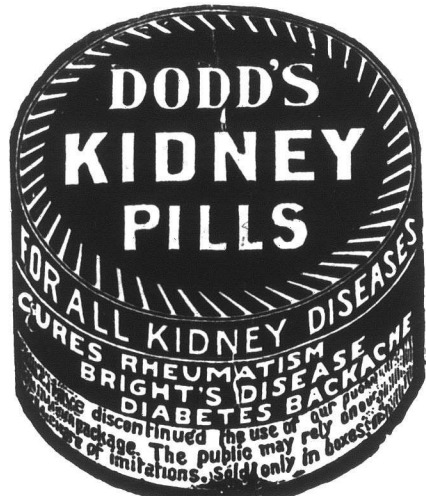




A Well Known Canadian Pianist and Composer writes about

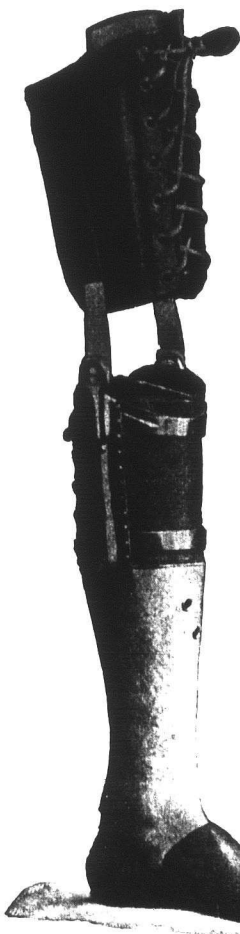
Martin-Orme Piano.

Ottawa, Oct. 24th 1905.
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Scripts

proach of marauding ruffians, or the intent of those who silently waited. Tewksbury was in the bushes by the cow-shed. Beside him a dog, quiet and fiercely watchful. Pinch and Salome crouched by the kitchen window, and over all the silence of the first morning hour.

It was rudely broken. The shattering echo of a heavy fowling-piece mingled with three sharp pistol shots, a woman's scream, the snarl of an animal—then again silence, broken only by distant, running steps. How had it gone?

Wardwell stamped into his kitchen with a harsh laugh.

"I got that Hungarian," he croaked. "Fired over him when he struck the match. Scared him so he never moved till Terror jumped him. He's in the barnyard, tied, an' the dog watchin'. 'Morrer mornin' he rides ter town. I heerd the boy's pop-gun. Why, S'lome, wife—what's the matter?"

For Salome was standing in a corner, white under the lifted shaking lamp, and beside her on the floor lay a pitiful heap.

Thoroughly alarmed by his wife's manner, Wardwell tip-toed across the room and, following the faint rays of the lamp, beheld Pinch stretched at full length on the floor, with an ugly wound on his head, from which the blood was oozing.

"How did it happen?" enquired the farmer, vainly essaying to stop the flow of blood with his neckerchief. "Did they hit tha' laddie?"

"Ay, that they did," sobbed his wife, stroking the boy's matted curls, "an' may the devils take them!"

"We were crouchin' by the window—him an' I—when the door opened, an' wan o' thim cowards entered and aimed a bla' at me with his club. But at that moment Pinch fired with his gun an' the ruffian fell to the ground.

"We thought he was dead, but just as the darlint was stoopin' down to feel his heart, the murd'rer jumped up an' snatchin' the pistol from him struck the laddie the blow which lays him there. The brute went out thro' the door, but he canna go far for the blood was well nigh pouring from his shoulder. But, hark ye, Tewk, hadna ye better run for the doctor; we may save him yet," she added, pointing to poor Pinch.

Even as she spoke, the little ragamuffin opened his deep blue eyes.

"Did ye say the doc-tor? Naw, not for me. He ain't no good. I'm dyin' on the double quick—yer can't kid me." And he looked defiantly around.

"Not that it much matters," he went on in a voice growing weaker each moment. "I ain't no good. Now don't slobber over me"—as Salome bent down and kissed his forehead—"I ain't a kid. Naw, I'm a man—d'ye hear—a man."

He ceased, and, as if still dwelling on the last sentence, gazed proudly around, but for only a moment, as a tremor passed through his little frame and with a scarcely audible whisper, "D'ye hear—I'm—man," he passed away.

Divided Summat.

A farm laborer in one of the western counties was asked to vote for a Conservative candidate at the last election, but he refused. Being asked for his reason, he made answer: "Why, because they chaps be well enough paid."

They then tried to explain to Hodge that members of Parliament in this country were not paid for their services. But he was not to be convinced.

"Don't 'ee tell me," he replied, somewhat angrily. "I believe my eyes, and when I sees in the paper as they divides 'em out ev'ry night, I knows they be doin' it cummat."

They Are Not Violent in Action.

Some persons who are violent in action are not so violent in action. They are not violent in action.

The Month's Bright Sayings.

C. E. Scott:—The pearl of great price is not cash but character.

Sir Arthur Heeps:—The worst use that can be made of success is to boast of it.

Duke of Marlborough:—President Roosevelt's high aims, courage and manliness, commands the admiration, goodwill and enthusiasm of the British.

Hon. Jos. Chamberlain, M.P.:—Treat foreigners as they treat us, and treat your kinsmen better than you treat foreigners.

Wm. Jennings Bryan:—It is uphill work for Mr. Roosevelt to make his administration respond to the country's evident demand for reforms.

Sir Alfred Harmsworth:—We don't have any trusts in England. John Bull is so stupid that he won't have any trusts.

Sir Richard Cartwright:—I do not believe any legislation will prevent the human vampires, called money lenders, from bleeding their fellows.

Sir Charles Tupper:—I endorse the proposal of Earl Grey made years ago, for an Imperial Council, composed of Agents-General of the Colonies, making them Privy Counsellors.

Canadian Woodman:—A Bachelor is a coward and a failure. He shoves and pumps but is too cowardly to put his arm around success and press it to his bosom.

J. W. Daffoe:—We do not fear immigrants of other countries who are making good Canadians, but the developing of the Dominion will be accelerated by the increase of Anglo-Saxons.

Rams Horn:—Some people seem to think that the only way to make sure of the Church getting into Abraham's bosom is to keep her a poor beggar here.

Geo. E. Drummond:—We present the practical importance of calling a colonial conference in 1907 to give effect to the desire to make Canada an independent nation permanently allied to Great Britain.

Herbert Spencer:—There is no greater nonsense than the absurd phrase, "Beauty is skin-deep." It is a skin-deep saying, for beauty of features is generally accompanied by beauty of nature, so that it means a good deal more than appears on the surface.

Houston Post:—Thomas A. Edison says he expects soon to place the automobile in the reach of all. It would be much better if he would find a way to place all of us out of the reach of the automobiles.

Dr. Macnamara, M.P.:—We must remember that it is not out of the mouths of guns and rifles, but out of the mouths of babes and sucklings that the strength is obtained that will still the enemy and the avenger.

H. J. Wickham: I am more firmly convinced than ever that the proposals of the Navy League in regard to Imperial co-operation are sound and should be considered in some form at the next Colonial Conference to be held in April of 1907.

P. H. Mathewson: Canada is being inundated with American literature and advertisements to the great disadvantage of commerce as well as sentiment. The Canadian rate was only one-sixteenth of the British rate, yet it is further from Halifax to Vancouver than from Liverpool to Canada.

Dr. Charles R. Parkhurst: The one thing I would like to see is the meaning of the word "brother." The word "brother" is a word that is used by the brotherhood of man. It is a word that is used by the brotherhood of man. It is a word that is used by the brotherhood of man.

Dr. John Watson (Ian MacLaren):—For one Christian who believes in God within, there are ninety-nine who believe in God without. What is meant by the doctrine of the Holy Spirit, is the spiritual presence of God throughout all matter, all thought, all life, and especially in the sons of men.

Geo. Harris Hays:—"I know the milling business from the ground up. Whenever I go to inspect a mill, I don't simply step inside the office and look around a little and say 'oh, yes, very fine,' but I peel off my coat and jump in and follow the flour from where it goes in as grain to where it goes out in barrels.

Dr. Cassidy:—The young women of our cities must be taught how to feed, clothe and nurse the baby, and be shown how much more important to the State is this delicate subject than the feeding, fondling and toilet of the pet dog or cat or the fascination of gambling associated with bridge, whist and other like social fads.

Upton Sinclair:—The whole country is at this moment struggling against the power of the trusts. You yourself are suffering from their encroachments and are fighting to free yourself. And it is the power of the political machine which holds you down; and the power of the machine is founded upon the foreign vote, which is bought.

Charles Wagner: Rationalism, it appears to me—the temper which wants to live on what can be proved by and to the intellect—is losing ground; and in the proportion in which it is being recognised that the conscience, the heart, the emotions, have their rights and their evidences, the arrogance of reason has diminished.

James I. Vance:—One should not repudiate himself. There is no surer method of discomfort and no shorter road to failure. To speak in natural tones and to act without affectation; to dress in such a way as not to invite comment; to act without being hampered by artificial rules; and to live undaunted by conventionalism is not to live in vain. It is to escape much that spoils life.

W. T. R. Preston:—It is in Manitoba and the north-western territories—Assiniboia, Saskatchewan, Alberta and Athabasca—that the chief wheat fields are to be found, which have made Canada the most famous agricultural country in the world. Winnipeg, the capital of Manitoba, which I remember when it was little more than a village twenty-three years ago, is now a substantial city with close upon 100,000 inhabitants.

H. Rider Haggard:—It is obvious that sooner or later, these two races (i.e., the Natal Colonists and the Zulus) must come into contact, the question being how long the present calm will last. To this question I venture to suggest an answer—I believe a right one. It will last until the native gets so cramped for room that he has no place left to settle on except the white man's land.

Henry Van Dyke: After all, is it not better that a hundred unnecessary books should be published, than that one good and useful book should be lost? Nature's law of parsimony is arrived at by a process of expense. The needless volumes, like the infertile seeds, soon sink out of sight; and the books that have life in them are taken care of by the readers who are waiting somewhere to receive and cherish them.

Sir Edward Grey:—As things are now in Egypt, I say deliberately, and with a full sense of responsibility, that if Parliament does anything at this moment to weaken or destroy the authority of the Egyptian Government you will come face to face with a very serious situation, for, should fanaticism get the better of constituted authority, there might arise the necessity for extreme measures.

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.