



## DO NOT THINK

that because you live away out in the country you must perforce neglect your hair. We can attend to your wants by mail just as easily as if you lived next door to us, and the greatest proof of our success is the large number of grateful letters we receive daily from delighted customers.

We carry a complete line of Wigs, Toupees, Pompadours, Transformations and Switches.

We have a very useful little book entitled "The Care of the Hair." This is brimful of interesting information and should be in every western home. We will gladly mail a copy to any address free of charge.

**SEAMAN & PETERSEN**

The New York Hair Store,

Y.M.C.A. BLOCK WINNIPEG  
Also at Cedar Rapids, Iowa

## GOOD BYE TO SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

How I Cured My Growth of Superfluous Hair by a New and Simple Method, After All Else Failed

FREE TO ANYONE

I Will Send Free to Any Sufferer Full Particulars to Enable Them to Achieve the Same Happy Results

At last it is possible to destroy all trace of superfluous hair without pain, scar, or injury to skin or complexion and to end forever all need for further embarrassment from this annoyance. I make this announcement, well knowing that it sounds almost too good to be true, but, all the same, I know it is true, because it has done just this for me and for many others that I myself know of.

Since a child I was annoyed and humiliated with a distressing growth of hair on my face and arms. I tried all the depilatories, liquids, creams and other preparations I ever heard of, only to make it worse.

For weeks I suffered the electric needle, without getting rid of my blemish. I spent a great deal of money for various things without success, until a friend recommended a simple preparation, which quickly succeeded where all else had failed.

This method is simple, safe, sure, and can be used privately at home without pain or blemish; it makes the electric needle entirely unnecessary, and is quite different from anything else ever offered for the purpose. In my own case, this simple remedy made the hair disappear like magic and enabled me permanently to find entire relief from all trace of unwelcome hair, and to forever end all need for my embarrassment, and I am making this announcement in order that others may do the same.

To this end, I will tell in detail, free and without charge, full particulars by which any sufferer can receive the same happy results I did. All I ask is a two-cent stamp for reply. I will answer all letters the day I receive them, and give the full information absolutely free and in confidence. If you wish to get rid of all trace of hair, if you wish to do away with the unsightly growth that mars your good looks; if you wish to forever end all embarrassment from this unwelcome blemish, simply write me a letter, enclosing two-cent stamp for reply, and address to Caroline Osgood, 999 B, Custom House St., Providence, R. I.

## Picture Post Cards Beautifully Colored

Birthday, Views, Flower, Greeting, Comics, etc., 6 for 10 cents, or 20 for 25 cents, assorted, mailed for stamps or silver

C. TARRANT, 15 Dingwall Block, Main Street, Winnipeg

## STUDY AT HOME FARM BOOKKEEPING

The Only Strictly Farmers' Course Farm Business from Start to Finish

F. E. WERRY'S SCHOOL OF FARM ACCOUNTING

BRANDON, MANITOBA

kid's got red hair too! But wherever did you come across her, uncle?"

Uncle Bob ignored this last question. "So have I got red hair, my dear," he reminded his niece, "and I hope you don't love me any the less, and your own full name, if I remember rightly, is Margaret Elizabeth."

Betty flushed. "W—hy, I never thought of that!"

"There are lots of things," said Uncle Bob, "that we don't think of—when we don't happen to have red hair ourselves, and a name that people don't transform into one that poor little Lizzie called 'hombly.' My name's a real nice one—leaving out the Stubbins," she told me this afternoon. 'All the stylish girls in school have the same ones, but they don't cut them down the way they do mine. Bobby and father and mother always say Betty or 'Lisbeth at home, but at school I never get anything but Lizzie Ann or Maggie Lizzie Ann. Tain't fair! Stubbins is bad enough without the other.'"

"Oh," breathed Betty reproachfully. "The poor little thing! And she always looked as if she didn't mind a single thing we said to her, and—and—we have been awfully nasty to her, uncle."

"So I judged," said Uncle Bob drily, "from what I heard this afternoon."

"What did you hear?" demanded Betty.

"W—Well—I think comic valentines."



The foster mother.

for one thing, figured pretty largely in the story," said Uncle Bob, gazing steadily at the fire instead of at Betty's hot face.

And then the whole tale came out. "Uncle," said Betty, when he had finished, "if mother'll let me I'll go right out now and see all the girls I can, and—and—we'll give Lizzie Ann—Elizabeth—a different kind of valentine surprise than the ones she's been accustomed to." "Fine!" cried Uncle Bob, "and I'll go along as a bodyguard. Only—he whispered to himself, as he struggled into his overcoat—"it'll be something a little more substantial than valentines that Miss Elizabeth will get from me."

## The Miller's Geese.

By Mary Sommerville and Martha Burr Banks.

Fair and sweet were the flowers in the morning sunshine, but no fairer nor sweeter than was Elizabeth herself, as she came down the walk in front of her grandfather's cottage, in her pretty print frock and with the roses in her cheeks, which in some sly manner had sprung up there long before any of their rivals had thought of blooming in the garden.

Down in the heart of Pennsylvania, in the first quarter of the present century, lived Elizabeth with her grand-

father and her grandmother, in the small house near the woods on the bank of a brawling creek, not far from the village of Bellefonte, lying under the shadow of Bald Eagle Mountain. The name of Bellefonte had been given to the town by Elizabeth's grandmother, in honor of the magnificent spring—bright, cool, fresh, sparkling and never-failing—that bubbled up on the edge of the village.

On the opposite shore of the creek stood the old mill, with its whizzing, hurrying wheels, grinding away day by day in order to supply the good people of the town with their daily bread, and hard by was the humble home of the miller, David Crew, where he and his wife lived by themselves, with only a flock of geese for company. It was a wild, lonely spot, but Elizabeth's Quaker cousins were over in the town, within walking distance, and Elizabeth seldom sighed for other companions. Indeed, her grandmother thought that she was almost too fond of wandering round in the sole society of her own feelings and fancies, and that of the dumb creatures about her, for a young maid who was of a mind to become a thrifty, able housewife, and she did her best to lure the girl's thoughts and footsteps into more practical, domestic paths.

But, in spite of her love of outdoor life and her affection for nearly all living things, Elizabeth felt no great respect for the lively geese of the miller.

"They are but noisy birds," she would say; "always stalking round and making a fuss about nothing. There is old Tapp, now, trying to look as wise as an owl, and yet I venture to believe that she has not a single idea in her head."

"Like some silly lassies that I have seen," the grandfather would teasingly reply, "with their empty little pates in the clouds, and they themselves hardly aware where they are or what they are doing."

Then would Elizabeth blush and hang her giddy little head, for well she knew that she was sometimes more given to dreaming than to doing; but her grandfather would then laugh within himself, and reluctantly pat the glowing cheek of his granddaughter, for it must be acknowledged that he was of private opinion that she was the cleverest girl in the county, even though he did liken her to the geese and twit her with being a sad romp, whose skirts grew a deal faster than her dignity.

On this special morning grandfather was at the garden gate, preparing to mount old Ben, the faithful horse that carried him on many a jaunt round the country. Grandfather and Ben were now on an expedition to look after the men who were at work on the new canal, of which grandfather was the surveyor. It was a two-days' journey to this point of observation and back again, so grandfather and Elizabeth, and Woolly, the small black maid, would be left to themselves for the night. But they had no thought of danger. They had never been molested in their nook in the shelter of the forest, and women and young folk were brave and daring in those pioneer times.

"Now, grandfather," said Elizabeth, kissing her grandfather good-bye, "be sure to bring me a bonny bunch of crab-apple blossoms, as well as the hank of yarn of which I spoke to you, and if you stop at John's house tell his wife that I should be pleased to have the pattern of the pelisse that Sarah Blake lent her. And, oh, grandfather, your next trip will be to Philadelphia, and you are to take me with you, are you not? And then I shall see something of the world of which I have heard so much and know so little. And the money to convey me on my journey is even now in the house with the rest that you brought home lately, is it not, dear grandfather?"

"Yes, chatterbox," returned the grandfather, jocosely, pinching the dimpled chin so near at hand; "but see to it that your brains go not wool-gathering, and let it slip through your fingers ere you can put it to use."

With a little laugh, as Elizabeth drew herself up in dignified protest against his insinuation, the grandfather waved farewell to his wife in the doorway, and, jumping upon his saddle, the active old man rode away, muttering to himself:

## THE FINEST QUALITY Baker's Breakfast Cocoa



The half pound can! contains eight ounces of pure cocoa, of the finest quality, most delicious flavor, and possessing all the strength of the best cocoa beans, most carefully blended.

**WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.**

Established 1780

DORCHESTER - MASS.

Branch House: 86 St. Peter St., Montreal

## Trinity College School

Port Hope, Ont.

Boys prepared for the Universities, Royal Military College, and Business. Special attention given to younger boys. Next term begins Sept. 14. New boys must report on Sept. 13.

For Calendar and all information apply to the Headmaster  
Rev. OSWALD RIGBY, M. A. (Cambridge), LL.D.  
PORT HOPE, ONT.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

## Summer Tourist Fares

NOW IN EFFECT

to Eastern Canada, New England States, Boston and New York.

Choice of Routes. Stop-Over Privileges. Free Side Trips.

Agency for all Steamship Lines and Cooks' Tours. Write, phone or call for full particulars.

A. E. DUFF, General Agent Passenger Dept. Phone Main 7098, 260 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

Don't Throw it Away

USE **MENDETS**

They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin, brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags, etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Anyone can use them: fit any surface, two million in use. Send for sample pkg., 10c. COMPLETE PACKAGE AS SORTED SIZES, 25c. POSTPAID. Agents wanted. Collectors Mfg. Co., Dept. B, Collingwood, Ont.