

Women Wanted

—who want charming homes

A charming home is the outward expression of a woman's sense of beauty—It is not the result of lavish spending.

You can have a beautiful home—every room glowing with warmth and cheerfulness and decorated to harmonize with a general color scheme—if you use

Alabastine

"Alabastine" is the twentieth century finish—something vastly better than paper or kalsomine, because—

Wall paper is placed on a layer of paste—

This is nothing more or less than a nursery for germs and insects—

Besides most wall paper is saturated with arsenic in sufficient quantities to impair health.

Then ordinary kalsomine is bound to chip, blister, crack, peel or rub off—

It's base is only whiting and animal glue—a combination with no solidifying or sanitary qualities.

"Alabastine" has antiseptic properties—

Germs cannot live on or in it. Once the walls of a room are coated with "Alabastine" there is no necessity for re-decoration after sickness.

"Alabastine" has stood the test of time and is to-day more popular than ever—

It is more economical than either wall paper or kalsomine and far more sanitary.

Anybody can apply "Alabastine"—

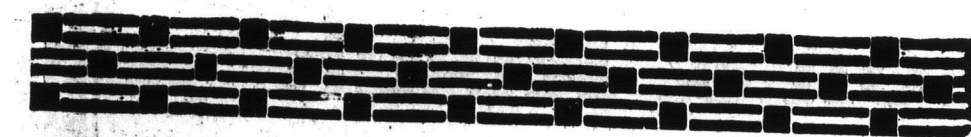
Just mix with cold water and use a flat bristle brush.

With our numerous tints and white any color scheme can be easily and artistically carried out.

Free Stencils

Our staff of trained decorators will perfect any color scheme for you absolutely free of charge. Also supply free stencils exactly suited for your purpose. Your Hardware or Paint Dealer will supply you with "Alabastine." But write for full particulars, and free booklet.

THE ALABASTINE CO., LTD.,
45 Willow St. - Paris, Canada,



NEW CENTURY WASHER

The Springs do most of the Work

The New Century Washer is paramount. There is no other washer that will so lighten household labor. The oil-tempered steel springs do the greater part of the work and the balance of the effort required is very easy when compared to the old-fashioned methods.

The New Century features are exclusive and patented. No other machine can have the rust-proof steel spring on the INSIDE of the tub to offset the pressure of the hoops from the OUTSIDE and prevent warping.

See the New Century at your dealer's or write to us for full information.

Cumner-Dowswell Ltd.
Hamilton, - Ontario.

Did You Invest in Saskatoon Five Years Ago and Clean Up a Fortune?

You are missing a similar opportunity now if you do not investigate our Edson values. We know that the opportunities of five years ago are being duplicated in Edson today. Let us prove it to you. Lots inside the town limits only \$40 each on easy terms.

J. B. MARTIN
612 McIntyre Block
WINNIPEG

Improving on Nature

What Man Has Made of Woman. (By Charlotte P. Gilman, in the 'Fore-runner,' London.)

Mother Nature had been dozing. She had worked very hard and brought up most of her children, until Man, the youngest, had learned to walk and to feed himself; and then the old lady thought she could safely take a nap.

She dozed and dozed, while a few thousands of years flitted by, and finally woke up with a start.

There was quite a noise going on. Man, it appeared, had grown somewhat; indeed, he imagined he was really grown up, and had been managing things to suit himself for a long time.

He made a good deal of noise himself, but that never would have awakened Mother Nature; all the large he-creatures made a noise; she was used to that.

This was different; it was something she had never heard before since anything could squeak; it was a sort of screaming sound made by the woman.

'Dear me! Dear me!' said Mother Nature, gazing about her in surprise. Well, I never did! And she never had; no other of her females had ever cried for help.

'Goodness me!' said the old lady in rising anger. 'Come here at once and tell me what it's all about.'

Then Man came readily enough and explained to her that his female was behaving in an abominable and unheard of manner, and that he should really have to be severe with her if she did not cease.

'What's she trying to do?' asked Mother Nature.

'She's trying to be a man!' he protested, and it's against nature.'

'It is, indeed!' said the old lady.

'I never heard of such goings-on in all the millions of years I've been doing business. Where is she? Why doesn't she speak for herself?'

The Man exhibited with fond pride the female of the species, and she was a plump, pink little person; hobbled, stilted, and profusely decorated, she approached Mother Nature, and that aged parent laughed till she cried, and then laughed again.

'Why are you so little?' she demanded.

'He likes us that way,' answered the female. 'He would only marry the little ones.'

'And why are you so weak?'

'He likes us that way. He keeps us shut up in houses and tied up in clothes, and says it isn't proper for us to do anything to develop strength, and he only marries the weak ones.'

'And why are you so meek?'

'He likes us that way. He says it is proper for us to be meek, and improper for us even to use strong language—much more strong action. He only marries the meek ones.'

'And what on earth are you doing with all these tail feathers? Don't you know that tail feathers, and manes, and crests, and wattles, and all those decorative appendages are masculine sex characteristics?'

'He likes us that way; he only marries the decorated ones.'

'I never heard such talk!' said Mother Nature. 'What business has he to do the choosing. That is your place, my dear, and has been since you was a cripplid. Picks out the little weak timid ones, does he? And what does he inherit then?'

'He is as you see him,' replied the female. And Mother Nature looked at him and shook her head sadly.

'This is what comes of neglecting one's business,' said she. 'Now, look here, Man! Why have you done this?'

Then Man began to explain to Mother Nature how much better he understood this business than she did.

'You see it is all in a nutshell,' said he. 'She is a female, and that's all there is to it!'

'Oh! Oh!' said she. 'You call that a female, do you?'

'Certainly it is a female!' said he. 'And the female must be small and weak and foolish and timid and inefficient—'

because she is a female. That,' said he, pompously, 'is the law of Nature!'

Mother Nature flushed up to her eternal hair.

'You dare!' she said. 'You dare to call that a law of Nature! Look here, son!' Then she hastily summoned before him a few of her females, and he saw the careful female cripplid with a few microscopic males tucked away in the crevices of her person; and the terrible female mantis, tearing her persevering little lover limb from limb; and the economical female spider eating up her little husband; and the watchful female bee, only using one among a swarm of would-be mates, and that one dying when his mission was accomplished; while all the rest died without accomplishing anything.

She showed him the female eagle and osprey and hawk, larger and stronger than their males; and the female stork and swan and swallow—migrating their long sky miles besides their mates.

She showed him the female cat defending her young against their greedy father, the female fox and wolf and bear, leopard and tiger and lion—as fierce, as clever, as skilful; and ravenous as their wild mates.

'Now, then, young man!' she said still sputtering with rage. 'You that are so conversant with the laws of Nature! Be so kind as to pick me out a female to suit your definition—"small and weak and timid and foolish and inefficient!" And if these don't suit you just name one that does—and I'll send for her!'

And the great lean lioness stretched out a heavy paw at him, the tigress opened her red jaws at him, the vixen sniffed disdainfully at him, even the lit-

AS TO FLAVOUR

Found Her Favorite Again

A bright young lady tells how she came to be acutely sensitive as to the taste of coffee:

'My health had been very poor for several years,' she says. 'I loved coffee and drank it for breakfast, but only learned by accident, as it were, that it was the cause of the constant, dreadful headaches from which I suffered every day, and of the nervousness that drove sleep from my pillow and so deranged my stomach that everything I ate gave me acute pain. (Tea is just as injurious, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)'

'My condition finally got so serious that I was advised by my doctor to go to a hospital. There they gave me what I supposed was coffee, and I thought it was the best I ever drank, but I have since learned it was Postum. I gained rapidly and came home in four weeks.'

'Somehow the coffee we used at home didn't taste right when I got back. I tried various kinds, but none tasted as good as that I drank in the hospital, and all brought back the dreadful headaches and the 'sick-all-over' feeling.'

'One day I got a package of Postum, and the first taste of it I took, I said "that's the good coffee we had in the hospital!" I have drank it ever since, and eat Grape-Nuts for my breakfast. I have no more headaches, and feel better than I have for years.' Name given upon request. Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Postum now comes in concentrated, powder form, called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to a golden brown.

Instant Postum is convenient; there's no waste; and the flavour is always uniform. Sold by grocers—45 to 50-cup tin 30 cts., 90 to 100-cup tin 50 cts.

A 5-cup trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for postage. Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.