

Housewives approve M L Floorglaze because with it shabby furniture and all woodwork—not only floors—are made handsome anew. They find it fun to apply this quick-drying, glossy finish that far exceeds varnish or paint. You should try



**M L Floorglaze**

Has a hundred uses about the house, and out. Costs little—a gallon coats 500 square feet. In tins, 17 colors of solid enamel, 7 pretty laces to imitate hardwoods, also M L Transparent for natural finish. Good paintstores sell M L Floorglaze. Write us for name of one nearest you, and receive Free Book that will interest. Imperial Varnish & Color Co., Ltd., Toronto

Recommended and for Sale by—  
W. A. MITCHELL, H. W. MARSHALL, J. B. BUNT & CO.

**BEAVER**

"BEAVER FLOUR" is the unfailing friend of the housewife. It saves her the trouble of keeping two kinds of flour—one for bread and another for pastry. Being a perfect blend of Manitoba Spring wheat and Ontario Fall wheat, it gives to bread the rich, nutritious properties of the former and the lighter qualities of the latter, making a large white loaf of delicate texture and exquisite flavor. Pastry, biscuits and cakes, made with BEAVER FLOUR cannot be excelled. Ask your Grocer for it today.

DEALERS—Write for prices on Feed, Coarse Grains and Cereals.  
The T. H. TAYLOR CO. Limited, Chatham, Ont.

**FLOUR**

**Think of Last Summer—**

You can remember days when the heat inside your kitchen was so great you could hardly bear it. With the right stove you would have made a better hostess. Save your health. Don't put up with the drudgery of a coal range. You can have a clean, cool, pleasant kitchen. The

**New Perfection Oil Cook-stove**

WICK BLUE FLAME



does away with all drudgery of cooking. Why should you be a slave to a coal range when you can have an Oil Cook-Stove that is cheaper than coal, cleaner than coal, doesn't "smell," doesn't smoke, lights instantly, can be put out instantly, leaves no ashes, and doesn't heat the kitchen. With one of these stoves you can boil, bake or roast the most elaborate dinner. You can change from a slow to a quick fire, or the other way about, by simply turning a wick. Apply a match, and instantly the heat from an intense blue flame shoots upward through the turquoise-blue enamel chimneys to the bottom of pot, kettle or oven—but nowhere else. The stove has every convenience that can be thought of: Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping food and dishes hot, drop shelves to hold coffee or teapots, towel rack; in fact every convenience possible.

The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove ornamental and attractive.

Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

**The Queen City Oil Company, Limited, Toronto.**

**Pay a Fair Price And Get the Best**

The grocer who gives the greatest number of pounds of granulated sugar for a dollar, naturally won't give "the best Montreal granulated."

The only way you can be sure of getting the best, is to insist on having



**St. Lawrence Sugar**

Put up by the Refinery in 20 pound Cotton Bags

The analysis of Prof. Hersey, Government Analyst, shows that "St. Lawrence Granulated" contains 99-99/100 to 100 per cent. of pure cane sugar with no impurities whatever.

The St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Company Limited, Montreal.

**THE INDIAN'S PASSING**

FEW POOR THOUSANDS ARE ALL THAT ARE LEFT.

The Wilds of the Northwest and British Columbia Make Up a Large Part of the Aboriginal Population—Reserves Are Usually Much Larger Than Their Inhabitants Would Justify—Victims of Tuberculosis.

Three centuries ago the Indian population of Canada, though never dense, was considerable, enough to present a very real hindrance in the settlement of the country by Europeans, writes Emily P. Weaver in London Graphic. What the troops of savages lacked in numbers they made up in extraordinary mobility, and in ferocity weakened by no sentiment of pity even for the most helpless of non-combatants. Thus to the pioneers it seemed that their name was "Legion." Yet neither their fighting qualities nor their almost unexampled powers of endurance could save them from the fate that awaits those unable to readjust themselves to new conditions. The white man's firearms and "fire-water" hastened the destruction begun by their own feasting, and to-day there are in the Dominion only 111,043 Indians.

Nevertheless, taking the Canadian Indians as a whole, their numbers are not now decreasing. The latest census shows some excess of births over deaths, and a somewhat larger general increase accounted for in part by immigration, and additions to the tribes by marriages. On the other hand, besides the Indians so-called, there are in Canada many half-breeds. There are also others, of mixed blood, who have been absorbed in the white population.

The few poor thousands of Indians, representing the savage hordes of old time are divided into a multiplicity of tribes speaking different languages, such as the Micmacs of the east, the Six Nation Indians of Ontario (descended from the redoubtable Iroquois, who proved such a scourge to the early French settlers) and the Cree and Blackfoot Indians of the western plains.

As might be expected, the vast wild province of British Columbia contains more than a fifth of the total Indian population of the Dominion, but (what at first sight is more surprising) the old long-settled province of Ontario contains nearly as many. The explanation is that immediately after the American Revolution large "reserves" were set apart in the newly organized province (then called Upper Canada) for the Indians who had proved loyal. They were not permitted to alienate their lands, or there is little doubt that they would have been despoiled of them long ago, for they have never been a provident people.

The reserves are often of great extent. The Six Nation Reserve on the Grand River, near Brantford (with a population of 4,375 persons), consists of about 444,000 acres, whilst some of the reserves in Saskatchewan and Alberta, set apart for comparatively small bands, comprise from fifty to a hundred square miles. The Government has generally respected the claim of the Indians to the soil, and it has been customary, as a preliminary to opening a district to settlement, for the authorities to make treaties with the Indians, to set apart reserves for them, and to give them compensation in the shape of annuities, rations, grants for education, etc. Quite recently many bands in the west have thus entered "into treaty," and now scarcely one-fifth of the total Indian population (and these chiefly in the extreme north) retain their old status. Whether under treaty or not, the Indians to some extent receive from Government a kind of paternal care as "the wards of the nation," and are subject to various special laws, such as that, for instance, which absolutely prohibits the sale of intoxicating liquor to an Indian. Doubtless, some of the race find these benevolently intended restrictions galling. A few of the more able and industrious, by fulfilling certain conditions, gain their enfranchisement as ordinary citizens, but the agents who have the oversight of the reserves describe the Indians as generally lacking in ambition.

As of old, the intermittent activities of hunting and fishing are more attractive to them than steady labor, though in the more settled districts they are obliged to turn to other occupations (such as farming, lumbering, making tubs and baskets, and fancy articles for sale to tourists), and the agents report a gradual improvement in their methods of work and mode of life. In the west, the red men still depend for their livelihood mainly upon hunting, fishing and trapping, but instead of wearing the furs of the animals they kill, and sheltering themselves in tents of buffalo skins, they dress in manufactured goods far less warm and durable, and make their tents of cotton, too thin to keep out either cold or damp.

Tuberculosis is very prevalent amongst them, and in some tribes the death-rate from this cause is extraordinarily high, but where they live under fairly favorable conditions they show no signs of dying out.

The more civilized Indians have lost the picturesque (and terrible) characteristics of their ancestors, who turned the early history of Canada into pages of wild romance and blood-curdling tragedy. Chiefs in bearskins, braves in war-paint, tomahawks, peace-pipes, and belts of wampum have been swept from the scene. In their place we have soberly clad farmers, respectable housewives, little wooden houses, churches, schools, and on some reserves even agricultural societies and temperance leagues. Only now and then (as, for instance, on market day in Halifax, when one stands before a group of lank-haired basket-sellers, crouched on the ground with an air of stolid indifference to any possible purchaser) does one realize that even yet the Indian is not quite one with the white communities which till his old hunting grounds.

The expert accountant who is called in to balance a set of books, never figures on having a steady job. None is... excellent thing to have but it is one of the things a pawnbroker will not advance anything on.

**THE DANDELIONS.**

Low hidden by the springtime grass Till April's chilly rains shall pass, Sleep the dandelions. Their tender forms—as by a shield—By green cloaks' close-drawn folds concealed, Till May-bells' glad some note has pealed. Prudent dandelions!

Then, when the southern breeze has stirred By welcome tinkle—long deferred, Happy dandelions! Awake, alert, with smiling face, Each smooths her robe with dainty grace, Each tiny petal turns in place, Lovely dandelions!

I greet your advent with delight, From first brave scout to last small wight Of dandelions. What joy those walks with you insure! You beauties! tipped with gold dust's lure, (Gleaming as suns in miniature, Fair dandelions!

Some call you common—just a weed! 'E'en be it so—'tis true, indeed, My dandelions! But why their scorn? The sun's clear ray Is common, too; but can they say 'Tis not most precious, priceless? Nay, Dear dandelions!

Does this old world a surplus hold Of beauty, brightness, joy enrolled? That it should frown on any flower Whose mission brings such gracious dowry As thine—of sunshine-spreading power? Loved dandelions!

"We love to share our sunshine-wealth. Take as you will, nor offer pelf For dandelions. We bloom for beggar maid and thee alike, proud connoisseur, and we Care not which plucks more lavishly." Say dandelions!

Norris Barrymore.

**Haultain and the Easterners.**

Thanks to the bad tangle in Alberta provincial politics, the name of Mr. F. W. G. Haultain is once more coming to the front, and a movement is reported to be on foot to find a seat for him in the Alberta Legislature with a view to securing his assistance in Opposition in the present crisis. An Alberta member of the House of Commons the other day related a story which illustrates a conspicuous feature of Mr. Haultain's disposition.

Some years ago three eastern men crossed the continent together. One is a lawyer who has held high public office, one an Ottawa business man, and the third a newspaper man of national reputation. The Pullman was almost empty on that trip with the exception of a couple of ladies. The only other passenger was a quiet young fellow, apparently an educated and traveled Englishman. They got acquainted with him, and the long days were passed in cordial conversation. Politics formed a solid basis of discussion. The stranger asked one or two shrewd questions, and the lawyer of the party set out to give him a thorough outline of Canadian politics, the others lending occasional assistance. For two days the easterners instructed that young man on the science, practice, unwritten law, and incidents of Canadian politics, particularly on that relating to the Northwest. The political requirements of the party of the Dominion were dwelt upon at length. Nothing was omitted. And all the while the young man listened carefully and with apparent interest and gratitude. At Winnipeg he left the car. The last thing before he departed he thanked the eastern men for their kind instruction. He then handed his card over and swiftly departed. They looked at the card and sank speechless into the velvet seats of the smoker. For the young man was Mr. Haultain, who was, and had been for ten years previous, Prime Minister, of the Northwest Territories.

**THE VERY BEST EPITAPH.**

Guelph Herald.

"Marse Henry" Watterson, the famous southern journalist, speaking to the Canadian Press Association at Toronto, described King Edward as the "most useful figure in the entire world." Than which there could be no better epitaph.

**BRONCHITIS**

Colds, Coughs, Catarrh and Throat Trouble.

Every sufferer from coughs, colds, bronchitis, and all throat and chest ailments, needs a soothing, healing medicine, which goes direct to the breathing organs in the chest and lungs, attacks the trouble at its source, disperses the germs of disease, and cures the ailment thoroughly. And this medicine is "CATARRHOZONE."

The germ-killing balsamic vapor mixes with the breath, descends through the throat, down the bronchial tubes, and finally reaches the deepest air cells in the lungs. All parts are soothed with rich, pure, medicinal essences, whereas if a liquid or tablet remedy were used, the affected parts could not be reached, and harm would result through benumbing the stomach with drugs.

**"CATARRHOZONE,"**

A Breathable 'Direct' Medicine.

No medicine brings such prompt relief, exerts such an invigorating influence, or so thoroughly and specifically cures throat troubles as "Catarrhozone." Doctors, hospitals, sanitarians—all say that for those who suffer from changeable weather, for those who are predisposed to catarrh, lung trouble, deafness or bronchitis, no treatment is so indispensable as "Catarrhozone."

For certain cures, for relief in an hour, use Catarrhozone, the only direct, breathable medicine. Two months' treatment guaranteed, price \$1; smaller size, 50c.; at all druggists, or the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

**A \$20,000 Dessert**

It cost us over \$20,000 to build the single special equipment for making Mooney's Sugar Wafers. When you taste them you will agree with us that the money was well spent.

For years we have made the finest biscuits and candies in all Canada—our Perfection Cream Sodas, and Chocolate Chips alone prove this. Now we offer you what we believe is our greatest creation—Mooney's Sugar Wafers.

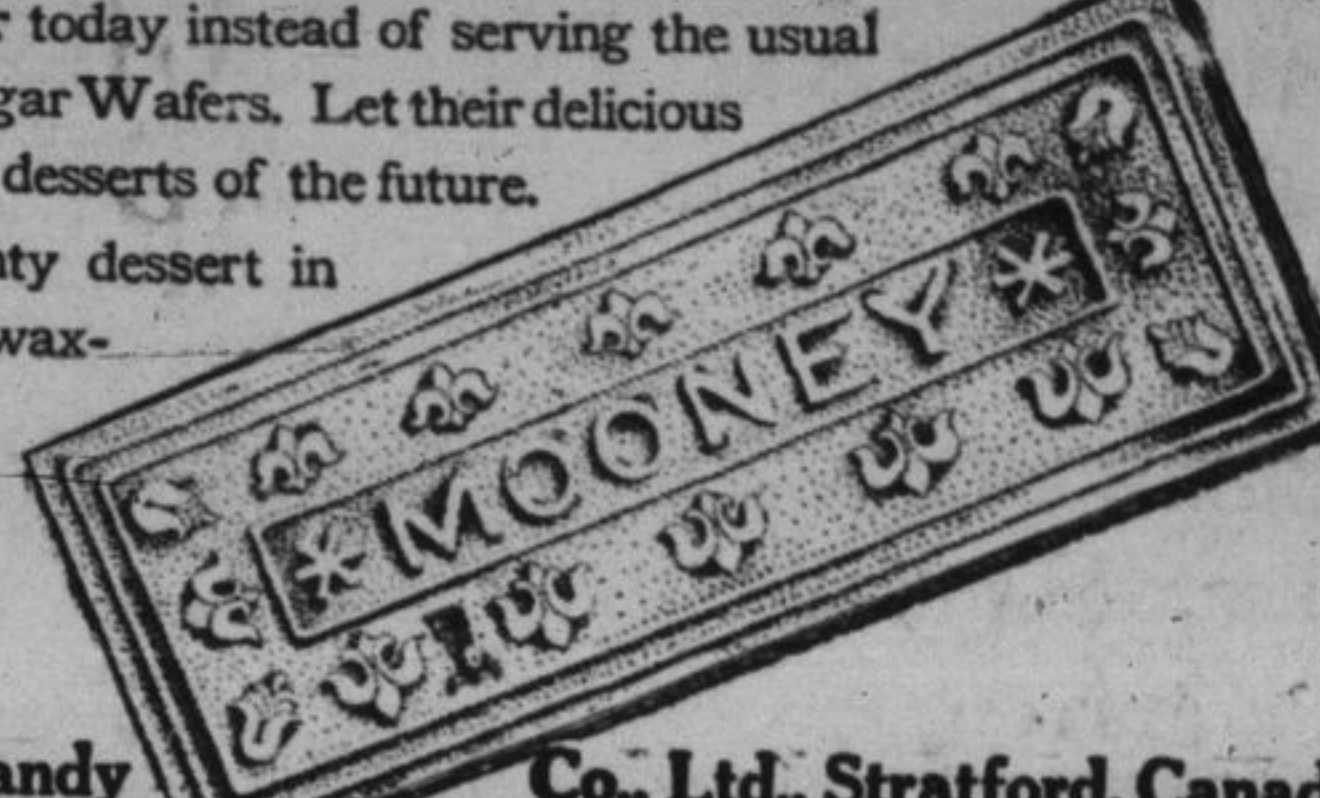
**Mooney's Sugar Wafers**  
The Dessert Your Guests Will Like

Mooney's Sugar Wafers are made with double layers of crisp, spicy biscuit crusts. Each layer is a delight—between is a rich delicious cream, a combination of sweets that can't be duplicated.

This luscious cream is made in many flavors—from real fruits.

At luncheon or dinner today instead of serving the usual dessert try Mooney's Sugar Wafers. Let their delicious taste today decide your desserts of the future.

You can get this dainty dessert in dust and damp proof wax-paper-lined tins at your grocers, 10 and 25 cent tins.



**The Mooney Biscuit and Candy Co., Ltd., Stratford, Canada**

**A Wonderful New Range**

Go to the nearest McClary agency and see the wonderful new range that burns coal alone, wood alone, gas alone—and coal or wood and gas at same time.

The Champion Interchangeable has four burners on the top of stove—the same number as a good gas range. It also has oven and broiler burners. Champion burns either natural or artificial gas.

Two ranges in one at about the price of a good steel range. Saves space in the kitchen. Won the gold medal at Yukon-Alaska Exhibition at Seattle last year.



**Champion McClary's**  
INTERCHANGEABLE GAS, COAL & WOOD Range

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Calgary, St. John, N. B., Hamilton.

For sale by **J. B. BUNT & Co., Kingston.**

**AN ECONOMICAL FARMER.**

Bed of Sick Wife Used as Incubator for Chickens.

Chatham, May 25.—A new idea in incubators was disclosed in Harwich recently. When a Blenheim physician was called to attend a woman suffering with high fever he heard the "cheep" of newly-hatched chicks. A search throughout the room was unavailing, when suddenly, to the doctor's surprise, several newly-hatched chicks emerged from under the coverlet of the bed. The farmer, having heard that high fever ran three weeks, and eggs taking the same time to hatch, conceived the idea of utilizing the fever heat for hatching. A general clean-up disclosed 1000s of egg shells in the bed.

**Knitted into its Perfect Shape—Not Stretched**

Long after it is purchased—after numerous trips to the Laundry—Pen-Angle Underwear still retains its graceful, perfect glove-fitting shape, and looks as if it were donned but yesterday. Ask your dealer to show you Pen-Angle. Examine it—feel it, note its soft, smooth texture; stretch it, and see its wonderful elasticity—it cannot shrink. Pen-Angle Underwear is vastly different. It is knitted, not woven—comfortable, not irritating. Pen-Angle is an individual, exclusive Underwear creation. It is knitted into its snug, perfect shape—not stretched. The variety of styles, sizes and weights (for any climate) is almost unlimited. Look for the Pen-Angle label—it's guarantee of complete satisfaction, or your money refunded. It means quality—removes the last straw between you and Underwear satisfaction. Remember the Watchword.



**PEN-ANGLE Underwear**

**2 in 1 SHOE POLISH**

means foot comfort. It keeps leather soft and pliable—makes shoes last longer. Does not contain any Turpentine, Acids, or other injurious ingredients. Brilliant and lasting—one rub does the trick. ALL DEALERS, 10c.

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., LIMITED, Hamilton, Ont., and Buffalo, N.Y.

**Dominion Life Assurance Company of Canada**

Safe, Economical, High Interest Earnings, A Good Company to Insure In.

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