

The Wrong House

By Enid M. MacDougall

THE TRAIN slipped away from the little weather-beaten station, leaving Miss Mavis Greenlees, the only passenger to alight, standing on the platform gazing wistfully after it. She sighed and turned away as the last car disappeared around the bend—evidently her brother had not come for her. Tucking a stray strand of dark, curly hair up under her jaunty little red corduroy hat, she began to pace the platform impatiently. Carvel, like many other little Western towns starting up along the railroad, consisted of the Post Office, two stores, a blacksmith shop and livery barn combined, and a house or two. It was situated in a low lying, swampy part of the country, and as far as the eye could reach one could see nothing but stark upstanding dried spruce trees, which gave the place an extremely lonesome look. Mavis shivered—"What a dismal place," she murmured, pausing for a moment at the end of the platform and eyed it dubiously. "And this is what Jim calls the beautiful little city of Carvel." She shrugged her shoulders disdainfully. "My! what an eye for beauty that brother of mine has."

A lanky, red-headed man emerged from the livery stable, glanced toward the station, then hurried over, a bit of paper fluttering between his fingers. Mavis watched him curiously.

"Miss Greenlees?" he queried.

"Yes," she answered briefly.

"Doc left this note for yere." He handed her the bit of paper. "The horse will be ready anytime," he added as he turned away.

Mavis glanced up quickly. "The horse!" she exclaimed, but the man was gone. Seating herself on her trunk, she read her brother's hasty scrawl, a little frown puckering her forehead.

"Dear Sis," it ran, "awfully sorry I can't meet you, but was called away at the last minute. I'm leaving a horse at Martin's. You are used to riding and can ride out. It is only five miles. Take first trail to right five miles out—you can't miss it. Yours in a hurry, Jim."

"P.S.—I expect to be there when you arrive; if not, make yourself at home."

"Me used to riding," she exclaimed in dismay, staring at the note in her hand. "Why, it is six years since I've been on a horse." She threw back her head and laughed suddenly. "Well," she said, whimsically, rising from her trunk, "it is a good thing I intended riding this summer, I can start right away."

An hour later she left Miss Martin's house, clad in her trim corduroy riding suit which she had taken from her trunk. The livery man led out a pretty little black pony. Mavis eyed it and wondered nervously if it were as tame as it looked. Climbing on, hastily, she started out on the main road, the way the man had directed her. The pony moved along sedately, as though it knew it had a stranger on its back. They soon left the long, rough corduroyed swamp road and climbed a hill. Mavis pulled the horse up short and gazed ahead. She could see the long ribbon-like trail winding around smooth green hills, dotted here and there with jackpine. Far down on the flat a lake twinkled among the trees. She drew a deep breath. "Now this is something like the thing," she mused as the horse jogged on. "No wonder Jim is in love with this country." It was an exceedingly warm day and she was not accustomed to riding, so she soon commenced to tire and to look anxiously for the first trail to the right. Suddenly the pony, which had been jogging lazily along with its head down, quickened his pace, pricked up his ears and eagerly started to turn from the road. Mavis pulled him up quickly. "Surely this is not the first trail to the right," she said aloud. "It looks more like a cow path to me." Swinging him around to the road again she hit him sharply with her whip. He planted his feet firmly and refused to budge. She hit him again. "Move on," she commanded, but he started to back up and circle around. "Oh, well!" she gave in good naturedly at last. "I guess you know the way better than I do. This must be a short cut." The pony started up the path at a gallop. Mavis glanced about her with interest. "What a lonesome spot," she thought. A coyote trotted out of the bush, eyed her curiously, then slunk on and disappeared behind a knoll. Turning a

McKENZIE'S SEEDS

STAND THE TEST

For over 21 years the name McKenzie has been inseparably associated with High Grade Quality and distinction in Seeds.

Seeding Time is at hand—the demand is brisk.

MAIL YOUR ORDER TO-DAY

MONEY SAVERS

These Special Garden Collections are one of the leading features of the year. Thousands of planters will use them. Such a combination of Economy, Convenience and Quality in Seeds has never been hitherto offered by us. You can save 25c. to 95c.

You can save a lot of time and trouble. You can throw away the varieties not required (if any), and then be money in pocket.

For full particulars see pages 4 and 5 of 1917 Catalog.

SWEET PEAS

McKenzie's Choice Varieties have captivated the West and popularized this elegant flower in the home garden. Spencers and Grandifloras in every conceivable form and color. Prices ranging from 5c. to 60c. per packet.

Also by weight at proportionate rates.

Collection A
26 Varieties Vegetable, Root Seeds and Sweet Peas—the best obtainable.
2.50 Postpaid

Collection B
26 Varieties Vegetable and Flower Seeds—excellent value.
2.00 Postpaid

Collection C
An Economical Assortment of Vegetable Seeds—17 Varieties.
1.50 Postpaid

Collection D
Specially Selected Field Seeds—7 Varieties.
1.50 Postpaid

Collection E
18 Varieties Vegetable and Flower Seeds—selected to meet popular demand.
1.00 Postpaid

Collection F
14 Varieties Vegetable Seeds and 2 Flowers.
75c Postpaid

McKENZIE'S DUPLEX RAPE-KALE

Every Farmer and Stock Raiser should grow it. One of the most valuable Fodder Plants ever offered. Be convinced by trying a few pounds this season.

VERY HARDY—PRODUCES ENORMOUS WEIGHT OF LEAVES—ABUNDANT FEEDING QUALITIES—WITHSTANDS EXTREME DROUGHT—CATTLE EAT IT GREEDILY—EXCELLENT MILK PRODUCER—PRACTICALLY IMMUNE FROM DISEASE.

1 lb. \$1.30
5 lbs. postpaid \$5.90
5 lbs. or more purchaser pays freight \$1.00 per lb.

Don't miss reading about this valuable plant, page 42 of Catalog.

SAMPLE SELECTED STOCKS			
For General Crop			
	Stock No.	Per bush. Brandon	Calgary
WHEAT—Marquis (Choice Selected 1 Northern)			
WHEAT—Banner	K.70	\$2.10	\$2.10
Seger or Victory	K.74	.85	.85
Abundance	K.73	.81	.81
Gold Rain	K.72	.85	.85
PEDIGREED AND OTHER VARIETIES			
As listed in our Catalog			
	Stock No.	Per bushel Brandon	Calgary
WHEAT—Marquis, McKenzie's Gold			
Standard	3185	\$2.75	\$2.75
Marquis Registered	3208	3.10	3.10
Red Fife, McKenzie's Gold			
Standard	3202	2.75	2.75
Red Fife Registered	3204	3.10	3.25
OATS—Banner, McKenzie's Special			
Strain	3212	1.20	1.25
Banner Registered	3213	4.15	4.50
Seger or Victory	3292	1.05	1.10
Seger or Victory Registered	3219	4.25	4.50
Abundance (Regenerated)	3217	1.05	1.15
Newmarket	3214	1.05	1.15
Garton's 22	3293	1.00	1.05
60 Day or July	3215	1.10	1.25

N. B.—Wheat Marquis Stock K-70—Price quoted above is as per conditions stipulated in our 1917 Illustrated Seed Catalog. Above prices are for quantities of 10 bushels or more, for less quantities add 5c. per bushel. SPECIAL QUOTATIONS ON CARLOADS. Use stock number when ordering. Add 30c. for cotton bags (Wheat 2 bushels, Oats 2 1/2 bushels) excepting those marked X which are put up in jute sacks 15c. each.

We have Great Stocks of The Best

FODDER CORN—BROME—WESTERN RYE—ALFALFA—CLOVERS—MANGOLD—TURNIP—SUGAR BEET—FIELD PEAS—POTATOES—MILLET—POULTRY SUPPLIES—GARDEN TOOLS.



Snowball Cauliflower

Grow Your Own Vegetables

It Pays in Money, Health and Pleasure
We Have the Best of Everything for Your Garden

	Prices Pkts.	Postpaid oz.	lbs.
Bean, McK's Golden Wax	5c.		
Beet, McK's Extra Early	5c.	\$0.20	\$0.50
Cabbage, McK's Winningstadt	5c.	.25	
Carrot, McK's Oxheart	5c.	.25	
Cauliflower, McK's Early Snowcap	25c.	\$3.25	
Celery, McK's White Plume	5c.	.55	
Corn, McK's White Cory	5c.		.25
Corn, Early Malcolm	10c.		.60
Cucumber, McK's Long Green	5c.	.20	
Lettuce, McK's Prairie Queen	10c.	.25	
Onion, McK's Yellow Globe Danvers	5c.	.30	2.25
Onion, McK's Red Wethersfield	5c.	.30	2.25
Pea, Richard Seddon	5c.	.45	
Pea, McK's Prosperity	5c.	.45	
Radish, McK's Rosy Gem	5c.	.15	1.00
Tomato, Alacrity	10c.	.40	

The Best of Everything for Farm and Garden.

Order it from McKenzie's

Or, as most progressive merchants sell McKenzie's Seeds—Ask Your Dealer.

Send a Postcard for this Seed Catalog

McKENZIE'S SEEDS 1917

A dependable book telling you about the Best Seeds for the West. Better than ever. All the finest Vegetables—Flowers—Seed Grains you will need for your Garden and Farm.

Other Specials for 1917

Sherwood Pea
Solaberry
Peerless Mangel

A.E. McKENZIE CO. LTD.
BRANDON, MAN. CALGARY, ALTA.