

Write For Our New Fall and Winter Catalogue

It has just been issued, and if you have not already received a copy write us after inquiring at your post office.

The catalogue this season is altogether the best we have ever prepared. It is larger and better illustrated, and contains a fuller and more complete list of the kind of goods suited to this Western country.

The values too are the biggest we have ever offered. As our business in Winnipeg and Toronto grows we are able to buy more largely, and larger orders mean lower prices. Every saving we make is reflected on our prices as we do business on a narrow margin of profit.

As usual the styles of our ready-to-wear garments are the very newest, the same in fact that are now being worn in the leading fashion centres of the world.

When you receive the catalogue don't delay in ordering early, for by ordering early you have all the advantage of first choice. While every article of every line is good enough to be backed by our guarantee, there usually are some that are better than others although supposed to be the same. The best are for those who order early.

And then again while we have made provision for a largely increased business, the indications are that the increase is going to exceed our expectations. By ordering early you avoid the possibility of being disappointed.

We are in a better position than ever before to handle our Mail Order business. The enormous additions we have made to our Winnipeg Store enable us to instal appliances for expeditiously handling out-of-town orders.

If you have not yet received a copy of the big new Fall and Winter catalogue write at once, and if you have received a copy order at once.

T. EATON CO. LIMITED
WINNIPEG CANADA

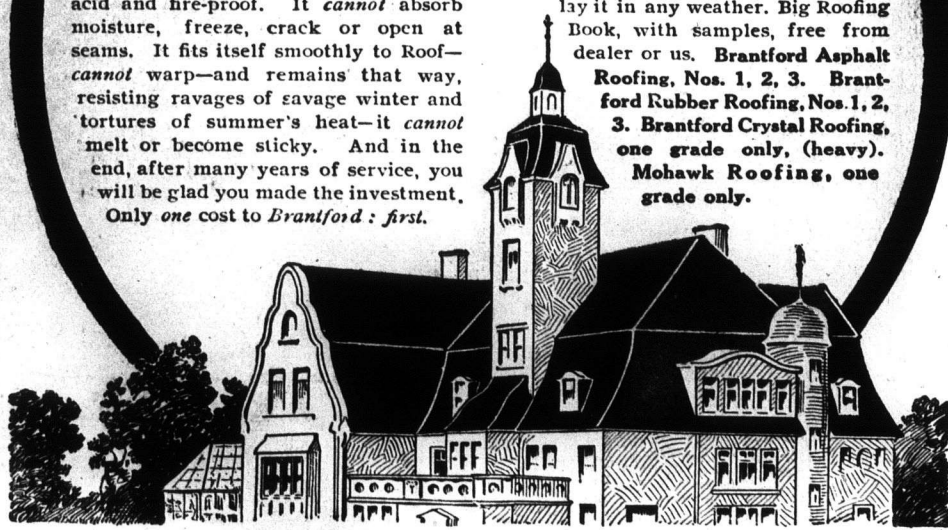
HOW LITTLE RAIN-WATER REBELS SECRETLY DESTROY MOST ROOFING

Rain-water is deadly to nearly all Roofing, except Brantford. It contains millions of little germs which eat away its very life, and you are not aware of this rebellion until Roofing is destroyed. Wood pulp, jute, cotton-cloth, etc., is used as a foundation in most Roofing. It is lifeless, and cannot fight for itself. The refuse coating which does not possess one particle of resistance, is itself injurious to Roofing. Slight bending will produce numerous cracks or open seams, because it is brittle. But the foundation of Brantford Crystal Roofing is a long-fibred, evenly condensed sheet of pure Wool, which goes through special saturatory Process, forcing Asphalt saturation through and through, and becoming as hard as flint. This saturated Wool now, alone, is capable of resisting the onslaught of any enemy. But to make it doubly durable Brantford is heavily coated with weather-resisting, fire-proof Rock Crystals, which require no painting. After going through this process no Roofing Enemy can effect it.

Brantford Roofing

is pliable, and water, frost, snow, alkali, acid and fire-proof. It cannot absorb moisture, freeze, crack or open at seams. It fits itself smoothly to Roof—cannot warp—and remains that way, resisting ravages of savage winter and tortures of summer's heat—it cannot melt or become sticky. And in the end, after many years of service, you will be glad you made the investment. Only one cost to Brantford: first.

It needs no repairs, and anyone can lay it in any weather. Big Roofing Book, with samples, free from dealer or us. Brantford Asphalt Roofing, Nos. 1, 2, 3. Brantford Rubber Roofing, Nos. 1, 2, 3. Brantford Crystal Roofing, one grade only, (heavy). Mohawk Roofing, one grade only.



BRANTFORD ROOFING CO., Limited, BRANTFORD, CAN.

Winnipeg Agents: General Supply Co. of Canada, Ltd., Cor Market and Louise Sts.
Vancouver Agents: Fleck Bros. Ltd., Imperial Bldg., Seymour St.

been out to California for his health an' to save court expenses, said this bear was away yonder bigger than a grizzly—an' ef I ain't mistaken he said it was a Persinnamon bear.

"Well, Jim Lazenby happened to be in town when Mr. Dago an' Mr. Persinnamon come marchin' in, arm-in-arm, as you may say. Mr. Dago stopped in the road to wipe the dust out'n his face and eyes, an' before he could put on his hat ag'in he had a crowd aroun' him that would 'a' made a circus agent swell w' pride. Then and there the performance took place. Mr. Persinnamon stood up on his hind legs like a man, with a pole in his arms, an' marched like a soldier, an' waltzed an' sasshayed aroun'. Then Mr. Dago tied padded gloves on the creature's paws, an' they had a boxin' match. Then they rastled, an' when Mr. Persinnamon had gone through

a wall handy for to stop him. Mr. Persinnamon kinder sasshayed aroun' an' looked like he was feelin' good, but when Jim made at him ag'in he jest opened his arms an' took the young man to his bosom an' held him there while he waltzed aroun'.

"Some of the boys wus afear'd that Jim would be squeeze to death, an' they up'd an' said so, but Mr. Dago flung up both his hands an' shuck his head. 'Heem makin' dat love,' he says; an' I believe in my soul his smile was as long and as sweet as a stalk of Lowndes County sugarcane. There they had it Jim Lazenby and Mr. Persinnamon, up an' down, aroun' an' aroun'. Once Jim tried to bite, an' got his mouth full of hair; then Mr. Persinnamon tried to bite, but the muzle was in the way. Mr. Persinnamon could pant louder an' snort more than Jim could; the way he went on you'd



"Heem makin' dat love."

purty nigh all his tricks, an' Mr. Dago was passin' the hat aroun', some fool fellow had to up an' remark to Jim Lazenby that his match had come to town at last.

"It would 'a' been all right ef Jim had 'a' been cool an' sober, but he'd had a drop too much. The flowin' bowl tipped the beam, an' Jim Lazenby shucked his coat red-ripe for trouble. Satan couldn't 'a' been one bit politer than Mr. Dago was when he seed what the game was. Jim tiptoed to'rds Mr. Persinnamon, an' says, 'Will your Whatisname fight?' Mr. Dago flung up his hands like a Dutchman in a dry-goods store. 'Fide?' he says; 'oh, no! heem no fide; heem play wiz you. Oh, yes, heem play!'—Mr. Persinnamon had on a muzzle, an' his claws was covered w' padded gloves.

"Jim Lazenby got purty close to Mr. Persinnamon, an' made a pass at 'im, but he sidled out of the way lots quicker than a man could 'a' done it. He swung aroun' a-pantin' an' a-bow-in', an' Mr. Dago grinned like a little gal w' a trip's worth of candy. This an' the boys a-laughin' kinder errytrated Jim, an' he went in a leetle closer an' made another pass. This time Mr. Persinnamon didn't dodge; he ketched the lick on one of his pads, an' then he fetched Jim a biff that would 'a' knocked him into the next county ef there hadn't 'a' been

'a' thought there was a donkey-ingin' in the neighborhood.

"It was play for Mr. Persinnamon, an' a sight of fun for the boys, but Jim was in dead earnest from the word go. Mr. Persinnamon had the advantage when it come to right-down hard huggin', but Jim was some pearter on his feet, bekaze he was a born rastler ef there ever was one in the world. They had one or two dog-falls, as the sayin' is, an' Jim thought he was gettin' some of the best of it ontel he foun' that Mr. Persinnamon would jest as soon be on the bottom as on top, an' maybe a little ruther.

"There ain't no doubt that Mr. Dago done his duty when he was educatin' Mr. Persinnamon, for the show that him an' Jim put up was every bit as good as a circus, an' didn't cost a cent except what the boys wanted to put in to Mr. Dago's hat. Jim Lazenby couldn't make a rifle but what Mr. Persinnamon would meet him more'n half way, an' the more Jim cuffed, and scuffed an' rastled, the closer Mr. Persinnamon held him to his palpitator, ef you'll excuse the ready reference. An' all the time the bear was holdin' Jim life was nosin' an' nozzlin' him, an' sneezin' an' snortin' an' snufflin' in his face an' eyes, an' wheezin' in his y'ears, ontel it got so that Jim couldnt take a breath he could call his own. He done his best for to git