## The Least Fuel, The Most Satisfaction



## A Range You will be Proud of

When you can depend on your range to make every baking day a success; to give you a steady, even heat on the oven and to cook perfectly on the top at the same time; when it combines all the modern, laborsaving improvements, and, last of all, when its appearance is all that could be desired -such a range you can take a real pride in. It is called the

# HAPPY THOUGHT

Most of the Happy Thought special features are found in no other range.

The Illuminated Oven Door. Oven Thermometer. Patented Damper.
Reinforced and Ventilated Oven. Pyramidal Oven Plates.

When the range problem bothers you, step in and let us show you the reason why the Happy Thought has been the Canadian housewife's standard for the past 25 years. It is a range made to give satisfaction, lasting satisfaction.

Some of your neighbors or friends will be sure to possess a Happy Thought Range. Ask about it.

More than a quarter of a million "Happy Thoughts" are in daily use in Canada.

## The William Buck Stove Co., Ltd.

Brantford, Ontario.

## WHEN WRITING ADVERTISERS MENTION THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE

fables which, according to the fancies of tacle of his treason, where, on that pinthe body as thrown into the Thames, or laid in the field of Naseby, or in the coffin of Charles I. at Windsor, or in the vaults of the Claypoles in the parish church of Northampton, or 'carried away in the tempest the night before." Yet another legend says that Cromwell was buried in Red Lion Square in 1661, after the Tyburn mutilation (of which more presently). An eighteenth century writer quotes the tradition that Cromwell's mutilated remains were obtained by some of his devoted followers and reverently buried in a field on the north side of Holborn, and that the spot was marked by the obelisk which formerly stood in the middle of Red Iron Square. No credence can be given to this story. The Royalists were never in doubt that Cromwell had been laid in the Abbey, and at the Restoration they carried out a ghastly disinterment and desecration of his remains, and those of Ireton and Bradshaw. The three bodies were taken to Tyburn, and there hanged ("with their faces towards Whitehall," says Pepys). They were then decapitated, and buried under the gallows. The plate found on the breast of Cromwell's body, with the inscription, was preserved, and is now, I believe, in the possession of the Marquis of Ripon. Cromwell's head and the heads of Bradshaw and Ireton, were fixed on poles on the roof of Westminster Hall, "to be the becoming spec-

and legal advancement." (says another Royalist writer) "to leave the ambitious wretch.'

### THE OWNERSHIPS.

Leaving Cromwell's head on Westminster Hall, I return to the paper read by the present owner of the relic before the Royal Archæological Society. Mr. Wilkinson's carefully traced story of its history was, says Mr. Dawkins, "absolutely convincing, and of a nature that would certainly be accepted by the most critical of our judges." I cannot, of course, reproduce the evidence here in all its force of detail, but the story which emerges from it is simple enough. The head was ultimately blown down from the roof of Westminster Hall, and was picked up by a sentry, who carried it away and concealed it until his death. He made a statement concerning it on his death-bed, and his family sold the relic to a family named Russell. It is said that Sir Joshua Reynolds had a great desire to purchase the head, but whether this has a place in Mr. Wilkinson's narrative I do not know. Mr. Wilkinson possesses the actual contract of sale under which Mr. Russell sold the head to James Cox, an antiquarian dealer, in 1787, and we know that Cox publicly exhibited this head in Bond street in 1799. In the Morning Chronicle of March 18, in that year, the following extraordinary advertisement ap-

it is fit.

# More bread and Better bread -And the Reason for it

STRONG FLOUR can only A STRUNG Flags wheat. Manitoba hard wheat is acknowledged the strongest in the world and that is the kind used for Purity Flour.

But that's not all. Every grain of this wheat contains both highgrade and low-grade properties. In separating the high-grade parts from the low-grade the Western Canada Flour Mills put the hard wheat through a process so exacting that not a single low-grade part has the remotest chance of getting in with the high-grade.

Of course this special process is more expensive to operate but it means a lot to Purity flour usersthat's why we use it.

It means that Purity Flour is made entirely of the highest-grade flour parts of the strongest wheat in the world.

It means a high-class, strong four and therefore yields "more bread and better bread."

Purity may cost a little more than some flours, but results prove it the cheapest and most economical after all.



WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS COMPANY, LIMITED MILLS AT WINNIPEG, GODERICH, BRANDON

## IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE

OF PURE-BRED STOCK

# Clydesdales, Sheep

THE PROPERTY OF MESSRS. McFARLANE & FORD, DUTTON, ONT.

### TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31st, 1911

Shorthorns consist of 30 females and 8 bulls, including the stock bull, Blossom's Joy, by imp. Joy of Morning. In Clydesdales, the imported mare, Sonora, in foal to British Lion, and her yearling colt, Prince Charles, by Keir Democrat, imp. [7018] (12187). Also Hackney mare, Grace Buller, and her foal by Diamond Jubilee. 50 head registered Oxford Down sheep, both sexes. A number of Lincoln ram lambs. Pure-bred Berkshire boar and two sows. Sale will commence 10 o'clock a.m. sharp. Terms: 6 months' credit on approved joint notes, or good bank references. 6 per cent. off for cash. Trains will be met at Dutton, M. C. R., from east 8.31 a. m., from west 9.32 a. m. and 11.57 a. m.; on Pere Marquette from east 7.58 a. m., from west 10.30 a. m. For further particulars write:

Capt. T. E. Robson, London, Auctioneer.

JOHN McFARLANE, Dutton, Ont.

"The Real Embalmed Head of the powerful and renowned Usurper, Oliver Cromwell, with the Original Dies for the Medals struck in honor of his Victory at Dunbar, etc., are now exhibited at No. 5, in Mead Court, Old Bond Street (where the Rattlesnake was shown last year): a genuine narrative relating to the Acquisition, Concealment and Preservation of these Articles, to be had at the place of exhibition."

FROM THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

The following account is found in the Additional MS. in the British Museum, and is dated April 21, 1813:

"The head of Oliver Cromwell (and, it is believed, the genuine one) has been brought forth in the city, and is exhibited as a favor to such curious persons as the proprietor chooses to oblige. An offer was made this morning to bring it to Soho Square, to show it to Sir Joseph Banks, but he desired to be excused from seeing the remains of the old Villainous Republican, the mention of whose very name makes his blood boil with indignation. The same offer was made to Sir Joseph forty years ago, which he then also refused. The history of this head is as follows: Cromwell was buried in Westminster Abbey, with all the state of solemn ceremony belonging to royalty; at the Restoration, however, his body, and those of some of his associates, were dug up, suspended on Tyburn gallows for a whole day, and

Arch Rebel, however, was reserved, and a spike having been driven through it, it was fixed at the top of Westminster Hall, where it remained till the great tempest at the beginning of the 18th century (1703), which blew it down, and it disappeared, having probably been picked up by some passenger. The head in question has been the property of the family to which it belongs for many years back, and is considered by the proprietor as a relic of great value; it has several times been transferred by legacy to different branches of the family, and has lately, it is said, been inherited by a young lady."

The head came into the possession of the Wilkinson family in 1812, under circumstances known and attested, and it seems quite certain that the identity of such a rare object as an embalmed head, with marks of decapitation and of a spike on which it had evidently been fixed, is beyond all doubt.—T. P's Weekly.

### HIS ONLY HOPE.

The doctor stood by the bedside, and looked gravely down at the sick man. "I cannot hide from you the fact that you are very ill," he said. "Is there

anyone you would like to see?" "Yes," said the sufferer faintly.

"Who is it?"