Steele, Briggs

**SEED** 

**CATALOGUE** 

Ready in January

Send in your name

for a copy

Steele, Briggs Seed

Co. Limited

Perfect

RECORDS

guaranteed.

of charge, by return of mail.

FREE TO

**ASTHMA SUFFERERS** 

A New Home Method That Anyone

We have a new method that controls Asthma,

we have a new method that controls Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is present as occasional or chronic Asthma, you should send for a free trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with asthma, our method should relieve you promptly.

We especially want to cond it to these appears

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our expense, that this new method is designed to end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms at once.

This free offer is too important to neglect a ingle day. Write now and begin the method t once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon clow. Do it To-day.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 872X Niagara and Hudson Streets, Buffalo, N.Y.

Send free trial of your method to:

Can Use Without Discomfort

or Loss of Time

Any record listed in Canada

mail d to any address. Ab-

solutely unused. Delivery

Have you a copy of the Victor Record Catalogue? If not, send your name and address, and we will forward, free

The Home of the Heintzman & Co.

Piano and the Victrola

Dept. W

WINNIPEG

**VICTOR** 

MANITOBA

WINNIPEG

## Out of The Fire

Continued from Page 30

few minutes the men had him in the rig, and hurrying back to the nearest shack

to give him the best of care and atten-

As it happened Laura Owen had called at the house to learn from the men the extent of the damage, and to ask whether it had been possible to save the crops a few miles away. As the buggy drove up and unloaded its heavy burden she caught a glimpse of the man who had toiled with the heroism of the night before, and curiously felt that in some way the accident had struck at her own happiness. She felt an interest in this strong man she had never dreamed would have been possible, and into her face there came a look of genuine dismay. For several hours the man raved in his delirium, and said things/about his relations and himself she had never learned before. Above all else, too, he gave expression to the dreams of his life, and told the story of the hopes that had found their rise in his life since the night in the school house.

With the drawing near of the night, and the realization of the lack of room in the small shack, there came the question of the disposition of the patient. There was hardly room for the requirements of the family let alone the de-mands of a hospital, and thus it was suggested by Bill himself that he be taken to his own shack, and that the women-folk take turns in the nursing. Their scheme seemed feasible, and knowing the independence of the patient it promised to fit in with what they knew to be his feelings in the matter. Laura had heard the suggestion with some feelings of dismay, and while she saw that under present conditions it was the only possible line of action, she wished that in some way it could be made possible for her to nurse the man to whom she felt a tie. The more they talked the greater the problem seemed to grow, until, with a blush that came into her cheeks, she suggested that if he were moved on the morrow she herself be allowed to act as nurse with the help of

the neighbors. Thus it happened that on the next day the patient was taken back to his home, and placed under the care of the volunteer nurse, all unconsciously to himself, for while he had regained his reason he was unable to understand what was afoot.

Some three weeks after he was sitting in the door of the shack fighting out a battle with himself. The fire had meant that he would be laid aside for a month longer in the time when above all others he was needed in his fields early and late, and that in this year, when the returns of his crop seemed to spell the meaning of the great future for him of success or failure. It was while he was thus engaged that his pursue returning from the great future of delirium, and as she looked at her pursue returning from the control of the things her friend had said during those nights of delirium, and as she looked at her pursue returning from the control of the things her friend had said during those nights of delirium, and as she looked at her pursue returning the control of the things her friend had said during those nights of delirium, and as she looked at her pursue returning the control of the things her friend had said during those nights of delirium, and as she looked at her pursue returning the control of the things her friend had said during those nights of delirium, and as she looked at her pursue returning the control of the for him of success or failure. It was nurse returning from the school house came upon him unawares, and stood for some minutes watching the play of his emotions beneath the bandages that swathed his face.

"Well, well, Mr. Patient, how is it to-day? I suppose to-morrow you are planning going out into the wood-pile or driving the binder, contrary to my instructions," she said, with the playing of the fun upon her face.

"No, Miss Nurse, you should know by this time that there are no woodpiles in this country, and all that we burn is coal. This is not Ontario, Miss,

it's Saskatchewan," was the reply. "Oh, they say that when a patient begins to get irritable he is on the road to convalescence, and I am congratulating myself that my amateur nursing is not so bad after all. The only thing I was afraid of was that I might give you some lotion that the doctor left for medicine, and I have been studying all the things I ever learned about antidotes. but I see that you are on the road to recovery, and I am about to get my dismissal. After to-day it will not be necessary for me to come every day, will it? she said with a banter that brought a smile to the face of the man.

Really, Miss Owen, I want to have a very serious talk with you before you get dismissed," he said.

"No, sir, serious talking is a pleasure that a man who gets burned in the way you did, has to forego for a time at least, and it is contrary to my orders, she said with a smile that made it all the more imperative that the man in question unburden his heart.

Well, Miss, I can assure you that while the boss of this shanty is able to sit in the doorway the nurse is not allowed to run it, and while you can refuse to hear the serious talk I can at least talk," was the challenge he flung out to her.

All right if you will get so spunky I suppose you must have your own way,

was the reply.
"Well, I wanted to ask you why you have been coming here day after the school the last three weeks to tend a fellow that you did not know except as a homesteader out here on the prairie. That's a

very dangerous practice you know, for people will talk, and when they talk it's not the pleasantest things they talk about either," was the introduction to the matter.

"Well, Mr. Tempest, I have come to the place where I have made up my mind that the things of life can be classified into two great classes. The things that really matter a great deal and those that do not matter very much, the helping out of someone who needs it is in the first class, the things people say, as long as you are able to help are in the second class," she said, with a sense of

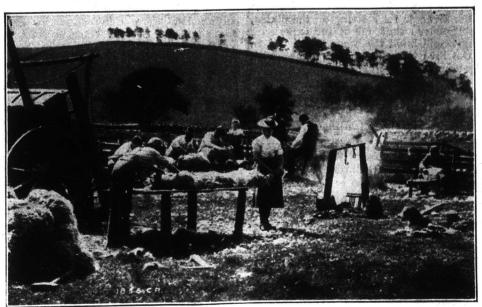
turning off the question. "Say, but that's a great philosophy to have about life, I never really thought about that. Still, you know, I don't want you to quit coming, and yet I realize that for your own good, perhaps, what you said about dropping your daily visit is right. To be candid, however, I don't think you have answered my duestion."

With a look that was far off, Laura Owen remembered some of the things questioner she found her eyes filling She realized with tears. through which he was passing, and the fight that he had put up that this year should bring to him the fulfillment of his dreams, and she saw, too, that the enforced idleness spelled for him a great disappointment.

"Mr. Tempest, the night that they brought you into that shack you said Continued on Page 32







The whole family assist at the shearing.

## Learn at Home

Make your choice and study this winter Shorthand, Business English, Commercial Law, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Salesmanship, Advertising, and other business subjects.

Our unit method of instruction is efficient and inexpensive.

Send for full particulars and important information concerning instruction by mail.

Manitoba Business Institute WINNIPEG 251 Machray Avenue