

WILLING WITNESSES

DAY by day we are receiving enthusiastic testimonial letters from policyholders whose Endowment contracts are now maturing.

These are our willing witnesses who come voluntarily into court and testify to the good faith of The Mutual of Canada.

No wonder! For they are receiving from \$110.00 to \$190.00 for every \$100.00 invested in premiums, to say nothing of the protection they have enjoyed.

The amount of the return, of course, varies with the term of the Endowment. Don't speculate! Take an Endowment policy and share in the prosperity of

THE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA
WATERLOO, ONTARIO

100

Superfluous Hair



Should never be cut, pulled or tampered with in any way. Doing so only creates a stronger and thicker growth. The only method of destroying the hairs is to have them treated by Electrolysis. Our operators are capable, and we assure satisfactory results in each case.

Moles, Warts, Red Veins and other facial blemishes also permanently removed. Write now for Booklet "F," giving full particulars.

Hiscott Dermatological Institute
41 College Street TORONTO
Established 1892

We Want Your Samples

of FALL WHEAT and FALL RYE

also FLAX and new crop ALSIKE CLOVER

Highest prices paid. State quantity, origin of Fall Wheat and price f.o.b. your station.

Sample Bags mailed on application.

Rennie's Seeds

TORONTO

For Sale: One of the Best FARMS

in Oxford County, known as the Davis Stock Farm, on the 5th line of East Zorra, four miles north-east of Woodstock, Ont. Rural mail at the door. Bell telephone in the house. It comprises two hundred acres, a good brick house on each one hundred, one of which is new with all modern conveniences. There are also suitable barns and out-buildings, with good fences; thirteen acres hard-wood bush and good orchard. Terms and price reasonable. Will sell as one farm or separately, with or without crop, implements and stock. For further particulars **APPLY AT FARM** or to M.S. Davis, Rural Mail No. 11, Woodstock, Ont.

Young Poultry

Feed Purina Scratch Feed, twice daily, with Purina Chicken Chowder always before them, will mature quickly and lay early. Checkerboard bags. At your dealer's.

The CHISHOLM MILLING CO., Ltd.
Dept. A, Toronto.

The flower had paused to see whether he approved of my lunch, and from the way he turned back a protruding black drapery of underlip from a pair of up-standing ivory tusks, I judged that neither it nor I found favor in his eyes. Perhaps he resented laughter in mine; yet there was something after all in the flower smile, if not precisely what the blossom's adoring mistress meant. Tibe's face distinctly resembled a pansy, but an appalling pansy, the sort of pansy you would not like to meet in the dark.

Whatever may have been his opinion of me, he had to be dragged by the collar from my door, and later I caught the glitter of his gaze through the lattice.

Aunt Fay slipped in between bench and table, sitting down opposite to me, and when the nephew took his old place I had glimpses of her over his shoulder.

She was unfastening her veil. Now it had fallen. Alas for my hopes which the trim, youthful figure might have raised! Her thick, gray hair was plastered down over temples, cheeks, and ears, and a pair of uncommonly large blue spectacles left her eyes to the imagination.

"I began to be afraid there might have been some mistake in the telegram I sent, after I got your letter saying I mustn't come to your address," began Nephew Roland, hastily, after a moment of silence that followed the dropping of the veil. "What I said was, 'Buiten Oord, third arbor on the left as you come in by main entrance, lunch quarter past twelve. Any cabman will know the place.' Was the message all right?"

"Yes," replied Aunt Fay; "but I suffer a little with my eyes. That's why I stopped when I came to the next arbor. I'm late, because darling Tibe ran away just as I was hailing a cab, so I had to let that one go, and rescue him from the crowd. Wherever he goes he has a throng round him. People admire him so much. Down, my angel! You mustn't put your feet on strange gentlemen's tables, when you're invited to lunch. He's hungry, poor lamb."

"I hope you are also," said Nephew, politely; but his voice was heavy. I wondered if he were disappointed in Aunt, or if it was only that the Pansy had got on his nerves. "Here's my waiter. We'll have something to eat, and talk things over as we lunch. There's a tremendous menu for a table d'hôte meal—thoroughly Dutch. No other people could get through it and live. Probably you would prefer—"

"Let me see. Potage d'Artois; Cane-ton de Luxembourg; Soles aux fines herbes; Pommes Natures; Fricandeau de Veau; Haricots Princesse; Poulet, roti; Compote; Homard fraîche; Sauce Ravigotte; Salad melé Creme au chocolat; Fromage; Fruit. Humph, funny arranged, isn't it? But Tibe and I have been living in furnished lodgings, and we—er—have eaten rather irregularly. I dare say between us we might manage the lunch as it is."

Nephew Ronald ordered it, and another silence fell. I think that he drummed on the table.

"We might as well get to business," suggested the lady. "Does the aunt engagement begin immediately?"

"I—er—there's one difficulty," faltered the young man. "Unfortunately I in-judiciously let drop that my aunt was a fine woman."

"Really! You might better have waited till you made her acquaintance. You can't pick and choose in a hurry, when you must have a ready-made aunt, my dear sir. Myself, I prefer small women. They are more feminine."

"Please don't be angry. You see it was like this. I said that, when I still hoped to have a real aunt on hand for my purpose. That was the way the scrape began. I inadvertently let out her name and a lot of things."

"To the young ladies I'm to chap-eron?"

"Yes, to the young ladies. If they remember the description—"

"You can say you referred to your aunt's character when you remarked that she was a fine woman."

"I suppose so" (still doubtfully). "But then there's another trouble, you know. I advertised in Het Nieuw van den Dag for a Scotch aunt."

I moved suddenly, for a queer thought jumped into my head. The blue spec-tacles were focused on me, and there was a low murmur, to which the man

responded in his usual tone. "No dan-ger. Dutch. I heard him talking to the waiter."

Now, perhaps I should have called through the lattice and the leaves: "Combination of Dutch and English. Half and half. As much at home in one language as the other." But for several reasons I was silent. One was, that it was easier to be silent than to make a fuss. Another was that, if the suspicion which had just sprung into my head had any foundation, it was mine or any man's duty to know the truth and act upon it. So I sat still, and went on with my luncheon as my next door neighbors went on with theirs; and no one remembered my existence except Tibe.

"I've no moral objection to being a Scotch aunt," said the obliging lady. "It's your accent, not your morals, that sticks in my throat."

"The latter, I trust were sufficiently vouched for in the letter from our American Consul here. You can call on him if you choose. Few ready-made aunts obtained by advertisement would have what I have to recommend me. As for a Scotch accent, I've bought Burns, and a Crockett in Tauchintz, and by to-morrow I'll engage that no one—unless a Scotsman—would know me from a Scotswoman. Hoot, awa', mon. Come ben."

"But—er—my aunt's rather by way of being a swell. She wouldn't be found dead saying 'hoot, awa', or 'come ben.' There's just a little indescribable burr—"

"Then I will have just a little in-describable burr—r. And you can buy me a Tartan blouse and a Tam."

"I'm afraid a Tam wouldn't—wouldn't quite suit your style, or—that of any well-regulated aunt; and a well-regulated aunt is absolutely essential to the situation. I—"

"Do you mean to insinuate that I am not a well-regulated aunt?" There was a rustling in the arbor. "Come, Tibe," the lady added in a firm voice, "you and I will go away and leave this gentleman to select from all the other charming and eligible aunts who have no doubt answered his quite conven-tional and much-to-be-desired advertise-ment."

"For heaven's sake don't go!" cried the man, springing to his feet. "There, your dog's got the duck. But it doesn't matter. Nobody else worth speaking of—nobody in any way possible—has an-swered my advertisement. I can't lose you. But, you see, I somehow fancied from your letter that you were large and imposing, just what I wanted; and you said you'd lately been in Scot-land—"

"The accent was one of the few things I did not wish to bring away with me," sniffed the lady. "Under the table, Tibe; we're not going, after all, for the moment. And as you have the duck, you may as well eat it."

"Good dog," groaned the stricken young man. If he had not, to the best of my belief, been engaged in concocting a treacherous plot against one whom I intended to protect, I could have pitied him.

Both sat down again. There was a pause while plates were changed, and then the female plotter took up the running.

"I may be conceited," said she, "but my opinion is that you're very lucky to get me. I may not be Scotch, and I may not be a 'swell,' but I am—a lady."

"Oh—of course."

"What were the others like who an-swered your advertisement?"

"All Dutch, and spoke broken English, except one, who was German. She wore a reform dress, hunched up behind with unspeakable elastic things. You'd make allowances if you knew what I've gone through since the day before yesterday, when I found, after telegraphing a frantic appeal to my aunt in Scotland, that she's left home and they could give me no address. I've had an awful time. My nerves are shattered."

"Then you'd better secure peace by securing me. An aunt in the hand is worth two in the bush."

"A good aunt needs no bush. I mean—oh, I don't know what I mean; but, of course, I ask nothing better than to secure you."

"No; you mean you think you'll get nothing better. Ha, ha! I agree with

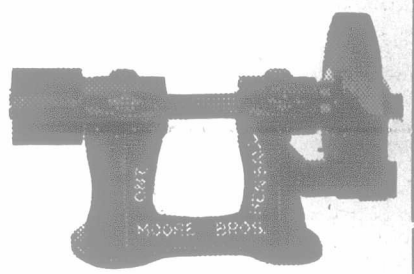
R.M.S.P.

FORTNIGHTLY SAILINGS
BY
Twin-Screw Mail Steamers
FROM
ST. JOHN (N.B.)
AND
HALIFAX (N.S.)
TO THE
WEST INDIES

Excellent Accommodation for 1st, 2nd and 3rd Class Passengers.
SPECIAL FACILITIES FOR TOURISTS.

NEXT SAILING FROM HALIFAX:
R.M.S.P. "Chaudiere"
August 13, 1915
APPLY IN HALIFAX TO:
The Royal Mail Steam Packet Co.,
57-59, Granville Street,
OR
PICKFORD & BLACK, Ltd., Agents.

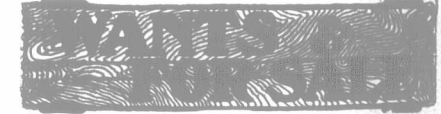
The "Little Giant" Emery Grinder



Weight, 33 pounds.
Stone, 7-in. diam., 1 1/4-in. face.
From our agent or prepaid from works,

\$7.00

MOORE BROS., HENSALL, ONT.



Advertisements will be inserted under this heading, such as Farm Properties, Help and Situation Wanted and Pet Stock.
TERMS—Three cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order. No advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents.

FOR SALE—First-class 50-acre farm; clay loam; good buildings. Missouri Township, Oxford County. Easy terms. For further information apply: E.W. Bosse, 287 Hale St., London, Ont.

WANTED—A young, energetic married man, with small or no family, to work a 130-acre farm until 1st March next. If suitable man a further engagement could be made. Would require references. One capable of managing preferred. Apply to John R. Thompson, Box 235, Guelph.

WANTED—Agents to sell full line of nursery stock. Downham Bros., Strathroy, Ont.

For Choice Scotch Collie Puppies
Sable with white markings. Also a few good Yorkshire Pigs, both sexes. Apply: **EZRA CRESSMAN, NEW HAMBURG, ONT.**

DURHAM COUNTY FARM

FOR SALE
HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN ACRES—Clay loam. Mile from railway station and village. Brick dwelling; cedar hedge; row of maples; bank barns; drive house; poultry house. Twenty acres orchard; ten acres bush. Spring creek. Close to school. Price five thousand.

JOHN FISHER & CO.

Lumsden Building, Toronto, Ontario

When Building—Specify
MILTON BRICK
Smooth, Hard, Clean-cut.
Write for Booklet.
MILTON PRESSED BRICK COMPANY
Milton, Ont.

LOUDEN
Barn Equipments
SAVE Time—Save Labor—Save Expense
Our new catalogue describes every kind of device for money-making and labor-saving on farms. Write to:
LOUDEN MACHINERY CO.
Dept. 1, Guelph, Ont.