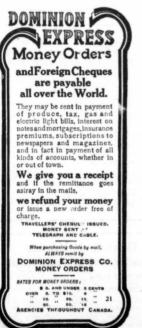
The Canadian Thresherman and Farmer



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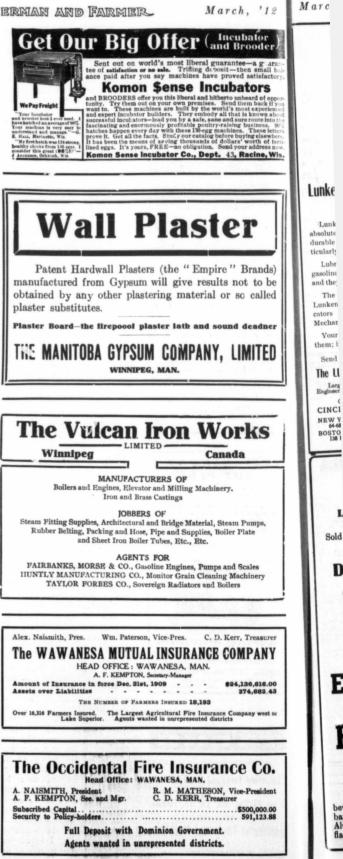
Pulls Stumps Seven Feet Thick The mighty Monarch is made of highest grade lossemer Steel in our own big factor. Outwears hree ordinary pullers. Guaranteed 00 h.p. and gainst breakage. Only stump puller in the ord equipped with grounds "Hercules Red Strand" Steel Wire Rope the kind used by U. S. Government. Clears 5 acres a day. Used in all parts of the world tune Pullty Write Today for and Spec AN STEEL CO., Dept. TJF Lone Tree, la





station for to wake de members up. I got in my shirt and duster and stationed myself on de platform. Br'er Miner, he was dar wid me. He says: "Bein's de dus' is a little 'pressive, I'll go over to de saloon and 'fresh myself." He didn't say nothin' to me 'bout gwine wid him, so I tole him he better not go, he might git too fresh, an' den somebody'd want to salt him down, and den he might git left; but off he went. I stood on de platform, wid my eyes sot on de mount'in of faith and my cyarpet bag in my han', de picture ob a beautiful readiness. Suddenly out ob de cut to 'des Belle Mina, up out ob de valley ob de shadow ob death, I seed cloud rise high an' clear, and out of dat cloud come a chariot ob fire. It come roarin' wid a sound ob thunder, ob tinklin' cymbals and shinin' brass; wid de headlight looking' like Joshua's sun, and de cow-cotcher dingin' fur to clear de 'pediments from de track; straight is de way and narrow is de paff dat leads to de gates ob heaben. Yes, O King! But on she comes, roarin' like a herricane in dead timber. to be stopped only by dat hand dat tempers de win' to de shorn lamb. An dars de big three; de great three in one; de bulgineer, de brokeman an' de conductor. De bulgineer stan's wid his han' on de lever, ready to pull her open an' let'r rip. Dar stan's de brokeman, like de angel Gabriel at de pearly gates, ready to take y'r ticket an' let y'r in if dey are right, or if dey are wrong, to slap yer offen de hin' en' ob decar into eternity. An' dar stan's de conductor, de great "I am," callin' in a loud voice, "All abode, all you dat wants to ride in dis, der palace car ob salvation; enter and sot on de velvet seats an' skursion rates. Come, all ye dat am weary an' heavy laden, for now is the 'cepted time an' 'skursion rates; O-h, King, Oh King!" An' all dat was ready took de seats, and de bell rings, and de wheels turn, and off de bulgine blows her steam-"Chow! chow! chower! chower! chower!" Away we go. But who's dat comin' yonder? Favors Br'er Miner; dar he comes, rollin' and tumblin' wid de white in his eyes lookin' like dogwood blossoms in de spring time, and de wind tearin' his duster tail into doll rags. An' what's dat cry of anguish? "O-h, wait! D-o wait!" And what's dat las' sad echo? "T-oo late! T-o-o l-a-t-e!" Br'er Dan'l, lead us in pra'r.

Wall paper, with fancy colored figures, began to be used in 1620. The art was developed thereafter largely by the French.



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