

Men's Clothes More Foolish Than Women's By Winifred Black

"When women stop wearing split skirts, low-necked waists and high heels, just because such things happen to be the fashion, I'll vote for them to get the suffrage," said a wiss and temperate old gentleman, long known

b be the fashion, Fil vote for them to get the suffrage," said a wise and temperate old gentleman, long known in public life, the other day.
When the gentleman said these things he stood on a platform in a plondo grove in central lilinois—the hermometer was eighty-nine in the shade.
There wasn't a snift of a breze stirring and the very brese tied to the rack at the side of the picnic particle the woolen cloth, high shoes, thick accks, a tight high collar, and nea, hun on the peaker's table lay his hat, a thick, woolen lid, no more use for summer wear or winter either, for that matter, than a saucepan with a tin handle.
I wonder why he wore those clothers? Was it just because they made of the species?
Thig behind the man on the platform was the man's wite.
She wore a soft thin muslin frock spriged with blue, a soft tace collar, a throat free and comfortable;
Moder why he wore those clothers? Was it just because they had a size prove the seams to believe characterizes the male of the species?
And wonter a soft thin muslin frock spriged with blue, a soft tace collar, a throat free and comfortable;
Mo walks quietly, neatly shad, a tight behind the man on the platform was the man's wite.
She wore a soft thin muslin frock are there and comfortable;
More the species?
More the species and the man on the platform was the man's wite.
She wore a soft thin muslin frock are there and comfortable;
More the species?
More the species?
More the species?
She wore a soft thin muslin frock are there and comfortable;
More the species?
More the sp

Right behind the man on the plat-form was the man's wife. She wore a soft thin muslin frock, sprigged with blue, a soft lace col-lar, a throat free and comfortable; low, light-soled shoes, and thin stockings. On her head she wore a hat that kept the sun out of her eyes and that was cool and light and pretty. too. I wonder why that man thinks he dresses more sensibly than his wife? I wonder what she thought, when she heard him taiking? The average man in the average eity of the äverage civilized country shows about as much sense in his



In the illustrated section we are showing pictures of "Buffalo Ranch." which is without doubt one of the most eautiful ranch homes in the Dominion. beautiful ranch homes in the Dominion.
Some eight years ago Mr. and Mrs.
Henry H. Becker and Mrs. Mary Belle
Rich. of Buffalo, N.Y. decided that
they would adopt the farm for a living, and with this purpose in view
set out to find a suitable ranch. They
formed themselves into a prospecting party, and for three years traveled
about the United States and Canada
in search of a suitable position. They
had decided that three things were
about the United States and Canada
in search of a suitable land in one
block and within reasonable distance
to school and railway.
During his journey Mr. Becker and
his party visited Pincher Creek and
here found the exact spot they were
seeking. An ideal ranch site was sender of the east bank of the south
fork of the Old Man River, having
acres of land included in this ranch.
On this site Mr. Becker proceeded
to build his future home. surrounding
acres of land included in this ranch.
On this site Mr. Becker proceeded
to build his future home. surrounding
this party visited position and clevator. There are some 3200
acres of land included in this ranch.
On this site Mr. Becker proceeded
to build his future home. surrounding
this site Mr. Becker proceeded
this party residences.
The house is built entirely of cedar Some eight years ago Mr. and Mrs.

city residences. The house is built entirely of cedar

logs brought all the way from British Columbia Every wall in the entire building is composed of this material, which has been peeled. oiled and imped in oakum. The exterior pre-sents the appearance of a large and comfortable log residence while the interior, tho unique to an unusual de-gree, is at the same time the last word in comfort and homeliness.
 Dening the front door, one steps into a commodious vestibule. Passing thru this, the visitor pauses in front of a substantial stairway. To the right, on the ground floor, is the ibrary. music-room, and the boys' library. To the left is the "office" or writing-room, and immediately behind the stairway is the den containing a fire-place and tastefully decorated with indian curios, etc.
 The first floor is really planned in

Much Sympathy is Felt For Czarina Eleanora on Engage-

cently announced.

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up as a pantry. In the annex is a bed-room, sitting-room, and a modern bath-room, and a kitchen.



SULGRAVE MANOR.

SULGRAVE MANOR. The above illustration is of special interest in connection with the cen-tury of peace between Great Britain and the United States. Sulgrave Manor is the old home of the Washington family. It represents the house as it now stands. This property is to be acquired by the nation as marking the happy event of a hundred years of peaceful intercourse, and will doubtless be visited by large numbers of Canadians during the coming season. The village of Sulgrave is not reached directly by rail, but is situated two miles from Helmdon upon the Great Central Railway Line and but a pleasant run from Helmdon upon the Great Central Railway Line and but a pleasant run from Marylebone Station.

Most Beloved Woman

on the green,

ittle comfort in the hint that has come from St. Petersburg that the czar has other daughters. The message from the Russian court pointed out to her that her son was only nineteen years eld and that there was plenty of time. And now, it apears, that arrange-ments are being made to marry Crown Prince Boris to the Russian Czar's sec-ond daughter, Grand Duchess Tatiana, who is just sixteen. ond daughter, Grand Duchess Tatiana, who is just sixteen. Boris came back from Adrionople with the measles. His distracted mother was at his bedside night and day. The young prince took his ill-ness in the light of a personal re-proach. "How disgraceful it is," said he, "for a soldier to have the measles. There's nothing manly in it. I do wish ft were a Turkish bullet instead."

" VOICES OF CHILDREN."

And laughing is heard on the hill.

Till the morning appears in skies."

ened Servia is running a ho fatherless children orphaned by war. One of the vice-pr Durazzo working as a nurse in a

Durazzo working as a nurse in a pital of the Servian Sisterhood, sidered one of the best in Bel and run by women only. An vice-president is at Monastin tributing money, garments and a the poor, made poorer by the most of the women of the and committee have gone as voir nurses all over the conquered ru and are receiving and nursing Servian wounded brought in ever on the hospital trains from A ople and Scutari. When the voices of children are heard My heart is at rest within my breast,

IN REGARD TO

SYMPATHY

Apropos of whether or not

helpful activities, the president of

little band of suffragists in war

a vote deletes woman's symp

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And everything else is still. "Then come home, my children, the sun is gone down, And the dews of night arise; Come, come, leave off play, and let us away. Till the morning areas

When Shimmerpate arrived later than usual he was no the

clove. "I stopped in a concert hall few moments." he observed music was intoxicating." "That's right!" exclaimed his half. "Blame it on the music." "No, no, let us play, for it is yet day, And we cannot go to sleep; Besides in the sky the little birds fly And the hills are all covered with

A Sir Archibald Geikie tells a stor a Scotsman who, much against his will, was persuaded to take a holiday. He went to Egypt and visited Pyramids. After gazing for some t at the Great Pyramid he mutter "Man, what a lot of mason work to be bringin' in any rent!" sheep."
 "Well, well, go and play till the light fades away
 And then go home to bed."
 The little ones leaped and shouted and laughed,



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