

MASTER WORKMAN

SMOKING TOBACCO

The Sport's Verdict:

"GEE!
IT'S GREAT!"

This world-famous Brand can now be obtained for 15c. a cut at all the best Stores.



Jake Or No Jake--She Was Bound To Keep It.

My helper who comes when there is an unusually hard day for cleaning, scrubbing or laundry work, is a genius. Imagine a quaint, strong, bright woman, who is running clothes through a wringer, while for reasons of my own, I am at work near by with the clear starch on fine garments.

"Yes, mum, find time to rest now. Jake—you know my Jake—is—shiftless-like, and so that keeps me purty busy. I don't reckon Jake's to blame for his no-account sort of ways. You

see, the Lord made him out of the odds and ends of both families, the Crampses and the Binnees. They'd had urteen children when Jake was born, and he was sort of weakly, and they never made him work, and you can't change a man's habits any more'n you could turn the river back into the brook where it first started from.

"You see, when I married I didn't know as much as I do now. My mother told me I'd better look before I

leaped, but I thought I knew what I was about, and took the leap—then I looked! Well, if a girl gets a man that won't work, there's just two things for her to do—set down in dirt or do double. Here, do you want this 'ere dressing sacque?"

"Ever, get discouraged? Well, yes, I should if I thought 'twas any use. The children've got to be raised, and got to be fed and clothed, and they've got to have an education. Supposin' I got discouraged? That wouldn't mend matters. All there is on earth to do is, jes, go on.

"Can't I make Jim work? Here there was a long pause, and I caught a glimpse of the strong bare arms giving the clothes in the blueing a hard punch. A big sign followed the

punching of the clothes before my big Socrates replied:

"I used to try it; but I found that wore worse on me than all the other things put together. Talk about 'nerves' and 'nervous' women, I found that with me, 'nerves' meant temper. It was just dreadful what a state I'd work myself into when I couldn't make things go as I wanted 'em to. I got so I hated myself; and almost hated Jake. I knew that'd never do. That was about the time I got religion. I soon found out that when I'd had a particular hard day at a particular trying place, the fact that I had most of the earning to do, and Jake's not—not-wanting to work, pricked an jabbed and rasped and sung more'n usual. I thought the thing out, and I knew I'd got to do something or else give up pretending to be a Christian. The first thing I did was to give up workin' at places where my upsetting sins got most stirred up."

"Gave up work, Mrs. Cramp?" I asked.

"Yes, at them trying places where a woman expects you to do a five-dollar job for two dollars; treats you as though you were a dog, and then makes you wait your pay. I found I always lost my temper easy after I'd worked all day at one of them places, and it looked as though I couldn't ask the Lord to not lead me into temptation, when I took a bit in my own mouth and deliberately went into temptation. Do you think I could?"

Here the clothes went gently through the wringer, but the flow of inspiration seemed to cease. The Pierian spring stopped bubbling, so I asked another question to start the flow again.

"Do you mean how'd I stop my upsetting sins, 'specially my temper, getting the upper hand of me?" I quit working so hard, and I quit going to places where I got rasped and always went home feeling ugly. I don't go to no such places now. You, see I don't have to. A woman can do lots more work when she can do it peace; and then there's no internal fret and upheaval; she ain't near so tired out when she's through neither.

"Yousee, if you'er a Christian it helps. I don't mean just a church member, but—well—you know. When I first got religion I thought that if I wanted to get rid of upsetting sins, 'specially my crossness, all that I'd got to do was to cry, 'Lord! Lord!' long enough, and I'd be a saint of the first water; so I used to go to the meetin' and pray and pray and pray for deliverance. After a while I used to go out into our barn, up in the loft, Sunday afternoon, and just cry to God for help; and one day, all of a sudden, when I was a-readin' my Bible and praying over that place where Chris says, 'Come unto me, and I will give you rest'—you know?"

"I said, 'Yes, I know.' 'Well! I was readin' that verse and holding out my hands for him to give me that rest right into 'em when I struck the next verse, 'That my yoke upon you,' 'Learn of me,' and I found I'd got something to do besides cry. 'Lord! Lord!' The 'yoke' might be 'easy,' but still it had a meaning, and here Mrs. Cramp came over to my basin to take my work into her own hands.

I paused and said, "That is interesting. How did it end?" "You used to live on a farm?" she replied in a questioning tone. I nodded. "I knew if I took a 'yoke' on me I must not only go to work, but I'd got to obey somebody; and it was all right there, in that verse, 'Learn of me,' 'Come unto me,' 'All ye that labor,' 'I will give you rest'—'if you learn of me.' It was jest wonderful how the light shone on those verses that day,

Catarrh Cured By Breathing

You breathe in Hyomei (pronounced High-o-me) and inhale the antiseptic vaporized life of the pine and eucalyptol forests. As you breathe in this delightful air it passes over the inflamed and germ-ridden membrane, allays inflammation, kills the germs and drives out the disease.

Druggist E. W. Mair sells Hyomei and guarantees it for catarrh, coughs, bronchitis, asthma and croup. A complete outfit includes hard rubber inhaler and costs you \$1.00. Extra bottles of Hyomei costs but 50c. By mail post-paid 50c. and \$100 from The Booth Co. Limited, Fort Erie, Ont. Remember Hyomei is guaranteed or the money back if it fails you.

DOCTORS FAILED. RESTORED BY PERUNA

Catarrh of the Lungs Threatened Her Life

Miss Ninette Porter, Braintree, Vermont, writes: "I have been cured by Peruna."

"I had several hemorrhages of the lungs. The doctors did not help me much and would never have cured me. I saw a testimonial in a Peruna almanac of a case similar to mine, and I commenced using it."

"I was not able to wait on myself when I began using it. I gained very slowly at first, but I could see that it was helping me."

"After I had taken it a while I commenced to raise up a stringy, sticky substance from my lungs. This grew less and less in quantity as I continued the treatment."

"I grew more fleshy than I had been for a long time, and now I call myself well."

I looked at the shining face of the woman beside me, and smiled.

"You see, it was my heart that was tired. It wasn't 'rest' from work I wanted, but 'rest' while I worked. It was the worry, the fret, and the things that made me uncomfortable, that were the hardest part of my life. See?" and the woman looked eagerly into my face.

"I understand," I replied.

"Well, I thought you would. It is the queerest thing, I declare; but the rest that came that day into my soul when I understood about the 'yoke' has never left me. There is a sort of real joy in doing things when I know I'm learning of the Master. I can't explain how 'tis, but that day I made up my mind that I must have rest, and said, 'Lord, I'll do anything if you will only show me how,' such a sweet, homey comfortable, quiet peace came straight into my heart."

"I made up my mind, right then and there, Jake or no Jake, work or no work, I was going to keep this beautiful great sweetness that had no fret inside. If ever a woman needed it, with what I'd got before me—six children to feed and clothe and educate; and Jake besides—if ever a woman needed an internal and eternal rest, I was that woman. And it was as plain as daylight that there was no need of a miracle. All I had to do to keep this rest was to use my common sense and keep on the 'yoke,' and keep learning. You see, that's one reason why I went go to places that used to fret me and tire me out, soul and body. And when I find my temper, or my upsetting sins, is getting the better of me, and I begin to get riled, I jest stop and rest. Let me finish that starchin' now. You see, I ain't lookin' for rest in some easy-chair, but it's this inside rest I'm after."—Zion's Herald.

No Bath In 22 Years.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 6—An old lady possessed of 1,000,000 rubles (\$500,000) has just died here from a malady due to twenty-two years' abstinence from soap and water. She allowed nobody but a single servant to enter her house, prepared her own food from fear of being poisoned, and allowed mice and rats to play about unmolested.

The cause of her death is the more extraordinary because Russians are great believers in the bath and most of them have a hot steam bath every week.

Hair Goods

OUR SPECIALTY.

"Consider the postage stamps say's Josh Billings, it makes its Mark by sticking to one thing till it arrives. So do we. Our sole Business is the Manufacturing and importing of the latest fashionable Hair Goods at lowest possible prices. We carry all the latest novelties in Fancy Bands, Nets, Barettes, Combs, Etc. Give us a trial order to prove the satisfaction we can give you."

Mrs. A. F. Winslow
The Reliable Hairdresser
REGENT ST. WOODSTOCK

You may be paid \$50 in Cash for improving your walk like this

108 Canadian farmers will receive cash prizes (twelve in each Province) in our big

1912 FARMERS' PRIZE CONTEST

WE held a contest last year in which 36 prizes were offered. This year there will be three times as many prizes (108) and therefore three times as many chances for you to win one of them. You do not have to use a large quantity of cement to win a prize. Many of last year's prize-winners used comparatively little cement.

THE contest is divided into three classes and in only one of these (Class "A") do the amount of cement used count in deciding prize winners. Class "B" is for doing the best concrete work (the size makes no difference). Class "C" is for sending in the best and clearest description of how any piece of concrete work was done.

THERE will be four prizes (First, \$50; Second, \$25; Third, \$15; Fourth, \$10) in each class in each Province. Thus you have only to compete with other farmers in your own Province, and not with those in all parts of Canada. This gives you the best possible chance to win a \$50 prize.

IT COSTS NOTHING TO ENTER—There are absolutely no "strings" to this offer. There is no entry fee or red tape to bother with. You cannot lose, because the improvements you make of concrete in competing for the prizes will be more than worth their cost. We have a book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," that will give you all the information about the use of concrete you can need. It will be sent to you free when you ask us for complete particulars of the Prize Contest. Ask for particulars to-day. Just say "Send me, free, your book and full particulars of the 1912 Prize Contest," on a post-card or 4 mail it to-day. Address: Publicity Manager,



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