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HELP YOURSELF
BY INVESTING AT ONCE IN
THE NEW IMPROVED
DE LAVAL
SEPARATOR

It ADDS to PROFIT and PROMOTES home COMFORT

The De Laval Separator Co.
MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

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Start the New Year Well

by joining the vast and ever-increasing multitude of those who find in Life Insurance the one sure way of providing for the continued welfare of dependent ones—while making timely provision for their own future at the same time.

Join the constantly increasing number who have found—in the Policies of The Great-West Life Assurance Company—all that can be desired in profitable Life Insurance.

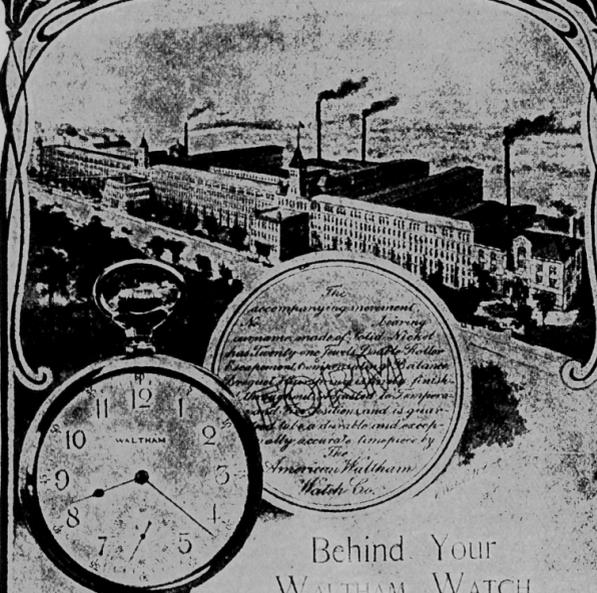
You will then obtain protection at low cost; you will possess a Policy unequalled for liberality and value—and will secure a share in the remarkable profits being paid to Policy-holders of The Great-West Life.

Write for information, stating age next birthday.

The Great-West Life Assurance Company

HEAD OFFICE - WINNIPEG

In requesting information, ask for a Great-West Calendar for 1909.



Behind Your
WALTHAM WATCH
is a clear, strong Guarantee, good for
all time. Behind that Guarantee is
the largest Watch Movement Factory
in the World.

15,000,000 WALTHAM WATCHES IN USE

THE WALTHAM WATCH CO., WALTHAM, MASS.

WIT AND HUMOR

"When I was last in India," said a traveller, "they were taking the census. The returns were most remarkable.

"In the Allahabad census thirty-five citizens described themselves as 'men who rob by threats of violence.'" There were 226 "flatterers for gain." There were twenty-five "hereditary thieves." There were twenty-nine "howlers at funerals." There were 145 "ear cleaners." There were twenty-six "makers of crowns for idols." There were fourteen "hereditary painters of horses with spots." There were nine "professional false witnesses."

"This," said a teacher to her class of small arithmeticians, "is a unit." She held up a pencil. "This book is a unit, too," said she. "And these are units." And she showed them a ruler, a flower, and an apple. Then she peeled the apple, and, holding up the peel, said, "Now, children, what is this?"

Silence.

"Come, you know what it is," she urged.

Little Bill's hand went up slowly. "Well, William," said the teacher. "Pleathe, ma'am, the skin of a unit."

A German surgeon in the Franco-Prussian War had occasion to lance an abscess for a poor fellow, and as the sore was obstinate, it became necessary to use the knife twice. The operation was not a very painful one, but the patient declared that it had nearly killed him, and when a third resort to the lance was proposed, he protested that he could never go through the operation alive.

The surgeon promised to make it easy for him, and, calling up a few of the loungers, ordered one of them to hold his hands close over the patient's eyes, and two others to grasp his hands firmly. "This arrangement," explained the doctor, "is said to prevent pain in such an operation. Now, lie perfectly quiet, and when I say 'Now!' prepare yourself."

The surgeon at once began quietly with his work, and in a short time had completed the operation without the least trouble, the patient lying as quiet as though in sleep.

When all was done the surgeon laid aside the knife and said 'Now!' Such a roar came from the lips of the sick man as seldom is heard from any human being. He struggled to free himself, yelling, 'Oh, doctor, you're killing me!'

Shouts of laughter soon drowned his cries and he was told that the operation had been all over before the signal was given. It was a good joke, but it is doubtful if the poor fellow could ever be made to believe that he did not feel actual pain immediately after that fatal 'Now!'—*'Tit-Bits.'*

"Do you think you could identify the burglar?" asked the detective from the City Hall. "Well, I never saw him, replied the victim, 'but he was a very small man.' 'How do you know?' 'Haven't I told you he got into my flat without any trouble?'—*Philadelphia Press.*

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "I catches myself lambastin' a mule foh doin' purty much de same as I would do if I was in de mule's place!"—*Washington Star.*

There is a proprietor of a shop in New Haven, a man of most excitable temperament, who is forever scolding his clerks for their indifference in the matter of possible sales.

One day, hearing a clerk say to a customer, "No, we have not had any for a long time," the proprietor, unable to countenance such an admission, began to work himself into the usual rage. Fixing a glassy eye on his clerk, he said to the customer.

"We have plenty in reserve, ma'am, plenty downstairs."

Whereupon the customer looked dazed; and then, to the amazement of the proprietor, burst into hysterical laughter and quit the shop.

"What did she say to you?" demanded the proprietor of the clerk.

"We haven't had any rain lately."

—*Harpers' Weekly.*

Owen Mudge was a very sensitive man. More than once at a harsh word he had forsaken profitable work and gone home for sympathy to his wife. One morning Owen started out to help Glenn Butler, who had bought a new stump-pulling machine and was preparing to clear a field. Toward noon Owen came back. Mrs. Mudge sighed and waited sympathetically for the explanation.

"I just couldn't stand it," said Owen, rubbing his jaw. "When I see that stump-puller twist them roots out, it reminded me so of the times I went to the dentist to get back teeth extracted. The first thing I knew I was limp as a rag, and just ached all over and had to quit."

The affable Captain Dugge of the Hamburg-American liner 'Prince Oscar' was commiserating with a seasick passenger.

"Seasickness, sir, said the captain, 'is a very nasty thing. Some people's sufferings, though, are far more atrocious than yours. I once carried a Philadelphian who suffered dreadfully."

"At the height of his seasickness this poor Philadelphian beckoned his wife to his bedside and said in a weak voice:

"Jenny, my will is in the Commercial Trust Company's care. Everything is left to you, dear. My various stocks you will find in my safe deposit box."

"The man paused and sighed. Then he said fervently:

"And, Jenny, bury me on the other side. I can't stand this trip again, alive or dead."—*Dundee Advertiser.*

FALSE ECONOMY.

Oh, Mrs. Hawley De Winton Brown Had the finest drawing-room in town. With Wilton carpet of softest hue, A sort of ultra celestial blue. The grand piano was said to be Of finest Spanish mahogany. The mantel, too, was of facture rare And there was beauty in every chair.

But a good wide berth the family gave it, And sat in a living-room—to save it.

The dining-room was a splendid place. Dull finished oak of surpassing grace Was found in the sideboard, wide and high.

The oval table entranced the eye— Each chair was furnished with leather seat.

A crimson rug fairly wooed the feet. Oh, Mrs. Hawley de Winton Brown Had the finest dining-room in town.

But a good wide berth the family gave it, And ate in the scullery—to save it.

A model kitchen the Browns possessed They said it was equal to every test. The range was shiny as it could be, The cabinet was a joy to see. The racks for lids were of nickel plate. And everything else was up-to-date. A place for everything could be found. And everything stayed there, I'll be bound.

For a good wide berth the Mistress gave it, And cooked in the woodshed—just to save it.

The yard was sodded—its living green Was always neat and exceedingly clean.

Fair flowers grew by the fences high To gladden the soul and joy the eye. The walks were white as the driven snow.

No single weed in that soil did grow. Oh, Mrs. Hawley de Winton Brown Had the prettiest, sweetest yard in town.

But a good wide berth the children gave it, And played in the muddy street—to save it.

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January 13, 1909

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It has been pret that alfalfa can be Southern Alberta the soil is benefit of alfalfa has been but unlike many numerous demonstr of its use. With to rest and revive effects of winter w noticed, but if the persist in using the and oats, they will of weeds and ex advantage for any of growing legumes settlement, but the covey a responsi opportunity. Ther to be offered than th in our December 3 plant and care for a p

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Enquiry into the the United States is the sources from wh rived its great weal gress of the country of high protection that protection is the high tariff is but a fecting the wealth of circumstance of the South or hot springs in President Roosevelt tariff party, is on t insists that the cou resources. Both the are countries that w fancy with a fabul resources. By a fru these resources, eithe have secured a contin for an indefinite peric in the supply.

But we were unable natural wealth and there was no limit, wi a large number of peop share of property and with much less to live began with. Every o happy or desirable sta age crop yields are on are on the verge of ex coal and steel are nea already importing ha and Americans are scr