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When infants are weakly from birth or through illness the digestive strength is naturally sub-normal, and, as there is failure to extract full nutriment from ordinary food, malnutrition results.

Benger's Food is specially recommended for developing delicate infants into strong robust children.

## BENGER'S Food For INFANTS, INVALIDS and the AGED

is obtainable from all Grocers, etc. in sealed tins, price 60 c. and \$1.

A sample with instructive Booklet on Infant and Invalid Feeding—post free from—  
**BENGER'S FOOD, Ltd., Manchester, Eng.**  
or from their Wholesale Agents in Canada—**The National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Ltd., Montreal**, or any of their Branches at  
Halifax, N.S. Toronto, Ont. Calgary, Alta.  
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London, Ont. Vancouver, B.C. Ottawa, Ont.  
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189C

## CAN BE SAVED AND CURED OF DRINK

Good News to Mothers, Wives, Sisters.

To have seen one you love, going down this road to ruin, and to have heard him try to laugh and joke away your fears, while you watched the drink habit fasten on him, is to have known suffering and to have borne a sorrow to which physical pain is nothing. And when at last he comes to that turn in the road that, sooner or later, must come, and wakes to the fact that he is a slave to the drink, you will think everything will come right. He will fight the habit and you will help him escape it; but he can not do it. Drink has undermined his constitution, inflamed his stomach and nerves until the craving must be satisfied. And after you have hoped and then despaired more times than you can count you realize that he must be helped. The diseased condition of the stomach and nerves must be cured by something that will soothe the inflamed stomach and quiet the shaking nerves, removing all taste for liquor.

My marvellous remedy—Samaria Prescription—has done this for hundreds of cases in Canada. It can be given with or without the patient's knowledge, as it is tasteless and odorless and quickly dissolves in liquid or food. Read what it did for Mrs. G., of Vancouver:

"I was so anxious to get my husband cured that I went up to Harrison's Drug Store and got your Remedy there. I had no trouble giving it without his knowledge. I greatly thank you for all the peace and happiness that it has brought already into my home. The cost was nothing according to what he would spend in drinking. The curse of drink was putting me into my grave, but now I feel happy. May the Lord be with you and help you in curing the evil. I don't want my name published."

### FREE—SEND NO MONEY

I will send free trial package and booklet giving full particulars, testimonials, etc., to any sufferer or friend who wishes to help. Write to-day. Plain sealed package. Correspondence sacredly confidential.  
**E. R. Herd, Samaria Remedy Co., 1426 Mutual Street, Toronto, Can.**

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## UNFAITHFUL TO HIS TRUST

(Continued from page 25)

dom of remaining there, fearing that a sudden sight of her might prove injurious to him in his weakened condition. She sent for Sambo, and when he arrived, she said:

"You stay here and attend to him. The doctor will call twice a day. If he asks about the accident you tell him that you heard a strange guide accidentally shot him. And don't say a word about my being here. Do you hear?"

Shortly after this talk, while Eugenia was in an adjoining room preparing to go home she heard Floyd address the boy:

"Who shot me, Sambo?" Floyd asked. "I done shot you—no, no, I mean I'd like to shoot the feller who shot you."

"Wasn't there a beautiful young lady mixed up in this in some manner?" Floyd quizzed.

"It reminds me—yes, yes—there was a woman; but, Lordy, you wouldn't call her beautiful—must have been Liza, the cook. Guess she must be fixin' things 'round here and you thought she was white and beautiful. She's black as the ace of spades. And if she hear you call her beautiful she'll strike for more money and quit that fisherman she thinks she loves."

"And you're sure you didn't see a beautiful young lady around here?" She looks like that picture you saw the other day."

"Mister, I don't see how any beautiful white lady would want to live in the woods for. To-morrow I'll ask the people 'round here 'bout her."

Feeling that she could rely upon Sambo's ingenuity she went home. Her father, on hearing of the accident, surprised her by expressing sympathy and suggesting that they might be of some service to him.

## TO WHOM TO SAY "YES"

(Continued from page 8)

case, he is going out of his way to please you.

He is constantly on guard to do nothing that will frighten you—to say nothing that will offend you.

But take this man whom you are now considering: if you would like to know how he would treat you ten years or twenty years after marriage, you can get a probable idea by finding how he treats his mother and sisters.

Is he good to them? Then why shouldn't he be good to you?

Does he consider their comfort? Do they smile when he speaks to them? Is he gentle with them, respectful to them, thoughtful of them, proud of them?

Then here again you have an indication that he is a man worth while.

But if he snaps at them, beware! Some day he would snap at you.

If he frowns at them, grumbles at them, makes work for them, keeps them on the run, contradicts them, sulks at them and runs them down behind their backs—if he does any of these things, look out for him. Some day he would probably do the very same things to you.

He is not worth while.

Nor for another question.

This young man whom we are considering: Does he believe in good?

Is he a sincere admirer of those old-fashioned qualities which are generally described as the virtues?

I am far from suggesting that he should be a goody-good. Some of the best men I know like to smoke, or to rave at a ball game, or to play cards, or to tramp the woods all day to shoot a squirrel.

No man is perfect.

But I never yet knew a man worth while who didn't try to do the right thing by everybody.

I never yet knew a man worth while who didn't try to be honest, truthful and just in all his dealings.

It is an unfortunate fact that of late years, so-called "cynics" have found it profitable to preach perverse paradoxes. In the stationers' shops we find "The Cynic's Calendar," with a smart and dangerous saying for each day of the year.

We have Cynic's Dictionaries, Cynic's Sayings, Cynic's Columns, Cynic's Reminiscences, until we might begin to think there was a cynic under every woodpile, a cynic hiding in every drain.

These cynics are sometimes merely insincere, but at other times they are simply vicious.

And even as birds of a feather flock together, so are these cynical sayings only enjoyed and repeated by those who have kindred tastes.

Does your young man say, "Be good and you'll be lonesome?" Does he believe this, either wholly or in part? Then if I were you, I would drop him!

Or, if he says, "You're all right if you don't get found out," "A little grafting now and then is relished by the wisest men," "Do others or they'll do you"? If he says such things as these, it will pay you to give him his walking papers just as quickly as you can make them out.

For a cynic not only preaches insincerity. He also confesses himself to be a failure and a man who has adopted a perilous viewpoint of life.

On the fifth day Sambo entered, his eyes all aglow.

"He's up and walkin' 'round, Miss Genee!" he exclaimed. "He keeps the peppered arm in a sling, and with the good one he holds a picher—looks just like you—just like you."

She blushed and sent the boy off on a pretext.

Eugenia kept herself indoors as much as possible, reading most of the time. Her thoughts, however, insisted on roaming to another bungalow not far away. At the end of a week the confinement and strain began to tell on her, and she sought the woods with her gun, hoping the open might bring her some ease of mind.

The result of two hours of hunting was one pair of ducks. The tramp had brought back some color to her cheeks, but it had failed to banish the loneliness and the heartache that seemed to be her constant companions.

On reaching the pathway that led to her bungalow she saw Floyd and her father on the porch chatting as if nothing amiss had ever occurred. Floyd caught sight of her at that instant and immediately hurried down the pathway. As he came within ten feet of her he stopped abruptly and gazed longingly into her eyes. Her arms became limp and the gun and fowl dropped to the ground. Extending his uninjured hand he said:

"Gene, dearest, your dad has told me all. Can you forget the past and begin life anew? I have obtained a full pardon for him."

With tears of joy welling up in her eyes she rushed forward and found new happiness in his fond embrace.



Chippendale—Style 75.

## Would You Refuse A Present of \$100?

Of course, nobody in their right mind would refuse a present like that!

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This instrument, with every known feature of betterment and several exclusive improvements of our own, is sold to you straight from the factory. We hand you all the profits of the several middlemen who usually come between factory and buyer, and guarantee to save you fully a hundred dollars on your purchase. Surely you won't refuse to accept this present of \$100!

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## THIS WASHER MUST PAY FOR ITSELF

A MAN tried to sell me a horse once. He said it was a fine horse and had nothing the matter with it. I wanted a fine horse, but I didn't know anything about horses much. And I didn't know the man very well either.

So I told him I wanted to try the horse for a month. He said "All right, but pay me first, and I'll give you back your money if the horse isn't alright."

Well, I didn't like that. I was afraid the horse wasn't "alright" and that I might have to whistle for my money if I once parted with it. So I didn't buy the horse, although I wanted it badly. Now this set me thinking.

You see I make Washing Machines—the "1900 Gravity" Washer.

And I said to myself, lots of people may think about my Washing Machine as I thought about the horse, and about the man who owned it.

But I'd never know, because they wouldn't write and tell me. You see, I sell my Washing Machines by mail. I have sold over half a million that way. So, thought I, it is only fair enough to let people try my Washing Machines for a month, before they pay for them, just as I wanted to try the horse.

Now, I know what our "1900 Gravity" Washer will do. I know it will wash the clothes, without wearing or tearing them, in less than half the time they can be washed by hand or by any other machine.

I know it will wash a tub full of very dirty clothes in six minutes. I know no other machine ever invented can do that without wearing the clothes. Our "1900 Gravity" Washer does the work so easy that a child can run it almost as well as a strong woman, and it don't wear the clothes, fray the edges nor break buttons, the way all other machines do.

It just drives soapy water clear through the fibres of the clothes like a force pump might.

So, said I to myself, I will do with my "1900 Gravity" Washer what I wanted the man to do with the horse. Only I won't wait for people to ask me. I'll offer first, and I'll make good the offer every time.

Let me send you a "1900 Gravity" Washer on a month's free trial. I'll pay the freight out of my own pocket, and if you don't want the machine after you've used it a month, I'll take it back and pay the freight, too. Surely that is fair enough, isn't it?

Doesn't it prove that the "1900 Gravity" Washer must be all that I say it is?

And you can pay me out of what it saves for you. It will save its whole cost in a few months in wear and tear on the clothes alone. And then it will save 50 to 75 cents a week over that on washwoman's wages. If you keep the machine after the month's trial, I'll let you pay for it out of what it saves you. If it saves you 60 cents a week, send me 50c a week till paid for. I'll take that cheerfully, and I'll wait for my money until the machine itself earns the balance.

Drop me a line to-day, and let me send you a book about the "1900 Gravity" Washer that washes clothes in six minutes!

Address me personally.

**W. A. MORRIS, Mgr.,**  
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