

MAGIC BAKING POWDER THE STANDARD AND FAVORITE BRAND. MADE IN CANADA. CONTAINS NO ALUM.

Winsome Winnie

"No, sir," she said, turning her small, pale face, looking quite wan and child-like in the cold, grey morning light, towards the storm-beaten headland: "I am going home—I must be home by 7 o'clock."

helpful to your mother," remarked Captain Tredennick, approvingly, falling into the fatherly style again as he and Winnie walked slowly along the rough muddy lane. But no ray of glad filial pleasure and gratitude sparkled in the girl's grave face.

foliage down to shelter the pair who stood beneath; but Stephen Tredennick wished as he stood there, as he had never wished before. Something—he knew not what—had touched his heart because of this poor little maiden's girlish loneliness and poverty.

"It is my duty, of course, to do all that I can to help them when help is required," she said seriously. And there is a great deal to be done in a house like ours."

"Dear me," broke out Captain Tredennick, laughing. "I never knew before now that that was a fatal symptom in a child!"

"I was not going into Tregarthen House, Mr. Pascoe," retorted Winnie, the color rushing back to her pallid cheeks, and her eyes flashing.

"I don't want your friendship," cried Winnie, furiously, in a sudden childish rage that shook Captain Tredennick's belief in the patience of his gentle little maid very considerably.

"I am not going with you," replied Winnie, clucking down her soles: "and I will go home when I like, and stay out as long as I like, independently of you, sir. You have no authority over me."

"I feel like a bat out of water," remarked the old bachelor when he realized that a summer girl had landed him.

MAXWELL'S "PURITY" FOOD-CUTTER. It is entirely different from the ordinary food chopper. The barrel is in two closely fitting sections, clamped together by one set screw.

upon him, dilating for a moment with a sort of terror, and then blazing with a proud defiant anger that startled her companion as a new revelation of her character.

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THE PARSON'S SON. (From "The Songs or a Sourdough," by Robert W. Service, published by request.) This is the song of a parson's son, as he squats in his shack alone.

Oh, those Dawson days, and the sin and the blaze and the town all open wide. (If God made me His likeness, sure He made the Devil inside.)

Money was just like dirt there—easy to get and to spend. I was all eked in on a dance-hall jade, but she shook me in the end.

"Come Kit, your pony is saddled, I'm waiting, dear, in the court." Winnie, you devil, I'll kill you if you skip with that fussy sport.

WHEN BABY IS ILL. When baby is ill when he is troubled with constipation, colic, worms or colds when his teeth are bothering him or when he is restless and cross and does not sleep well, give him Baby's Own Tablets.

"Willie, do you always brush your teeth?" "Nope. There ain't no hair on 'em."

TAKEN HOME ON A MATTRESS

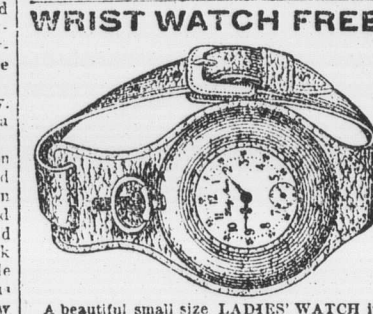
How a Sufferer from Sciatica Found Permanent Relief. Fierce, darting pains, pains like red hot needles being driven through the flesh in the thigh, perhaps down the legs to the ankles—that's sciatica.

WITH THE WITS. "What is the use of this article?" asked a shopper. "I really don't know," replied the clerk: "I think it is intended to be sold for a Christmas present."

WOMAN SUFFRAGE A RIGHT. Let it not be forgotten that woman suffrage is not a matter of utility. It is not a matter to be judged by its probable effects. It is not a privilege to be granted as a courtesy to the weaker sex.

DADDY'S WHACKY-WHACK. On the occasion of her last visit to a certain fashionable London hotel a young mother of that city found a little boy.

Apple Solid. 3 pounds of lump sugar with 5 pounds of sliced apples and juice and grated rind of 3 lemons until it is thick. The pour into a damp mould until it is cool. Turn out and serve with cream.



WRIST WATCH FREE. A beautiful small size LADIES' WATCH in handsome LEATHER BRACELET given FREE for asking only \$1.00 worth of the latest Christmas and New Year Cards and Folding Booklets at 3 for 5.

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