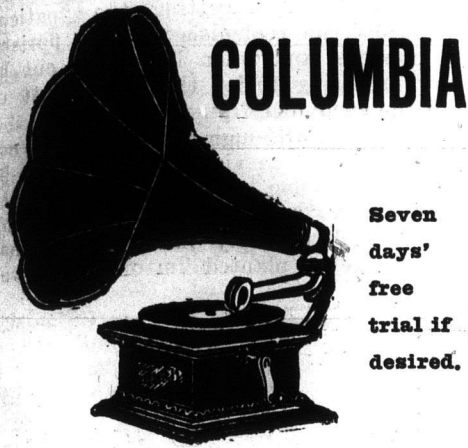


A THEATRE AT HOME



**COLUMBIA**

Seven days' free trial if desired.

This Columbia is beautiful modern cabinet with latest aluminum scientific tone arm and revolving horn, exactly as shown.

**\$29 Only** Including 14 large selections (7 double discs) of your own choice.

**PAY \$5.00 DOWN**

**AND \$4.00 Monthly**

**NORDICA, BONCI, MARY GARDEN ALICE NEILSON, CAVALIERI, KUBELIK, etc. sing and play exclusively for the Columbia.**

Other Columbia Outfits \$25.00, \$50.00, \$75.00, \$100.00, etc. Easy payments.

Double Discs, 2 different selections, 85c. All languages. Imported British records now ready.

Gold Moulded Cylinder Records, 2 minute 25c; 4 minute 45c.

Columbia Indestructible Cylinder Records, 2 minute 45c; 4 minute 65c.

Satisfaction guaranteed. We have all makes of second-hand machines at bargain prices. Old machines taken in trade. 40 styles of talking machines. 30,000 records. 40 styles of pianos.

Ask for interesting Graphophone History and Free Booklet No. 43, and be sure to hear the Columbia Grafonola (the latest hornless).

**WINNIPEG PIANO CO.**

295 PORTAGE AVENUE, WINNIPEG.

**The Highest Attainment IN... Boot Making**

Is to be found in the world-renowned **FIFE FOOTWEAR**

For Farmers, Gamekeepers and all country wearers

I GUARANTEE also the fit and wearing qualities of every pair.

REAL BOOT QUALITY is never better emphasized than in the "FIFE"—The boot that is built to meet every demand of the farmer and country wearer

The repeat orders received from all parts of Canada are the best evidence of the "FIFE" merit.

MADE IN THE OLD COUNTRY by a practical country shoemaker, the "FIFE" is honestly built from finest Waterproof Zug, Beva, Chrome, Crup or Horseskin Leathers, and can be had with or without hobnails as desired.

PER PAIR \$4.75, CARRIAGE PAID

Send size (or draw outline of foot) and Money Order payable at Strathmiglo P. O., Scotland.

SEND FOR THE "FIFE" FAMILY CATALOGUE, FREE.

A. T. Hogg, 103 Strathmiglo, Fife, Scotland

The Pioneer and Leader of "Boots by Post Trade"

**FREE THIS ALADDIN LAMP FREE**

BURNS KEROSENE Coal Oil

Outshines city gas or electricity. Simple, noiseless, odorless, clean, safe, money-saving. Guaranteed. Write nearest office for catalogue M and learn how to get an Aladdin Lamp FREE.

AGENTS T. H. BALL SOLD 850 on money back guarantee, not one returned. Stacey sold 12 in one hour. Newsom sold 12 in 10 calls. Gibson sold 48 in 5 days. Sells itself. Needed in every home. Our Sunbeam Burner fits other lamps. Complete line for homes, stores, etc. Ask for our liberal agency proposition.

HANTLE LAMP CO. OF AMERICA, Dept. 481.

Offices at Winnipeg and Montreal.

**150 Gold Back FREE Post Cards**

Send 10c for postage, etc. on our special samples list. Birthdays & Friends. THE REAL POST CARD CLUB, Dept. 418 CHICAGO

bed he had been pruning. He had cut back the rose trees, buds and all, severely, leaving only the upright stick. This he explained to me was to give them strength. He had pruned everything—apples, pears, plums, raspberries; and the twigs with the green fruit on them, made a handsome show on the rubbish heap. In fact his rubbish heap was his specialty, and seemed to be the end and aim of his system. It had grown enormously since his arrival, so much so, that he had established branch rubbish heaps at all corners of the garden. They were beginning to dwarf the garden by their proportions.

It dimly came to me, like a far off whisper, that this was more or less the wrong time of the year for pruning, and I asked him.

"Why bless yer," he replied; "that was just what his ludship was most pleased at. He used to say to me, 'John, he used to say, one thing I will say and maintain agen heverybody—you do proon. You don't skulk it, like other gardeners does—that I will say.'"

"Let me see," I said; "what was his lordship's name?"

"Lord Elpus," he replied.

"Where was his place?"

"Why that's jest it. P'raps you knows Guildford."

"Yes," I said, "I know Guildford very well."

"Ar—well—ar—it weren't at Guildford," said my gardener. "Praps you might know Bristol, Gloucester, Cheltenham, and all o' them parts. Well it laid right atween them, as it did, as you might say, as the crow flies. When you was a-standin' with your back to Bristol it was right in front of you o' your left 'and, down in the valley, not arf a mile from Gloucester."



I rummaged my memory, but could not localise the spot, but I confess my memory is defective.

I had to own, notwithstanding my great faith in his lordship's gardener, that I was a good deal disappointed with my garden that summer; in fact, that beastly Dibbler, frequently looked over the fence and grinned. His rose trees were a picture of blooms and his fruit trees bore a splendid crop; while mine were mere sticks. And my wife, too—but no my feelings are still too tender, I must draw a veil over our useless recriminations.

I remonstrated with my gardener, expressing a belief that his system of pruning off the twigs with the fruit on was partially responsible for our failure.

"It's this way," he said; "it ud ha bin allright but for that there blight—it's that there west wind as always brings it. Them trees should ha' made new branches and fruit—far stronger than wot was cut orf—in about a week arter, honly that there blight ketch'd 'em jest at the wrong moment, as you might say."

And he retired to his bed to look after the bottle of "patient manoor," no doubt to see whether that would bring the fruit on again.

Keeness of observation was not one of the strong points of my new gardener. I had been away from home for about a fortnight, and returned. The roses and palm trees were surrounded by a forest of suckers three feet high; half a dozen recently planted trees had blown down, and lay across the path; a few of the plants had been blown out of the window boxes; the grass was a foot high and seeding; and the flower border was buried in flowering thistle.

I led my gardener round, and pointed out these unconsidered trifles.

He shaded his eyes and looked closely at the tall suckers, and then a great light of cognition came into his eyes, showing that he had noticed them.

"Well, now, bless my soul, they are suckers, I do believe!" he said cheerfully. "Must ha' come up ther' when my back was turned."

Then I gently led him to the fallen trees, which lay across the path. By a great effort of sight and deduction, he recognized those too.

"Why, now you come to speak about it, as one might say, they do seem to ha' blown down. I'll tell you what—it must ha' been that there wind. To think o' them a doin' it, and me a keepin' my eye about that watchful! That's jest what his ludship used to say to me. 'John, he'd say, jest as yer might yerself, 'there's one thing I will say—yer do keep yer eyes about yer, and spots what's agoin' hon.'"

"What was his lordship's name," I asked.

"Lord Luvus," he said; "an' as good a himployer as hever."

"And why did you say you left?"

"Died, he did; 'is ludship did—fell orf a 'ors 'untin, and was carried into the 'ouse, an' honly 'ad jest time to send for me, as was a pottin' hup hasperren-grass, and he sez to me, he sez, as it might be you, only a layin' on the sofer, 'John, sez he, 'you've been a faithful gardner to me, so you 'ave, and I'm sorry we're partin'; and 'eres a 'undred pound,' he sez; an' then they buried 'im."

"And how long did you say you'd been with him?"

"Forty-five year to a day, an' afore that with a relative of 'isn—as 'ead gardner, with forty-five men and boys hunder me. Ar, that was a gardin, that was! Forty-five acres fruit—an' jest the same o' flowers—and forty-five glass 'ouses, each forty-five feet long—an'—"

"And how long were you at that place?"

"Forty-five year to a day."

"But you must be a great deal older than you look."

"Forty-five years—that's my age. An' if you guessed it at that, you'd jest 'ave 'it it."

I reflected some time over the facts which he had laid before me. I am not quick of thought; but it gradually dawned upon me that there were discrepancies somewhere.

Then it occurred to me that, whereas some weeks ago his experiences had all run in thirty-fives, they now ran in forty-fives; and this appeared odd—although, of course, strange coincidences are always happening. But the thing that puzzled me most was the fact of his having remained two distinct periods of forty-five years with those two—but there, I never like to suspect people on slight provocation.

This tin bottle of "patient manoor," which he always had by him, and which I had always observed to smell so strongly of rum, came more and more in evidence as time wore on. At all hours of the day I came upon him testing that "patient manoor"—"to see if it was the right strength: 'cos one 'as to be pertickler," as he explained.

It was some time before it occurred to me to connect this circumstance in a vague way with his marked unsteadiness among the sweet peas; in fact, it was not until all these plants had been trodden into a kind of weed heap, and I found him sitting in the midst of a great clump of sweet peas as in a bower.

He seemed unwilling to rise, and when I asked him whether anything was the matter, he murmured something about "that there blight." The tin bottle of "patient manoor" lay by his side with the cork out, gently dripping.

Now when he had first come I had handed him a beautiful lot of begonia tubers and young dahlias to plant out; I had always been proud of my show of bedding begonias, and my rival Dibbler had never been able to approach it, and had ever gnashed his teeth with envy.

But this season I could not find a single begonia, out of my hundreds, coming up in my garden, while at the

YOU NEEDN'T CATCH COLD if you use ordinary precaution—that means you must keep your vitality high.

You can do this by the daily use of BOVRIL for it is the condensed nourishment of Beef.

**BOVRIL**

makes rich, red blood.



You Can "Rough it" with a Tobin Simplex

Trailing a piece of heavy bush, climbing over, crawling under, wading through obstructions that lie always in the path of those who follow the sport of small game hunting—this sort of work calls for a gun that will "stand the racket." Without hesitation, we state that no gun can be procured that is better suited for just such work, than the

**Tobin Simplex Gun**

It is a gun that will not fall you. Why? Because every piece of metal, every piece of wood used in its making, has been selected with scrupulous care, and it is positively flawless. Every part is made well—made accurately—we know how. You buy with it a guarantee that is a positive insurance that you will be thoroughly satisfied—if not, we bind ourselves to return to you the full amount you paid for the gun. Priced from \$20 to \$210.

Send for our new catalogue. It will interest all sportsmen.

The Tobin Arms Mfg. Co., Limited Woodstock Ontario

Farmer Boy Plays VIOLIN

In Court to Prove

"Music Lessons Free in Your Own Home" Offer Was Good

This boy testified under oath he did not know one note from another when he received the first lesson from the U. S. School of Music and had received no other instruction whatever. His playing from the music placed before him won the applause of a crowded court room. This boy's only expense under our free tuition plan was for postage and music. That cost him less than Two Cents a day, and he was under no further obligation whatever.

If you wish to learn to play the Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, Banjo, Cornet, Cello, or learn to Sing, our teachers will come to you by mail once a week with a lesson until you can read music and play your instrument to your own satisfaction.

Thousands of weekly lessons are now being sent to homes all over the world to pupils in all walks of life, from seven years of age to seventy.

Our free tuition plan will enable you to get weekly lessons costing You less than two cents a day. It will be your only expense and places you under no further obligation whatever.

This school has been established since 1898.

Don't say you cannot learn music, but send for our booklet and comments of leading New York newspapers. They will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 63, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Instruments supplied when needed, cash or credit.