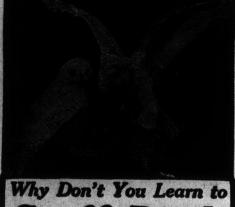
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and addition, this remarkable discovery makes weak eyes strong, and quickly overcomes smarting effects of wind, dust and sun, besides clearing the eyes of "bloodshot" and yellow sear. If you wish to make your eyes bright and beautiful, write today, enclosing 2 cents in stamps for reply, (please state whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss) and address your letter to Prof. A. P. Smith Dept., 1992 H. Pine St., Providence, R. I., and you will receive the secret free.

future location) and admire the town of Cloverdale as it was to be. He would stand in front of the plot of weeds that was the site of the opera house, and get all enrapt and enthusiastic just thinking how fine that opera house would be some day, and then he would imagine he was on our street-car line going down to the library. But the thing Perkins liked best was to go to church. Whenever he passed one of the corner lots that we had set aside for a church he would take off his hat and look sober as a man ought when he has suddenly run into an ennobling religious atmosphere.

One day a man came out from Chicago and, after looking over our ground, told us he wanted to take ten lots, but none suited him but the ten facing on First Avenue at the corner of First Street. Perkins tried to argue him into taking some other lots, but

think that he had been taking off his hat to a grocery every time he passed that lot. It would lower his self-respect. I was afraid we were going to lose the grocer to save Perkins' self-re-spect. Then we saw we could move the church to the corner of Sixth Avenue and Fifth Street.

When we once got those churches on the move there seemed to be no stopping. We doubled the price ,but still people wanted those lots and in the end they got them, and as soon as we sold out a church lot we moved the church up to Fifth Street, and in a bit Perkins got enthusiastic over the idea, and moved the rest of the churches there on his own accord. He said it would be a great "ad"-a street of churches; and it would concentrate the ennobling religious atmosphere, and make it more powerful.

All this time the lots continued to sell

and could not keep it. We had agreed to advance the lots twenty per cent., and we had nothing to advance.

"Well, Perky," I said, "it is no use crying. What is done is done. Are you sure there are no lots left?"
"William" "William," he said seriously, "we

think a great deal of these churches, don't we?" "Yes!" I exclaimed. "We do! We think an ennobling religious atmo-

sphere—" But he cut me short.

"Writiam," he said, "do you know what we are doing? We talk about our ennobling religious atmosphere, but we are standing in the path of progress. A mighty wave of reform is sweeping through Christendom. The new reli-gious atmosphere is wiping out the old religious atmosphere. I can feel it. Brotherly love is knocking out the sects. Shall Cloverdale cling to the old, or shall it stand as the leader of the movement for a reunited church?"

I clasped Perkins' hand. 'A tabernacle!" I cried.

"Right!" exclaimed Perkins. ten conflicting churches? Why not one grand meeting place—all faiths—no creeds! Bring the people closer together—spread an ennobling religious atmosphere that is worth talking about!"

"Perkins," I said, "what you have done for religion will not be forgotten." He waved my praise away airily. "I have buyers," he said, "for the nine

church lots at the advanced price." Considering that the land practically cost us nothing, we made one hundred and six thousand dollars on the Cloverdale deal. Perkins and I were out that way lately, and there is still nothing on the land but the club-house, which needs paint and new glass in the windows. When we reached the Fifth Street Church we paused, and Perkins took off his hat. It was a noble instinct, for here was one church that never quarreled with its pastor, to which all creeds were welcome, and that had no mortgage.

"Some of these days," said Perkins, "we will build the tabernacle. We will come out, and carry on our great work of uniting the sects. We will build a city here, surrounded by an ennobling religious atmosphere—a refined, exclusive city. The time is almost ripe. By the time these lot holders pay another tax assessment they will be sick enough. We can get the lots for al-

most nothing."

Important To Handicraft Workers.

The Canadian Handicrafts Guild Montreal, is again offering prizes to the extent of several hundred dollars, for the best specimens of workmanship. To those skilled in weaving, dyeing, carving book-binding, metal work, sewing, leather work, basketry, knitting, rug making, pottery, there is an excellent opportunity afforded, not only to obtain a prize, but to find a sale for their work.

There is no entrance fee of any kind. payable. Full detailed list may be obtained by sending a stamped self addressed envelope to the Secretary of the Guild, 586 St. Catharine Street, W.,

Montreal.

A Free Calendar.

The Ontario Lantern & Lamp Co. ask us to point out that the notice "Send coupon for calendar," which has appeared in many of our advertisements latterly has unfortunately led to a misunderstanding and consequent disappointment to many of the readers of these advertisements. The Sales Dept. of the Company is in receipt of a large number of letters containing the advertisement in question cut out of the paper magazines, and a great many people gladly availed themselves of our The advertisement itself is not the in which it appeared; together with the coupon referred to. This is found only in the globe of the Banner Lantern and the calendars are forwarded on receipt of this coupon. It is in the form of a post card addressed to the Company with a space for the name and address of the sender and the dealer from whom the

SIR ALEX. MCKENZIE BY THE PACIFIC.

Written for the Western Home Monthly

The ocean of my dreams before me lies! Or have the mountain snows bewitched my eyes? I cannot think the toil at last is o'er And that I stand by the Pacific's shore, Is this the limits of the hills at last, Are these the watery plains without a mast?

Is this the destination of the streams That from the glaciers leaped with taunting gleams Into the woods, and called me with disdain And mockery harsh to meet them at the main? Is this the plain to which the avalanche slides, The last great maze in which the river hides?

Is this the ocean Drake craved to behold Even more than Spanish blood and Spanish gold? That lured through ice the sea-dogs of the past, Which one alone saw from its barriers vest? Is it my luck to tread upon a shore That never felt a white man's foot before?

Yes, it is mine. I smell the salt sea-weed, The waters green, more sweet than flowery mead. I see the tide-marks on the giant stocks, The barnacles and limpets on the rocks. Ah, I am once again on Stornoway's strand. I've found a passage to my native land.

I've found a passage, too, to that high sphere Which Time's dissolving tide can never wear. And as I dig my knife into this tree I carve my name in immortality. Forgotten is the hunger and the pain, To tell my tale I'll fight the wild again.

G. F. CUTHBERT.

he wouldn't. Perkins and I talked it over, and as the man wanted to build ten houses, we decided to sell him the We thought a town ought to have a few houses, and so far Cloverdale had nothing but the club-house. As we had previously sold all the other lots on First Street, we had no place on that street to put the First Street Church, so Perkins rubbed it off the map and marked it at the corner of First Avenue and Fifth Street.

The next day a man came down who wanted a site for a grocery. We were glad to see him, for every first class town ought to have a grocery, but Perkins baulked when he insisted on having the lot at the corner of Sixth Avenue and Sixth Street that we had set aside for the First Methodist Church. Perkins said he would never

beyond our expectations, and by the end of the year we had advanced the price of lots one hundred per cent, and were considering another advance. We did not think it fair to the sweltering Chicago public to advance the price without giving it a chance to get the advantage of our fresh air and pure water at the old price, so we told them of the contemplated rise. We let them know it by means of billboards and newspapers and circular letters and thoughtfulness and our guarantee that we would advance the price twenty per cent. on the first day of June.

So many, in fact, bought lots before the advance that we had none left to advance. Perkins came to me one morning, with tears in his eyes, and feel quite himself again if he had to explained that we had made a promise, lantern was purchased.