

The light bread or the leaden loaf is a matter of *choice*—not luck. Choice of method—choice of yeast—but, above all, the choice of the *flour*.

Royal Household Flour

is made from the finest, selected Manitoba wheat, which contains more gluten (that quality which makes bread light) than any other wheat.

It is milled under the most sanitary conditions,—there is no other flour in Canada upon which so much is spent to insure its perfect quality

Ask your grocer for Ogilvie's Royal Household—the flour that makes light bread and perfect pastry.



Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited, Montreal. 15

For Farmers' Use Only—Jones Patent Hay and Grain Elevator

The Only SLING OUTFIT on the market that can LOWER its load in the mow. This SLING OUTFIT will unload your whole harvest of Hay and Grain

bound or unbound, such as Hay, short dry Clover, loose Barley, Peas, Sheaves, Seed, Clover and Cornstalks. And the beauty of it is, it places its load in the mow in such nice shape. The sling load don't have to fall all the way from the track, in the peak of the barn, down to the mow, as with all other Horse-forks or Sling-outfits.

The JONES PATENT ELEVATOR LOWERS its load from the track right down to the man in the mow—then he can take his fork and swing load to any part of mow and trip it. In this way mow is kept level at all times, saving nearly all the work of mowing away, besides doing away with old time packing down of hay and grain in centre of mow.

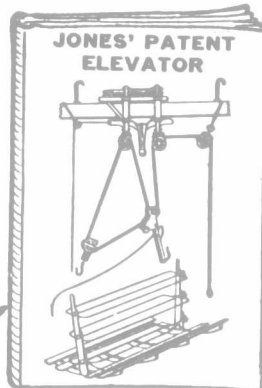
The JONES PATENT ELEVATOR has many other new and important improvements, all of which are explained in our FREE catalogue.

THE JONES PATENT ELEVATOR is made of finest malleable iron and steel of double weight and strength. It is the strongest elevator, and unloads any load of hay or grain in three lifts.

There are THOUSANDS giving EXCELLENT SATISFACTION. We will ship you a JONES PATENT ELEVATOR ON TRIAL. After you use it, if you are not pleased, ship it back to us and we will cancel your order. This ELEVATOR is sold on EASY TERMS, and will pay for itself first season.

Drop us a card and we'll send booklet FREE.

The Hamilton Incubator Co., Ltd.
5 Hamilton, Ont.



TRUE ECONOMY IN

Organ Buying

Paying \$10 to \$20 less for an organ does not mean you have saved that amount of money. It really means you have secured that much less value. It is an easy matter to steal \$10 to \$20 on the interior construction of an organ. The purchaser will not know the difference—until the lower-priced organ has been in use a few years, when the mechanism, the action, and bellows will commence to deteriorate in quality and power.

Sherlock-Manning Organ Co., London, Ont.

True economy in organ buying is to pay an honest price for the

Sherlock-Manning
ORGAN

and procure an honest instrument that will give "lasting" satisfaction.

"The Farmer's Advocate" Fashions.



1279 Empty Waist,
32 to 40 bust.

6279.—To be made with low or high neck, long or short sleeves.

In the illustration it is shown made of crepe meteoré combined with heavy applique and simple embroidered net, the girdle and the narrow bands being of messaline, but pongee and fowlard would be pretty so made, soft-finished satins continue all their vogue and cashmere and henrietta cloth are among the best-liked materials for the simpler gowns of indoor wear. For the little gathered frill, or tucker, as our English friends call it, and the long sleeves, any pretty thin material is appropriate; net, lace, chiffon, or anything of the sort. For the girdle and the bands, the same material, or one in contrast, may be used as preferred.



6263 Misses' Tucked
Princess Gown,
14 and 16 years.

The princess dress that is not over-severe in its lines is one of the most becoming that a young girl can wear. This one is novel, and in the height of style, and suits almost an infinite number of occasions. It can be made from fine lawn or embroidered muslin, or some similar material, and utilized for graduation; it can be made from any pretty muslin and become a dainty summer frock. It can be made from such simple silks as messaline, crepe de Chine and India silk, and used for dancing and occasions of the sort, and its guimpe portions are appropriate for the tucked net illustrated, for fancy net, for chiffon, for all-over lace, for any material of the sort, while trimming can be any preferred banding. In the illustration, Persian lawn is trimmed with Cluny insertion and combined with chemisette and long sleeves of tucking.

Price of above, 10 cents per pattern. When ordering, give bust measure. Address: "Fashions Department," "The Farmer's Advocate," London, Ont.

A Philadelphia woman, whose given name is Mary, as is also the name of her daughter, had recently engaged a domestic, when, to her embarrassment, she discovered that the servant's name too was Mary.

Whereupon there ensued a struggle to induce the applicant to relinquish her idea that she must be addressed by her Christian name. For some time she was rigidly uncompromising.

"Under the circumstances," said the lady of the house, "there is nothing to do but to follow the English custom and call you by your last name. By the way, what is it?"

"Well, mum," answered the girl, dubiously, "it's 'Darling'."

The Golden Dog

(Le Chien D'Or.)

A Canadian Historical Romance.

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CHAPTER XV.

The Charming Josephine.

The few words of sympathy dropped by Bigot in the secret chamber had fallen like manna on the famine of Caroline's starving affections as she remained on the sofa, where she had half fallen, pressing her bosom with her hands, as if a new-born thought lay there. "I am sure he meant it!" repeated she to herself. "I feel that his words were true, and for the moment his look and tone were those of my happy maiden days in Acadia! I was too proud then of my fancied power, and thought Bigot's love deserved the surrender of my very conscience to his keeping. I forgot God in my love for him; and alas for me! that now is part of my punishment! I feel not the sin of loving him! My penitence is not sincere when I can still rejoice in his smile! Woe is me! Bigot! Bigot! unworthy as thou art, I cannot forsake thee! I would willingly die at that feet, only spurn me not away, nor give to another the love that belongs to me, and for which I have paid the price of my immortal soul!"

She relapsed into a train of bitter reflections as her thoughts reverted to herself. Silence had been gradually creeping through the house. The noisy debauch was at an end. There were trappings, voices, and footfalls for a while longer, and then they died away. Everything was still and silent as the grave. She knew the feast was over and the guests departed; but not whether Bigot had accompanied them.

She sprang up as a low knock came to her door, thinking it was he, come to bid her adieu. It was with a feeling of disappointment she heard the voice of Dame Tremblay saying, "My Lady, may I enter?"

Caroline ran her fingers through her disordered hair, pressed her handkerchief into her eyes, and hastily tried to obliterate every trace of her recent agony. She bade her enter.

Dame Tremblay, shrewd as became the whilom Charming Josephine of Lake Beauport, had a kind heart, nevertheless, under her old-fashioned bodice. She sincerely pitied this young creature who was passing her days in prayer and her nights in weeping, although she might rather blame her in secret for not appreciating better the honor of a residence at Beaumanoir and the friendship of the Intendant.

"I do not think she is prettier than I, when I was the Charming Josephine!" thought the old dame. "I did not despise Beaumanoir in those days, and why should she now? But she will be neither maid nor mistress here long, I am thinking!" The dame saluted the young lady with great deference, and quietly asked is she needed her service.

"Oh! it is you, good dame!"—Caroline answered her own thoughts, rather than the question—"tell me what makes this unusual silence in the Chateau?"

"The Intendant and all the guests have gone to the city, my Lady; a great officer of the Governor's came to summon them. To be sure, not many of them were fit to go, but after a deal of bathing and dressing, the gentlemen got off. Such a clatter of horsemen as they rode out. I never heard before, my Lady; you must have heard them, even here!"

"Yes, dame!" replied Caroline, "I heard it; and the Intendant, has he accompanied them?"

"Yes, my Lady; the freshest and foremost cavalier of them all. Wine and late hours never hurt the Intendant. It is for that I praise