POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2033

MAGGIE DEVON'S ENLIGHTENMENT.

"Jack!"

"Maggie!"

These exclamations—the former in a tone of tearful entreaty, the latter in delighted surprise—burst simultaneously from the two young people who faced each other across an apartment which was half parlor, half workroom and evidently the abode of a bachelor.

"I couldn't stand it any longer, Jack," the girl went on to say, after certain tender passages. "Mother has made my life a burden, with 'Dr. Kerr this,' and 'Dr. Kerr that' . . . 'a most eligible man, desirable partner,' and so on. She is quite under his influence; and, if I stayed at home, he'd influence me, too, against my will, for there's something about him that fascinates as well as repels me. He reminds me of a handsome boa-constrictor. Let's get married at once, dear, and face the future together. I am a careful little housewife, and I could do something to swell the income till your position improves."

Jack, otherwise Mr. John Ludlow, looked a little blank for a moment, then a smile lit up his face, and he said, "What a little goose it is! I'm anxious enough to be married, goodness knows, but people can't be married at an hour's notice, even with the Bank of England at back of them." Then, noticing the girl's heightened color and distressed expression, he added, "But love will find out a way, as the old song says. I've an aunt, a dear old soul; I'll take you to her. She lives not far away, at Brompton, and we'll be married immediately on my return."

"On your return! Where are you going, Jack?"

"Stupid of me; but your advent has sent my wits woolgathering, and I haven't told you of a slice of good luck that will put us above daily worries about the butcher, baker, and candlestick-maker. A firm that I have done some designs for have employed me to go over to Paris for the Exhibition to attend to a show of art metal work, for the first month. The honorarium is a liberal one, and they have promised to find me permanent employment afterward here. What do you think of that?"

"O, Jack, it sounds delightful! You're not telling me this to cheer me up—I'd rather face the truth."

"It's a decided fact, darling; I start tomorrow, and they have advanced me £25 toward expenses. Let me give you some; I shall get on all right."

"No, dear, not a penny. I've brought my own little savings, and my portmanteau is at the luggage office. I couldn't bring more away, but mother will come round to the inevitable and send my belongings and all she can spare, I feel sure. Things have come right for us, Jack."

"You are certainly a courageous and optimistic little person," said the young fellow, with enthusiasm. "Now come along at once; we'll get your luggage, have something to eat, and give aunt a surprise. I must telegraph to your mother, too."

"I left a little note," said the girl, with tears in her eyes. "Poor mother, I hope she won't be very unhappy over it, but really I couldn't endure the doctor."

"She'll take it in the right spirit. We shall have a scolding, and then things will settle down."

But Mrs. Devon's mood, when she had read her daughter's farewell epistle and the lover's explanatory letter, was far from kindly. She apostrophized Maggie as a "silly and audacious little chit," and Jack as a "penniless adventurer," and resolved to break off the match without scandal, if possible, during the lover's sojourn on the Continent. Her thoughts turned to Dr Kerr as an ally, and she sent for that gentleman when her mind was fully made up.

The doctor very soon put in an appearance, for his friend's hastily scribbled note, "Maggie left home. Want your advice and help, please," aroused very mixed feelings in his breast. He was a tall, rather imposing-looking man, undeniably handsome after his style, and there was much power behind the small, steady eyes—eyes which had earned for him Maggie's title of "boa-constrictor."

"Oh, Dr. Kerr! I'm so glad you've come; please read this," said Mrs Devon, as she put Jack's letter into his hands.

"Delighted to be of service," answered the doctor.

"I'm determined that the marriage shall not take place. I do not believe the tale about 'regular employment,' and so on; these unsuccessful daubers are mendacious to a degree."

"I gather that the gentleman is an artist," the doctor observed.

"He calls himself one. Yonder is his portrait of Maggie. I've turned the face to the wall, you see. I can't bear the sight of it."

"There's a photograph of him in the album, opposite to one of my daughter, if you care to see it," Mrs. Devon said, still in great irritation.

Kerr took up the album, found the young fellow's likeness, and studied it so long that his hostess began to lose patience

"You seem attracted, Dr. Kerr," she said, fanning herself vigorously; "I hope his 'good looks'—which do not appeal to my notion, I may say—have not bewitched you as they have Maggie."

"Nothing of the kind, I assure you," retorted Kerr, blandly; "but I seem to have a sort of recollection of the face. I trust that I am mistaken, for the recollection scarcely does the original credit."

"Oh!" cried Mrs Devon, impulsively, "my poor girl. Doctor, you'll help me to fight against her infatuation, will you not?"

"With all my heart, provided that my memory has played me no trick. May I take this portrait for a day or two to attempt to verify the recollection?"

"By all means. Oh, I'm so glad I sent for you, and Maggie will learn to thank you for saving her from this designing person."

That young lady was uncomfortably surprised to see Dr. Kerr ushered in a week or so after her flight. "He's sent to fetch me back," she thought. "Well, I'm of age, and he dare not use force. We shall see.'

"You see in me, Miss Devon," said the doctor, "a man charged with an unpleasant though kindly mission."

"I'm not coming back," Maggie broke in, rebelliously.

Kerr's face took on a pitying expression, and he said in his most quiet and impressive manner, "I sincerely regret to have to destroy your romance, Miss Devon, for I know your lovable and trusting disposition. Will you oblige me by looking at this? It is a snapshot taken at Brighton by a friend of mine." He handed her a carte-de-visite as he spoke.

Maggie took the picture, and, as she scanned it, every particle of color faded gradually from her face. It was Jack—her Jack—seated in a nook on the beach, and beside him was a very pretty, though pert-looking girl, and his arm was round her waist.

Kerr kept a discreet silence, and looked steadily out of the window.

"I am ready to accompany you, Dr. Kerr," said the girl, suddenly, in a broken voice; "but the lady of the house must never know of her nephew's perfidy. That carte must have been taken almost at the same time as another which he sent to me in the summer. Cruel, unmanly deceiver."

"It was seeing his portrait in your album that enabled me to perform you this service," Kerr said, kindly. "If you will allow me, I will make a suitable explanation to the aunt, without any reference to this incident."

Jack's aunt, Mrs. Solly, the dear old soul, as he had fittingly described her, scarcely knew what to make of the girl's sudden resolve, but Kerr's diplomatic statement that the mother thought her daughter's marriage should take place at home appealed to her respectable ideas of the fitness of things, and she offered no objection when Maggie kissed her and stated that she would acquaint Jack by letter.

It was a bitter home journey for the girl; wounded pride, and worse—wounded affection, inducing a state of mind which was pitiable. But Kerr behaved with the utmost tact and generosity, and Maggie thought more gratefully of him than she had believed possible. The letter she wrote to her old sweetheart was brief. It ran:

"I have changed my mind, and am at home again. I wish you to understand that all is over between us.—M.'

This came like a thunderbolt on Jack at a most busy and profitable time. His first thought was to throw over the concern and go home for an explanation. Then the specter of the old barren time stared him starkly in the face, and he hesitated. Finally he wrote a simple, manly letter, which was worded so:

"MY DEAR MAGGIE—Your cold and cruel note has tried me sorely at this time and distance. Do you really mean what you say, and am I not worthy an explanation? I do not recognize your dear self in the words at all, and feel sure you have been worked upon to write them. But I am still the same, and do not intend to give you up, unless you have really ceased to care for me. Write, my darling, and tell me more.

Always your own, "JACK."

This communication, with the fatal portrait in her possession, simply aroused the girl's contempt, and outraged her every feeling. She burned the letter straightway, and did not reply to it.

Things went very smoothly for Dr. Kerr within the next fortnight. He wisely did not attempt to press his wooing, knowing well that a deceived woman at such a time is better won with a show of disinterested kindness and support; and Maggie's aversion began to vanish by degrees, and she even looked forward to his frequent visits with something of relief. An accomplished and experienced man, he knew very well how to change the monotony and agony of her thoughts.

The break came one evening when mother, daughter and guest were seated at tea. There was a ring at the bell, and in another moment Jack and Maggie stood once more face to face.

It was Mrs. Devon who spoke first.

"I am surprised that even your audacity suffers you to come here, sir," she said.

"I am not audacious, Mrs. Devon," replied the young fellow, as calmly as he could, "but I demand an explanation."

Mrs. Devon took the carte from a drawer.

"Dr. Kerr, will you be so kind?"

Kerr bowed, took the likeness, and handed it to Ludlow, without a word. The young fellow looked at it.

"I can't understand it; it is I, and yet not," he said, unsteadily. "But there is some horrid mistake. I——I——Oh! hang it all, Maggie, did you ever see me bedizened in this fashion? Look at the rings and the scarf-pin."

The girl turned with a startled face and looked at the man's hands and tie. There were three massive rings on the fingers in front of the girl's waist, and a cameo as large as a small brooch was stuck in the neckerchief.

"But it's you. . . . the face, Ja——Mr. Ludlow," she said, wavering.

Jack scrutinized the photograph more closely. At last he said, with deliberate and sure intonation:

"Very clever, and a case for the police. Some one has obtained a portrait of me, and made a photograph of the face and neck; these have been adjusted to another body. It is merely a composite picture—a trick that is done every day by clever photographers."

There was an awkward silence, and the women looked curiously at Dr. Kerr.

"I should like to assure myself," he said, holding out his hand for the portrait, and Jack passed it without hesitation or demur.

Kerr looked at the card with an intentness which was rather overdone; then he tore it across, and threw the pieces into the fire.

"The rascal—you are right, sir," he ejaculated.

"A clever stroke to think to destroy all evidence," began Jack.

"This is monstrous, sir," Kerr replied hotly. "Mrs. Devon, Miss Devon, you believe in my single-mindedness, I trust."

But Maggie's old aversion came back, and she made no reply. Her mother, if wrong-headed, was no fool, and replied, evasively: "Doubtless Mr. Ludlow will be good enough to let the unfortunate affair drop, for our sakes."

This was a left-handed blow, but a hard one, nevertheless, and Kerr saw that the game was up. But, assured that his reputation would not be assailed out of the house, he took his cue swiftly.

"This comes of taking another's troubles on one's shoulders," he said. "I beg to wish you all good night."

He bowed himself out in a heavy, awkward manner, that was as apparent to himself as to the others.

Deprived of her unworthy champion, Mrs. Devon found occasion to leave the room, too, to let matters take their course, and the lovers were left alone.

"Oh, Jack, can you ever forgive me?" said Maggie, tearfully, throwing herself into his arms.

"With that diabolical picture before my own mental vision, I can find every excuse for you," retorted her lover, accompanying the remark with an expressive hug."

(Woman's Life.

Parsons Pills

Doctors recommend them for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, all Liver and Bowel Complaints. They cleanse the blood of all impurities. Mild in their action. Of great benefit to delicate women. One pill is a dose. Thirty pills in a bottle enclosed in wood—25 cents; six bottles, $1.00. Sold everywhere or sent post-paid.

I. S. JOHNSON & COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

NEW HEAD LINER.

Steamer Carrigan Head Launched at Belfast for Ulster S. S. Co.

On Saturday morning Messrs. Workman, Clark & Co., Limited, Belfast, launched from their south yard the steel screw steamer Carrigan Head, built to the order of the Ulster Steamship Company, Limited, Belfast (Messrs. G. Heyn & Sons, managers.) This is the sixth steamer built for the Ulster Steamship Company, who now own a fleet of 15 high-class cargo steamers, forming the "Head" line. The principal dimensions of the Carrigan Head are: Length, 370 feet 6 inches; breadth, 46 feet; depth, 31 feet 6 inches; about 4,300 tons gross register, with a carrying capacity of about 7,000 tons. The vessel will be classed A1 at Lloyd's, under special survey, with machinery certificate, has been built under the three-deck rule, considerably in excess of Lloyd's rules, and complies with the board of trade requirements for a first-class cargo steamer. The vessel is subdivided into seven watertight compartments, four of which are cargo holds, all of about equal capacity. The outfit for working cargo is very complete, and includes double derricks throughout, and nine steam winches, fitted with the company's specialities for rapid handling of cargo. The Carrigan Head is built on the cellular double-bottom principle, which, while adding to the safety of the vessel, gives her ample water ballast for winter passages across the Atlantic without cargo. The vessel will be rigged as a two-masted fore-and-aft schooner. The lower masts are of steel, with pole masts arranged on the telescopic principle. The steamer will be fitted throughout with a complete installation of electric light, including powerful arc lamps for deck use; also the most improved system of steam fire extinguishers to each compartment to ensure safety in carrying cotton.

The Carrigan Head is intended to leave Belfast next month for Montreal to take her place on the Head line from Canada to Belfast and Dublin.—Belfast Northern Whig, March 11, 1901.

PRONOUNCED DEAD; IS ALIVE.

Alphonso Grise Took Too Much Morphine and Apparently Died.

Holyoke, Mass., March 25.—Alphonse Grise of this city, who, Friday, was pronounced dead by a physician from an overdose of morphine taken to relieve pain, is alive and will recover.

The incident was due to the fact that the man did take an overdose of morphine and that for a period of five hours he was as if dead but unremitting work by a second doctor who failed to believe that life had departed, restored him. Grise had been suffering from carbuncles and his pain seemed unbearable. His physician gave him the morphine pills and the man disregarded the directions. When his condition was discovered, the family physician was away and another doctor was called. He examined the man and pronounced him dead and went away. A local paper, Friday evening, published a death notice and the news spread among the friends of Grise.

As soon as the family physician returned and learned that he had been wanted to attend Grise, he hurried to the man's home. He made an examination and noticed conditions which made him believe that life still remained. He at once called a council of physicians and although they considered it a hopeless task remedies were applied to restore the man.

After five hours, vitality was restored and later the patient gave evidences of permanent improvement.

Heads Won.

The two mad bulls had blundered into a narrow alleyway. Before them were several policemen, behind them a surging mob.

"What way shall we go?" inquired one.

"It's pretty hard to decide," replied the other. "Let's toss a copper."

Accordingly they tossed one and got ahead, the others turning tail.—Philadelphia Press.

Trees and Pure Air.

There is nothing like a tree to keep air pure, remarks a scientist. Its leaves decompose carbonic acid. The volume of carbonic acid exhaled by a human being in 24 hours is roughly estimated at 100 gallons. If a single tree of moderate size were growing where a dozen, or even as many as 20, men were sleeping, the purifying action of its leaves would insure that the air was kept quite fresh.

Oct. 7, 1829, saw the earliest snow of the past century in England.

England's rainfall is equal to 3000 tons on the acre each year.

The amount of water flowing out of the Nile is 16 times that of the Thames.

Snow falls on 15 days in the year at Dublin, 71 at Moscow, and 46 in Iceland.

BEAUTIFUL SKIN
Soft White Hands
Luxuriant Hair
Produced by
Cuticura SOAP

The most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery. The only preventive of pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin, red, rough hands with itching palms and shapeless nails, dry, thin, and falling hair, and simple baby blemishes, because the only preventive of the cause, viz., inflammation and clogging of the Pores.

Sold everywhere. Foreign depots: F. NEWBERY, London; L. MILTON, Paris; R. TOWNS & CO., Sydney. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

SOUTH AFRICA.

General French Has Been Doing Good Work

London, March 27—It is reported from Bloemfontein that General De Wet is again in Orange River Colony.

London, March 27—The Pretoria and Bloemfontein correspondents of the Times send long despatches admitting that Lord Kitchener's policy and operations have failed to acheive the results hoped for and pointing out that the British public must be prepared to return to the original policy of occupying districts and studding the country with military posts as the only means of effecting complete pacification.

London, March 27—The Daily Express prints a rumor that Sir Alfred Milner is dissatisfied with his qualified authority and has asked the government to give him "either a free hand or no hand."

Mr. Chamberlain is said to have replied that it would not be advisable to dissociate the authority of Sir Alfred Milner from that of Lord Kitchener and the rumor goes that Sir Alfred contemplates resigning.

"It is an open secret," says the Daily Express, "that Sir Alfred Milner has long chafed at having Lord Kitchener at his elbow to check or modify his proposals."

The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily Express reports the capture by 100 Boers of 130 colonials in a rocky defile near Richmond last Thursday. He asserts that the colonials lost 13 men before they surrendered, adding that they were all liberated after having been stripped of their accoutrements.

French's Big Work.

Vryheid, Monday, March 25—General French, with Dartnal's and Pulteney's columns arrived here today, having killed, wounded or captured 1,200 Boers.

He has also taken seven cannon, 1,000 rifles, 1,800 wagons and 26,000 head of horses, cattle and sheep.

Kruger's Visions.

Paris, March 27—Le Rappel gives space this morning to the following remarkable communication from Amsterdam:

"Mr. Kruger will sail for the United States next month on the invitation of the American pro-Boer committee to give a series of lectures. The committee hopes to collect $50,000,000 and to form a volunteer flotilla with which to transport men and ammunition to the Transvaal."

Was Very Successful.

The cantata, David the Shepherd Boy, was sung in St. David's church Tuesday evening, and the affair was a decided success in every way. The soloists sang well and the choruses were admirably done. The work of all was greatly praised, and the singing of the cantata was pronounced a most meritorious performance. It had been in preparation for some weeks under direction of Mr. S. J. McGowan, and certainly results showed that great care had been taken to ensure the success which attended the production.

Mr. McGowan was conductor, Mrs. J. M. Barnes, pianist, and Mr. Harold Brown, organist. The principals were: Miss Munro, Mrs. H. A. Doherty, Miss Wilson, Mrs. R Reid, Miss Morgan, Messrs. Sydney Young, Robert Morgan, A. C. Ritchie, D. T. Craig, W.T. Watts, H. Brown. St. Andrew's church male quartette also assisted.

The cantata was enjoyed by a very large gathering, the church being crowded.

A Bad Reputation.

Miss Youngthing (reassuringly)—You needn't be afraid of father, Mr. Midwood. He isn't a pirate.

Midwood (calling)—He may not be to you, Miss Youngthing, but I have heard that to young men callers he is a regular old freebooter.—Brooklyn Eagle.

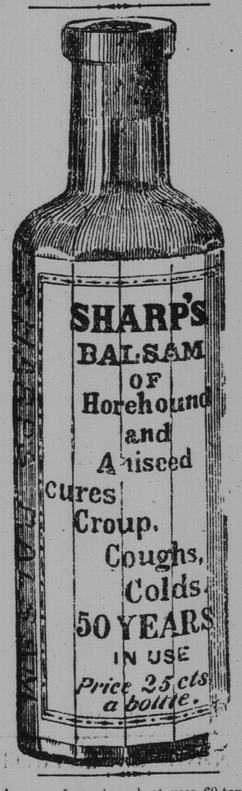
Power In Heat.

"Is there much power in heat, Willie?" asked the teacher.

"You bet there is!" answered the boy.

"Give an example."

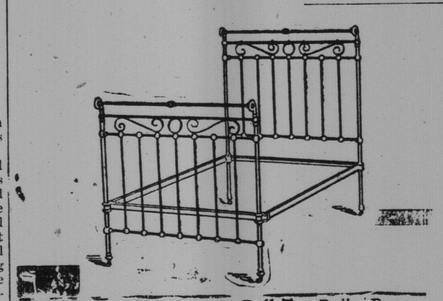
"When ma begins to warm things up pa just has to get up and hustle, and don't you forget it."—Chicago Post.



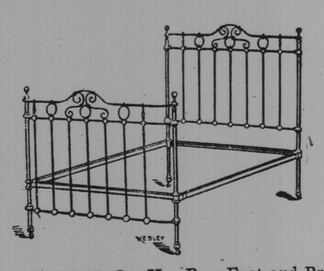
An acre of growing wheat uses 60 tons of water a month.

WHITE ENAMEL IRON BEDS--Brass Trimmings.

A SPLENDID LINE OF THESE GOODS NOW SHOWING.

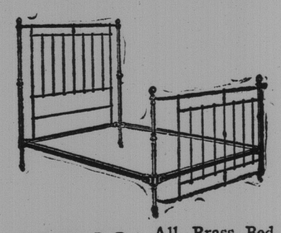


$16.50 Has new Roll Top Rails, Brass Rings and Scrolls.



$14.50 Has Bow Foot and Brass Arched Top Rails.

$18.50 Has Bow Foot, Half Brass, Handsome Pattern.



$28.00 All Brass Bed. Has Bow Foot.

Manchester Robertson and Allison

St. John Agricultural Society.

The regular meeting of the directors of the St. John Agricultural Society was held yesterday, Dr. Frink presiding. The president reported concerning an interview with the government relative to an exhibition at Moosepath the coming autmun. The report was adopted, coupled with a vote of thanks.

It was ordered that a supply of kangroo turnip seed be ordered for the use of members, and that the secretary open correspondence with a view of purchasing seed grain. S. Creighton, T. Fred Johnston and the secretary were appointed a committee to look after this mater.

The executive committee reported progress in regard to offers for the lease of track at Moosepath.

A general discussion ensued in regard to farm labor, with particular reference to those persons seeking employment from Great Britain. No action was taken.

Representations were made by the deputy commissioner of agriculture that it is advisable to have the date of the annual meeting changed from October 20 to a later date. This was referred to a committee consisting of Dr. Walker, S. S. Hall and T. Fred Johnston.

MEN FOR KITCHENER.

Mr. Brodrick States War Office Has Filled Its Engagement to Send 30,000 Mounted Men to the Front.

London, March 28—In the House of Commons today, answering a question, Lord Cranborne, the under secretary, said the government was still without information as to whether the Russo-Chinese Manchurian agreement had been signed or not.

Mr. Brodrick, the war secretary, in reply to a question, announced that the war office had fulilled its engagement, given February 7, to send 30,000 mounted reinforcements to General Kitchener, 28,569 men having been actually dispatched, while 6,000 men were awaiting transports.

Every horse race is a sure thing, but the trouble is a man usually bets the wrong way.

If a man has crow's feet about his eyes, here must be some caws.—Chicago News.

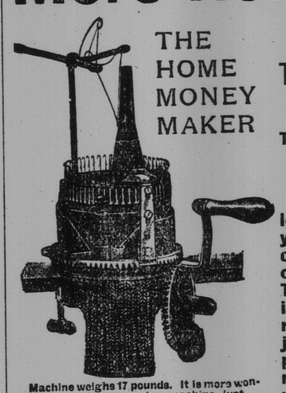
A TRAINMAN'S ACT.

A short time ago The Telegraph gave prominence to an act performed by Brakeman Corey near Maccan station, by which a serious accident was averted. It appears that a snow plough broke away from its engine and dashed past Maccan station at a high rate of speed. Corey ran after the plough, the speed of which was impeded by an up grade, but ran out to the main line about a half mile beyond the station. He reached the plough just in time to signal the Atlantic express, which was approaching at the rate of 40 miles an hour, thus averting what would have undoubtedly proved a serious accident. Brakeman Corey was at the time just about recovering from a serious illness and has since been confined to his home from over-exertion and exposure. His physicians have, it is understood, gone so far as to say that he will not fully recover as a result of his efforts to save the loss of life and property. It is understood that Mr. Corey's case has been placed before the I. C. R. management officially by Station Master Henderson, of Springhill Junction and by several of his friends, who have strongly recommended that the authorities deal liberally with him.

More Home Knitters Wanted

To Work at Their Homes
Under the Direction of
The GLASGOW WOOLLEN CO.
37 MELINDA ST., TORONTO,

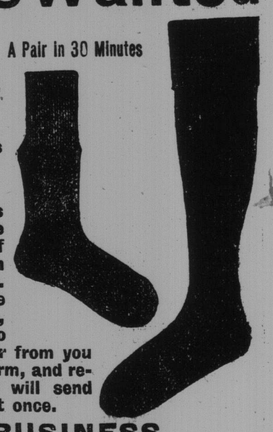
To Fill Large Contracts—Good Wages Easily Earned.



THE HOME MONEY MAKER

Machine weighs 17 pounds. It is more wonderful than a sewing machine, just as durable, and higher speed.

A Pair in 30 Minutes



We want a few more workers in this locality, at once, and in order to secure your co-operation without the delay of correspondence, we herewith explain our full plan in this advertisement. The work is simple, and the Machine is easily operated, and with the Guide, requires no teacher. If you wish to join our staff of Workers let us hear from you promptly with the Contract, order form, and remittance, as a guarantee, and we will send machine and outfit to begin work at once.

OUR METHOD OF DOING BUSINESS

We wish to secure the services of families to do knitting for us in their homes. Our method is the same as adopted in England. We are the introducers of this plan and the largest knitting concern in Canada.

After long experience, we have been able to produce an Automatic Machine by which all kinds of seamless knitting is now done by our Family Machine, thereby enabling anyone of ordinary intelligence to quickly learn to do the work from the Instruction Guide. All we require is that you use the machine according to directions. The Machine being made expressly for this purpose, and the operation so simple, it cannot possibly make a mistake in its work.

The great demand now is for Bicycle Stockings, Woodmen's Socks, and Motormen's Mittens, and as we are unable to supply the demand, have taken this method of advertising for more help.

The large export trade to the North-west Territories, British Columbia, and the British Colonies, furnishes an unlimited demand for our goods, and, with the combined co-operation of the many families we are employing, together with the large amount of knitting we are able to turn out, by which we save rents, insurance, interest on capital, etc., enables us to undersell any manufacturers of this class of goods, and we have sale for all the knitting we can have turned out.

The price we pay for finished bicycle stockings is $10.00 per hundred, or at the rate of 10c per pair; woodmen's socks, 5c, and motormen's mittens, 12c a pair. All other work in proportion to size.

The machine can be operated by any one of a family, and at our prices any energetic family should be able to sustain themselves comfortably, and in time be a source of independent comfort.

Our plan is to send out each machine to beginners with a sock or stocking partially knitted, and remaining in the machine ready to be continued, and also enough yarn to knit one pair of sample socks or stockings and a simple and complete Instruction Guide, showing how the work is to be done. When the samples have been finished and returned to us satisfactory, we send a quantity of yarn, which you knit and return likewise when finished. We prepay charges on all work one way, and our workers pay return charges. The work, as we have stated, is simple and rapidly done, the machine having a capacity of ten thousand stitches a minute. We have many persons now in our employ who can knit from twenty-five to thirty pairs of socks or stockings a day, and where the time of a family is devoted to the work, you can readily see that $15.00 or $20.00 per week can be easily earned.

We furnish our workers all the materials, yarn, etc., free, and everything that is necessary for the work. We are furnishing the machines only for the exclusive use of those desiring to take employment with us, who must, in order to become a member, send us this Contract Order Form, properly signed by them, and at least one good reference, and remittance accordingly, to give us the necessary assurance that the quantities of valuable yarn we may send from time to time will not be wasted or misappropriated. Our interests are mutual, and this confidence must be established if we are to succeed. We guarantee fair dealing and prompt payment for work, so do not ask us to deviate from our terms, as we cannot make a distinction with one and not another; besides, we are doing an extensive business, and must be governed by business principles.

The manufactured price of the machine is $15, and positively will not be sold to any others than those who will agree to do knitting for us.

If at any time after you commence, and have done an amount of work equal to the purchase price, and wish to discontinue, we will take back machine and refund the amount paid for same, after deducting cost of our expense only.

There is a Large Demand by the Trade for this class of work. Our workers can depend upon it year after year, and if you engage with us (whole or spare time) we will keep you supplied with work as long as you do it satisfactorily for us and return it promptly. We entrust our workers with large quantities of valuable yarn, and as we give references as to our honesty and integrity, we must ask you to do the same, in order that we may know with whom we are dealing.

We have, in as brief a manner as possible, endeavored to show you what our work is, and we simply say as to the machine, it is just what we represent it to be, and will positively do everything we claim for it, or refund the money. Each machine, securely packed with an outfit, is set up for work, thoroughly tested, and a sock or stocking partially knitted before boxing and shipping. Should you decide to engage with us, it will be necessary to send us Cash Contract Order Form, properly signed by you, and at least one good reference, together with the remittance, accordingly, upon receipt of which we will forward machine and outfit ready to commence.

Respectfully yours,

GLASGOW WOOLLEN CO., 37 Melinda Street, Toronto

Our References—Express Companies, Banks, or Toronto Business Houses.

If you wish to examine the machine and see the material before undertaking the work, you can do so by sending $3.00 as a guarantee of good faith, and to defray expense of shipping, and we will send everything to your nearest express company, leaving a balance of twelve dollars to pay the agent and 25 cents for the return charges on the money to us.

We are so frequently and unnecessarily asked if one can learn to knit without a teacher. We say, Yes; it requires no teacher; any person of ordinary intelligence who can read the Instruction Guide can learn to knit at once.

ORDER FORM

$15.00 Cash Contract Order Form.

To the Glasgow Woolen Co., 37 Melinda St., Toronto.

Gentlemen,—I desire to do the work as described in this advertisement, and enclose $15 to pay for one Automatic Knitting Machine, together with material, instructions, and everything necessary for the work, the same to be sent to me by Express, CHARGES PREPAID.

It is understood and agreed that any time after I have done an amount of work equal to the purchase price, $15, and wish to discontinue, that the Glasgow Woolen Co. will take back the machine and outfit, and after deducting their expense, refund me the amount paid for same.

Sender or head of family (if possible) must sign here:

Full name .....

P. O. ..... Street .....

County ..... Prov. .....

Nearest Express Office is at .....

For reference I name the following person:

.....

.....

Be sure to use this form when spending your remittance for the machine and outfit, which you must fill in and have signed by at least one good reference in the proper place. Tear off and return to us, and also state here how much time you can devote to the work; also how you wish to be paid, weekly, monthly, or as you send in the work.

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Send your remittance by Express, Money Order, Registered Letter, or Post-Office Money Order, and we will promptly forward machine, outfit, and simple guide for doing the work. This is the best offer ever made for the benefit of Canadians who want to work and make money at home.

Semi-Weekly Telegraph.

NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER COMPANY