

A LEGEND

THERE once lived a King in an Eastern land,
With princes and slaves at his command;
But his health was poor and his temper vile—
His badly cooked victuals brought on the bile.
He called his servants and gave command:
Go search every country and foreign land,
And the one that discovers the road to health
Shall have a title and princely wealth.
So they searched every country and city and grange,
Till at last they discovered the Souvenir Range;



They carried it back and demanded their wealth,
For the Souvenir Range is the road to health.
It cooked everything in such elegant style,
It soon cured the King and the Queen of the bile.
There's no other stove with an oven so good,
It is all aerated and sweetens the food.
The Souvenir Range now blesses our race,
In each royal kitchen it finds a snug place.
Prince Bismarck has said it had lengthened his life,
And Gladstone extolled it, and so did his wife;
And now, Hardy, Tupper, and Laurier, too,
Use a Souvenir Range for political stew:
All gases escape through its fine aeration,
And good wholesome food now blesses the nation.

[NOTE.—Souvenirs are sold by leading dealers throughout the Dominion. One will last a lifetime. Made by the Gurney-Tilden Co., Limited, Hamilton, Canada.]