

SOME OF OUR SPECIALTIES

LETTER HEADS

BILL HEADS

ENVELOPES

Good stock. Neat Workmanship. Reasonable prices.

Social Stationery

WED'G. INVITATIONS

SOCIAL NOTE

VISITING CARDS

"AT HOME" CARDS

Especial attention given to stock and workmanship. Finest script---Imperial or Tiffany.

BUY YOUR BUTTER WRAPPERS AT HOME

We can give them to you in any size, printed or unprinted.

GET OUR PRICES

Don't send away for your COUNTER PADS. We can do them for you at home as well and as cheaply as you can get them anywhere.

MONITOR OFFICE

MALVINA'S SEAL COAT

She had always planned some day to have one. The dreams of her life were not many but that had been one of them. When her hat was too far behind the style and her elbows out she had comforted herself with the thought that one day she would have shivering shoulders luxuriously covered. She had even saved for it as she could; but when one earns very little and must spend a great deal what one saves is trifling indeed.

In her lifetime Malvina had seen but two seal coats. One had been upon the back of a decrepit old woman and one had enhanced the beauty of a sparkling girl. Whenever she dreamed of wearing one herself she always saw herself looking as the girl had looked never as the old woman. It would come, she believed, before she was old. Yet the years went and she still worked and the coat was seemingly no nearer her reach than it had been.

Just then she received her legacy. It came from a relative who had made it by selling eggs and butter and poultry. He had earned without enjoying and he had passed on his savings to her, hoping that she might get some good from them, since he knew her great need. Malvina was all but overcome that day when she came finally to realize that \$4,000 in money was hers to do with as she pleased, and hers without a single effort on her part. Four thousand dollars! It seemed a fortune to her. She looked at the four bank certificates bearing interest in an amazed endeavor to comprehend that those four slips of crackling bluish paper represented actual wealth. Suddenly as she looked it flashed over her that now—she could make her dream come true: her dream of almost forty years and buy for herself a sealskin coat.

Immediately she was in a great state of excitement. Color came to her pale cheeks and light to her tired eyes. It was as if a fresh current of vitality had been set stirring within her, enlivening her worn body and renewing it to youth. In that moment of discovery and revelation Malvina lost years—empty years of struggle and hard work and straight self-denial. Thus Mrs. Sears found her and he held her in astonishment.

"I'm so glad for you," she said when Malvina had stammered forth the blessed news. "No one ever deserved good fortune more than you. I suppose now that you will be buying that sealskin coat you have always wanted."

Mrs. Sears knew Malvina's ambition and being a rich and large-minded woman, saw nothing absurd in it.

"You couldn't do a more sensible thing with your money, she continued, laying her comfortable hand upon Malvina's thin shoulder. "It will keep you warm and it will satisfy your love of the beautiful. It isn't given to all of us my dear, to have our dream realized in so simple and material a way. You will take solid comfort

THOUSANDS HAVE WEAK LUNGS AND DON'T KNOW IT

Editor Used a Well Known Tonic and System Builder

The Editor and Manager of the *Durk's Falls "Arrow,"* is only human. This being so it is not surprising that he should feel and suffer as other men. Mr. Alex. Fawcett says: "I had a very severe attack of La Grippe which left me very weak, spiritless and run down. I seemed to have lost all ambition. At this point I realized that my condition was likely to become more serious unless I took myself in hand. One day while in this 'Half dead and alive condition' I was listlessly looking over recent files of my paper, *The Durk's Falls Arrow* (of which I am Editor and Manager), when my eyes rested on an advertisement of PSYCHINE. This clearly and explicitly set forth a case so exactly resembling my own that I at once purchased a bottle at the Medical Hall. After taking two or three doses I felt like a new man, and before half the second bottle had been used, every trace of the bad effects of La Grippe had left me. PSYCHINE is a marvel and I have strongly recommended it to some of my friends similarly afflicted and they have used it with equally beneficent results."

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited - Toronto

PSYCHINE
(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

STRENGTHENS WEAK LUNGS



Just the hat that becomes you best—and there is only one style that will—is sure to be in the stock of the store that sells hats thus labelled:

WAKEFIELD LONDON

Designed by the best men in London; made in a factory that prides itself on its good name among good dressers. Finished like hats that cost twice the price.

'Twill pay you to find the store that sells these good hats. They cost less than you'd think.

A. A. ALLAN & CO.
Limited, Toronto
Wholesale Distributors for Canada

with you, when you have it. By the way, I'm going to New York tomorrow and if you'd like to go with me I'll take you to one of the big shops and help you pick it out."

"Oh, will you?" Malvina asked, eagerly gazing into the kindly face. "Will you, Mrs. Sears?"

"I will indeed."

"But I shall go looking so shabby that you'll be ashamed of me—"

"You'll be wearing your seal coat back you know," smiled Mrs. Sears, reassuringly.

So it was arranged. Next morning Malvina went to the bank and drew the money and interest on one of her certificates of deposit, and at noon that day, wearing her home-made coat suit and little russet velvet toque, she set forth for the city in Mrs. Sears' company.

Malvina had never been to any city in her life. Red Fork, where she had been born and had lived her life, was the largest place she had ever seen. New York was a revelation to her.

When the car they had taken at the ferry dumped them down upon Broadway thoroughfare, panic ceased her way, in the very heart of that bustling whizzing taxicabs, the crowds oblivious of all save individual interests, the trolleys buzzing tirelessly up and down assailed her timid soul with madness. She would not have ventured alone in the street for all her legacy and the seal coat thrown in Mrs. Sears' company.

"Use your good sense, my dear," she said. "I've been here a hundred times and I'm alive yet. You'll like it as soon as you get used to it. Don't be afraid. Just trust me, and I'll take care of you—"

Malvina, with a kind of blind faith, trusted. But she trembled as Mrs. Sears led her out into the very midst of that mad maze, where presently an obliging car took them up and carried them to their hotel. Mrs. Sears called Malvina's attention to points of interest as they passed them, knowing that only in that way could she conquer the little seamstress' wild apprehension and fear. By the time they reached the hotel Malvina was calmer but the scared look did not leave her face even after she had bathed and eaten and rested a little. That evening Mrs. Sears took her to the theatre and next morning she took her to a furrier.

Malvina had not slept much, and in consequence, was not very clear-headed to make a fresh entry into the confusion of the great city. Dazzled and bewildered after a breathless flight in an elevator she found herself in a great place, lined with mirrors and glass cases containing more fur garments than she had ever dreamed existed in the whole world at one time.

"A real seal coat," the saleswoman repeated, after a curious glance at the woman who so evidently had means, and her companion who so evidently had none. She brought out an exquisite garment and approached Mrs. Sears, who made gesture toward Malvina. "For her."

"Oh," said the saleswoman, "of course. You will try it on? Allow me." Malvina, scarlet cheeked, bridled-eyed, removed her ill-shaped coat and donned the seal garment. The great mirror opposite gave back her reflection—a slim figure wrapped luxuriously in the wonderful fur and topped by the little toque which seemed somehow in juxtaposition to have acquired an air of style. She held her breath. Mrs. Sears spoke.

"Of course, you'll see others. But this, Malvina, is my idea."

Malvina could not speak. She bit her lips and forced back the tears. She was deliciously happy, Mrs. Sears stroked her rich sleeve.

"It is beautiful," she said, with the discriminating sense of experience

with the fine things of life. "And the price?"

"One thousand dollars."

Malvina never stirred a lash. When one buys a dream one must expect to pay a good price for it and she knew it.

She was shown other coats, but she was true to her first love. She paid her money like a princess and walked out of the famous store at Mrs. Sears' side coated like one. In the street and at the hotel and during the homeward journey that afternoon people stared at the common-place little figure in the splendid coat, and marvelled that such a garment should be combined with a skirt so shabby and headgear of such questionable style. But Malvina did not heed. She was inexpressibly happy. She had never thought she could be so happy. That night she slept soundly in her own bed and woke in the morning to a new sense of her possession. Mrs. Sears came in to see her and inquire how she had rested and to look at the coat again.

"It looks better here than there," she said admiringly. "I wouldn't mind having it myself."

"It wouldn't be so wild and extravagant for you as it is for me," Malvina said shyly.

"It is never extravagant to realize at any price the ambition of a lifetime," Mrs. Sears answered firmly.

The sensation of Malvina's doings and the fame of her coat spread like wildfire. She was stared at in the street and in church. People chattered about her and her purchase for hours. Malvina had bought her coat that she might wear it, and she did so whenever she appeared abroad. She left no vanity, only an exceeding sense of comfort and security against the cold. For the first time in her life she knew what it was to go out in inclement weather appropriately clad.

Yet, gradually, it dawned upon her as she wore it that she had never be-

your house now needs **Flourglaze** "The Finish That Endures"

Dries glass-hard overnight on any woodwork. Stays mirror-bright and fresh as new if washed now and then with soap-and-water. Makes floors easier to keep dust-free, houses easier to keep disease-free, lessens work and

Use a postcard to tell your dealer's name and we will gladly send you a FREE book every housewife ought to have.

The Imperial Varnish & Color Co., Limited, Toronto
Karl Freeman, BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

fore noticed so many people that looked blue with cold, that shivered when the wind blew and were all too scantily coated. When she herself had been even as they she had believed it the normal condition of the poor and had given it no heed. But now she saw every unprotected chest, every exposed throat, every ill-clad back. A great pity seized her. Red Fork was as warmly wrapped as she. She felt too comfortable in her handsome coat. When she wore it out and a poorly dressed little girl or woman stared at her she felt wickedly unpleasant. She could not meet their eyes, and went with her own down. She felt like opening her arms and taking the shivering, unprotected creature to her own warm bosom.

A weight almost like that of sin began to hang upon Malvina. At night, in her bed, when she should have been sleeping after her long day at the needle, she tossed and turned restlessly. And all day she struggled with her conscience. She hated to hear it said: "How nice you look in your new coat!" Presently she dreaded to don the coat because of the feeling it aroused within her. When she took it off and hung it away she would not look at it until the time came to put it on again. She avoided clean shop windows because they gave back too truthful a

reflection of herself.

"What's the matter with Malvina?" one asked another. "She has looked almost ill ever since she came back from the city with that new coat."

"Repeating her extravagance probably," was the invariable reply.

But Malvina did not repeat her extravagance. It was the thought of her selfishness that made her suffer. One day she went to Mrs. Sears.

"I have come," she said simply, "to sell you my seal coat."

"What! Are you sick of it?" asked Mrs. Sears in astonishment.

"No," Malvina said earnestly. "I'm not sick of it. And I can afford to have it just as well as I ever could but my conscience won't let me keep it. I can't see other people freezing while I'm keeping warm with a thousand dollars on my back. I can't! I can't! It's just killing me." She broke down and sobbed.

Mrs. Sears said nothing. She was a discerning woman and she knew Malvina.

"Well," she said, at last. "I'll take the coat, but you must let me pay you what I think is right for it, Malvina."

So she took the coat and paid Malvina a thousand dollars in crisp new bills, which Malvina gave one by one to charity as she saw need. And Malvina put on her old brown coat with her sweater under it, and rolled up her collar and sunk her hands in the unfashionable sleeves and was happy again. For the burden was lifted from her soul.

"A Kingly Gift"

EARL GREY'S APPEAL

On behalf of Needy Consumptives
Strong words of Canada's Governor-General

At the official opening of the King Edward Sanatorium for Consumptives, near Toronto, His Excellency delivered an address that must have an important bearing on the future of the sanatorium movement in Canada. We quote:—

"The proceedings this afternoon commenced with a beautiful and reverent prayer from your old friend, Dr. Potts. He prayed that the light of the Lord might shine upon us. That prayer is abundantly answered. He also prayed that the White Plague might be removed. Well, whether that prayer will be answered or not depends upon yourselves."

"Is it not a standing shame and reproach to the governments and individuals that there is not more care taken by the people of Canada to protect themselves against the curse of consumption?"

On his way out to the King Edward Sanatorium,—so named by permission of His Majesty King Edward VII—the Governor-General's car was stopped in its progress outside the Canada Cycle & Motor Co. by a large crowd of its employees. A contribution of one hundred dollars was handed the Governor-General, a donation to the Toronto Free Hospital for Consumptives.

"'Twas a kingly gift" said His Excellency in making acknowledgment. "I will tell the King."

Addressing the large audience that attended these opening exercises, referring to this event, Earl Grey said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, when the workingmen of Canada are setting an example of this character, I hope you will not be slow to follow, and I trust that the example of the Canada Cycle & Motor Co. may be followed, as I am sure it will, in every factory and manufacturing industry throughout the land."

We carry these words to the people of Canada in our appeal to-day on behalf of the

Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives

An institution that has never refused a single applicant admission, because of his or her inability to pay.

Seventy-five patients can be cared for to-day. Accommodation could be provided for three hundred if the required money were forthcoming.

To make this possible, our appeal is for \$50,000, to be used in extension of buildings and maintenance of patients.

Where will your money do more good?
Every community and every individual is interested.

His Excellency Earl Grey has shown his interest and sympathy in the work at Muskoka for needy consumptives, by accepting the position of Honorary President of the National Sanitarium Association.

Contributions may be sent to Sir Wm. R. Meredith, Kt., Chief Justice, Osgoode Hall, Toronto; W. J. Gage, Esq., 84 Spadina Ave., or J. S. Robertson, Sec'y-Treas., National Sanitarium Association, 347 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

