

Miscellaneous

DOLLY'S LESSON.

Come here, you nigoramus!
I'm 'shamed to have to 'fess
You don't know any letter,
'Cept just your cookie S.

Now, listen, and I'll tell you—
This round hole's name is O,
And when you put a tail in,
It makes a Q, you know.

And if it has a front door
To walk in at it's C,
Then make a seat right here
To sit on, and it's G.

And this tall letter, dolly,
Is I, and stands for me,
And when it puts a hat on,
It makes a cup o' T.

And curly I is J, dear,
And half of B is P,
And E, without his slippers on,
Is only F, you see!

You turn A upside downwards,
And people call it V,
And if its Twins, like this one,
W 'twill be.

Now, dolly, when you learn 'em,
You'll know a great big heap—
Most much as I—O, dolly!
I believe you've gone to sleep!
—*Youth's Companion.*

"She was always cheerful and she was always able to communicate her cheerfulness to others. During the nine years that we spent in poverty and debt, she was always able to reason me out of my despairs and find a bright side to the clouds, and make me see it. In all that time I never knew her to utter a word of regret concerning our altered circumstances, nor did I ever know her children to do the like. For she had taught them and they drew their fortitude from her. The love which she bestowed upon those whom she loved took the form of worship and in that form it was returned—returned by relatives, friends and the servants of her household."

Thus writes Mark Twain in his autobiography. His wife, Mrs. Clemens, who inspired this glowing tribute, never dreamed that her unselfish devotion to her gifted husband would bring her world-wide fame. To-day, her eulogy is being read by millions of readers in every quarter of the globe. She is justly honored.

She was a very beautiful woman, and she was very beautifully dressed. She entered a Randolph Street theatre at last Saturday's matinee with a woman friend and handed her seat checks to an usher. As she swished and frou-froued down the aisle she appeared a personification of all that is exquisite.

The usher, the beauty and the friend arrived at the fourth row from the footlights. The usher turned down the seats. The beauty spoke:

"Is them seats ourn?" she demanded shrilly.

The usher did not wince. He bowed twice as low as before.

"Them seats is yourn," said he.—
Chicago Record-Herald.

A matron was teaching one of the little colored girls on her plantation how to spell. She used a pictorial primer, and over each word was its accompanying picture. Polly glibly spelled "ox" and "box," etc. But the teacher thought she was making rapid progress. So she put her hand over the picture and said, "Polly, what does 'o-x' spell?"

"Ox," answered Polly, nimbly.

"How do you know that it spells 'ox,' Polly?"

"Seed his tail," replied the apt Polly.
—*Memphis Scimitar.*

The time server never serves his times.

He who faces duty always finds divine aid.

The crowns are not for the camp followers.

Let me show you where the profit in poultry really is and how you can get some of it



Just get my FREE Book and read it through

I Will Equip You To Raise Poultry Without Your Putting Up One Cent

Tell me who you are, and I will make you the squarest incubator-and-brooder proposition you ever heard in your life.

I will ship you a Peerless Incubator, and a Peerless Brooder (or either—but you want both), and give you a ten years' GUARANTEE in writing that they will work right.

My Peerless Incubator, and its running-mate the Peerless Brooder, will give you the right start in the poultry business. Nothing else will.

Nothing else will, because no other incubator nor brooder is heated right, ventilated right and sold right. No other incubator, no other brooder, is GUARANTEED as I guarantee the Peerless.

I take all the guess-work, all the worry, out of poultry-raising with the Peerless outfit. Just do as I say.

I will give you three years' time to pay for the outfit.

I will tell you exactly what to do to make the Peerless earn you solid cash profits.

Wouldn't to-day—now—be a good time to send for that book?

To save time and freight Western orders will be shipped from our Winnipeg warehouse; but all letters ought to be sent to Pembroke

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193 Pembroke St., Pembroke, Ont.

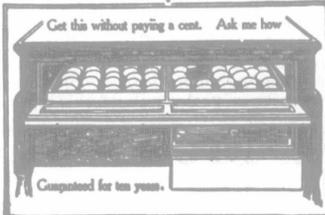
I will stand by and help you make a go of poultry-raising.

If you want me to, I'll undertake to get you topnotch prices for all the poultry you want to sell. I won't sell it for you, but I'll find you a direct buyer for it, at any time of year.

I will see you through,—that's it. I'll outfit you at my own risk; I'll guarantee you satisfaction with what you buy from me; I will find you a good market for your product.

You supply just plain gumption,—that, with this outfit and my co-operation with you, will add you to the long list of people who are making more money out of poultry than they can make at anything else—and making it easier.

Now, never mind if this sounds too good to be true. You can't risk anything by hearing the whole story. That I will tell you if you will just send for my FREE book—"When Poultry Pays." It is well worth your reading.



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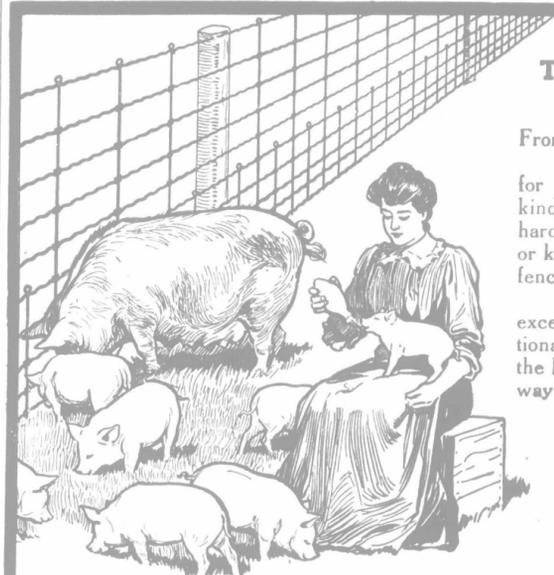
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