OR \$500



There is one central chimney an be used for a small beater n the living room and one in citchen. There is a small chinclothes closets opening out of bedrooms. This will make a neat comfortable home for a small

everything being perfectly plain. plain cornice without gutter rafters showing on the under-One coat of brown Creosote on the outside woodwork will ect it well and the sash may be

. The sash are double hung th weights and all the hardware imings are black B. B. iron.

Exhausted from Asthma - Many upon the health and th which comes in the train of atic troubles. Many do not this enervating ailment. It has a tless record of relief to its credit. sold almost everywhere.

r, de Van's Female Pills

DCK EXHIBITION and Attractions

Daily Fireworks Every Night

Two

Speed Events

ODORS OF ED CLOTHES

KNOW

OUR YOUNG FOLKS-

SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1913



who went to criticise his won- thinking. being early manifest. As a mere child the sea, eighteen miles from Bergen, loved music so that he would creep in the year 1880. inder a table or chair of an evening, when his parents were entertaining The Origin of Wheat nusical friends who spent the hours musical friends who spent the nours playing upon different instruments, and there listen enraptured to the concert. His parents on finding him hidden away thus would punish him It is generally conceded by agricultured to the concert.

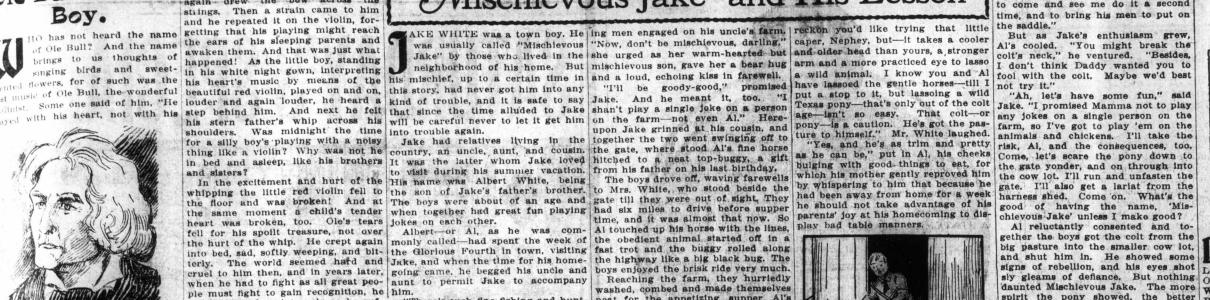
and there listen entragrured to the content like plants would purish him and a stood with the content like plants would purish him of to bed, where they carried the should have been hours ober the content like plants would purish him of the day where they carried the should have been hours ober the content like plants with the content like plants were stilling that the content like plants were still the still be still

when he had to fight as all great people must fight to gain recognition, he never suffered so intensely as he suffered that night when his little red ing during this hot weather, Aunt Matter and the property of the suffered that night when his little red ing during this hot weather, Aunt Matter and the property of the suffered that night when his little red ing during this hot weather, Aunt Matter and the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when he had to fight as all great people and to permit Jake to accompany washed, combed and made themselves near the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night when his little red in the property of the suffered that night was not all the suffered that night was night with the property of the suffered that night was night with the suffered that n fiddle lay a songless thing on the

But in justification of his parents it must be said that they did not intentionally hurt their gifted son's feelings. They were stern for his own And so he always played, him dearly, which was proved in a deep scholar of classical thousand ways. But they had their a master of technique. But ideas about children's obedience and playing had more in it than that proper conduct, and "sawing away on nished musician-it always a fiddle at midnight" was not in ac ad his heart, as well as his head, cordance with their right way of

ose who went to criticise his won-thin playing went away after hear-him to praise it ir highest terms. Bull was what might be called a on Feb. 5, 1810, and died at his beau-rn musician," his musical genius

ole Bull When a his shoulder, after the manner of the barn window on which I might throw him. Once I succeed, I'll call to Uncle to come and see me do it a second to come and see me do it a second





and shut him in. He showed some signs of rebellion, and his eyes shot Little Bunny's seen! daunted Mischievous Jake. The more spirit the pony showed, the better Bunny sees the weapon—Jake liked it. It gave promise of You should see him run!

"Now." said Jake. "I have decided

throw an unbroken pony.

"Now, scare out your animal!" he the latter had to scream with laughter called to Al. "See that he runs round in spite of himself.

"Say, never kick a man when he's the lasso better in that direction. I'm down," said Jake, sitting up and feel-



to perch myself well above the pony. I'll climb into the loft of the barn and sit in the window, just there—over that pile of hay. I'll hold my lasso all ready, and when I give the signal, round the neck. He gave a lunge, threw up his hoofs and went off like all ready, and when I give the signal, you chase Mr. Pony round in front of me and I'll have him floundering on his bed of hay. It'll be nice and soft for him to fall on. Then, we'll the pony's first lunge he had toppled, tie him and call to Uncle to come lost his balance and went to the bed and bear witness to the fact that I of hay which he had intended for the can lasso a wild animal just the same pony's repose. He was wise and as a Texas ranger or a Mexican cow- quickly loosened the rope from about boy."

Then Jake climbed to his perch, the window ledge cutside the loft of the been dragged about the lot at the window ledge cutside the loft of the pony's mercy. Al had come round barn. His long legs dangled down, the corner just in time to see his He had the lasso all in readiness, the brave and venturesome cousin throw loop held in his hand as he had seen the lasso and had been a witness of cowboys hold it when preparing to the whole affair. As Jake lifted him

THREE GREEN BOTTLES till we got tired of doing so. Only during your visits to us did we enjoy ourselves, and then when you left

HERE were just three of them in a low voice of Jack, the soda- Larry began to laugh, and ran to away. In your father's shop there are

erhaps turpentine and perhaps oil, syrups." something else just as wholesome d useful. Just what they had coned, Lena and Larry did not know. they knew was that they were ee green bottles with long neeks looked like three soldiers standing

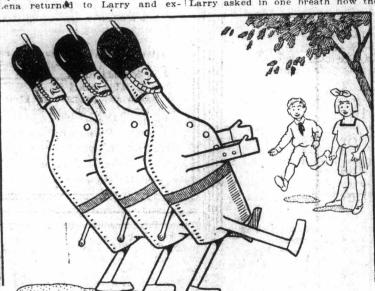
e in a row, looking out of the

na and Larry were a nine-yearirl and seven-year-old boy; and were sister and brother. Their kept the drug store and their was a pretty white cottage a away from the store, where usy mother always found pienty and made the home comfortable stractive for their father and retching all round their pretty ldren preferred playing in the the rear of their father's ore. This especial room was tather called the things junk. they were of no further use o, the three green bottles beplay with. There were nuttles-empty-and boxes not there, but of all the un-

prepared some delightful choco- road, knowing that their mother would

question. Then she went to the soda-fountain side of the store and asked and their arms were held akimbo.

ong shelf in the rear room of bottles? They were mine and Larry's." stood bowing and smiling to them. long shelf in the rear room of a village drug store. They had them," he said. "Run along and their stiff arms towards the children, wishing to shake hands with them." It wishing to shake hands with them. It was a happy meeting and Lena and Lena returned to Larry and ex- Larry asked in one breath how they



Larry began to laugh, and ran to meet the three green bottles.

looked stiff and severe and turned towards the river half a mile away. Lena, being the elder, usually made their plans, and she suggested morning Larry and Lena went that they go to the mill pond and their father's store to play in watch the water rush over the dam. First, their father's So they ran along down the dusty

cream-soda for them, and af-had eaten and drunk it all, When they reached the bank of, said "Thank you," and ran into the broad, rapidly flowing river, Lena back room. But to their aston- paused and pointed towards three ent and dismay, their three green to were gone! Lena said, "Oh, Larry said, "My goodness!" she cried, "there are our three green bottles! They are dressed up like soldiers, and have swords at their soldiers.

solders, and have swords at them; solders, and have swords at them; solders, and have swords at them; solders are the store and cried out to her father. Larry looked, and sure enough, there were the three green bottles, sitting side by side, their arms linked together. They glanced up, and, seeing their old friends, arose as long and don't better me." along and don't bother me."

One man and came bravely forward,
Lena stood still, framing another keeping step in a soldierly manner.

us we returned to dismal silence and loneliness. So we decided to run three green meet the three green bottles, and Lena many strange chemicals which, when blended together, make inanimate things animate; in other words, these chemicals when mixed in the right way will turn a bottle or a stone into living creature. Understand?

Both Larry and Lena nodded their heads. Yes, they quite understood how mysterious medicines mixed together had a strange effect. Sometimes they would blow things sky-

-understood how to mix those mysterious chemicals. But the thing was, how could we get to them to do the mixing? Well, one evening a huge rat got into the back room and began prowling round and knocked me over. rolled to the floor, and kept on rolling, not stopping till I came to your th' ground! father's prescription room, which joined ours. I bumped against a lower to wait all summer to know how the crop will turn out!

Barefoot Time

N the farm in summer time,

They kick the long grass blades about;

They climb the rough-barked trees;

In brook or meadow-pond they wade

Or down the dusty road they run,

For summer time is bare-foot time

For girls and boys you know; Then sun is bright and days are long.

A-playing Hound-and-Hare-Or in the cornfield, Hide-and-Seek:

Their laughter everywhere!

And gentle breezes blow.

To them it is a treat.

In water to their knees.

When days are warm and sweet,

The children love barefoot to go,



Willie-Hey, Pa. Th' cutworms hev cut all th' termater plants close t' His Dad (with a sigh of relief)-Well, thank goodness, I won't have

shelf with such force that a bottle setting there was knocked off. It broke and some liquid spilled and ran lifted them from the shelf and carlinto my open neck. It made me feel into my open neck into my open neck

strange. I sort of trembled and tumbled over on my other side. The mixed liquids from the bottles were river where we have been having one rat by this time had come to where flowing down in a tiny stream. I held long picnic, and we'll never, never I lay and passed me by. He man-first one and then the other under it. return to that room again. We mean aged to climb to a shelf higher up and there knocked over another bottle—then another and another. The liquids from them ran together and dropped upon me, some of the mixture getting inside me. As soon as ture getting inside me. As soon as dance about like monkeys. After they woods and have fun." that happened, I was ready to walk. found how to use themselves, I said to Just at that moment Lena and that happened, I was ready to walk.

It was be seem bottles. This was be seem bled soldiers. It was bits gen some soldiers when he was in the bits grandmether.

The condition loved best that neither Papa nor Jack had managed to turn into soldiers.

It had managed to turn into soldiers.

I jumped around his strange manner, not yet knowing how to use themselves, I said to them—for we had los acquired the power of speech—for we had los acquired the moment Lena and large around his strange manner, not yet knowing how to use themselves, I said to them—for we had los acquired the power of speech—for we had los acquired the moment Lena and large around his a strange manner, not yet knowing how to use themselves, I said to them—for we had los acquired the mother's voice call-now the power of speech—for we had los acquired the mother's voice call-now the myself. But pretty soon I got to be away from this dull place. And we now, that their best friends were gone, now, that they want to little window and they ran best to save good by a way to little way down an alley and found in a strange manthem—for we had los acquired the mother's voice call-ing them—for we had los acquired the mother's voice call-ing them—for we had so acquired the mother's voice call-ing them—for we had los acquired the mother's voice call-ing them—for we had los acquired the mother's voice call-ing them—for we had los acquired the mother's voice call-ing them—for we had los acquired the mother's vo

to the three green bottles, and to ask them if they would never again come to see their little human friends. But to their amazement, the bottle-sol-diers had disappeared. In vain did the children search in the grass and among the rocks for them, they had as completely gone out of sight as though the ground had swallowed

And their mother's voice again callng to them-for she had come 'way down the road to look for them made them hurry to meet her. They told her about the mysterious three told her about the mysterious of the property of the property

At the store the children crept to the back room and looked for the green bottles. They were indeed gone! And never again did they stand in a row on that shelf. And no more did Lena and Larry play there.

10. Dull.

LETTER ENIGMA:—Fourth July.

RIDDLE:—A Mask.—

ILLUSTRATED PUZZLE:—Fire crackers make great fun on the fourth.

TRANSPOSITIONS. 1. Transpose a straight line and 2. Transpose a raised platform at 3. Transpose to slide over the ice and get that which a thief does with ther people's valuables. WORD SQUARE.

PuzzieCorner

My first blows across the prairies. My second is that which is seen in My third means to be nearest to My-fourth is the day of the month. BEHEADINGS AND CURTAILINGS. 1. Behead and curtail a substanti-

ated fact and get a deep track of a wheel.

2. Behead and curtail moral failngs and get a very cold substance.

8. Behead and curtail a feeling of nalice or ill-will and get a deep hole

in the ground. Behead and curtail to be habitually untidy about one's person and Jack had left it open that get to feel deep affection for some one. RIDDLE. Formed long ago, yet made today;

Employed while others sleep;



NUMERICAL PUZZLE:-Illustrat-

10. Dull.

Courier" is the Want Ad. Medum of Brantford