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By Royal Warrant



to His Majesty the King

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EXTRA DRY

The most exquisite dry Champagne imported

Selected Brut
A superb Brut Wine of unsurpassed style and flavor.

There is probably not a club in the world where men of taste gather where the name of **G. H. MUMM & CO.** is not a synonym for the best champagne that can be had.

Royal Warrants have been granted to Messrs. G. H. MUMM & CO. by His Majesty King Edward VII. His Majesty The German Emperor. His Majesty The Emperor of Austria. His Majesty The King of Italy. His Majesty The King of Sweden. His Majesty The King of Denmark. His Majesty The King of the Belgians. His Majesty The King of Spain.

In answering advertisements mention Canadian Courier

"DON'T—LET JIM WALK"

JUDGE METCALFE of Winnipeg was in the East the other day on his way to England, and he told an up-to-date version of a well-known Western story. There was a famous character in Vancouver by the name of "Jim" Wardner, who had made and lost several fortunes. He was as well known in Montreal as he was in Vancouver, and one of his friends was Mr. (now Sir) Thomas Shaughnessy of the C.P.R. One day Mr. Wardner got an idea as to a valuable proposition which might be worked out in British Columbia, but its success depended upon the view which Mr. Shaughnessy would take of it. Therefore, it was necessary that Mr. Wardner should go to Montreal and interview him. Unfortunately "Jim" was broke. He went in to see Colonel Marpole, the C.P.R. representative, and asked him for a pass to Montreal. Mr. Marpole refused. After considerable talk and argument, "Jim" finally persuaded Mr. Marpole that he should telegraph Mr. Shaughnessy and ask him for permission to issue the pass. The telegram was sent as follows: "Jim Wardner wants to go to Montreal. Shall I issue pass."

Next day "Jim" came to see the Colonel and asked him if a reply had arrived. The Colonel had received an answer which read as follows: "Don't; let Jim walk," and in very sympathetic language he explained that he could not issue the pass.

Jim asked to see the telegram. "Why," he said, "this telegram is all right. It says 'Don't let Jim walk.'"

The Colonel finally decided to give "Jim" the pass. Mr. Wardner went down to the station to see if he could arrange sleeping-car accommodation, and to devise some means to get enough money to pay for his meals. He was arrested by a familiar voice:

"Why, Mistah Wardner, how do yuh do! I ain't seen yuh fo' de longest time," and Mr. Wardner turned to see before him a black porter whom he had treated generously in his palmy days.

"Where yuh gwine, Mistah Wardner?"

"I am thinking of going to Montreal to see Mr. Shaughnessy."

"Gwine to discuss som'thin' fine with Sir Thomas?"

"Hmm!" answered Mr. Wardner.

The coloured man persuaded Mr. Wardner to let him in on the "good thing" and the latter got \$50.00 from him for an interest in the "Great Ox Mining Co." which served as a fanciful name for a fanciful enterprise.

When he arrived at the Eastern metropolis, one of the first men on whom he called was Mr. Charles Hosmer, President of the C.P.R. Telegraphs, and a close friend of Mr. Shaughnessy. In the course of their conversation Mr. Wardner told him the story of how he had got to Montreal and Mr. Hosmer thought it too good a joke to be kept. He arranged that Mr. Wardner should come to the St. James' Club the next day and have luncheon with him, in the meantime arranging that Mr. Shaughnessy and several of his friends should be there. Next day came, and when Mr. Hosmer's guests had assembled, in walked Mr. Wardner.

"Hello, Jim!" said Shaughnessy, "how in the world did you get here?"

It was not necessary for Mr. Wardner to answer the question because Mr. Hosmer proceeded to tell the story at Shaughnessy's expense. The upshot of the whole affair was that Mr. Shaughnessy gave Mr. Wardner an interview, listened to his proposition, extended his approval and assisted Mr. Wardner in making another fortune.

Later on Mr. Wardner and the coloured man met.

"How do yuh do, Mistah Wardnah, I ain't see yuh fo' a long time. How is de Great Ox Mining Company gettin' 'long?"

Mr. Wardner was taken aback and hardly knew what to say. Finally he explained that the Great Ox Mining Company had been sold to advantage.

"Dat's de way with you big men, Mistah Wardnah. When yuh get a good t'ing yuh sell out and squeeze out us small fellahs. Now, dar was dat mine which you and me and Mr. Shaughnessy owned—I sho' thought dat mine would make my fo'tune, and thar you done gone and sold it out. Dat's de way with yuh big men, Mistah Wardnah, dat's de way."

"But," said Mr. Wardner, "I made some money for you, Sam." He handed the coloured man his fifty with a hundred added as interest.

LOURDES

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smelling pelts, she first fell into the sulks, then, emerging, displayed a dangerous animation. It was at this period that Father John heard her, one day, tease Gabriel, ask if disappointed love were responsible for his wifeless condition. Only the other day Jean le Gros, the trapper, was recalling how he had seen her make occasion to touch his hand passing a plate at table.

"Touch him?" Jean exclaimed. "Once it was that I saw her reach both hands over his shoulders to take up an empty platter. As her hands came together upon it, his head was brought in for a moment against her breast, and though he bent low over his plate, I saw the black blood flood his neck. In the few days I stayed thereafter, she was demure as a house cat in forestallment of aught that might come out of that bold lead. But a great mischief had been done."

And matters were at this pass when the "Great Blizzard" cut us of La Passe off from them and the rest of the world.

In explanation of that terrible winter, I have heard Mr. Temple say that it was caused by the unusual heat of an Antipodeal summer which

sucked up vast vapours from the South Pacific. Be which as it may, the snows came from the north, south, east, west, till the prairies were buried two yards deep and the drifts banked fifty feet over the bluffs; and did the incessant fall lighten for a few hours, then fierce winds gathered the loose drift, freighting it hither and thither, tossed it and churned it till earth, air, and sky were one white smother. Around the fort, the prairies rolled, a great blank sheet, expressionless as the voids of space, swept clean of life; for wolves, foxes, all of the four-legged that do not hibernate, had travelled south with the ptarmigan to where thinner snows would permit the one an occasional rabbit, the other a cropful of frozen berries; and as the last Cree trapper left before the storm broke—either to follow the moose which had retired to their trampled yards in the heart of the spruce a month before their usual, or to hurry down to Garry, where the company would save them alive for next year's hunting—the three were walled up with their passions in whirling clouds of snow.

But for three months — three

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"Leith Serge"

This thought was with us when we selected "Leith Serge" as a leader for this house.

We knew its value. We had confidence in its permanency.

This fall, as other seasons, this famous serge will be worn largely by good dressers from Coast to Coast.

In four weights, four weaves, four shades, four prices, \$36.00, \$31.50, \$27.00 \$22.50.

Clothes made in this house rank several grades higher than you find anywhere else.

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Quality Tailors

113 King West - Toronto, Can.

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I insist that your dealer always sends O'KEEFE'S "PILSENER"

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The O'Keefe Brewery Co. of Toronto, Limited

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Tired, aching feet, weak ankles, flat-foot, callouses, bunions, and pains that resemble rheumatism, are instantly relieved and permanently cured by wearing the Scholl "FOOT-EAZER." Scientifically supports the arch or instep in an easy, natural manner, removes all muscular strain and makes walking or standing a genuine pleasure.

The Scholl "FOOT-EAZER" Eases The Feet, Body and Nerves. Gives the foot a well-arched, even tread, and preserves the shape of the shoe.

10 Days' Free Trial
All shoe dealers and druggists sell the Scholl "FOOT-EAZER." \$2.00 per pair or direct by mail prepaid, on receipt of price. If not satisfied after 10 days trial, money refunded. THE SCHOLL MFG. CO. 472 D King St., W., Toronto.

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