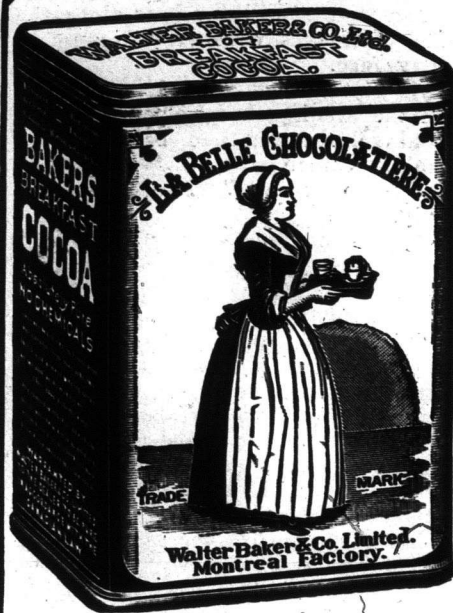


Baker's Cocoa Has Sterling Merit



MADE IN CANADA

From carefully selected high-grade cocoa beans, skilfully blended, prepared by a perfect mechanical process, without the use of chemicals or dyes. It contains no added potash, possesses a delicious natural flavor, and is of great food value.

Choice Recipe Book sent free

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.
Established 1780
Montreal, Canada Dorchester, Mass.

Especially Good— as a flavoring is Mapleine



A pure vegetable product that makes a perfect table syrup by adding it to white sugar syrup.

Also a dainty flavoring for cakes, candies, desserts, ice creams and puddings.

Grocers sell it. If not, write

Crescent Manufacturing Company, Seattle, Wash

The Way to Buy — JEWELRY —

YOU will save money, get the most satisfaction and have reliable goods if you make your selection from one of the thousands of catalogues we are now distributing. Our yearly business runs into hundreds of thousands of dollars, so we are buying for much less than the small stores, and you get the benefit, especially in diamonds.

Remember, if goods received are not as desired, you return goods at our expense and we refund your money.

A post card brings our Catalogue and particulars about our

\$25.00 Diamond Ring

D. E. BLACK & Co., Jewelers
Calgary "The House of Quality" Alberta

MUSIC TAUGHT FREE AT YOUR HOME

By the Oldest and Most Reliable School of Music in America—Established 1895

Piano, Organ, Violin, Mandolin, Guitar, Banjo, Etc. Beginners or advanced players. One lesson weekly. Illustrations make everything plain. Only expense about 2c. per day to cover cost of postage and music used. Write for FREE booklet which explains everything in full. American School of Music, 1 Lakeside Bldg., Chicago

reactions for their dinner, smiled back into the garden and forward into the room beyond.

"Don't you love every one of them, 'Arriet?" she teased. 'Arriet didn't. "How can you help loving the queer, funny little bits of folks?" Then the door bell rang and she went to its summons.

A little Titian-haired Jewess stood on the step with a baby on her arm. "I come to see," she said. She walked in reservedly and viewed the babies in the prams. The thin bit one had gone asleep. Foot to foot with her Mike lay and smiled largely at the world. Mike was fat and brown and attired in scant drab calico, a happy little Pole, crooning and kicking alone. Upstairs the white cots had garnered a harvest of sleeping creepers and toddlers. From the garden came the shouts of fun of the older ones at games. The nurses looked kind. The tension on the face of the little Jewess relaxed. "It is good," she said simply. "I leave Izzy." And, putting him suddenly in Nurse O'Brien's arms, turned to go.

But there were a few rules at the Day Nursery. One must know something of fathers, for instance.

her home, and the sobbing, responsible elder Marchuck went along for her own comfort and the further disgruntling of 'Arriet.

So the June day sobered away from its sparkling, scented morning to the time of returning mothers and the home-going of little feet. And beneath all the fun and responsibility and work and excitement and feedings and comfortings of the Day Nursery, there was a little pulse of pain, the memory of the tragic face of Izzy's mother and the quiet un-baby-like hostility of Izzy in his pram. Izzy's mother was the last to come, slipping in at six in her little black frock, and, a red spot on either cheek, catching Izzy to her heart with a little strangle of her breath. Izzy snuggled against her, burrowing his little olive face into the haven of her warm neck, holding her with convulsive arms. But that was all. No word, or cry from either. Nurse O'Brien told of his refusal to eat or play or be loved. His mother understood. "Bye-and-bye," she assured them. "Bye-and-bye." She would feed him at home. She bowed gravely. "The ladies, thank," she said and slipped away.

The months wore on till November.



A beautiful Fawn from the hills of the Highlands, commanding the complete admiration of young society

The little woman's mouth grew bitter. "My man, I leave him. He like too much pretty girls. I have spend all. I go work."

The Jew baby did not cry when the little woman, after a long heart-achey look at him, drew a black lace scarf over her tight drawn Titian hair and went away, but he turned his serious little olive face away from all ministrations or comfort, refused his bottle, and was more pitiful than any wailing.

Nurse O'Brien's eyes dimmed. Then there are two people in the North End not happy this lovely June weather, Izzy's mother and Izzy." A shadow lay across her day.

A sudden sobbing in the back-yard, a sudden clamor around the sobbing, and a rush of sobbing and clamor into Nurse O'Brien caught her away from tears to a new excitement. The elder Marchuck sobbed and the rest clamored until the matron understood that the vagabond day had got into Mary Marchuck's toes and she was lost. A search in the near-by streets and lanes did not reveal the missing Mary. So Nurse O'Brien, remembering Mary's former vagaries, rang up the police station. Yes, Mary was there, eating caraway cake, and adding to the gaiety of the sergeants. Mary was one person who regarded the police station as a place of much pleasantness. A disgruntled 'Arriet was despatched to bring

New mothers came and new children. Better times dawned for some of the others and they might stay at home and keep their babies with them. Scotch Isabel had learned to be unafraid of the nurses. She had shrunk from their caresses when she came, her great blue eyes wide with terror under her cloud of tawny hair. The little thing had been beaten by her father when she cried. Now she learned love. Margrita, Prinslow's eyes gloved in her pale face when she came at night for a small baby and an alert little toddler—and talked a bit to the matron of her day's work and tomorrow. The toddler had been months in the hospital and the mother was now helping to pay the heavy expenses. "I think he not go to walk more," she said, smiling fondly at him, as he was having the most interesting busy time ever, walking as fast as he could and catching up with a wonderful world.

And, with everything else, or nearly everything else, growing better, Izzy was still "the dour baby" as Nurse Melvor said. The little mother had softened a bit. She would not talk of her "man," would not forgive him, he had gone away after she had left him and before she had come to the Day Nursery, and it was all over. There remained Izzy. And, in spite of his aloofness, Izzy was adorable. It was the end of July before he would take

OMEGA

"BANKER'S" WATCH

A N exceptionally high-grade movement, capable of very minute adjustment. Essentially a timekeeper, this movement is the new "Thin Model" and is fitted with an "Ellis" 14k gold case, stamped with the well-known trade mark.



"Omega" 17 jewelled movement with "Ellis" 14k gold case complete in handsome box as illustrated **\$50**

"Omega" Banker's Watch is also made with gold-filled "Ellis" case complete in box at **\$25**

This movement is the same as above

Omega Watches are sold everywhere by all jewellers

The Watch of matchless merit—
OMEGA

Now is the time to improve yourself in practical business subjects. Write for a copy of our prospectus.

Central Business College

Wm. Hawkins, Principal.

Winnipeg, Man.