

SOME WON'T BELIEVE IT

A FAIRBANKS-MORSE 2 H.P.
Jack-of-all-Trades

GASOLINE ENGINE

will saw wood as fast as two men can handle it. It also pumps water, hulls corn, grinds feed, makes butter, runs cream separator, in fact furnishes power for all farm purposes.

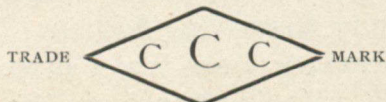
Every farmer should have one. Cut out this complete advertisement and send it to

THE CANADIAN FAIRBANKS COMPANY, LIMITED
TORONTO

Please send me (without charge) particulars about Jack-of-all-Trades Engine for farm use.

I may want a.....H.P. Name.....
Engine for..... Address.....Prov.....

The Craig-Cowan Co., Limited



GOODS ARE GOOD GOODS

We manufacture GLOVES, GAUNTLETS and MITTENS in TAN BUCKSKIN, HORSE HIDE (all colors), KIP, CALF and COWHIDE.

No. 1 Selection is used in all our output and all our goods are chrome tanned, wax thread sewn, and full welted where possible. The purchasing public will do well to look for the



DEALERS SHOULD NEVER BE WITHOUT OUR DIFFERENT LINES.

Office and Factory: **58 STEWART STREET, Toronto**

RUBBER BELTING

Highest Grade for Every Purpose.

RUBBER HOSE

All Kinds. To Do Any Work.

PACKINGS AND VALVES

For Every Grade of Service.

We Make and Sell "Everything in Rubber."

Rubber Clothing, Special Moulded Goods,
Druggist's Rubber Sundries.



MARK OF QUALITY

The Canadian Rubber Co. of Montreal, Limited.

"LEADERS AND ORIGINATORS"

Sales Branches and Warehouses:

40 Dock St. - St. John, N.B. 155 Granville St. - Halifax, N.S.
Imperial Bank Building, St. James St. - Montreal, P.Q.
Front and Yonge Sts. - Toronto, Ont.
89 Princess St. - Winnipeg, Man. Alberta Block - Calgary, Alta.
Dewdney St. - Regina, Sask. 403 Cordova St. - Vancouver, B.C.
Wharf St. - Victoria, B.C.

D. LORNE MCGIBBON,
Vice-President and Managing Director.

Write us when planning for
purchases of RUBBER GOODS.

NATIONAL-TRUST COMPANY-LIMITED.

18-22 KING ST.E. TORONTO.

CAPITAL \$1,000,000 RESERVE \$400,000
ASSETS UNDER ADMINISTRATION \$9,400,000

ACTS AS—
Executor and Trustee
under Will.

AFFORDS ITS CLIENTS—
1. Security.
2. Business Management.
3. Prompt Investment of Trust Funds.

DEMI - TASSE

Happy Times in Strathroy

They're having an election
In merry Middlesex,
Since Ross has joined the Senate,
Where earthly cares ne'er vex.

They're having lots of talking
About Ontario's crop;
The Tories tell of prosperous times
Since Whitney got on top.

The Grits then speak quite darkly—
How sad would be the loss
If those good folks in Middlesex
Forswear the name of Ross.

Shall it be Ross or Stewart
To wear the victor's crown?
"No matter," says the cynic,
"His health—we drink it down!"

* *

A Wonderful Country

A girl who had gone out to the West to teach in a small town in Alberta was being instructed in the attractions of the locality by a stage-driver whose speech flowed freely.

"I don't suppose," he said with a note of inquiry, "that you have any marriages where you come from."

"Any marriages!" echoed the bewildered girl: "of course we do."

"Well, they're not anything like what you'll see here," continued her informant. "I've been told that there ain't anything to equal 'em, even in the African desert. Last month there was one 'way over there," pointing jerkily with his whip, "that looked like a city built on the water—Venice or some such place."

"Oh!" exclaimed his enlightened passenger, "you mean mirages."

"Ain't that what I'm tellin' you?" was the impatient response. "There's nothing like them, so I've heard." And his listener made no protest against the boast.

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Set in His Ways

Queen's University, Kingston, is decidedly advanced in its theological teaching and the divinity students are prepared to discuss Biblical literature in the light of Higher Criticism.

Some years ago, a Queen's student was "supplying" for the month of August in a small town, where the people kept to the letter of the law and the prophets. One Sunday morning he preached a decidedly modern sermon on the subject of future punishment and in the course of his remarks he made it plain that neither Heaven nor Hell should be regarded as having a local habitation. After the service he dined with a good old member of the church who told him in a fatherly way that it grieved him to hear such doctrine.

"But, Mr. B—," urged the young student, "you surely don't believe in eternal punishment."

"Well," said his host slowly, "I know the world is changing; but the hell of my dear old grandmother is good enough for me."

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A Trifle Mixed

A speaker in addressing a scientific society near Manchester said enthus-