

LEARN THE BARBER TRADE
Only eight weeks required. Free Tools
Positions secured at \$14 to \$20 per week.
Wonderful demand for barbers. Call or write for Free Illustrated Catalogue.
Call and see Canada's largest and finest Barber Shop.
MOLER BARBER COLLEGE
222 Pacific Ave. Winnipeg

Consignments
—OF—
WHEAT, OATS and FLAX
will receive personal attention. We gladly wish what we can get before selling.
Continental Grain Co., Ltd.
223 GRAIN EXCHANGE WINNIPEG

RUSSELL
AUTOMOBILES
WE HAVE SECOND-HAND CARS ALSO MOTOR SUNDRIES
CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO.
114 Princess St., Winnipeg

Veteran Scrip Farm Loans
We will accept a first mortgage on improved farm land and sell you Veteran Scrip in this way at regular cash price. Write today for loan application.
YOUR OPPORTUNITY IS NOW
CANADA LOAN & REALTY CO. Ltd.
WINNIPEG, MAN.

Our New Improved Bush Cherries
were originated and are grown specially for the western provinces. Quite hardy. Abundant fruiters. Large fruit. Recommended by the agricultural papers. Easily grown. We will send one dozen to any address on receipt of \$2.00.
BUCHANAN NURSERY CO.
Winnipeg (St. Charles P.O.), Man.

SAVED HER FINGER.

Zam-Buk
CONTAINS NO ALCOHOL OR FAT
NO HARSH MEDICINE
NO ANY NARCOTICS

Mrs. B. E. Bellwell, of 337 Provencher Ave., St. Boniface, Winnipeg, says:—"Some time ago my children took diphtheria, and while attending them the poison entered a small scratch on the second finger of my left hand. This became very sore and blood-poisoning soon set in. For months after the children were quite well I was suffering from a shockingly bad finger. The scratch was caused originally by a pin, and in itself, was not at all serious. The consequences, however, of neglecting this scratch, were very serious to me. When the blood-poisoning set in I tried poultices and a salve I had in the house. These, however, did not have the desired effect. Quite on the contrary the finger became more and more swollen and discolored. It then began to fester, and I had to call in a doctor. He lanced the finger to let out the pus, and you can imagine how painful the finger was! Despite his care, however, it again festered and the ointments, liniments, and other preparations which the doctor gave me seemed absolutely unable to bring about any relief. The doctor thereupon advised me to go into the St. Boniface Hospital. I feared that if I went to the Hospital the finger would be amputated. We were told of a case similar to my own in which Zam-Buk had effected a cure when everything else had failed, and the doctor had said that only amputation could save the person's hand. We, therefore, decided to give Zam-Buk a trial. A supply was procured, and we commenced the Zam-Buk treatment. It only needed a few days to show the wisdom of this step. The blood-poisoning and inflammation were reduced, the pain became less acute, and it was evident very shortly that the trouble was being reduced to a less and still less area. We persevered with the Zam-Buk, and the festering sore was thoroughly cleaned, then healed. In under three weeks from first commencing with Zam-Buk, the finger was entirely well, and had we applied Zam-Buk in the first place, instead of trying ordinary preparations, no doubt should have saved myself hours and hours of agony. All mothers should note this case. Zam-Buk is a sure cure for blood-poisoning, festering, cuts, scratches from barbed wire, bruises, eczema, rashes, tetter, salt rheum, face sores, ulcers, piles, bad leg, varicose veins, and all skin injuries and diseases. 50c a box, all drug stores and stores or post-free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, Ont. Send stamp for postage of free trial box. Refuse all imitations."

Bred back to him that season, she foaled in 1883 the great Dictator. Dictator, like many other great sires, was slow in developing fame through the merit of his progeny, and he was fifteen years old when he obtained his first 2:30 performer in Annie G. out of a daughter of Hambletonian, who that year took a four year old record of 2:28, a very creditable record for that time. Harrison Durkee ofushing, Long Island, owned Dictator at this time and in fact until he was sold to H. C. McDowell of Lexington, with whom he achieved his greatest distinction as a sire. Dictator 2:17, through whose blood Dictator has perpetuated lasting fame as a progenitor that imbued with speed and racing qualities extended generations, was the first performer to attract attention to the son of Clara. In 1880 at the age of three years, he took a mark of 2:30. The importance of such a record at that time may be noted when it is remembered that the world's three year old trotting record was held by Jewett at 2:23 1/2, who afterward converted, made fame as a pacing performer. Dictator eventually took a mark of 2:17 in 1883, but by that time the two great mainstays of Dictator, Jay Eye See and Phallas had proceeded well into the twilight of their careers. The former had in 1882 obtained a record of 2:19 in a contest for four year olds in Chicago, which in the following year he lowered to 2:10 1/2 after a series of brilliant performances that began in May at Louisville, Ky., and ended in Chicago, October 23, when he lost in an effort to eclipse the record he had previously made. Phallas had, after a year's retirement, taken a mark of 2:15 1/2 at Cleveland and fattened the Case coffers by annexing a series of first moneys in which he had beaten such notable performers as Majolica 2:15, Adelaide 2:18, Maxie Cobb 2:13 1/4, Monroe Chief 2:18 1/4, and others. In 1884, after the then coming sire had awakened attention to the extent that he was transferred to the famous Kentucky farm of Major McDowell, his fame was upheld by these two remarkably speedy horses. Exhibition trials comprised the whole of the track work of Jay Eye See, and it was at Providence, R.I., track on August 1 of that year, that he placed the world's record at 2:10. His reign as champion was of very short duration, however, for the following day at the historic Glenville course, Maud S., driven by W. W. Blair, knocked a quarter second off the gelding's record and regained the lost laurels which she had held for nearly four years. Phallas, driven by Ed Bither, also placed himself in the champion list by stepping the concluding heat of a race at Chicago in 2:13 1/4 and taking the world's honors for stallions. Like Jay Eye See, though, his reign was but brief, for ten weeks afterward he was dethroned by Maxie Cobb, who placed the mark at 2:13 1/4. In 1904 Dictator obtained his last performer and sealed the list of his immediate descendants in the standard records. His list comprises forty-nine trotters and eleven pacers in the select list, of which Jay Eye See and Phallas are easily the most notable, though many others proved their speed and racing ability. In 1904 Dictator, who took her record at three and was accounted a sterling race mare. His 2:10 list is comprised of the single performer Jay Eye See who, after years of retirement was converted to the pace and took a mark of 2:06 1/4 in his fifteenth year. His record at the two gaits, under the prevailing conditions is undoubtedly unparalleled in horse history. Dictator 2:17 is easily the most famous son of Dictator through his descendants. The Directors were fast and strictly bull dog race horses. Direct, the best of his sons, took a trotting record of 2:18 1/4 during the regime of high wheels and afterward converted to the lateral gait proved a good and performer at that gait and was the main standby of Monroe Salisbury when the king maker was enjoying his most fruitful days. Continuing to the following generation the house of Direct, who had retired on a pacing record of 2:05 1/2, he was retired, has flashed into continued glory that grows brighter with the added years. The pony Directly 2:03 1/4, pacing, and Directum Kelly 2:08 1/4, trotting, both race horses of the first flight, have been jewels to designate among the many good performers that came from the loins of Direct. So it is through this branch of the Dictator family that he is practically sure that further descent will see the escutcheon kept untarnished and aglow. Though no great achievements come from other sons, the glory of the Directors is sufficient to maintain his claim as a remarkable trotting progenitor. Though with the exception of the Grand Circuit and a few other big meetings which have paid presiding judges, the vast majority of our judges are amateurs, there has been a steady improvement of recent years. But there is room, and ample room, for an advance along the line. How many judges today are thoughtfully conversant with the rules and their application? How many judges attend so many meetings that they are able to detect at a glance when a driver is laying up a heat? How many of their keep tab on the timers and see to it that when the time is announced it is correct? How many judges insist upon absolute punctuality on starting? Will the presiding judge of all our meetings is absolute master of all these details, and many others that might be mentioned, he is liable to be a failure in the stand. Now, the average amateur judge has not got the time for fully studying all the theory of judging, nor has he the time to go through a series of meetings to get wise as to the application of the rules. If a meeting goes through successfully it is a fortunate combination of luck and accident.


Storyettes

MANY a man," remarked the home-grown philosopher, "spends his courting days in telling a girl that he is unworthy of her, and his married life in proving it."
AN old man in a poorhouse was asked by a visitor if he had any source of income. He replied, "Madam, if you must know, I am backed by one of the richest counties in the State."
UNCLE JOSH: "Don't it say in the Declaration that a just government derives its power from the consent of the governed?"
Uncle Silas: "Yes, and it do best everything what the governed will consent to."
FIRST LADY: "Did you notice Mrs. 'Awkes had a black eye?"
Second Lady: "Did not? And her husband not out of prison for another week. I don't call it respectable."
I WISH you'd lend me your whistle."
I said see Tommy to his sister's young man. "I'll take care of it."
"Whistle!" cried young Moriarty. "I have got no whistle, Tommy."
"Oh, yes, you have," Tommy persisted, "cause daddy says you're much too fond of wetting it."
MRS. STARVEM: "How do you like the chicken soup, Mr. Newbord?"
Mr. Newbord: "Oh—er—is this chicken soup?"
Mrs. Starvem: "Certainly. How do you like it?"
Mr. Newbord: "Well—er—it's certainly very tender."
ACHILLES explained his vulnerability. "Just like a woman!" he cried. "Ma was so delectable on washing my ears that she overlooked my heel."
Thus the famous immunity bath provided a fizzle.
ACCORDING to the following story, economy has its pains as well as its pleasures, even after the saving is done. One spring, for some reason, old Eli was going round town with the face of dissatisfaction, and when questioned, he poured forth his voluble tale of woe thus: "Marse George, he comes to me last fall an' he say, 'Eli, dis gwine ter be a hard winter, so yo' be keeful, an' save yo' wagen fas' an' tight."
"An' I believe Marse George, yas, sah, I believe him, an' I save an' I save, an' when de winter come it ain't got no hardship, an' dere was I wid all dat money jes' frown on snab hands!"

WELL, now that you've laid the egg, why don't you cackle?"

"Huh—I should say not—I'm a suffragette!"
THE new Washington post-cards have George's picture on one-half and his wife's picture on the reply-card, thus recognizing woman's right to the last word.
POOR CHAP! Everything he earns goes on his wife's back.
"Well, if you had seen her at the opera you wouldn't think he earned much."
AS the train neared the city, the colored porter approached the jovial, faced gentleman, saying, with a smile: "Shall Ah brush yo' off, sah?"
"No," he replied; "I prefer to get off in the usual manner."
OLD LADY: "I should like a ticket for the train."
Ticket Collector (who thinks he will make a joke): "Yes'm; will you go in the passenger train or in the cattle train?"
Lady: "Well, if you are a specimen of what I shall find in the passenger train, give me a ticket for the cattle train, by all means."
SOME men," said Andrew Carnegie at a dinner, "have very queer ideas of honor."
"I was once riding from Pittsburg to Philadelphia in the smoking-compartment of a Pullman. There were perhaps six of us in the compartment, smoking and reading. All of a sudden a door banged and the conductor's voice cried: "All tickets, please!"
"Then one of the men in the compartment leaped to his feet, and scanned the faces of the rest of us and said, slowly and impressively: "Gentlemen, I trust to your honor."
"And he dived under the seat and remained there in a small, silent knot till the conductor was safely gone."

IN PAIN FOR YEARS

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" BRINGS RELIEF

MRS. FRANK EATON
Frankville, Ont., Sept. 27, 1909.
"I suffered for years from headaches and pain in the back, and I consulted doctors and took every remedy obtainable without any relief. Then I began taking "Fruit-a-tives," the famous fruit juice tablets, and this was the only medicine that ever did me any real good. I took several boxes altogether, and now I am entirely well of all my dreadful headaches and backaches."
(Signed) MRS. FRANK EATON.
One box, 6 for \$2.50 or trial box, 25c. Agents for Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.
GRADY: "An' why do you waant to sell yer night-shirt?"
Pinnegan: "Sure, an' what good is it to me now, when I've me new job in night watchman, an' a slape in th' day times?"

We Clean and Dye Clothes
For patrons extending from Toronto to the Yukon. Why not for you?
Modern Laundry and Dye Works Co., Limited
300 Hargrave St. Winnipeg

SPECIAL OFFER

For Blue Ribbon Cook Book
It is a clearly printed book of handy size, telling briefly and simply just what to do, and what to avoid, to obtain best results; how to get most nourishment from foods; how to combine and serve them attractively. Everything is so conveniently arranged and indexed that any information desired may be easily found. The parts telling about Cooking for Invalids and Home Made Candies would alone make this book a necessity in every home, and all other parts are equally good.
THIS COUPON IS WORTH 10c
BLUE RIBBON, DEPT. R. P., WINNIPEG
I enclose Coupon and 25c for Blue Ribbon Cook Book No. 2
Name
P. O.
Bound in Oilcloth, 5 x 7 1/2 inches.
We have never sold single copies for less than 50 cents apiece. But by using the coupon printed here, or mentioning this offer, we will send it to your address postpaid for only 25 cents.

CORRUGATED IRON

Painted or Galvanized
Is the Cheapest and Best Roofing and Siding
If your dealer does not handle it, write to
WINNIPEG CEILING AND ROOFING CO. MANUFACTURERS
FORT ROUGE, WINNIPEG

FOR THAT NEW HOUSE
Sackett Plaster Board
The Empire Brands of Wall Plaster
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Limited
WINNIPEG, MAN.

BOOST YOUR TOWN BY ORGANIZING A BRASS BAND
Information on this subject, with printed instructions, for amateur bands and a printed form of Constitution, and a copy of the laws, together with our big catalogue, will be mailed FREE on request. Address: **THE WILLIAMS & SONS CO., TORONTO, ONTARIO**

CHICKEN CHOLERA
Among all poultry cholera plays havoc. "SPOHN'S," given in ground feed, cures it and stops it from going farther. **DISTEMPER** among horses, sheep, dogs, and other domestic animals is easily handled with "SPOHN'S." Ask your druggist or business dealer to supply you. All wholesale druggists carry "SPOHN'S."
Spohn Medical Co., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, Ind., U.S.A.

The Horseman
Although only two of the produce of Clara, by American Star have become famous in the trotting horse world, she will undoubtedly be accorded a prominent position in the roll of honor as long as harness horse history shall be made. The extraordinary quality of these two sons—one as the greatest trotter of his time—the other famous through the speed and remarkable racing ability of his descendants—has made her name and fame inseparable.
When Dexter in Budd Doble's hands, electrified the whole world by his wonderful campaigns, ending with a mile in 2:17 1/4 and the world's trotting record, he drew marked attention to the great mare that gave him birth. This mare, Clara by American Star 14, and out of the McKinstry Mare, was bred by Jonathan Hawkins of Malden, N.Y., who owned her while she raised the foals that made her famous.
Dexter was Clara's first foal; he was foaled in 1858 and was the result of the first crossing with Rysdyk's Hambletonian. In 1860 she lost in foaling a black colt sired by a son of Long Island Black Hawk, and in 1862 she produced Lady Dexter from the service of Hambleton-

OLD CHUM Cigarettes

TEN FOR TEN CENTS

PARASOL SAILS
EXPERIMENTS have been made in England with a new kind of sail for boats. The sail when spread resembles a large umbrella. The mast, occupying a position similar to that of the stick in an umbrella, turns upon a pivot at the bottom. It is usually inclined about forty-five degrees to the horizon, but the inclination can be adjusted to suit the force of the wind. The inventors claim that, with this sail, "heaving" of the boat can be avoided, while at the same time the sail tends to lift the boat and thus enables it more easily to mount the waves.

THE BUCK-EYE

VOL. 1 WEEKLY EDITION No. 25

He Was Careless--And He Suffered

There is a lump within our throat,
A tear-drop in our eye,
And oftentimes we revel in
A sympathetic sigh,
'Tis for a luckless wretch we saw
A night or two ago,
A fellow at a party who
Was plunged in deepest woe.

Horatius Wellington Von Blau
Invited us to dine,
He has a house upon The Hill,
He owns the Bluefish Mine,
He has an amiable cook,
Of establish a stack,
The women came in sable silk
With V's cut in the back.

The men of course in glory shone,
The spotless vests cut low,
Clawhammer coats all lined with silk,
Cravats as white as snow,
Black trousers with a wisp of braid
A-hiking down the seam,
And such an acreage of shirt
As you could scarcely dream.

We gathered in the drawing room,
I took Miss Alice Keen,
While Major Carrington de Bank
Looked after Angelina,
But when we reached the dining room,
Oh, what a shock we had
To see one guest deep sunk in woe,
His visage pale and sad!

What mattered it that witty talk
Flashed all about the board,
What matter though with wisdom deep
Miss Alice Keen was stored?
Our sympathetic nature woke
As well as it was able,
And how we sorrowed for the wretch
Who sat across the table!

He had not lost a relative,
He had not loved in vain,
'Twas not the pinch of business that
Had racked his soul with pain,
Ah, no, 'twas something deeper far,
That caused his thoughts to roam,
He'd felt his pockets o'er—and found
HE'D LEFT HIS BUCK-EYES HOME.

P.S.—Be warned in time. Always have your BUCK-EYES with you. Then you can be confident of having the best cigar at the party.