

The Only Process That Will
Permanently Remove

Superfluous Hair

This trouble, whether on the face, neck, or arms, can only be permanently removed by Electrolysis. Our method is safe, sure and practically painless; 20 years constant practice has made us experts in our work. We employ only the most capable operators and assure satisfaction in each case. Cutting, pulling, burning or using depilatories, greatly strengthen the growth of hairs. Moles, warts (on face, hands or soles of feet), scars, ruptured veins, etc., also successfully treated. If you desire full information regarding treatment for the above, or any other skin, scalp, hair or complexion trouble, write or phone for Booklet "F," and explain your case. We do manicuring, chiropody, face and scalp treatments, etc. No fee for consultation. Come during the Exposition (Aug. 26-Sept. 11) for treatment or advice.

THE HISCOTT INSTITUTE
61 College St., Toronto

Balmy Beach College AND SCHOOL OF MUSIC AND ART Toronto, Ontario

A Residential School for Girls.
Beautiful and healthy location.
General course of study from primary to 2nd year Collegiate.
Special departments of Music, Art, Physical Culture and Expression, Domestic Science, Dress Design and Commercial Subjects.

School re-opens Sept. 12, 1911
MRS. A. C. COURTICE, Directress
Beech Ave. E., TORONTO

Wanted—Lincoln and Cotswold Rams

One and two years old, to weigh not less than one hundred sixty pounds. Price must be in accordance with Western conditions. Immediate delivery.

J. H. PATRICK, Illderton, Ont.

A Bright Twentieth-Century Man for new and fascinating work, as ambitious representative for the marvelous **OXYGENOR**. Entirely new. High-class proposition. Wonderful money-maker for progressive man if found. Experience unnecessary. Such men apply:

OXYGENOR COMPANY, Chatham, Ont.

Notice to Reeve and Councillors

New Patent Snow Plough, can do the work of 50 men; Stone and Stump Puller; Silo for green corn. Come and see me at Sherbrooke, Toronto, Ottawa, and Quebec Falls.

A. LEMIRE, Proprietor, Wotten, Que.

Registered Seed Wheat for Sale

Dawson Golden Chaff Variety, grown according to the rules of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association for the last 11 years. Scored 97.34 out of the possible 100.

C. R. GIES, Heidelberg, Ont.



PURE-BRED Pekin and Rouen Ducks; Wyandotte Rocks; Leghorns, trios, not related, \$2.40. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wade & Son, Sarnia, Ontario.

S.-C. White Leghorns Great layers and prize-winners. Eggs: \$1.00 per 15; a hatch guaranteed. Geo. D. Fletcher, Binkham Ont.

CULTIVATING TROUBLE.

Did you ever think how many of your troubles would die a natural death if you had not so much time to attend to them? Most of our worries and troubles that so darken our hours are like delicate house plants; if we grow too busy to nurse and water them for a few days, they shrivel and die.

and her daughter, some way which would not savor too strongly of charity. He really needed another billing clerk. A bright girl could learn the routine in a few days. Miss Willis, his own stenographer, was to be married soon. If Martha understands stenography, he—It was useless to think of it.

His mind was busy with thoughts of ways and means to help his wife's friend.

When he went home at the dinner hour, Martha had arrived and was sitting with Mrs. Halliday.

The silken petticoat, the brown voile travelling gown, with its cuffs and collar of real lace, did not suggest poverty. Neither host nor hostess knew of the boxes which came regularly from Aunt Mellie, and the wedding garments—rich and old-fashioned—which were stored in the attic.

Martha had no intention that they should know. She was proud, as a girl should be, for she did not wish to parade her family affairs before the public. But she erred in carrying her pride to extremes, instead of ignoring the fact that she was poor, she made a pretence that she was well-to-do. She spoke of the delightful drives which she and her mother took in such a matter-of-fact way as if livery bills were a small matter of expense. The fact of the case was that one of the wealthy women of the town had always come to Mrs. Williams in her carriage to take her to the mission house, which was at a distance, and where Mrs. Williams sang once a week for nothing, and Martha played the organ in the mission school.

She spoke also of Nancy, the little maid who had been with them. Nancy had come the year previous and remained a week while Mrs. Williams was sick from la grippe.

It is all in the way a thing is told. Martha did not make a statement which was false. In spite of that, she left a false impression in the minds of both host and hostess. A word here and a word there, and somehow everyone about felt that the Williams family was in circumstances far removed from want.

Yet the words of his agent remained with Mr. Halliday. The man had seemed so sure of his statement in regard to the Williams family and the straits to which Mrs. Williams had been placed. Opposed to the statement of the agent was Martha herself, exceedingly well dressed and prosperous looking, and who spoke of drives, concerts, fine table decorations in silver and linen, and the latest modes in goods—of nothing but the luxuries of life.

Mr. Halliday knew not what to think. He did not care to create a place in his office for a girl who had no need of it. He was direct and straightforward to the point now.

"You've finished school?" he asked one day at the dinner table.

"Yes, I just finished this year." She did not vouchsafe the information that it was a business course which she had completed. By some intangible course of reasoning, she had decided that to declare herself a graduate of a business school implied that she must work to provide for herself.

"Doing anything particular since you left school?" he asked.

"I have been busy about the house. There is always a great deal to do in a home, and I really had no time for much else. Mother was only too glad to have me at home."

"You'll be at home all winter?" asked her host. He was in an interrogative mood and intended finding out all he could on this subject.

"I expect to be with mother all winter. I am all she has, you know, and I could not be away from her long."

That settled the matter as far as Mr. Halliday was concerned. They had no need of help, and he had been using his sympathy and time in planning to give Martha a place in his office and to secure the position of soloist in the church choir for Mrs. Williams.

He gained a false impression of conditions, yet Martha had not said a word which was not literally true. She had only left her statements unfinished.

"I expect to be home unless I secure a position," would have put matters in their true light.

No more was said on the subject. Two weeks later Martha went home. Mrs. Williams, although she had said nothing

to Martha on the subject, had counted much from the visit. She had hoped that a way might be opened up through Mr. Halliday's efforts that Martha would secure a position.

She was disappointed, but said nothing of it to Martha. Several weeks later, when the town paper gave a notice of the marriage of Miss Willis, private secretary for Mr. Halliday, and of the appointment of Miss Trans, a classmate of Martha Williams, Mrs. Williams wondered and lost faith in those friends who had given to a stranger this opportunity for work.

Martha also read. It may have come to her then that she had lost the coveted thing by giving Mr. Halliday a wrong impression.—Jean K. Baird, in "Pleasant Hours."

Home Sweet Home.

When the boundary line between Georgia and Tennessee was being fixed, it crossed an Indian trail which became a place of some importance. There had sprung up between Georgia and Tennessee a spirit of rivalry, and the boundary line fixing the limits of the respective territories increased it. To try and harmonize the contending factions, the Government established a trading post there. John Howard Payne appeared upon the scene, and was accused of inciting the Indians to insubordination. He was placed under arrest as an incendiary and carried to the council house. During Payne's incarceration a band of Indians arrived, among whom was one known as Oochee or Rattling Gourd. His wife and papoose were buried in the neighborhood, and he visited their graves, where he mourned. It was seen that he was a broken-hearted man. One morning he was missed, and the patrol in searching, found him weltering in his own blood between the graves of his loved dead, he having fallen on his bayonet, which pierced his heart. He was buried by the soldiers, and after the service was over, Payne, who had been a silent witness to the pathetic scene, began singing softly to himself that hymn, or song, which since has been sung in every land. General Bishop, who had kept a close scrutiny on Payne, heard the song and called him to him. "Young man," said the stern old fighter, "where did you learn that song?" "I wrote it," said Payne. "Where did you get the tune?" "I composed it," said Payne. "Will you give me a copy?" "Certainly I will."

General Bishop surveyed him for a moment, then said: "Well, a man who can write and sing like that is no incendiary. Appearances may be against you, but I am going to write out your discharge and give you a pass through all the territory."

That was the first time "Home, Sweet Home" was ever sung in public.

The Sensitive Woman.

Everyone knows her. She has two deep lines between her eyes, and a plaintive droop to the corners of her mouth and to her eyebrows.

If anyone speaks harshly he means "her."

If anyone criticises a fault he means "her."

Whatever is said she applies to "self." Every coat seems to fit her and she puts it on.

She wears all the boots that pinch.

She carries a chip on her shoulder from morning until night, and whenever anyone comes near her she expects it to be knocked off. The result is the same—she is offended, grieved, hurt, she is so sensitive.

She is losing all the healthy enjoyment that comes her way.

She is missing half her life, because she is looking for snubs.

She says she can't help it. She can.

It is a very easy matter to let those slights, imagined or real, roll off one like water off a duck's back. It takes a little bravery for the first three or four weeks, but after that it comes natural enough.

The sensitive woman is one of the most miserable in the world. It doesn't pay to be miserable, especially when a healthy effort will bring happiness.—Selected.



Advertisements will be inserted under this heading, such as Farm Properties, Help and Situations Wanted, and Pet Stock.

TERMS—Three cents per word each insertion. Each initial counts for one word and figures for two words. Names and addresses are counted. Cash must always accompany the order. No advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents.

FARM FOR SALE—52 acres, Lot 25, Con. 1, London Tp., opposite Springbank Park. A good investment. Robt. Sissons, Byron, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE—100 acres, Innisfil Township; good grain farm; 1 mile from Cookstown; good buildings. Further particulars apply to Box 31, Cookstown.

FIRST-CLASS FARM FOR SALE—200 acres, suitable for any kind of grain; no stumps or stones; can be divided into 2 farms. Two sets of buildings; one house brick, 8 rooms, and summer kitchen; the other frame, 8 rooms, back kitchen and woodshed; 2 flowing wells; abundance of water. Farm well fenced. One and one-quarter miles from schools, churches, post office and railway station. First-class locality. 160 cleared and under bush; 40 acres bush. Apply: 70 Harvard Ave., Toronto.

ONTARIO VETERAN GRANTS WANTED—Located or unlocated; state price. Box 35, Brantford.

SEED WHEAT FOR SALE—American Banner, White, Bald, grown on new land; splendid yield; tested 50.8 bushels per acre at Guelph (see last report); strong straw. Send for sample. Price, 90c. per bushel; bags, 25c. each. Prompt shipment. Yorkshire swine. W. T. Davidson & Son, Meadowdale, Ontario.

SITUATION—Wanted by a Scotchman, as herdsman or dairyman, well up to the handling of Ayrshire cattle and preparing them for exhibition; also good buttermaker. Apply by letter to Dairyman, "Farmer's Advocate," London.

VANCOUVER ISLAND, British Columbia, offers sunshine, mild climate; good profits for men with small capital in fruit-growing, poultry, mixed farming, timber, manufacturing, fisheries, new towns. Good chances for the boys. Investments safe at 6 per cent. For reliable information, free booklets, write Vancouver Island Development League, Room A, 23 Broughton Street, Victoria, British Columbia.

WIRE FENCING FOR SALE—Brand new, at 20 to 50% less than regular price. Write for price-list. The Imperial Wire & Metal Co., Queen St., Montreal.

WANTED—In September, position on stock farm by married man. Protestant; age 36; life experience in raising all kinds of pure-bred stock; skilled feeder and fitter; trustworthy and reliable. State remuneration offered. Apply: Box 97, Lucan, Ontario.

A Charmer.

When Cleon weds with Phyllis
His kinsfolk all aver,
"We see no charms in Phyllis;
Why do you marry her?"

"I know she is not pretty,
And Phyllis knows it too;
She's not extremely witty;
Her stocking is not blue."

"She hasn't any money,
Her people are just 'folks,'
But—she thinks I'm very funny,
And she giggles at my jokes."

"Let me impress upon you
The bliss that it invokes,
To have a wife that's willing
To giggle at your jokes."

For the first time in its existence of over 2,000 years, Cleopatra's needle is to be cleaned, and scaffolding has been erected around it for that purpose. For over two thousand years it withstood the burning heat and sand storms of the desert, but thirty years of Old London dampness, fog and soot, have caused the stone to "flake" and show signs of crumbling. When cleaned, it is to be coated with a preservative which will exclude the air and moisture, and experiments are now being made to determine the best preparation for the purpose. This celebrated obelisk was erected before the Temple of the Sun, at Heliopolis, in the year 450 B. C., and was brought to England in 1878.

MAKING GAME OF HIM.

When they'd been married but a year
She always used to call him "Dear";
But as with years the tie grew loose
She often came to call him "Goose"!
Of late, when stormy scenes prevail,
Quite frequently she makes him quail.
—C. E. B.