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Black Cat
10 CIGARETTES FOR 10c.

Here's a Virginia-raised, Canadian-trained cigarette with a price "wallop" that has all other good ones hanging on the ropes and begging for mercy. Mild without being weak, the Black Cat counts its friends among sportsmen and gentlemen everywhere.

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In the flour means quality in the bread and the pastry you bake. Without quality behind your efforts, no knowledge or skill can bring good results. Better be without the skill than without the quality.

"BEAVER" FLOUR

is the highest development of blended wheats, embracing the rich health-giving properties of Manitoba Spring wheat and the carbohydrate of Ontario Fall wheat, which make delicate, white, light bread and pastry.

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BEAVER FLOUR means economy as well as efficiency. Ask your grocer for it to-day.

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This Little Crank In Your Kitchen

Saves 20% on Coal

It is a wonderful patent device, the Oxford Economiser, and is licensed for use only on

GURNEY-OXFORD STOVES and RANGES

This marvelous regulator keeps the oven at a given temperature. No heat is wasted—nothing goes up the flue but bad odors, steam and smoke. The fire is held for hours without attention—ready for immediate use—and all this labor, time and fuel saved by simply turning the crank.

With the Divided Oven Flue Strip you have even baking, because of the perfect distribution of heat, secured by this expert arrangement.

The Reversible Grate is provided with strong, interlocking teeth that reduce coals to ashes by a single turn. In appearance, in details of finish and design the Chancellor is an ornament as well as a necessity in any kitchen.

The Range here represented and other Gurney-Oxfords of every sort for every purpose, displayed on our floor.

SPECIAL DEMONSTRATION NOW

Simmons Bros.

STRANGE THINGS SEEN

BY A WOMAN IN ROTORNA, NEW ZEALAND.

The Ground is Like Chalk and One Feels the Heat Coming Up—Hotels Are Very Primitive.

"Rotorua, New Zealand, is a curious part of the world," says a woman who recently returned from an interesting stay in that place. "You may be leaning on your umbrella and will suddenly notice steam coming from the ground where you make the hole. The ground is just like chalk and you feel the heat coming up. I saw places where hot and cold springs existed side by side, the native using one spring for cooking their food and the other for preserving raw material."

"The hotels in New Zealand are rather primitive. In one, for instance, there was only one bath tub, and in the mornings men and women would stand in line before the door, clad in their bathrobes, waiting for their turn at the tub. That was rather embarrassing, but the natives did not seem to mind it."

"They have a way of rapping on your door at 5 o'clock in the morning and asking if you would not like a cup of tea. Tea seems to be drunk to a larger extent than in even England, for New Zealand is a temperance country and on the corners where you would expect to see a bar-room there is a tea parlor, and I was told that the men drink the beverage as they would whisky in England."

"One of the most desirable souvenirs you can get down there is a little kit basket made of fine hemp, covered with peewee feathers, which are made by the Maori women. Having seen one I was anxious to carry one home, but was unable to find one at any shop until the day before I was to leave. I saw one in a general store. I asked the price."

"That is not for sale," replied the merchant, a white man. He added that it had been made especially for the South Kensington Museum in London. "My wife has been making several to order," he said. Well, I pleaded and pleaded, and finally he saw I was in earnest. But he said it was impossible to have one made. I kept on insisting and then he asked me when I was going away. I told him the next day at 11 o'clock.

"My wife made the basket, but she is very lazy. I don't like to ask her to make one now, but I'll see what I can do." He retired into a back room and there I saw him talking with a Maori woman. He made an emphatic gesture and then he shut the door and locked it with a bronze key a foot long.

"I'll promise you shall have your kit to-morrow before you sail, madam," he said. I got it, for the merchant had locked his wife in the room and told her she should have nothing to eat or drink until she had finished a basket for me."

The Kudos of Kingship.

Some elementary school children, about ten years of age, were recently asked to write an essay on "George V., King of England." The observations on His Majesty's daily life were rather sensational. One little boy tells us that His Majesty spends the intervals between his meals walking up and down his garden path; that he makes his law up out of his head, and that he has liver and bacon for breakfast.

"I think he has veal and ham and tripe gravie, which is trimmed and paraly, and is on a silver dish," says another youthful essayist. "After that he has apple-pie, strawberries and cream, and then forty winks before he goes to the theater." But perhaps the best piece of humor is furnished by the laddie who tells us that the King rides about in a golden carriage, sleeps in a golden bed, wears a crown on his head on Sundays, and gets wages every day which come to \$30,000 every week.

It will be news to the Court that "sometimes the King passes his time as sitting on his throne reading"; and it is edifying to learn from another juvenile historian that "he has some children who do not go to Sunday school, so he spends his time singing hymns with them in the afternoon."

Too Much For Thackeray.

A lady, an intimate friend and a frequent visitor at the Thackeray home, called late one afternoon. She was shown into the study, and on entering perceived the novelist himself seated at his desk, his head bowed upon his arms. Fearing she was intruding in the presence of some great and unknown grief, she paused, hesitating. Then, thinking she might be of some help, or at least express her sympathy, she stepped forward. Just then Thackeray looked up. His shoulders were shaking; the tears streaming from his eyes.

"Little Nell is dead," he said brokenly.

"Little Nell?" his visitor interrogated.

"Yes, Little Nell," was the answer; "she is dead—I've just been reading it." Before him, on his desk, lay an open copy of Old Curiosity Shop.

Veteran Admiral's Record.

Admiral Sir Algernon Frederick Rous de Horsey, K.C.B., who retired from the navy in 1892, has attained the venerable age of 84.

He served on the coast of Syria in 1840, was senior naval officer during the Jamaica insurrection in 1865, and during the Fenian raids on the Lakes of Canada in 1866; Commodore in the West Indies, 1873-5; Commander-in-Chief in the Pacific in 1876-9; and of the Channel Squadron in 1884-5; and for several years aide-de-camp to Queen Victoria.

Sir Algernon married a daughter of Admiral Andrew Drew, and they celebrated their golden wedding in April.

A Famous Jewel.

The Kohinoor, the famous diamond now in the British crown, was an ornament on the tomb of Akbar, near Agra, for more than a century in the open air without guard until Nadir, Shah of Persia, who invaded India in 1739, sacked the palaces and tombs of the Moghals and carried back to Teheran \$300,000,000 worth of loot—London Mail.

PIONEER ON PRAIRIES.

Archibald McDonald Was a Pioneer With the Indians.

With the retirement from the service of the Hudson Bay Co. of Mr. Archibald McDonald, chief factor at Fort Qu'Appelle, there disappears the last officer of the old company to bear the title with which readers of books of northern travel and of north-west history are so familiar. As for many years there have been no resident commissioners of the H. B. Co., so, in future, there will be no chief factors. They will be known in future as managers or agents. Mr. McDonald is a veritable pioneer among pioneers. He is believed to have lived longer in the region which is now known as the Province of Saskatchewan than any other white man now living, and as such was accorded special honor at the inauguration of the new province. He is also the oldest member of the Manitoba Club, Winnipeg, having joined it in 1874, the year of its formation.

Mr. McDonald is a native of Inverness, Scotland, and came to Canada by way of Hudson Bay fifty-seven years ago. He is now the city of Winnipeg in the winter of 1854, and before the beginning of the "sixties" had traveled over all the trade routes in the far West. Before 1870 he made thirteen trips with York boats from Lake Winnipeg to York Factory on Hudson Bay, taking down furs for export to England and carrying back supplies for the posts along the Saskatchewan and in the Red River Valley. When Wolseley's expedition went out to the Red River settlement in 1870, Mr. McDonald was already considered an "old-timer," and his services in keeping the Indian tribes in the Qu'Appelle Valley quiet were acknowledged.

When General Middleton, in 1855, organized at Qu'Appelle the little force with which he smashed Riel's last rebellion, he naturally depended much for advice upon the old Chief Factor at the H. B. Co. fort, and the veteran's advice was sound. Mr. McDonald has always exercised great influence over the Indians, to such an extent, in fact, that Lord Strathcona is credited with having remarked that Mr. McDonald's presence at Qu'Appelle was worth 1,000 additional men in the field. Mr. McDonald was present at Fort Qu'Appelle in 1874, when Treaty Number One was negotiated with the Indians. This was the first of the Canadian treaties with the natives of the Northwest, and considerable diplomacy was necessary to obtain the consent of the Indians for the Dominion Government was an unknown institution to them, and the treatment meted out to their brothers in the U. S. made them suspicious of everybody but the British Government and H. B. Co. There were several treaties no less than 5,000 Indians, and the Canadian Commissioners were Lieutenant-Governor Morris, of Manitoba, and the Hon. David Laird, afterwards Governor of the Northwest Territories. The Northwest Police had not yet been organized, and as an escort for the commissioners a portion of the Canadian permanent corps, then in garrison at Garry, was marched across the prairie. That the treaty was successful was largely ascribed to the influence exercised over the Indians by Mr. McDonald and his brother Chief Factor, Mr. J. W. McLean. The territory ceded by the Indians under this treaty included the western part of Manitoba, and practically the whole of the present province of Saskatchewan. Surely Mr. McDonald is entitled to be classed among the makers of the Canadian West.—*Cheslerfield in Family-Herald and Weekly Star.*

Doukhobors Doing Well.

This year the Doukhobor colony at Verigin has ten thousand acres in crop, seven thousand in oats, and three thousand in wheat. Flax is also grown to some extent. Horse raising as an industry has also grown to considerable proportions. A few years ago cattle and sheep farming was an important factor, but the Doukhobors felt that such a practice was inconsistent with their religion, which forbids the taking of life. Now only enough cattle and sheep are kept to supply milk and wool to the colony. This spring Mr. Verigin estimated that all the men between the ages of 18 and 60, except those needed for the manning of the brickyard, etc., should go back this fall each \$300 to his own village. Of course they went "Thurs not to make reply."

The brick yard employs 14 men, and this season will export 1,000,000 bricks. Into the great mixing bins the clay is dumped where the power of the great engines mixes it freely. Then into the moulds and on to the trays it goes, after which the formed bricks are slipped along the trolleys to the drying sheds. After so many days there, according "as the sun she is," they are carried to the immense kilns where for nine days and nights 235,000 are at one time kept under steady fire.—*Manitoba Free Press.*

Tablets For Cabinets.

Tablets giving the names of the members of the Cabinets of Ontario since Confederation are to be placed in the new library wing of the Parliament Buildings at Toronto. They will be placed in the corridor leading from the main staircase in the old building to this new wing to the north. It is understood that it is proposed to erect tablets giving the names of the members of the Legislature since 1867. But it is feared that is not sufficient space for this big undertaking.

George W. Gouniock, the architect of the new wing, confidently expects to have it ready for occupation by the end of the year. The stone work is now complete, save for the carving. The roof is now on and the floors are all in now.

The whole building is absolutely fireproof. The outside window casings are all metal, the window glass is wire meshed and fireproof and each window has a metal curtain which drops automatically when fire breaks out. The library will have fireproof fittings as well as the various offices on the ground floor.

Be charitable. The black sheep in the flock had no choice in selecting the color.

It may have a snail's pace at the beginning, but retribution is quick at the finish.

A Camp Joke.

A good story is told by the officers who attend Niagara Camp regarding a young spring of an officer, and though it has probably not lost any color as time has gone on, the most recent version may be given.

A young man whose father was rather prominent in the military about two decades ago became an officer in a rural regiment. His limited experience did not keep him from feeling his importance, though he was not quite so of his duties. He had only been at camp for a few days when a very serious looking officer went up to him and asked him to go to headquarters for some red paint.

"We will need it to paint the last post," he said.

Shortly afterwards, the young man returned and said that the paint had all been used up.

"Then go into town and ask the man at the hardware store," said the officer. "Tell him what we want it for and he will know what we always get."

Off started the junior officer through the heat, and Niagara-on-the-Lake can be hot when it tries. He returned about an hour later, very warm and very angry. He had been offered some other paint to cover up the "green-of-a-few-of-the-officers," and "tumbled" to the fact that no was being made the subject of a practical joke.

Fooling Him.

The season of fat fairs has opened, and once more we hear stories of unhappy householders in the big cities sleeping in the bath-tub, in the dog's head, or in the dining-room table.

Certainly some houses in the great cities do become badly crowded with country cousins, aunts, uncles, other relatives and friends. The city people would have a hard time proving that the country people, whom they love so dearly during the summer holidays, haven't the right to expect to be given lodgings while the fair is on.

A certain Toronto man, whose house could scarcely accommodate all the country people whom he was to entertain during the time of the Exhibition, put off, in a funny way, a country man with whom he had become but slightly acquainted.

"I won't give you my street number," said W., the city man, "because you would probably forget it, but I live on the east side of — street, and if you walk up the street you'll easily find my house because my initials—T. W. W.—are on a metal plate in the sidewalk."

If the country man tried to find the other, he discovered that such a metal plate was in front of every house, and probably somebody explained to him that the metal plate marked the spot where water is turned on and off, and that T. W. W. stood for Toronto Water Works.

A Great Man.

A young man who used to live in an Ontario town, was given considerable joshing by his friends because of the way a poem which he had written was handled by a religious weekly in Toronto to which he had sent it.

Save that, in the following, the ambitious young author's name is changed, the heading put on the poem by the editor was as follows:

THE LAST WAR
By John Smith.

(He maketh wars to cease in the ends of the earth.)

Self-esteem should always be used with the greatest of consideration and caution.

Perhaps we would not care to look twice could we see ourselves as others see us.

A GREAT EXPLORER.

Dr. James M. Bell Did Valuable Work For the Dominion.

Dr. James Macintosh Bell, F.R.G.S., who has recently been in Canada, and who while here took over the old homestead, in which he was born, is a native of Almonte, Ont., a son of Mr. Andrew Bell, C.E., of that place, and a nephew of Dr. Robert Bell, formerly director of the Geological Survey. Dr. Macintosh Bell, himself, was, as a matter of fact, for some years a very prominent member of the staff of the Geological Survey of Canada. In 1896 he accompanied his uncle, Dr. Robert Bell, to Grand Lake Victoria on the Upper Ottawa, and thence to Nimsikow Lake on the Rupert River. In 1898, he assisted his uncle in making his historical geological reconnaissance of the Michiganian district, and the following year accompanied him to the Macozers' Valley, where he performed some invaluable exploratory work. He spent the winter of 1900-1901 at Fort Resolution, and the following summer, accompanied by Mr. Charles Camell, he traveled by an unknown route to Great Bear Lake and made a geological exploration of its northern shores, returning to civilization via a previously untraveled portage route to the north arm of Great Slave Lake, the Athabaska River and Edmonton. His party arrived at the latter place so late in the winter that considerable fears were entertained for their safety.

On this trip Dr. Bell suffered great hardships, and his party being several times threatened with starvation. The results accomplished were very valuable, and Dr. Bell's report of his expedition is one of the most valuable publications of the Dominion Geological Survey. The pluck and skill he showed during this trip attracted world-wide attention, and almost as soon as he had completed his report he was appointed geologist to the Lake Superior Corporation with headquarters at Sault Ste. Marie. In 1903 he was engaged by the Government of Ontario to direct the provincial survey of the region south of James Bay, and the following year he was attracted to New Zealand by the offer of the appointment of director of the Geological Survey of New Zealand. He resigned the position a few months ago and has removed to London to take up practice as a consulting mining expert, but hopes to spend some time every year in Canada and eventually to retire from practice and take up his residence at Almonte. Dr. Bell's work in New Zealand was attended with great success, and a geological survey being placed upon an entirely new footing, and the mining interest as a result receiving a considerable impetus.—*Family Herald.*

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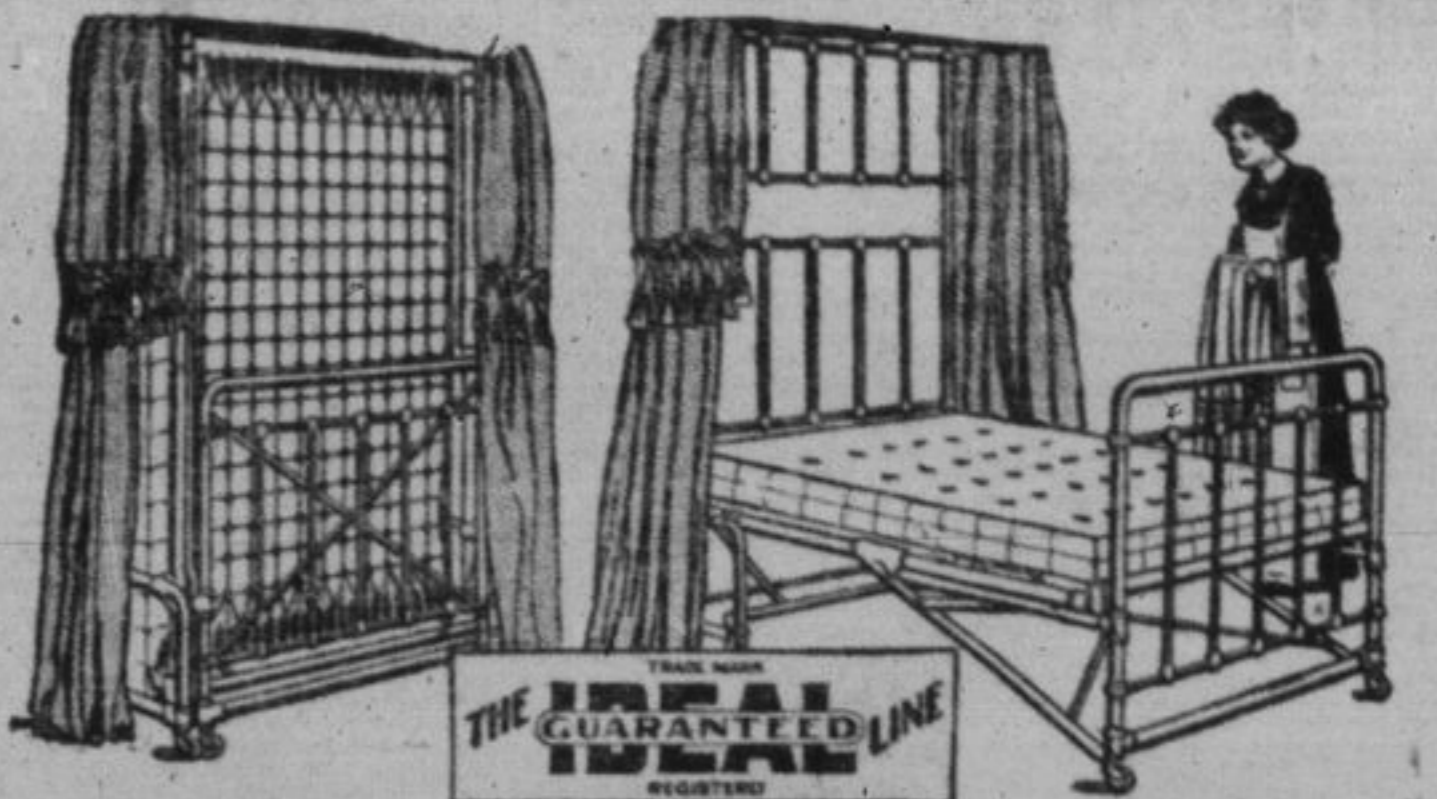
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Works with springs, not weights, and is so light and perfectly balanced that a child can operate it. All metal—therefore vermin-proof. No parts to work loose, wear out or break. Bedding kept in perfect order, always open to air. Canopy permits artistic draping—open or closed it is a handsome piece of furniture.

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Laboratory of Provincial Government Analyst.

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I HEREBY CERTIFY that I have drawn by my own hand ten samples of the St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co's EXTRA STANDARD GRANULATED SUGAR, indiscriminately taken from four lots of about 150 barrels each and six lots of about 450 bags each. I have analyzed same and find them uniformly to contain 99.99/100 to 100 per cent of pure cane sugar, with no impurities whatever.

(Signed) MILTON L. HERSEY, M. Sc. I. L. D., Provincial Government Analyst.

The St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co. Limited
MONTREAL.

The Guest Room

should be a "rest" room. Often it's quite the reverse. Memory recalls the old fashioned room reserved for stage-over visitors, which was anything but restful. Cold, draughty, musty-smelling and cheerless, it was usually effective in putting a damper on the visitor's enjoyment. Nowadays in homes heated with a

King Boiler and Radiators

the guest-room shares equally with every other room in the house. Heat, insulating warmth evenly diffused throughout the house. A large of the valve regulates the temperature to any desired degree can be placed in any building, old or new, city or country. No need to pull up floors or tear down walls. No dust, or loss in space convenience or expense. King Radiators are decorated to match walls, furniture, etc., and are made to fit anywhere.

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