

It is here that we are presented with a glorious illustration of Mack's impulsive temperament. Up went the huge rifle, and a hideous report followed. The dog, with a hole the size of a walnut clean through its head, never moved again, but the bullet crashed on, tore up the floor boards, ricocheted through the petroleum tin, and finally brought half-a-dozen pots and pans from a shelf on the inside wall.

Unhappily the whole of Druille's family was at home, and pandemonium broke loose. The baby—a sturdy ten-monther, capsized his cradle and disappeared from view. The kitten shot up the curtain rod and growled. Mrs. Druille dropped the pudding and embraced her husband, who, at that inconvenient moment, was accomplishing the impossible by eating macaroni with his sheath knife. The elder children yelled, muttering a tangle of hysteria in some strange jargon none but their parents could understand.

Mr. Druille bundled them into the bedroom, and knife in hand, boldly ap-

proached the door. There he beheld the dog, lying dead—beheld McHick, calmly slouching up, the smoking rifle in his hand.

Several times the saucepan had fallen upon his undefended pate, and somebody—whether Madame or Monsieur did not matter—had almost made their teeth meet through the biceps of his arm. He began to respect Madame, and his only satisfaction was that his hair was too short for her otherwise formidable talons.

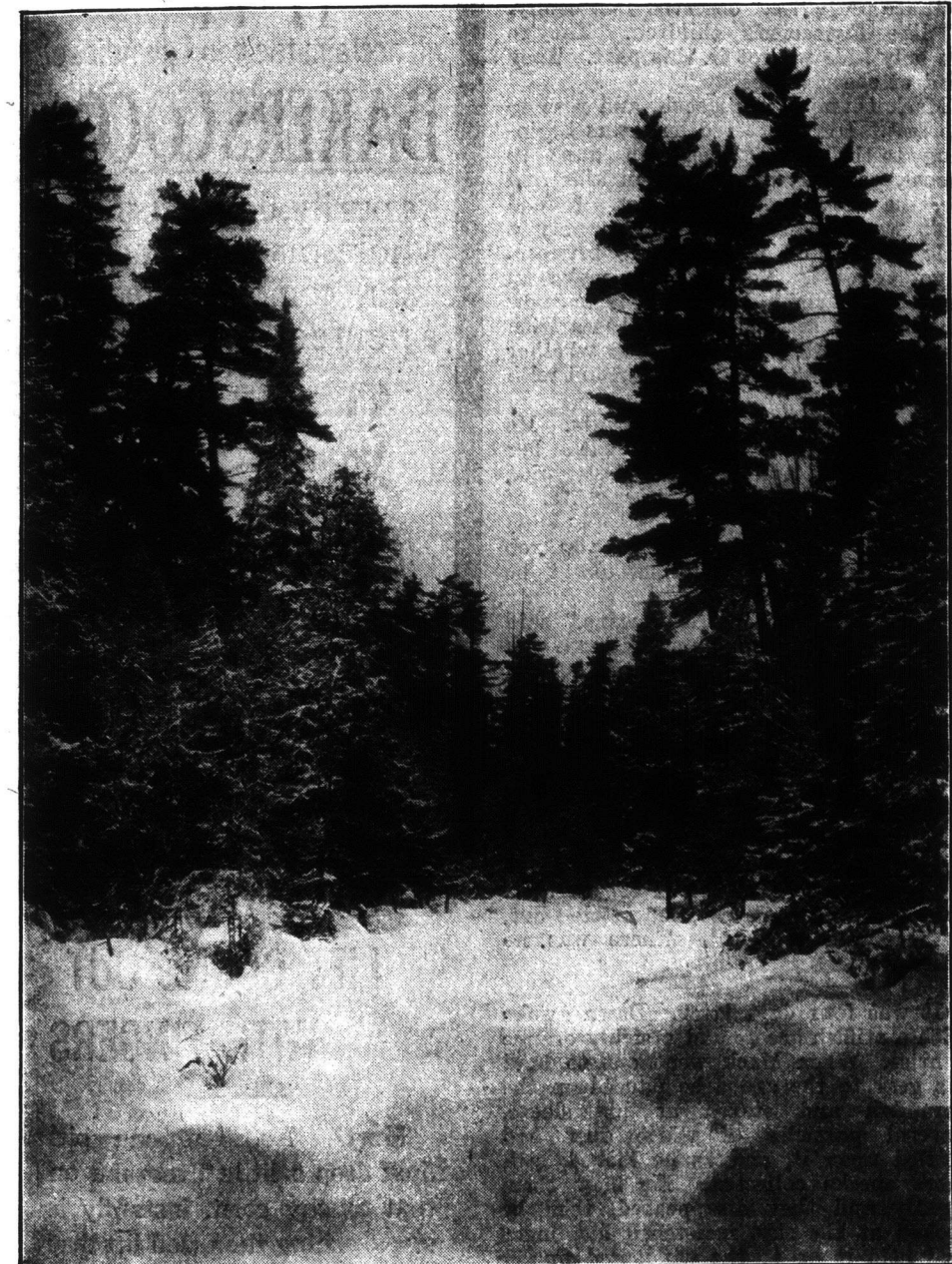
Then it transpired that Mack hit Francoise in the eye at the same moment and Francoise kicked him in the ear, so that they fell apart, and when finally they rose—Francoise with the soap stuck to the seat of his baggy breeches—a stern figure stood between them. It was Don Cary, Mack's partner, just returned from the city with the stores, and carrying a businesslike pine club in one hand.

The calm grey eyes of the woodsman passed coolly from one to the other. "You fools!" he muttered calmly, but at that moment Francoise dashed him aside, and dealt a terrific blow at Mack's head, straight from the shoulder. Mack ducked, and Francoise's fist crashed clean through a soap box piled up against the wall. Again Mack charged,

This name & can - your guarantee of "Coffee Satisfaction" In 1/2, 1 and 2 pound sealed tins - also for Percolators.



Every lover of delicious coffee should have our booklet, "Perfect Coffee - Perfectly Made". Write for a copy. CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL



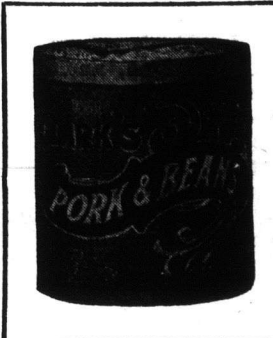
A tranquil winter scene in Northern Ontario.

No one will deny that Druille had now a real grievance, but as to whether or not he acted prudently is another matter. His feelings were beyond words—acts only were adequate for such an occasion. He went back into the hut to find something—something with which to hit McHick. Fortunately the only weapon that lay handy was the damaged frying pan, but it was a large frying pan, with a certain amount of weight about it. As he emerged Mack, full of explanations and apologies, reached the verandah, but before he could speak, or even think, Druille dealt him a terrific swipe across the head with the black side of the culinary utensil.

To hit a Scotchman, then expect him to go on with his intended apologies is, of course, absurd. For fully ten seconds the two glared at each other across the width of the verandah, then Mack dropped his rifle, flung off his coat, and began to roll up his sleeves.

"I am—sick of it—at last!" rolled

Clark's Pork and Beans



The value of BEANS as a strength producing food needs no demonstration. Their preparation in appetizing form is, however, a matter entailing considerable labor in the ordinary kitchen.

CLARK'S PORK AND BEANS save you the time and the trouble. They are prepared only from the finest beans combined with delicate sauces, made from the purest ingredients, in a factory equipped with the most modern appliances.

They are cooked ready—simply warm up the can before opening

W. CLARK MONTREAL

The Best Washer You Ever Met!
Never gets tired or cross! Never "skimps." Handles light or heavy goods—blankets, table cloths, or handkerchiefs—a full tub or a few articles equally well. Doesn't wear or tear the most delicate fabrics, and only takes half the time! Isn't that the kind of a washer to have in your home? Then go to your dealer's to-day and meet the—

Maxwell
"Home" Washer
—a ball-bearing washer—light, noiseless, easy-running—of handsomely-finished cypress. Specially-designed dasher makes it best for washing everything. Enclosed gears mean safety. Write us for booklet—FREE. MAXWELLS LIMITED, Dept. V St. Marys, Ont. 36

FENNINGS'
The Celebrated English Remedy
As used in Great Britain and Colonies for the last fifty years

FEVER

Sold in bottles at 50 cents each, with full directions by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Montreal. Branches in all parts.

CURER

130-Egg Incubator and Brooder Both For \$15.75

If ordered together we send both machines for only \$15.75 and we pay all freight and duty charges to any R. R. station in Canada. We have branch warehouses in Winnipeg, Man. and Toronto, Ont. Orders shipped from nearest warehouse to your R. R. station. Hot water, double walls, dead-air space between, double glass doors, copper tanks and boilers, self-regulating. Nursery under egg tray. Especially adapted to Canadian climate. Incubator and Brooder shipped complete with thermometers, lamps, egg testers—ready to use when you get them. Ten year guarantee—30 days trial. Incubators finished in natural colors showing the high grade California Redwood lumber used—not painted to cover inferior material. If you will compare our machines with others, we feel sure of your order. Don't buy until you do this—you'll save money—it pays to investigate before you buy. Remember our price of \$15.75 is for both Incubator and Brooder and covers freight and duty charges. Send for FREE catalog today, or send in your order and save time. Write us today. Don't delay.

WISCONSIN INCUBATOR CO., Box 200, Racine, Wis., U. S. A.