one day by one of the farm-hands standing in the stable right behind the hind-quarters of the biggest and most vicious animal on the farm, white with anxiety, and his face wet with perspiration.

"Get out of this, lad!" said the farmer, on seeing the carter. "I'm stopping here quietly for a bit!"

In about an hour out he came, cured for ever of his nervousness!

A young and clever barrister, now serving in France, is said to have been so nervous when first called upon to address a jury in court that he determined to adopt strenuous methods in order to cure himself of this failing. Dressing himself in his shabbiest clothes, and taking only a small gladstone-bag with him, he set out on a tour, making "tub-thumping" speeches in parks and market-places in country districts, and making it a rule not even to decide on a subject for his speech until he had collected an audience.

Cases of strong men who faint at the sight of a drop of blood are fairly common. An extraordinary case is recorded by a doctor who was called in to attend a man who had a fainting attack as a result of slightly cutting his finger. On inquiring the business of his patient, it transpired that the man was a butcher! Though used to animal bloodshed, he could not bear the sight of human blood, and always worked in strong leather gloves to prevent accidents.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL DURING HOT WEATHER.

Every mother knows how fatal the hot summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery and stomach troubles are rife at this time and often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevents stomach and bowel troubles, or if trouble comes suddenly as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the baby safely through. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Both Changed.

An elderly married couple, each of weighty proportions, were about to take an automobile ride. As the husband made no attempt to assist his wife into the car, she turned to him and said: "You are not nearly so gallant as you were when you were a boy."

"And you, my dear," he returned "are not nearly so buoyant as when you were a gal."

A Chance for the Boys.

The Prize List of the Seventh Annual Toronto Fat Stock Show is now out and contains many new classes with attractive prizes. Among these is the Boys' Steer Feeding Competition, open to the boys entered in the inter-county Baby Beef Competition conducted by the Department of Agriculture. The management are offering a good prize and this class should be a popular one.

Remembered Him.

Uncle George—Come here, Willie! Don't you know who I am?

Willie—You bet I do! You are ma's brother who stayed here two months one time and never offered to pay a cent for board. Oh, yes; I've heard pa speak of you often,

Legislation was once threatened to prevent Toronto holding an Exhibition except in years specified by the Ontario Government. Fortunately, the matter never reached the House.

Perhaps a little exaggeration mixed with your talk would make it more interesting.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

PAINTS GERMANY AS STILL HOPEFUL

THE EXPERIENCE OF A BRITISH OBSERVER.

Peace Is Desired, But It Must Be On Terms Dictated by the Teutons.

The London Times publishes the following account of the true condition of Germany "from an unimpeachable source." The article is based on the experience of an observer who recently reached Switzerland, after having lived in Germany and enjoyed special facilities for observation from the beginning of the war. He says:

"The press of German Switzerland, from which my first impressions of the outer world were derived, certainly tells the impartial truth in sufficient degree to save its readers from sharing German illusions. What more can be asked of a neutral press?

"Scarcely less astonishing than the discovery that the position of the Allies is not what Germans fondly believe it to be is the mistaken conception prevalent in some allied countries of the real condition of Germany and of the state of mind of the German people. I propose to describe as simply as possible what that condition and that state of mind really are.

"Unless I am entirely mistaken — and my experience of life in Germany has been continuous—no essential change has taken place among the German masses since the beginning of the war; or, if there has been a change it has not been in the direction of discouragement. The utmost which ordinary Germans can be got to say is that 'it is high time that peace were made,' but they mean, of course, a German peace, one which shall consolidate and correspond to German victories. They not only feel that they are victorious, but they are firmly persuaded that they cannot be beaten.

Conscience Is Easy.

"It must not be supposed that the German people have an uneasy conscience. The Imperial Chancellor's declaration to the Reichstag at the beginning of the war that Germany was 'doing wrong' in invading Belgium was never taken as a confession of guilt. His phrase that 'necessity knows no law' meant and still means to Germans that Germany found herself in a condition of what is called Notwehr—that is to say, of legitimate self-defence.

"'Surrounded by a ring of jealous enemies who had conspired to assail and crush her, they claimed that her only chance was in breaking through the ring by all possible means and of 'vindicating by the sword her right to free existence.'

"Statements by people like Harden that Germany wanted war, and made it deliberately, are regarded as heresy. Harden has been badly received by audiences in provincial towns when he has attempted to propound this view.

"At first it was thought that the war would be short and triumphant. Confidence in the army and its chiefs was boundless. Illustrated papers represented the spirit of Bismarck as brooding over Paris and pointing to a repetition of the mighty deeds of 1870 and 1871. The Battle of the Marne was taken as a proof that the task might be longer and harder than had at first been supposed, but all talk of a German reverse was checked by the explanation that, on the Marne, the German armies had merely stayed their advance for a time, in order to take up positions carefully selected fifteen years earlier by the foresight of the General Staff.

Fighting for Existence.

"As time went on the conviction grew and deepened that Germany was fighting for her very existence. Though obliged by the necessities of the situation to attack, the view constantly inculcated upon the people was that Germany was and is on the defensive. There are no means of getting this notion out of the public mind.

"Gradually the bitterness of feeling toward England increased. It is now intense. The Germans had been hopeful that, in the event of a European war, England would at least be neutral. Some even dreamed that England might be on their side. They never imagined that she would declare war upon them. The declaration of war was consequently a great blow, though the phrase of the King of Bavaria—'So much the mbetter; the more varia—'So much the better; the more passed from mouth to mouth. At the time I felt, and I still believe, that had the attitude of England been plainer, Germany would have shrunk from making war until she was quite sure that England would stand aloof.

Only Thorough Defeat Will Do.

"Now nothing short of thorough military defeat will convince the German people that they can be beaten. Otherwise there will be no peace except on Germany's own terms. The people are prepared to suffer, much as they may dislike the inconvenience to which the war has put them. This is particularly true of States, like Bavaria, where I spent some time before leaving the country.

"If the Bavarians could be given a smashing blow there might be a rapid end of the war, but they are now as persuaded as they were at the beginning that their Generals and their soldiers cannot be defeated. Even a Prussian defeat would not make much impression in Bavaria unless the Bavarian armies were defeated at the same time.

"The Allies may not have noticed how carefully the Berlin Government plays upon the feelings of the various German 'tribes.' To-day it is the Pomeranians, to-morrow the Brandenburgers, next day the Saxons, and then the Bavarians who are singled out for special praise in the official bulletins. Everything is so organized in every detail by the Government in order to carry out its policy that the public has no opportunity of acquiring views of its own. Popular confidence in official management and in the official accounts of things is still absolute."

BRIGGS' FLY MATS PRICE 5¢ ARE CLEAN NO STICKINESS ALL DEALERS G.C. Briggs & Sons HAMILTON

The Joy of a Vacation may be turned to the sorrow that comes from indigestion. The battle with hotel menus is a losing one for the man with a weak stomach. Happy is the man who listens to the call of the wild—who goes fishing, hunting and canoeing—who takes with him Triscuit, the Shredded Whole Wheat wafer. Triscuit is made of the whole wheat, steam-cooked, shredded and baked. A tasty Summer snack, supplying the greatest amount of nutriment in smallest bulk. Delicious with butter, soft cheese or marmalades.

Made in Canada

ROLL OF HONOR.

Several thousand officers and employees of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company enlisted for active military duty with the Canadian Expeditionary Forces, and the majority of them are now in Europe, bravely battling for Canada and the Empire.

As particulars of Army Reservists are not available, these lists of those who have given up their lives for their country or been wounded in action are necessarily incomplete, and do not therefore indicate fully the extent to which the Company's officers and employees have participated in the great struggle.

Addison, Herbert, carpenter, Winnipeg, wounded; Anderson, John M., clerk, Calgary, wounded; Arlke, Harry, tariff compiler, Winnipeg, wounded; Atkinson, Arthur, cook, Montreal, wounded; Boushear, Henry, engineer, Fort William, wounded; Burritt, Edgar M., clerk, North Bay, killed in action; Chapman, Edward, machinist, Angus, killed in action; Diver, John W. car repairer, Toronto, killed in action; Ellis, Thomas G. G., record clerk, Montreal, died of wounds; Foster, James B., car repairer, Fort William, wounded; Gilchrist, Thomas R., draftsman, Ogden shops, suffering from shock; Hamilton, Edward, deliveryman, Winnipeg, wounded; Haswell, John, boilermaker's helper, Moose Jaw, wounded; Hilliard, Samuel J., porter, Edmonton, wounded; Hogg, James, clerk, Montreal, killed in action; Hunt, Thomas, fitter's helper, West Toronto, suffering from shock; Kinahan, Ernest, switchman, Brit. Colum. Div., wounded; Kirwan, George L., brakeman, MacLeod, wounded; McCourt, Samuel, laborer, Strathcona, killed in action; MacLaurin, Douglas C., student fireman, Sortin, died of wounds; Maslin, Walter, wood machine hand, West Toronto, wounded (2nd time); Morrison Harvey, asst. agent, Pilot Mound, wounded; Moss, Albert, car inspector, Saskatoon, killed in action; Parkes, Herbert W., clerk, Montreal, wounded; Price, John, loco. fireman, Montreal, wounded; Ross, Lorne, fitter's helper, London, killed in action; Scammell, Edward J., clerk, Bull River, wounded; Sheen, Wilfred J., clerk, Winnipeg, suffering from shock; Sweetman, L. H., ass't agent, Strathcona, died of wounds.

Britain the Enemy.

Our firm opinion is that there is in this war no room for a compromise with England, says the Vossische Zeitung. England is the enemy who has raised up and is still keeping against us a world of enemies. We can expect from England's good-will nothing . . . for our national future. We must for the sake of a reconciliation with England abandon none of the war-aims which we have achieved by conquest and which we deem it necessary to retain in the interests of our country. The only important thing is to weaken England's power and to strengthen our own to an extent that would allow us to impose peace upon England, willy-nilly, and to make her recognize our right to existence, our right to the future, our right to access to the world and to the world's oceans.

Almost.

Mrs. Kawler—I understand that the eldest Jones boy went west and got into politics. He became mayor didn't he?

Mrs. Blunderby—I don't think he quite got to be mayor, but I heard he was an ex-mayor.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Used To It.

The man had been haled before the magistrate on some trivial charge.

"Let me see," said the judge. "I know you. Are you not the man who was married in a cage ofman-eating lions?"

"Yes, your honor," replied the culprit, "I am the man."

"Exciting, wasn't it?" continued the justice.

"Well," said the man, judicially, "it was then; it wouldn't be now."

The attendance the first year of the Canadian National Exhibition was 101,000. It ran three weeks. Last year there was a daily average attendance of 72,000 for 12 days, a total of 864,000.

GERMAN MUSIC FOR TURKS.

Only a Few Ladies Smoked During the Programme.

More than a column is devoted by the Berliner Tageblatt to a description of German concerts in Constantinople. The leading Liberal journal is strongly of the opinion that the performance of German music, instrumental and vocal, in the Turkish capital has not only "important kultural significance," but is also fraught with a deep political meaning.

For more than a week, we are told, German instrumentalists and singers, male and female, have been delighting the Turks with the works of Beethoven, Bach, Brahms, Schubert, and Schumann, as well as with the liveliest strains of Johann Strauss. Everywhere the audiences were delighted, and applauded vigorously. We hear that the Sultan and Imperial household were frequently regaled, and that in these august circles music is cultivated with a passion and success of which few have any notion. Nearly every member of the Sultan's family is musically gifted. All the princes and princesses play some instrument or other, and several of them have developed such talent as to be almost artists.

The Tageblatt correspondent was quite charmed to notice the respectful behavior of the Turkish audiences. Nearly everybody sat quietly, and it was interesting to note that few ladies, except the very ancient ones, indulged in cigarettes during the performance. A number of very lofty pieces did not meet with the recognition which was expected, but on the whole "the concerts were a marvelous gift of the Germans to their Turkish friends and allies which they will long remember, and which touched their hearts deeply."

Joffre's Ambition.

When you think of the great commander directing the operations and shaping the fortunes of the armies of France, think also of the best and the truest story that is ever to be told of him. The battle of the Marne had been fought and won. Gen. Joffre was apparently unmoved.

"Do you know, general," said one of his staff, who thought it strange that at such a time a victorious commander should not almost sing and dance: "do you know that you have won what is perhaps the greatest battle in history?"

Joffre looked calmly and reflectively upon him for a few moments, and then he answered: "What I have won, I hope, is a right to rest the sooner in my little house in the eastern Pyrenees."

A Kind of Relief.

"How did you like the show last night?"

"Great. For the first time I've seen my wife shed tears that I'm not responsible for."

The Toronto Board of Trade urged the C.N.E. directors to run the Fair for three months as far back as 1885, but the management thought two weeks quite long enough.

Everything But.

"If a man has the price he can get anything he wants and the way he wants it."

"Don't know about that. There's the medium soft boiled egg."

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for $30.00. Cured him with $1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for $85.00. Profit on Liniment, $54.

MOISE DEROSCE.
Hotel Keeper, St. Philippe, Que.

The Altered Sign.

He was running a summer hotel, and to keep departing guests from forgetting their belongings he put up a helpful sign.

"Stop—Look! Have you left anything?"

Of course the drummer had to get gay with it, thus:

"Stop—Look! Have you anything left?"

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Two hundred and twenty-four millions of people are engaged in agriculture in India.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Perverted Proverbs.

Strike while the iron is hot.
The more waist the less speed.
A thrown kiss spreads no germs.
One swallow doesn't make a supper.
It's a long loan that has no returning.
It is more blessed to give than to be given away.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE DIABETES
NUMBER 23 THE PROPRIETARY

FLEET FOOT SHOES for Playful Children
NOTHING BETTER FOR SUMMER WEAR
Worn by Every Member of the Family

Why, Thomas.

'Why is it that the telephone operators are all women?" Mrs. Thomas asked her husband.

"Well," answered Mr. Thomas, "the managers of the telephone exchanges are aware that no class of people work so faithfully as those who are in love with their job; and they know that women would love their work at the switchboard."

"What is the work of a telephone operator?" Mrs. Thomas further inquired.

"Talking," answered. Mr. Thomas.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

The United Kingdom imports more wheat than any other country, and the United States is the largest exporter.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE. Good 199-ACRE FARM, Huron County, Morris Township, must sell. For particulars write F. S. SCOTT, Brussels, Ont.

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TEAMSTERS WANTED. STEADY employment to competent men. Apply HENDRIE & COMPANY, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario.

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SEED POTATOES. IRISH COBblers, Deleware, Carman. Order at once. Supply limited. Write for quotations. H. W. Dawson, Brampton.

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CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC., internal and external cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

MECHANICS WANTED

We want a few good mechanics. Have steady work and good wages for lathe hands, fitters, handy men, also a few wood-working machinists and handy men for wood shop wanted. Apply in person only.

Dodge Manufacturing Co.
West Toronto.

Become a Registered Nurse
and receive pay while learning
The Beth Israel Hospital of New York City Founded 1890
Accredited by the New York State Education Dept. Offers a two-and-one-half year course in training for nurses with allowance and maintenance. Applicants must have one year high school instruction or its educational equivalent. For particulars address Beth Israel Hospital, 66 Jefferson St., New York

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BOOK ON DOG DISEASES And How to Feed
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For Freezing Ice Cream
you get best results with
CRUSHED ROCK SALT
A more even freeze. Smoother Ice Cream. Takes one-third less salt and keeps Cream hard twice as long. Write
TORONTO SALT WORKS,
60-62 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.

1 Boy and 10 Hogs Made $350 at Our 1915 Show.
The same chance for a bright boy at the Seventh Annual Toronto Fat Stock Show, Union Stock Yards, Toronto, December 8th and 9th, 1916.
Premium Lists with many new classes now ready.
C. F. TOPPING, Secretary,
Union Stock Yards, Toronto.

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You can double your profits by storing up good green feed in a
BISSELL SILO
"Summer Feed all Winter Long"
Scientifically built to keep silage fresh, sweet and good to the last. Built of selected timber treated with wood preservatives that prevent decay. The BISSELL SILO has strong, rigid walls, air-tight doors, hoops of heavy steel. Sold by dealers or address us direct. Get free folder. Write T. E. Bissell Co., Ltd. Dept. U Elora, Ontario.

Machinery For Sale
Wheelock Engine, 150 H.P., 18 x 42, with double main driving belt 24 ins. wide, and Dynamo 30 K.W. belt driven. All in first class condition. Would be sold together or separately; also a lot of shafting at a very great bargain as room is required immediately.
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