

NEWAYGO-CANADIAN NORTHERN QUEBEC RAILWAY

GRAND "NEWAYGO" LIMERICK

\$3,650 GIVEN AWAY IN PRIZES

THE GREATEST LIMERICK EVER ATTEMPTED IN CANADA

In a comparatively short period we have spent some thousands of dollars in advertising Newaygo as a summer resort. In other words we have made a present to the newspapers of this money in return for a certain amount of publicity. Our present scheme is devised with a view of securing still further publicity by sharing out a portion of our advertising fund to the public direct.

1st PRIZE
Value \$1,000

A beautiful 6-roomed cottage and lot, an ideal summer home, at "Newaygo," overlooking Lake St. Francis, among the Laurentians Mountains, the most popular resort within short distance of Montreal. A desk conveyance to this property to the prize-winner will be issued within ten days of completion of this competition.

2nd PRIZE—\$100 in Gold
and 100 Prizes of Value of \$25 Each

To be awarded by independent judges, with impartiality and strict adherence to every rule of fairness and justice for each competitor, every line being read and carefully considered.

Judges—MR. H. CARTIER, Mgr. Quebec Bank.
MR. C. S. MILLS, of The Montreal Daily Star.
MR. C. NEVILLE, Mgr. Laurentian Land Co.

The above prizes will be given to the competitors who, according to the decision of the judges, fill in the last line of the limerick in the best way. No matter how small the number of entries received, the prizes will be paid in full.

To help competitors as much as possible, we give a list of a few of the words that rhyme.

Assign. Dine. Interline. Pine. Sign.
Dine. Dine. Interline. Pine. Sign.
Dine. Dine. Interline. Pine. Sign.
Dine. Dine. Interline. Pine. Sign.
Dine. Dine. Interline. Pine. Sign.

Common sense is all that is required to fill in the line, and the uneducated person is just as likely to succeed as the university scholar, since all stand on an equal chance of winning these prizes. Therefore, do not put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day, the first thought being frequently the best, and immediately that you think of a suitable line, send it to the address given below.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO
Is to fill out, cut and forward the coupon, together with 10 cts. in silver or postal note to the Laurentian Land Co., Montreal Street Railway Building, Montreal, Que. The word "Limerick" must be written on the top of the left hand corner of the envelope.

ENTRY COUPON—No. A.

Here is the unfinished limerick to which the last line should be added.

"Summer time at the sea shore for
But that's not in everyone's line,
If you don't know, you know,
The 'Newaygo' you'll go."

Name.....
Address.....

No member of the firm or employees will be allowed to compete. Any number of solutions may be sent, written on plain paper, and accompanied by either separate postal notes or cash. The solution is sent in as early as possible, owing to the enormous amount of work entailed.

Deaying a Voyage
By FRANCES TRUMBULL.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Press.

Had either Paul or Kate been less stubborn their little misunderstanding would have healed quickly and the sailors would have gleamed on Kate's finger instead of hiding its brilliant light in a tiny corner of the safe in Paul's office. Instead pride held away from just to show that she did not care Kate flitted outrageously with John Trent.

Just who Trent was no one seemed to know exactly. It was said that he was looking for a site for a summer hotel which would bring property to the island. Certain it was that a speedy team from the livery took him on many tours of the island and during these trips Kate frequently occupied the seat of the cutter with him.

Paul Condon, whose duties held him closely at the dock watched them speed past on their way to visit some likely location, and with a heavy heart he wondered what the outcome would be. He never liked nor trusted Trent, wherever he stood alone, for Trent had wormed himself into the good graces of most of the islanders. At the simple entertainments of its social life, he was always the most welcome guest, while Paul glowering in a corner and refusing to take any part in the games suggested by Trent, found less and less sympathy as Trent's popularity grew.

It was not often that Paul attended social affairs, now, urging the office as an excuse, though he had not found it difficult to leave the dock even on sailing nights when he was to act as escort to Kate. Pyrrhus, his father's friend, owned the steamer Robert G., which made semi-weekly trips to the mainland. In winter this was the only means of communication for the heavy gales made the passage of the pleasure boats almost impossible, and the steamer boats were engaged on the fishing banks. The Robert G., carried the catch across the straits to the city, regular communication with the mainland and it was this traffic which had a land possible.

The sailings were scheduled for six o'clock, but if the fishing boats were late coming in the steamer would be held till their arrival and frequently it would be long after midnight before the start was made.

This furnished Paul with the excuse for remaining away from merrymakings and, gradually in the society of the fishermen and merchants he heard little of what was going on, though Kate's increasing fondness for Trent was gossip even among the seafarers. So completely had he isolated himself from the local gossip that he was surprised when one sailing day George Pyrrhus drove his daughter up to the dock and engaged passage for her across to the mainland.

"She's going to visit her Aunt Kate down to Boston," he explained as he laid down the money for a round trip ticket. "It's good for young folks to visit around a bit. I think a trip to Boston would be good for you just now, Paul."

There was meaning in the tones, but Paul shook his head.

"I guess there's no chance even in Boston, cap't," he declared. "I guess I've lost all hold on Kate."

Pyrrhus, unconvinced, shook his head, but he offered no further argument, and after learning that the fishing steamer would be in late, he stamped out of the office and on board the steamer to see that Kate was made comfortable.

It was the rule, that passengers should be aboard at the announced sailing time, and when 6 o'clock came Paul locked the ticket drawer and went out on the dock to look after some freight. He studiously avoided glancing toward the after part of the steamer where the passenger accommodations were, and he did not notice the white, wistful face peering against the pane of one of the staterooms.

Nor did he see that the fishing steamer and the first of the fishing fleet lined up alongside of the dock and began to load the herrings of fish across the dock to the steamer.

From that time on a host could unload his place to another, and by midnight the last of the cargoes was stowed and the sailors began to make preparations to cast off.

Paul had gone to the gangplank to see that all was right, when Trent intervened to press past him. For a moment Paul hesitated, then resolutely he turned back.

"Excuse," he demanded. Trent laughed.

"I'll fix it with the purser," he assured.

"You cannot get aboard without a ticket," Paul insisted.

"I'll sell you one," suggested Trent, setting down his suit case and drawing out his bill fold.

"The sale of tickets stopped at 6 o'clock," reminded Paul. "No more tickets will be sold for this voyage, and you will have to wait until Thursday."

"It is vital that I should catch this boat," declared Trent. "I just happened to remember that I have an important stockholders' meeting in New York on Friday."

"You shall have remembered before 6 o'clock," said Paul. "I cannot let you board the steamer now."

"You can't stop here," insisted Trent. "You are a common carrier and you have to give me passage."

"I know that," Trent said. "I cannot sell on the Robert G. tonight. That is all there is to it!"

"I'll think of some other way," said Paul. "I thought that you knew she was aboard," retorted Paul. "I tell you that you can't!"

With an oath Trent struck at his rival, but the blow was easily blocked, and the next instant Paul had Trent by the collar. Dragging him away from the gangplank, he gave orders for the gang-plank to be removed, but just as the crew grasped the ropes to carry out his command, a slender figure sprang from the already removed gangplank and sprang between the two men.

"You must let Mr. Trent come, Paul," pleaded Kate. "I know that he is important that he should reach the mainland. Won't you please let him come?"

"Not until he has paid his fare," said Paul.

The three started at the sound of Captain Crosby's voice and Trent made an effort to slip from his captors and spring aboard the steamer, which was already slipping past the dock.

Crosby's grasp prevented the move and Paul and Kate looked with astonishment at the suit case which had been broken open when struck by the gang-plank and forced against a post. It was packed solid with greenbacks and bonds in place of clothing.

"It looks to me as though our friend had paid a visit to the bank just before he left," commented Crosby as he extracted two revolvers from Trent's overcoat pockets. "I'm constable here and I guess we'll put Mr. Trent where he can't get away."

Everybody had been down to the dock to see the steamer sail and it would be easy to get into the vault of the First National.

One glance at Trent's face showed the constable's surmise to be correct and Paul and Kate eyed and fell into Paul's arms.

Rapidly he bore her into the tiny office, and Kate was crowded of curious citizens, who thereupon followed Crosby and his prisoner toward the village lockup. It needed only a glass of water to revive Kate and with a little money she sat up.

"And to think that I was going to elope with him," she gasped. "He asked father's consent to our marriage and father refused it. Father was sending me to Boston to force the disengagement, and it was agreed that John should take the steamer at the last moment. I didn't know that—that."

"That he was going to rob the bank on his way to the steamer?" asked Paul. "I'm sorry for you, Kate, that I'm not," she said with sudden spirit. "I've been silly and stubborn. I've been only saved me from eloping."

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She paused in confusion and Paul took her in his arms.

"It has shown you that it was I—after all!" he questioned.

Her look made answer and his arms tightened protectively about the girl.

"You'll sail on the next steamer," he promised, "and it will be on our honeymoon. I guess you'll enjoy the trip more than you would have tonight's voyage."

"I'm glad I waited," assented Kate, but her glance told more than that.

ST. MARTINS FORMS A LIBERAL ASSOCIATION

Active Preparations for the Coming Federal Campaign

ST. MARTINS, N. B., April 10.—A Liberal association of St. Martins parish was formed here last evening. The meeting, which was held in the Masonic Hall, was largely attended and very enthusiastic. Councillor F. M. Cochrane was elected president; Councillor Robert Skilleen, secretary; and William J. Walsh, treasurer. The finance committee was selected as follows: Wellington Vale, John A. Howard, John C. Boyer. Monthly meetings will be held and the greatest interest is being taken in the preparations for the coming federal campaign.

SAYS BEWARE OF THE BACKACHE NOW

Simple Home Mixture Relieves Lame Back, Urinary Troubles and Rheumatism, and Should be Mixed at Home

More people succumb each year to some form of kidney trouble than any other cause. The slightest form of kidney derangement often develops into Bright's kidney disease, diabetes or dropsy. When either of these diseases are suspected the sufferer should at once seek the best medical attention possible. Consult only a good, first class physician, leave your medicines alone. There are many of the lesser symptoms of kidney trouble which can be treated at home. It is stated by a well known authority. For some of these, such as backache, pain in the region of the kidneys, weak bladder, frequent scalding and other urinary troubles, try the following simple home remedy: Fluid Extract Dandelion one-half ounce, Compound Kazon one ounce, Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla three ounces. These simple ingredients are harmless and can be obtained at any good prescription pharmacy and anyone can mix them by shaking well in a bottle. The remedy for adults is to be taken after each meal and again at bedtime.

There is no better general remedy known to relieve all forms of rheumatism either, because it acts directly upon the kidneys and blood. It cleans the clogged up pores in the kidneys so they can filter and strain from the blood the poisonous acid and waste matter which if not eliminated remain in the blood, decompose and settle about the joints and muscular tissues causing the untold suffering and deformity of rheumatism.

Backache is nature's signal notifying the sufferer that the kidneys are not working properly. "Take care of your kidneys," is now the physician's advice to his patients.

SOMETHING OF THE WAY.

The McJones family were moving to another town. Mr. McJones had gone ahead to get the new home in order, and Mrs. McJones was to follow with the family's goods and chattels. When she was ready to start Mrs. McJones, remembering her Scriptures, wired her husband as follows:

"Lard and peanuts on board boat. Will arrive tomorrow morning."—Success Magazine.

"Your daughter," said the jolly friend, "has such a comprehensive sweep upon the piano."

"I wish," muttered the overworked mother, "she had that same about the house."—Baltimore American.

MORE ORNAMENTAL THAN USED.

At last it got to be so that only strangers in town paid fare. And, of course, there were not enough strangers to pay the wages of the two conductors. The trolley line was in operation about a year and then it quit. The tracks and the poles and the wires were removed.

Although Moncton again walks so sedately, it doesn't forget that once it rode.

STUNG.

"Bigly doesn't bother about poll-tax any more, does he?"

"No, indeed."

"Let me see. When was it that he got that gubernatorial bee in his bonnet?"

"Just before he got it in the neck."—Catholic Standard and Times.

CANDOR.

"I don't like it on this route at all," said the beautiful young woman who was married to a rich old man.

"There are so many tunnels and my husband never smokes."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"SPRING FEVER"

The need of a spring medicine seems to be universal. This is due to the fact that during the winter the blood becomes impure on account of the hearty food eaten. This causes that tired, weary, all-gone, don't-care-to-work feeling which is so prevalent at this time of year.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

THAT TIRED FEELING.
Mr. P. H. Leard, Esq., Montreal, writes:—"I have used Burdock Blood Bitters as a blood purifier and it has done me a great deal of good. It has cured me of that tired feeling that comes to so many at this time of year."

"SPRING MEDICINE"

USES IT EVERY SPRING.
Mr. H. Leard, Esq., Montreal, writes:—"I have used Burdock Blood Bitters as a spring tonic, and I find it the best thing I can take. It builds me right up and I use it every spring. It is a real tonic for the blood."

CITIZENS OWNED AND ROPE FREE

Did Big Business on Tiny Trolley

How Road Soon Failed Because Nobody Paid Except Strangers

BOSTON, April 10.—The Boston Herald recently had the following: The little city of Moncton, in the province of New Brunswick, Canada, had a trolley system once upon a time, but it hasn't one now, whereby hangs a tale.

It was all of ten years ago when Moncton yearned to be progressive and to have the idea of a trolley line. So these public-spirited citizens set about forming a company. No grinding monopoly was to get control of the city's streets. The capital was divided into small shares and every one was invited to come in. Everybody did. The stock was snapped up and the company was ready to go ahead.

The track was laid through Main street and it was a great day for Moncton when the line began operation.

Then Moncton started to ride. It rode to business and home to dinner and back again. It rode to school and home to supper. The growing generation rode to school.

It was the quickest to walk; it might even be shorter for residents of certain parts of the city; but it was the thing to ride, and everybody did. It was time to go home. Of course, once on the car you could take as many trips as you pleased for the one fare.

For months Moncton rode in the trolley cars up and down Main street. The road was less than two miles long and if you were riding for the excitement of it you had to make the journey several times.

Soon the dream was shattered. The road didn't pay expenses, let alone dividends. The answer wasn't far to seek. Few of the passengers paid any fares.

Every one who had stock in the road took only a pass but could have bought free tickets for his family for any number of years.

He had stock, almost every one and his family rode free. While every one thought it was a great thing, the company was in a bad way.

The daughter of a stockholder would be going to school with her friends. She came on the trolley and said: "I'll take you for nothing on papa's railroad."

And she did, and her friends would take their nickels—pardon, their five-cent pieces—and they would all have a candy jammer after school.

One didn't have to be a stockholder to get a pass. The stockholders were good to their friends. It was an easy way to return a favor by handing out a bunch of free tickets.

At last it got to be so that only strangers in town paid fare. And, of course, there were not enough strangers to pay the wages of the two conductors.

The trolley line was in operation about a year and then it quit. The tracks and the poles and the wires were removed.

Although Moncton again walks so sedately, it doesn't forget that once it rode.

WORTH TAKING.

One ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion.
One ounce Compound Salutarin.
Four ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla.
Mixed and taken in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime, is pronounced by a prominent physician to be the best mixture for the cure of the kidney, bladder, and all urinary troubles.

This says the doctor: "The most simple though remarkable prescription ever written to cleanse the system of impurities and waste matter. It acts as a powerful tonic to the kidneys, forcing them to filter out the acids and poisons, overcoming rheumatism, leprosy, back, sciatica and other afflictions arising from sour, impure blood. The ingredients can be procured at any good drug store, and being purely vegetable and entirely harmless, can easily be mixed at home."

If you have a suffering friend show this to him, as he will undoubtedly be pleased to learn of so simple and highly recommended a remedy.

PROVINCIALISTS DEAD.

BOSTON, April 10.—Albert E. Leckhart, a manufacturer of cakets and undertakers' supplies, died in Cambridge recently. Mr. Leckhart was born in Maryland, N. S. He was well known as a yachtsman and was a prominent Mason.

Among other deaths of former provincialists were the following: In Keene, N. H., Mrs. Margaret B. Leckhart, aged 47, daughter of Mrs. John MacPherson of Prince Edward Island; in Portland, Mrs. Harriet E. Ellis (Norton) Smith, aged 57 years, formerly of Bathurst, N. B.; in Roxbury, Jacob Russell, aged 68, formerly of Kentville, N. S.; in Roxbury, April 5, James W. Ross, aged 68, formerly of Fitchburg.

In good goods, good stores, good clerks and good advertising is good profit.—Nathl C. Fowler, Jr., Boston.

HAS BEEN CURSE IN BONAVENTURE

Holding Lands Under Seignioral System

DALHOUSIE, N. B., April 10.—There is great rejoicing in Bonaventure County, P. E., over the speech delivered on Wednesday in the Quebec Legislature by John Hall Kelly, M. P., in favor of giving to the people power to the municipalities to assist in the purchase of lands which are occupied by farmers under the seignioral system. Most of these farms, upon which rent is being paid, are located in the township of Shookfield, which is situated opposite the parish of Dalhousie, Bonaventure County, and the landowners are asking exorbitant figures to sell out. This tenancy of farms under the seignioral plan has been a curse in Bonaventure, and it is no wonder that the people are jubilant over the action of their representative.

The town of Dalhousie has succeeded in selling sixty thousand dollars' worth of bonds, mostly taken up in St. John, at a fair margin considering the condition of the money market. The town council will ask for power at the coming session of the legislature to issue town bonds for thirteen thousand dollars more to complete a modern up-to-date water system. This will make the debt of the town \$75,000, a pretty heavy liability for a small town of only twelve hundred souls. Still the people are hopeful, as new industries are starting up and the Dalhousie Lumber Co., which has increased its capital from three hundred thousand to seven hundred thousand dollars, is now erecting a large modern saw and roasting mill which will employ a great many hands besides a large extension to their shingle mill. Other work is in progress which should make business good in Dalhousie in the future.

The Liberals of Bonaventure will be largely represented at the Liberal convention in St. John. Among those who are certain of being there will be James Reid, M. P., C. H. LaBelle, M. P., Wm. Currie, M. P., P. J. George, M. P., A. E. G. McKenna, Ed. Alexander, Thomas Craig and Patrick Ulan.

Wild geese are very plentiful this spring in the Bay Chaleur. The first goose of the season was shot on Tuesday at Miguasha, P. Q., opposite Dalhousie.

NEW STRENGTH FOR THE SPRING

Nature Needs Assistance in Making New Health-Giving Blood

In the spring your system needs toning up. In the spring to be healthy and strong you must have new blood. Just as the trees must have new sap. Nature demands it and nature's laws are inexorable. Without new blood you will feel weak and languid. You may have twinges of rheumatism, or the sharp, stabbing pains of neuralgia, there may be disturbing pimples or eruptions of the skin, and a variable appetite. These are some of the signs that the blood is out of order. After long trying months of indoor winter life have told upon you. A purgative medicine, such as too many people take in spring, can't help you. Purgatives merely clog the system, and further weaken you. Any doctor will tell you that this is true. What you need in the spring is a tonic medicine, and in all the world there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine helps to make new, rich, red blood—your greatest need in spring. This new, red blood clears the skin, drives out disease and makes weak, easily tired men, women and children bright, active and strong. Try it. It's a tonic building medicine this spring, and see what new life and energy it will give you.

RECENT DEATHS

MRS. MARY TAIT.

The death of Mrs. Mary Tait, wife of the late John Tait, occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Thompson, 72 High street, on Friday, the tenth of April. The deceased, who was 76 years of age, leaves one son, Alex, and three daughters, Mrs. George Thompson, Mrs. D. Hatfield, St. John, and Mrs. John Montague, Sydney, C. B.

MRS. W. A. QUINTON.

The death of Mrs. Quinton, wife of W. A. Quinton, steward of the Provincial Hospital, occurred yesterday afternoon, and will be learned with great regret by her many friends. Mrs. Quinton had only been ill a few days. The deceased was a daughter of the late Robert K. Allen, of the West Side, and a sister of C. B. Allen, the well known Water Street business man. Another brother, Norris, and a sister, Mrs. Vanwart, reside in California.

Pen-Angle Underwear

Is not made with the object of suiting the easily-pleased, but to obtain the verdict, "we are sure Pen-Angle is better," from a jury of the most exacting people.

Our No. 95 has for years held first place among the Medium Weight Natural Wool Garments. No. 100 is another excellent Natural Wool Garment.

For Lighter Weights, ask your dealer to show you these sure-to-prove-satisfactory lines:

For excellent values in Two-Thread Balbriggans ask for—
Nos. 2, 4, 8, 9, 12, 22, 46 and 53

Also makers of Pen-Angle Hosiery

No. 15—Light Weight, Balbrigid Stripes, Merino Mix, various patterns.

In Waxed Mixes, Natural Shades, Light Weights, select from—

Nos. 31, 40 and 42

