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and this was the manner of it. The knight constantly wore his full armor in public, for where fighting (either to settle a dispute, or for love of the sport) was as common an occurrence as eating one's meals or going to bed, a true knight could not afford to be in public in anything but fighting trim, especially when around any corner he might come suddenly upon an enemy who was prepared.

But a helmet was an uncomfortable style of millinery, however useful, and when a knight found himself among friends he removed his head piece, which amounted to saying: "You are my friend; I am safe from sudden or treacherous attack with you." So the custom began of doffing the hat to one's friends, and that is almost the only one of all the ceremonies of knighthood that has come down to us. Do any of you know one other, quite a common custom, that we retain from that same age of chivalry.

COUSIN DOROTHY.

Dear Editor:

I have seen several letters in Children's Corner so I thought I would try and write you one and as I like letters, I suppose most of the other children do. I would like to have Ella E. Poff write to me at Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. I enjoy reading The Children's Corner. I am nine years of age. My Aunt and Uncle are staying here at present. My Uncle and Papa went to get some wood and my little brother, eight years old, went with them. I will close so as to leave room for others.

Your constant reader,
EVA COWAN.

The poem given below will make a fine recitation for one of you boys to learn for Friday afternoon at school. Don't you think so? C. D.

A REFUGE IN DISTRESS.

A fellow's father knows a lot
Of office work and such,
But when it comes to things like what
A boy wants, he ain't much.
For when it comes to cuts or warts
Or stone bruise on your toes,
A fellow's father don't know, but
A fellow's mother knows.

A fellow's father, he looks wise
And says: "A-hem! A-hem!"
But when it comes to cakes and pies,
What does he know of them?
He knows the price of wheat and rye.
And corn and oats, it's true,
But if you got the leg ache, why,
He don't know what to do.

And if you burned your back the time
That you went in to swim,
And want some stuff to heal it, why,
You never go to him,
Because he doesn't know a thing
About such things as those,
But you just bet and don't forget,
A fellow's mother knows.

And if your nose is sunburned, till
It's all peeled off, and you
Go to him for some healing stuff,
He don't know what to do.
He's just as helpless as can be,
But when a fellow goes
And asks his mother, why, you see,
A fellow's mother knows.

A fellow's father knows a lot,
But it ain't any use,
So if a fellow's really got
The leg ache or a bruise,
Or if there's anything he wants
He gets right up and goes
And asks his mother, for, you see,
A fellow's mother knows.
—J. W. POLEY, in N. Y. Times.

MR. STANLEY BUYS PERCHERONS.

Mr. R. P. Stanley, of Moosomin, one of the best champions of Percheron horses in the Canadian West, writes us that he has recently purchased from Peterson Bros., of Minnesota, five purebred Percheron Stallions and one Clydesdale. One of the Percherons was a prize winner at the Paris, France, show last year and will likely be kept at Mr. Stanley's farm where there is quite a number of purebred mares or will go to Elkhorn, Man. to take the place of a Percheron Stallion there. Any one wishing to see these horses will be cordially received by Mr. Stanley at Moosomin Sask., after March 5th.

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I ask not a penny in advance or on deposit.

Health is happiness. It is the foundation-stone of the happy family. It is success in business; it is contentment and self satisfaction. You enter your home after your day's work, and even though tired, your buoyancy fills the house with joy and pleasure. Your friends seek you, and you are the centre of all that is true wealth—perfect happiness, cheer and contentment. All the money in the world cannot give you those if you have lost your health. The debilitate brings only misery into a family: are often shunned by friends, and are generally a failure in business or their vocation. Life is a burden to them. I think this state almost a crime when a reasonable opportunity is offered to overcome it. There is a way to overcome it. I have a cure for these unfortunate men and women, and since I found the remedy 40 years ago I have aided more than 100,000 to regain their health and strength.

My treatment for those who suffer from Rheumatism, Lumbago, Nervousness, Melancholia, Lame Back, Wrecked Stomach, Ataxia, Partial Paralysis, general ill health, etc., is the simplest and most natural ever offered. It is Electricity. Everybody to-day knows that a normal quantity of it in the human body means perfect health and strength. A deficiency means weakness and disease. I can give you back this natural electricity and make you as well and strong as ever you were. So confident I am of what I can do, that to anyone suffering as above, I will give my World-famed, Dr. Sanden Electric Herculex, completely arranged for men or women, upon absolute

FREE TRIAL UNTIL CURED

NOT one penny do I ask you to pay in advance or on deposit. My low-power Herculex at \$5.00 is strong enough in many cases. If you wish to buy for cash, I give a very liberal discount. I cure people every day in this way. As the originator and founder of the Electric Body Battery system of treatment, my success is the envy of many, and my Herculex, of course, is imitated (what good thing is not?), but my great knowledge gained from 40 years' experience is mine alone and cannot be imitated. I give advice free to my patients till the cure is complete. My Electric Herculex, guaranteed to give a current instantly felt, or I forfeit \$5,000, and to last for at least one year. Call or send for my Herculex to-day, or if you want to look into the matter further, I have two of the best little books ever written on electricity and its medical uses, which I'd like to send you. Sent free, sealed, upon request.

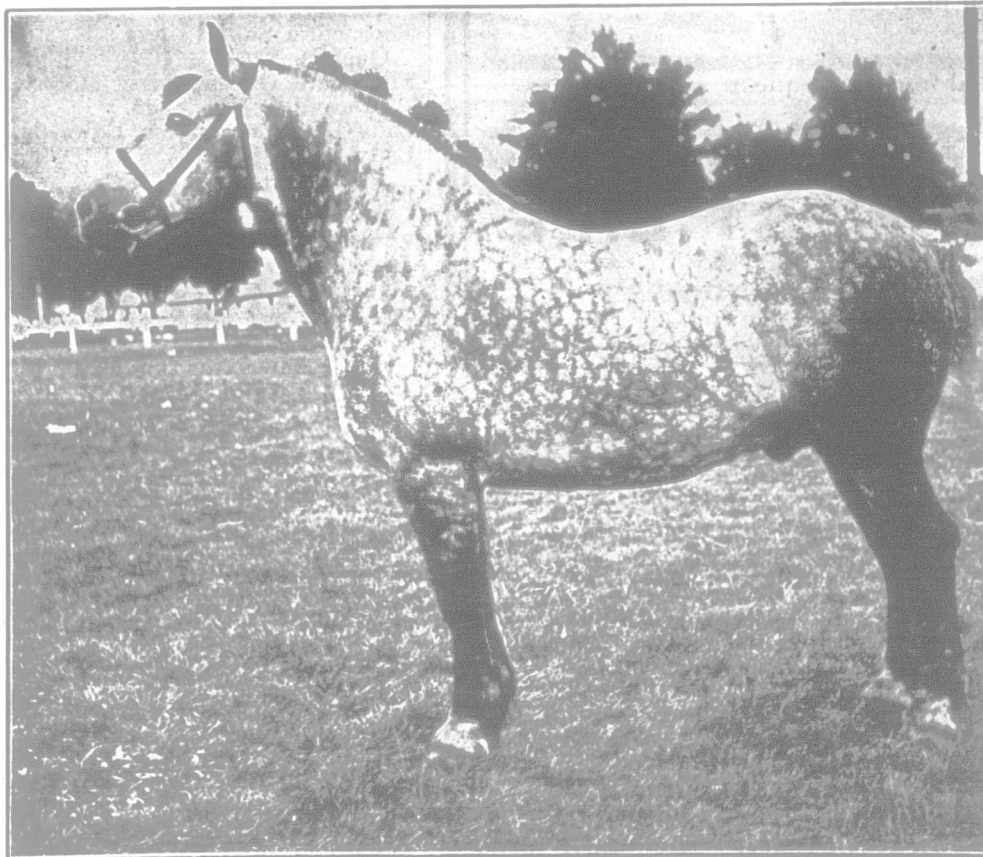
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THE NOTED PRIZEWINNER
Heads the List

The first lot have taken so well, am getting in another bunch to arrive about March 20, all 4 and 5 years old. A number of them prize winners at the International among the lot—all in the pink of condition. Write or call on

JNO. H. STOUT

AT "THE OAKS"
Westbourne, - Manitoba.