

# Broderick's

## Business Suits \$22.50

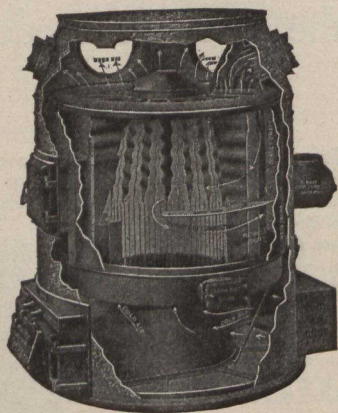
AREA OF PROVINCES in Sq. Miles  
Ont. 400,262  
Que. 317,873  
N.S. 21,068  
N.B. 27,911  
Man. 255,752  
B.C. 370,101  
P.E.I. 2,154  
Sask. 242,332  
Alta. 251,150  
Yukon 206,427

Worn from Coast to Coast

Over 200,000 men on this Continent order their clothes by mail. This is the modern method. We have mastered this method. We guarantee satisfaction.

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**FRANK BRODERICK & CO**  
DEPT. C · TORONTO · CANADA

The KELSEY has three times as great area, and heating surfaces, and more than twice as much warm air circulating capacity, as any other warming device with the same diameter of fire-pot and fuel capacity.



The KELSEY system provides for the constant removal of all exhaled air, replacing it with large volumes of fresh, pure, properly warmed air, ensuring an equable, healthy atmosphere, neither super-heated, nor chilly.

The above are two of the great outstanding facts in connection with the

### KELSEY Warm Air Generator

The combined result is that dwellings, churches, halls, etc., can be properly heated with an amount of fuel which with any other system, would be wholly inadequate. Get our booklet and learn all the facts.

**The Jas. Smart Mfg. Co., Limited, Brockville, Ont.**

## PAGE WHITE FENCES

Get the Best. Styles for Lawns, Farms and Ranches. Made of high carbon wire, galvanized and then painted white. Tougher and stronger wire than goes into any other fence. Get 1909 prices and illustrated booklet.

**THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO., LIMITED**  
Largest fence and gate manufacturers in Canada

WALKERVILLE   TORONTO   MONTREAL   ST. JOHN   VANCOUVER   VICTORIA

IN ANSWERING THESE ADVERTISEMENTS PLEASE MENTION THE "CANADIAN COURIER."

me on his shoulders again to his wigwam, about one hundred yards from the shore.

This was eight-and-twenty days ago; and since then, old Wejek, my host, and his squaw, have cared for me as if I were their son. But they will not long be troubled; for the labours and suffering that I have written of brought upon me a grievous catarrh and fever, that give me no rest by day or night. Daily I weaken, and I write this now for fear that to-morrow I shall be too weak; and, God knows, perhaps the next day I will be with Rose again.

Whoso finds this, let him see that it is speedily sent to my father, Jeremy Dale, of Huntly Hall, in Surrey.

## Royal Economies

THERE are no more successful economists than the King and Queen, for whilst they are never extravagant, yet they maintain the dignity of their great position quite as regally as the Tsar, the richest European sovereign, and most prodigal in his expenditure.

The secret of their Majesties' successful management of their income, which, in view of the tremendously heavy calls on them, is comparatively small, is that they are never wasteful. For example, her Majesty deems six or seven guineas sufficient to pay for a plain tailor-made yachting costume. There are many wealthy women who pay twelve or fifteen guineas for the same class of dress.

Six guineas is considered by many a moderate price for a hat. The Queen, however, seldom pays more than three or four guineas for one. Her Majesty's boots, made of the best kid, usually cost about two guineas per pair, a price very much below the figure which an extravagant woman gives for a pretty pair of shoes.

But Royalty always observes one golden rule of thrift. What they purchase may be, and often is, plain and simple, but it must be absolutely the best of its kind. No member of the royal family ever buys or wears imitation material of any sort. A celebrated Paris modiste announced a few months ago that no fashionable woman could dress on less than £1,000 per annum. The Queen does not spend half that sum on her ordinary attire, and yet her Majesty is admittedly the best-dressed woman wherever she appears. It is well known that neither the King nor Queen indulge in useless extravagances. Some little time ago, a celebrated West-End tailor introduced a new type of lining for morning and evening coats. It was a mixture of the finest linen and silk, and was made in various colours with a delicate pattern on the surface. This lining became very fashionable for a time, but the King refused to wear it for the simple reason that it did not possess any substantial advantage over the ordinary silk lining, whilst it was far more expensive.

State entertainments are a heavy charge on the purse of the Sovereign, but their Majesties, nevertheless, take care that money is not uselessly wasted in this direction.

Not long since, a well-known firm of florists suggested a certain extremely elaborate and expensive scheme of floral decoration at Buckingham Palace on the occasion of a state ball. In the contract which the florist submitted for the King's approval it was proposed to cover the walls of the ball-room completely with La France roses at a cost of close on £2,000. The contract was promptly refused, and the order given to another firm.

Since the King's accession, wasteful expenditure has been checked in every direction with the result that

their Majesties are able to contribute more to charitable enterprises than any other sovereigns in Europe. — *Answers.*

## Old Favourites

AMONG the favourite poems of those who have been so narrowly patriotic as to study the work of Canadian poets, there is none more charming than the following homely ditty by the Reverend William Wye Smith. Mr. Smith was well known to the people of Brantford and St. Catharines. Several volumes of his verse have been published, but this is the poem of the lot:

### THE SECOND CONCESSION OF DEER.

By WILLIAM WYE SMITH.

John Tompkins lived in a house of logs

On the second concession of Deer;  
The front was logs, all straight and sound;

The gable was logs, all tight and round;

The roof was logs, so firmly bound;  
And the floor was logs, all down to the ground—

The warmest house in Deer.

And John, to my mind, was a log himself,

On the second concession of Deer;  
None of your birch, with bark of buff,

Nor basswood, weak and watery stuff—

But he was hickory, true and tough,  
And only his outside bark was rough—

The grandest old man in Deer.

But John had lived too long, it seemed,

On the second concession of Deer!  
For his daughters took up the governing reign,

With a fine brick house on the old domain,

All papered, and painted with satin-wood stain,

Carpeted stairs, and best ingrain—  
The finest house in Deer!

Poor John, it was sad to see him now,  
On the second concession of Deer!

When he came in from his weary work,

To strip off his shoes like a heathen Turk,

Or out of the "company's" way to lurk,

And ply in the shanty his knife and fork—

The times were turned in Deer.

But John was hickory to the last,  
On the second concession of Deer!

And out on the river-end of his lot  
He laid up the logs in a cosy spot,

And self and wife took up with a cot,  
And the great brick house might swim or not—

He was done with the pride of deer.

But the great house could not go at all,

On the second concession of Deer;  
'Twas mother no more, to wash or bake,

Nor father the gallant steeds to take;  
From the kitchen no more came pie and cake—

And even their butter they'd first to make!

There were lessons to learn in Deer.

And the lesson they learned a year or more,

On the second concession of Deer.  
Then the girls got back the brave old pair,

And gave the mother her easy chair;  
And she told them how, and they did their share,

And John the honours once more did wear

Of his own domain in Deer.