

## She'll Smile on Your Suit,

WHEN YOU ASK HER HAND,  
IF THE SUIT YOU WEAR  
IS OF OUR MAKING.



Women don't admire men who are careless in their attire—careless in cloth, fit or style. We'll do all we can for you—and that's a great deal—to get you into her good graces, if you let us have your order. We will probably make your wedding suit later.

**W. B. NICHOLSON,** Cor. King and Main Streets.

NOTE  
CLOSE  
MESH  
AT  
BOTTOM



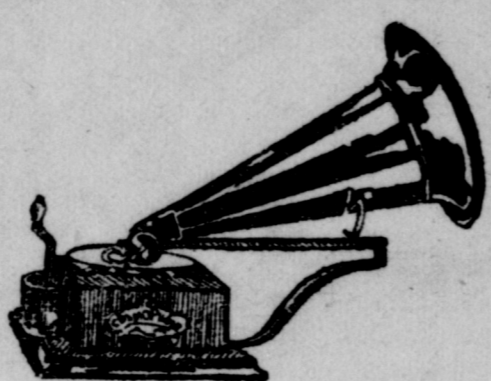
### Page Acme Poultry Netting

A bird cannot fly through as small a hole as it can crawl through, so Page Poultry Netting is made with small meshes at bottom and large at top. No. 12 gauge wire top and bottom—no sag. Get Page fences and gates—they're best.

The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, P. Q., and St. John, N. B.

## True to life.

No one will believe how perfectly—how true to the original—the Berliner Gram-o-phone reproduces sound until they have heard it. That is why we let all good Canadians try it before they buy it.



## The Berliner Gram-o-phone

reproduces bands, orchestras, instruments, singers and talkers with the same quality of tone as the original.

Don't confuse it with the ordinary talking-machine—others have made that mistake before they heard it.

Its repertoire is practically unlimited.

It is the only talking machine made in Canada.

Guaranteed for five years.

The hard flat maroon discs are practically indestructible.

Prices from \$15 to \$45. Can be bought on the installment plan, \$1.00 cash and \$2.00 per month for 8 months.

Write for catalogue and our easy payment plan.

**E. BERLINER,** 2315 St. Catherine St., MONTREAL, QUE.

**EMANUEL BLOUT,** General Manager for Canada.

JOHN H. LEE, Boston Department Store, Agent at Woodstock.

No cheap paint is as good as Ramsay's Paints, nor is there a good paint so cheap.

Every can and every color has the same high quality.

Send us a postcard, mentioning this paper and we'll send our booklet showing how some beautiful homes are painted with our paints.

**A. RAMSAY & SON, Paint makers, MONTREAL.**  
Estd. 1842.

## FOR GOOD HEALTH

To preserve or restore it, there is no better prescription for men, women and children than Ripans Tablets. They are easy to take. They are made of a combination of medicines approved and used by every physician. Ripans Tablets are widely used by all sorts of people—but to the plain, every-day folks they are a veritable friend in need. Ripans Tablets have become their standard family remedy. They are a dependable, honest remedy, with a long and successful record, to cure indigestion, dyspepsia, habitual and stubborn constipation, offensive breath, heartburn, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, sleeplessness, muscular rheumatism, sour stomach, bowel and liver complaints. They strengthen weak stomachs, build up run-down systems, restore pure blood, good appetite and sound natural sleep. Everybody derives constant benefit from a regular use of Ripans Tablets. Your druggist sells them. The five-cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The Family Bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

## R-I-P-A-N-S

Gen. 44

### Poetry.

#### MADE IN CANADA.

What is the creed and the calling that we of the north uphold? It is never the cry for power, it is never the greed of gold. Let the east, and south, and west contend, like wolves for a maverick bone, But Canada for the Canadians, is the creed that we call our own.

Good wines are at Kaiser Wilhelm's, good cakes are at Uncle Sam's, And in dear old Britain's larders are the best of plums and jams. But beef and bread, and a blanket, a pipe, a mug and a fire, Are the things that we have in Canada; what more can a man desire.

We don't need the marts of Europe, nor the trade of the eastern isles, We don't need the Yankee's corn and wine, nor the Asiatic's smiles, For what's so good as our home-made cloth, and under the wide blue dome, Will you tell me where you have tasted bread like the bread that is baked at home.

And we are the young and strong, and who so fit for the fight as we? With our hands of steel, and our iron heel and our hearts like the oaken tree. For we are the home-bred, home-forged men, the pride of a princely land, And the things that are made in Canada are the things that our sons demand.

So this is the creed and the calling, that we of the north uphold; It is never the cry for power, it is never the greed of gold. Let the east, and south, and west contend, like wolves for a maverick bone, But Canada for the Canadians, is the creed that we call our own.

E. Paulin Johnson.

### Literature.

#### AN UNCLE TO KITTY.

In my opinion Kitty Clark was the prettiest girl in the town of Brandon, and Brandon was famous for its pretty girls. The fact that she was 18 and I was 40 may have intensified her beauty to me, for I can remember now that on one or two occasions I came very nearly marking three or four persons off my list of acquaintances because they had spoken rather slightly of my taste in feminine beauty.

As I have stated I was 40 and Kitty was twenty-two years younger, but what is a little thing like time in the consideration of a matter which lasts for eternity, as love surely does. Not that I was in love with Miss Clark but I held her in such lofty esteem that love itself could not have been a very great improvement upon the condition of my feelings. As for her beauty, I must confess that masculine eyes 40 years old are possibly somewhat more susceptible to feminine beauty aged 18 than would be true of the reverse proposition.

I had known Kitty about a year and being rich, as wealth is computed in towns of the size of Brandon, and Kitty being poor, as poverty is computed almost anywhere, I was received with more enthusiasm perhaps than I might have otherwise obtained. Even then there were times when I had seen Kitty smile on a nephew of mine, who was my cashier, in a fashion which forced me to wonder if she would have done so if he had been 40 and rich, instead of 25 and nearly as poor as she was. But I did not permit trifles of that sort to worry me long, for I felt with the sublime faith of a man in my position that when I was ready to ask Kitty to be mine, Kitty was going to be ready and waiting to answer affirmatively.

There was not another girl in Brandon who wouldn't have been glad of Kitty's opportunities, and why not Kitty? Why not, indeed? I chuckled, well satisfied with myself, and I went about my affairs whistling with much content.

On such occasions my nephew was wont to look up from his desk as I passed along but he would say nothing.

Next after Kitty my most particular admiration was for the Widow Price, her aunt with whom she lived and in conjunction with whom she taught at a private school, where, by they managed to eke out a fairly comfortable existence in a community where existence came cheaply.

Many is the time I have intimated to Aunt Price that some day life would be easier for her, all on account of Kitty, and it was only necessary that she wait a little longer with the same beautiful patience that had characterized her life even when the shadows were the heaviest. Then I felt an overwhelming desire to put my arms around her plump and pretty waist and let her rest her tired head on the bosom of her devoted nephew-in-law, but I always restrained myself, though there were times when there were tears in her eyes, and I have observed that when women weep they weep more satisfactorily if they have a manly bosom to sob their sorrows out upon.

Incidentally I might say that Kitty's chaperon was a dozen or more years older than her charming niece and showed plainly in every line of her face and graceful curve of her figure where Kitty got her beauty, and this was a comfort to me, for I was fairly possessed of good looks as had been my father and mother before me, and their brothers

### RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS.

## Pond's Extract

Over fifty years a household remedy for Burns, Sprains, Wounds, Bruises, Coughs, Colds and all accidents liable to occur in every home.

**CAUTION**—There is only one Pond's Extract. Be sure you get the genuine, sold only in sealed bottles in buff wrappers.



and sisters, and so that I had an ancestral predisposition to hereditary along the beauty lines as it were.

One evening I called upon Kitty with my mind fully made up that I would propose to her on that occasion as I had been growing more and more frequent about the Price's cottage, and people would soon begin to talk openly, as they had already begun to whisper. Dick, my nephew, was there when I arrived, but as he had been there many times previously and had always obediently arose and departed when his uncle came, I gave the matter no thought and cheerily told the boy he might take my trap and go driving with some of his friends as I would walk home. When the front door closed and shortly thereafter we heard the noise of wheels dying away down the street, I thought I saw a look of pain in Kitty's face, but I did not speak of it. That trap would be hers in a few months and then the dear girl would never have to sit at home for lack of her own vehicle.

For an hour or more I talked to Kitty much as I had done on other evenings, and then I asked her to be my wife.

I waited a moment when I had asked this important question and was surprised that Kitty did not throw herself in my arms, or, at least, with a shy blush, wait for me to take her there. On the contrary she began to cry, and, asking me to excuse her she went from the room.

I do not know that any man who reads this story has ever asked a woman to marry him, and then have her walk out and leave him sitting alone with his thoughts. To him I need not state how I felt, to any other it would be impossible.

Ten minutes or perhaps a dozen, though it seemed to be a week, had passed and then the door opened and I arose to meet Kitty and receive her affirmation of my suit, the dear, nervous little creature.

But it was not Kitty.

'My dear madam, I stammered, as Mrs Price entered.

'Good evening, Mr Filkins,' responded Kitty's aunt, coming forward, her hand extended, which I took, for, as I have previously said, I liked the Widow Price. 'Be seated,' she said, with a wave of her soft white hand toward the chair I had just left, at the same time seating herself in the chair Kitty had occupied.

I was entirely unbalanced by this procedure, but I obeyed.

'Will you be kind enough to ex—'

I began when she interrupted me.

'It is no more than is due you, Mr Filkins,' she said under the very extraordinary circumstances. Indeed, Mr Filkins, she went on, getting more excited every minute, 'I don't see what ever possessed a man of your age to talk as you did to a child like Kitty. You are old enough to know better and I'm sure if I had any idea you were not to be trusted, I am very sure I never would have permitted you to have seen her except in my presence. Why, you are the last man on earth I would have thought would be making love to my niece; and Kitty thought so, too. You are old enough to be her father, and ought to be ashamed of yourself, and it was such a painful surprise to Kitty too.'

By this time I saw I had made a mistake, for I do have sense enough to know beans when the bag is open, and I tried to stop Mrs Price and explain and apologize, but nothing can

stop a woman, when she once gets a start, and the widow had it.

'Why, Mr Filkins,' she flew along 'Kitty had no more idea of your wanting to marry her than she had of the man in the moon. She never thought of you as a husband, and she always talked to me about you as the loveliest uncle—'

'Stop there, madam!' I thundered, rising in such majesty and might that she was forced into silence. 'Stop there. It is her uncle I want to be. Will you—'

It was now the widow's turn to be embarrassed, and she broke in on me with wild impetuosity.

'I don't mean that,' she exclaimed. 'It's Dick, your nephew. Haven't you ever discovered that they are in love with each other? Are you blind or just plain stupid?'

Goodness knows how I ever got out of it, or the widow either, but she didn't altogether, for she is now Mrs Filkins, and Dick and Kitty live just around the corner, happy as two bees in a honeysuckle—or as their uncle and aunt are.

### Portugal's Possessions.

King Edward, during his recent stay at Lisbon, drew attention to one of his public utterances to a fact of which but few people are apparently aware—namely that Portugal, in spite of its diminutive size and relatively small population, is one of the greatest colonial powers of the world. In fact, only England, France and Germany have larger colonial empires than Portugal, whose overseas dominions comprise an area of considerably over 800,000 square miles, as compared with Germany's 1,027,000 square miles, France's 4,367,000, and England's 11,168,000. After Portugal comes Holland with colonies covering an area of 783,000 square miles. Both Portugal and Holland ranked after Spain as a colonial power prior to the latter's war with the United States in 1898. But to-day Spain has no colonies left to speak of, save a few stray remnants on the northern and west coast of Africa.

### THOUSANDS OF MOTHERS

Recommend Baby's Own Tablets. 'I would not be without them,' is a very familiar sentence in their letters to us. The Tablets get this praise simply because no other medicine has ever done so much in relieving and curing the minor ills of infants and young children.

Mrs Levi Perry, Roseway, N. S., says: 'I take great pleasure in recommending Baby's Own Tablets for colic and constipation. I have never found anything to equal them for these troubles.' Besides curing colic, constipation and indigestion, Baby's Own Tablets prevent croup, break up colds, expel worms, allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, sweeten the stomach and promote health giving sleep. Guaranteed to contain neither opiates nor other harmful drugs. Sold at 25 cents a box by all druggists or may be had by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### THE RIDER OF THE PLAINS.

WORK OF THE MOUNTED POLICE ON THE VAST WESTERN PRAIRIES.

Agnes C Laut has an article in *Leslie's* for May dealing with the Northwest Mounted Police, and as one reads it the conviction grows that Canadians are not sufficiently familiar with the great work done by that body of men, and not rightly impressed with the remarkable safety of life and property over that vast region. From the international boundary to the Arctic circle the solitary traveler is safe. The passenger of the C. P. R. will see a rancher's daughter who has ridden alone twenty miles across the plain, safer from danger or annoyance than if she were in a crowded city. The explanation is found when one sees "a solitary horseman, white helmet, white gauntlets, red coat and gold bridle, black trousers with yellow stripes, riding boots, and, perhaps, a carbine." On he rides, not leaving his seat as the horse bounds, but loosely rising and sinking with the animal, as though the horse and man were one—as the cowboys ride, as most of the troopers of the Strathcona Horse rode in South Africa. Miss Laut tells how the mounted policeman, as he rides, sees a burning spot in the sky, wheels his horse and gallops across the plain—he has been heliographed by the next patrol, ten, twenty, or thirty miles away, to close in and assist in intercepting a refugee. It is a fine system but the men themselves, taking pride in the reputation of the force, deserve the greatest credit.

In all new parts of America the work of settlement has been preceded by periods of lawlessness, but in the Canadian West, thanks to the mounted police, there has been little of this. The force exists not to punish, but to discourage crime. In dealing with the Indians, the police have not made war on them because some of them have committed crimes but have always made it a point to arrest the guilty individuals, and then only, and carry them off to regular trial before the proper authorities.

## BLUES



Ever have them?

Then we can't tell you anything about them. You know how dark everything looks and how you are about ready to give up. Somehow, you can't throw off the terrible depression.

Are things really so blue? Isn't it your nerves, after all? That's where the trouble is. Your nerves are being poisoned from the impurities in your blood.

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla

purifies the blood and gives power and stability to the nerves. It makes health and strength, activity and cheerfulness.

This is what 'Ayer's' will do for you. It's the oldest Sarsaparilla in the land, the kind that was old before other Sarsaparillas were known.

This also accounts for the saying, "One bottle of Ayer's is worth three bottles of the ordinary kind."

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Write the Doctor.

If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply without cost. Address: Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

crities. The plan has not been to kill a murderer, but to arrest him and have him tried, precisely as would be done with a white man guilty of the same crime. The justice of it early began to be understood by the Indians. That police force is a body of which Canada may be justly proud.

### Out-of-Door Days.

These are the out-of-door days. The mind is in the fields even if the body is reluctant to leave the hearth. Man is just as much a thrall of the seasons as of circumstances. They bend him to their humor. To the witchery of their hypnotic suggestion, the touch of wind and rain, of sun and snow and twilight, he responds like an instrument. The lover of nature is he who is the perfect clairvoyant. He yields not like the boy with vague gladness, but understandingly and with awe. He turns to the woods as a man turns in at his own gate. The birds are truly his "little brothers of the air." The flowers, votaries like himself, have come forth to worship, dumbly answering a call, faint but clear as an astral bell. So the philosopher finds his joy, talking his worldly wisdom to the solitudes, "verifying his authorities," though not in the sense intended by the Oxford don, who died with the words on his lips.

These are the out-of-door days, but the young men would hardly accept the foregoing as a literal translation of their thoughts on the subject. Sport is a synonym for "the good old summer time" with thousands of Canadians. They eagerly look forward to the season, close at hand, when on the lacrosse field the ball shall be "faced" for the opening game, when the baseball umpire shall utter the terse command, "Play ball!" when the pistol shall start the sprinters and the scullers, or when the ear shall be deafened by the mighty shout, "They're off!"

## Women have Kidney Disease

And make the mistake of attributing the resulting backache to other causes.

Many women have kidney disease and do not know it. They confuse the symptoms with those of ailments of a feminine nature. Backache, loss of flesh, dry, harsh skin, deposits in the urine, swelling of the feet and legs, stiffness and soreness of the muscles, weariness and despondency are symptoms of kidney disease, and call for prompt treatment in order to prevent serious results.

Mrs. W. WILKINS, Henry St., Belleville, Ont., states:—"I suffered a great deal with pains in the small of the back caused by kidney trouble. Whenever I stooped I could scarcely rise again the pains were so great. The disease became so severe that it affected my general health, and I was becoming very much run down. Since using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, I can say that my trouble has entirely disappeared. I can speak in the highest terms of this medicine from the way it acted in my case."

To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box of his remedies.



Mrs. Wilkins