Worth Every Cent of its Cost-



ear. It is something she needs continued, "when your mother was young, every young men friends dressed in their best and drove well-kept horses in front of glistening buggies. I remember when the well-kept horses in front of glistening buggies. I remember when the well-kept horses in front of glistening buggies. I remember when your father first came to see her. He drove a span of blacks as caretailly groomed and shining as a piece of valuable furniture when it leaves the polisher's hands. His harness buckles and rosettes shone, while the buggy's nickle trimmings were like silver. "Your mother always looked so lovely and attractive. She always carried off the prizes in the old-fashioment's. She has changed so much since! Surely, dear, we must somehow get an ecdysis for her." "I've swed ten dollars. Will that buy one?" I asked, suddenly eager to restore Mother's youthful lovelies, stockings, skirts, children's about that way. I would willingly lay all my savings on the altar if it would hange Mother back to something lovely to look at. It feels good to be pretty, one are used to that that way. I would willingly suck thanged for a few cents. This has a small cha'r, will ask her to take a more luxurious one. "Do take this, of more comfortable, of the kitchen. (To be Concluded)

The should drop. It is in bad taste to take it there the matter that is matter and if you do so you may force her to give unget he guest in this matter and if you do so you may force her to give unget her than the polisher's hands. His harness buckles and roselites should drop. It is in bad taste to unget he guest in this matter and if you do so you may force her to give the guest in this matter and if you do so you may force her to give the guest in this matter and if you do so you may force her to give the polisher's hands. His harnes buckles are not to alk that is mid than the process of ironing and render the polisher. The housewife is apt to forget that it is vitally necessary to seald the dishes as well as the dishelation that it is v

Womans Interests

Scaled Pockets Only Never Sold in Bulk.

Scaled Sold in Bulk.

Scaled Sold in Bulk.

Dr. Triman Drey:

The Direction Book with each pack buy one? I asked, suddenly search to exterior Mother's youthful loveliness but not brave enough to admit I had but not be admit I had be also and the service of the service and have a love on the later if it would be about that way. I would willingly lay all my savings on the altar if it would have been the present of the

Shot the Keeper.

The late Lord Beresford once con-fessed that his skill with the gun was equal to that of the Irishman who de-clared that the first bird he shot was a squirrel, and the first time I hit him I missed him entirely. But the next time I hit him I hit him in the same





B-H "ENGLISH" 70% Pure White Load (bundenity of mainte B.b.)
PAINT 300% Pure White Zinc 100% Pure Paint

If you would avoid constant repainting—if you would have the paint that has maximum covering-capacity, investigate the cause of the high reputation attained by B-H. You'll find that the favor in which it is held by so many experienced painters is due to a truly remarkable degree of purity—a purity attained by using such ingredients as the famous Brandram's Genuine B.B. White Lead—together with pure sine and the purest linseed we know how to make in our own splendidly-equipped mills. Your investigation will result in a trial of this brand—and that trial will make you a-confirmed adherent of this paint that goes so far and that lasts so long. Its fine, smooth surface never cracks or peels—the tough, air-tight coat it gives affords the surest kind of surface-protection against time and weather,

Look for the H-B dealer in your territory-the H-B Sign hangs outside his store.

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON

Goin' Home To-day.

4% allowed on Savings. Interest computed quarteri; Withdrawable by Cheque.

My business on the jury's done, the quibblin's all through—
I've watched the lawyers' right and left and give my verdict true,
I've stuck so long unto my chair I thought I would grow in,
And if I do not know myself they'll get me there ag'in,
But now the court's adjourned for good and I've got my pay,
I'm loose at last, and thank the Lord,
I'm goin' home to-day.

somehow felt uneasy like, since

first day I came down,
It is an awkward game to play the
gentleman in town,
And this here Sunday suit of mine, on Sunday rightly sets.

But when I wear the stuff all week it somehow galls and frets. I'd rather wear my homespun rig of

pepper-salt and gray—
I'll have it on in half a jiff, when I
get home to-day.

I have no doubt my wife looks out as well as anyone—
As well as any woman could—to see

that things was done; For though Melinda, when I'm there, won't set her foot outdoors, She's very careful when I'm gone to

tend to all the chores,
But nothing prospers half so well
when I go off to stay, And I'll put things into shape when

My little boy-I'll give them leave to match him if they can,
It's fun to see him strut about and try

to be a man, The gamest, cheeriest little chap you'll ever wish to see.

And then they laugh because I think

the child resembles me, the child resembles me,
The little rogue! he goes for me like
robbers for their prey,
He'll turn my pockets inside out,
when I get home to-day.

My little girl-I can't contrive how it

could happen thus— That God could pick that sweet bouquet and fling it down to us,
My wife, she says that handsome face will some day make a stir.

And that I laugh because she thinks the child resembles her. She'll meet me half-way down the hill and kiss me anyway,
And light my heart up with her smiles,

when I get home to-day. If there's a heaven upon earth, a fel-

He's been away from home a week and then gets back again, If there's a heaven upon the earth, then often I'll be bound Some homesick fellow meets his folks and hugs 'em all around, But let my creed be right or wrong,

or be it as it may,

My heaven is just ahead of me—when

I go home to-day.

—Will Carleton.

Extra Guard for Crown Jewels.

The boldness of the new type of European criminals who combine Wild West methods with science has moved the British Government to further safeguard the crown jewels, which are kept in a specially constructed vault in the Tower of London. Indeed, the Government is seeing to it that no Col. Blood 2d succeeds in getting these lewels, as was the case in the reign of Charles II., when the original Col. Blood escaped with the crown.

The regalia, which are estimated to be worth about \$30,000,000, are sur-rounded by iron bars built into con-crete and steel of the "safe" pattern. At night an electric current of enor-mous voltage passes through the bars, to touch which with any metal instrument probably would mean instant death. In addition to this there is a night guard in the chamber, while a complicated system of alarms com municates with the main guard of the

Tower.
Not content with this protection, the ther precautions to safeguard the a state ceremony special detectives are sent to the Tower, the jewels are taken from their vault and placed in ompanies them scarcely loses sight of the jewels until they are returned

Floating Safe Sends S.O.S. Signals.

Sending up a signal rocket every hour, flashing a light once in four minutes, and sounding a loud horn every nine minutes, is the remarkable automatic performance of a new floating ship's safe for registered mail, just adopted by the Netherlands postal service. All these things proceed to happen as soon as the safe, by any misfortune, is lost at sea. The rockets go up periodically only for the first 12 hours, but the horn, sounding for a minute at a time, continues to operate for three months.

The safe consists of a steel cylinder with hemispherical ends, buoyancy and security being obtained by nesting other cylinders within the outer casing. Normally it is carried in a cradle on the ship's deck, always visible from the bridge. The cradle automatically releases the safe if the ship sinks, and the signaling apparat-us begins to work a half hour later, or after any interval for which it has

A pheasant nest is usually a mere litter of grasses and leaves.

Buy Thrift Stamps.