

For that sleep jinx

For that thing that tries to chloroform you in the morning—for that other fellow that pulls the covers up around your neck—claims five minutes won't matter, then double-crosses you and lets you sleep twenty:

For a pleasant on-time awakening, a velvet-like shaving, a Sunday-like breakfast—for a good hard day's work that will put feathers in any old bed for a little spare time around the evenings and a little play with the little ones:

Big Ben—seven inches tall, two good clocks in one. A rattling good alarm to wake up with, a rattling good timepiece to tell time all day by.

Great easy winding keys that almost wind themselves—big, bold hands and figures you can see at a glance in the dim morning light—big, jolly, deep toned voice that greets you on the dot on your drowsiest mornings.

Rings just as you want, five straight minutes or every other half minute for all of ten minutes.—Sold by 6,000 Canadian dealers gladly.—His price is \$3.00 anywhere. Made in La Salle, Illinois by Westelex, If you can't find him at your dealer's, a money order sent to them will bring him to you attractively boxed and duty charges paid.