JULY 3, 1919

FOUNDED 1866

er what you had first, Alan. You ven and my rest. when I wrote to don't know!-

old her tongue,"

Barry. "She's many women,

"What strange country, Barry. nd smiled. ul country it is!

d into mine. looked all about of nuts dropping from branch to e trees were bare f yellow and red ong the branches the deep, dark he ground below stling carpet of

aves, which had ps of green fern drooping with she repeated. all my longing walls and silken

these woods,' when we go up Nora, and Uncle ve them all.'' I added. ''Barry

be able to go to pe," she replied.

ice forms on the n in the spring

g down at her, ow's here then. e determinedly ver. You're sure e, Alan?'' sure,'' I said,

him. othing, but kept ll, and then she le and I slipped er and took her in

he river, Alan?" she must have

ng it quite well,

he year it would of itself," I said. dering, and drew d knew that the generations was

e home, Barry?" little pink shell and looked into

eet frankness of

irriage must be ny of the tribe. e Great Munedoo of a sacred rite

lan," she said, ugh of apology; , but it is there. wish, Barry,' a very sweet

the last words bled, from the aint and sleepy,

exclaimed simed, and then we smiled.

red," I said. pring."
together again
he said.

my little room ps I shall never netimes I shall o homes will be

Barry and I sat a few moments, for Riverdale

Standard Stock Feed For Sale

A Valuable Feed for all Classes of Stock

HREE thousand tons of this stock feed is still available for distribution, and farmers should order now before supply is exhausted.

This Standard Stock Feed which is in store at Ft. William, consists of recleaned elevator screenings.

By actual feeding tests at various Dominion Experimental Farms it has been proved excellent for dairy cattle, while for finishing pigs it is equal to barley. For fattening lambs it gives very satisfactory results, as well as for fattening steers. It

also makes an excellent poultry feed. It contains 14% Protein, 5% Fat and 8% Fibre.

Over fourteen thousand tons of Standard Stock Feed have been sold and distributed by the Feed Division, and have given excellent results. Order a car load now as the quantity is limited. Be sure to state whether you require it ground or unground.

UNGROUND In Bulk, per Ton

f.o.b. Fort William

Payable on Arrival

Orders should be sent direct to Feed Division, Live Stock Branch, Ottawa, for straight car lots only—(about 30 tons to a car.) Join with your neighbor and order a car on shares. Terms-Sight draft with bill of lading attached, payable on arrival of car. Orders filled strictly in turn as received.

GROUND Per Ton, in Bags of 100 lbs.

f.o.b. Fort William

Pamphlet No. 18 giving full particulars sent on request with samples of the feed.

Live Stock Branch (Feed Division) The Dominion of Canada Department of Agriculture

OTTAWA

CANADA

The last load has been taken, Barry is tying on her bonnet downstairs.

NOTHER day has almost passed. Outside great snowflakes are falling. It turned cold in the night. Barry is lying asleep on the couch that I made with so much loving thought of her;—like a little child she drops asleep anywhere and at any time, but it is bringing back to her, little by little, the strength of the old Barry,-my Oogenebahgooquay my Wild Rose Woman-whose springing step used to carry her through the Golden Winged Woods. Near us the fire-place is filled with blazing logs, and on the drawn-out coals the kettle is beginning to sing. . Looking out of the window, back so far that they do not cover it at all, I can see the river. It is very gray and leaden this evening, and the great white snowflakes, coming down like flowers, disappear instantly when they fall upon it. Last night it was all crimson, and amber, and gold—for, as Mistress Jones says, "the weather has held off" wonderfully.

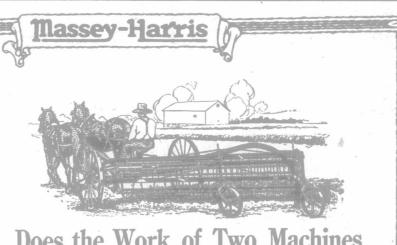
They came with us as far as the river mother and father—the four of us riding in the spring-waggon, then, when we had come to the little cove where the canoe lay on the bank, they kissed Barry and

went back. We watched them until they had gone over the hill, and the last rattle of the waggon had died away on the still evening air. Then Barry and I were folded in each other's arms.

In a moment or so, I pushed the canoe When I turned down into the water. to her there she stood, in her dress of buckskin color, with the red sash about her waist, and a little sprig of squawberry in her hair, which hung straight about her shoulders. On her feet were the little moccasins embroidered with porcupine quills.—Smiling she stood, and the light of the sunset shone on her white face and into the depths of her great dark eyes. But her lips were very red, and on her cheeks a glow that was not altogether of returning health.

Beside her, on the bank, were her bonnet and the long cloak she had worn.

Almost breathless I stood, but when



Does the Work of Two Machines

A combined Tedder and Side Rake which can be changed in an instant, by simply pulling one Lever, from Tedding to Raking or reverse and satisfies the most exacting in either capacity.

It saves the cost of one Machine, the extra storage space required, and the time hitching and unhitching when changing from Tedding to Raking.

The Massey-Harris Side Rake and Tedder has a frame of Angle Steel, strongly braced and trussed, giving great strength. The Gearing is strong and simple—fast speed for Tedding and a slow reverse motion for Raking.

The motion of the Teeth is easy but positive, their action being very similar to the work of hand Rakes, handling the hay gently, without beating or threshing.

MASSEY-HARRIS CO., Limited

Head Offices-Toronto, Ont.

- Branches at -Montreal, Moncton, Winnipeg, Regina, Saskatoon, Swift Current, Yorkton, Calgary, Edmonton.

Transfer Houses—Vancouver and Kamloops.

- Agencies Everywhere

would have spoken she placed her fingers on my lips.
"Come!" she said, and stepped into

the canoe. Silently I followed her and took my place, pushing my hand against a spur of root to send the light craft out towards

the current. Already she was kneeling in her place, beginning to wield the paddle, and so, with her body swaying with the stroke and her long hair blowing on the light

breeze, we passed out upon the water, all chequered with the sunset and the deep shade of the trees along the shore.

Thus they went their way to the wigwam in the Penahqueewene Keezis, the moon of the falling leaf, and she paddled the canoe.

To be continued.

His Dog.

(He also Serves Who Only Wags and Waits.)

I'm sure I sniff excitement in the air-Perhaps he's coming home! If I could know!

But up and down the street and everywhere I've watched about a hundred years or

Yet somehow I expect him any day-With cheers and shouts, as when he marched away.

And when I hear that whistle, and you see A streak of dog, in frenzied happiness, You'll understand He'll pat my head

and say:
"Hello, old pal! You missed me some, I guess!" I leap to kiss his hand, and then-oh,

boy!-I wonder if a dog can die of joy! -Laura Simmons, in "Life."

The skunk has been classified as an animal of great economic importance by the Department of Agriculture. As an

enemy to destructive insects and vermin, against which the farmer could not successfully cope, this animal, so com-monly despised and destroyed, should be protected at all times.—Our Dumb