


You cannot afford brain-boggling headaches.


NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers
 stop them in quick time and clear your head. They do not contain either phenacetin, acetanilid, morphine, opium or any other dangerous drug. 25c. a box at your Druggist's.

121
 NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL Co. of CANADA, LIMITED.



For Nearly 40 Years the
 Favorite Fuel


ELIAS ROGERS CO. LTD.
 28 W. King St., Toronto



**BLACK KNIGHT
 STOVE POLISH**

A HOUSEWIFE IS JUDGED BY HER KITCHEN.
 FOR A BRIGHT STOVE AND A BRIGHT REPUTATION. USE BLACK KNIGHT.

A PASTE | THE F. F. DALLEY G. LTD. | No DUST
 No WASTE | HAMILTON, ONT. | No RUST



DON'T LET YOUR WIFE BEND
 OVER A WASHTUB

all day, rubbing and scrubbing in a hot, steamy wash-house. Think of the drudgery—the backache—the serious illnesses too often caused by chills. Avoid this! Get her a



Maxwell
 "EXCEL-ALL" WASHER

and ease this burden and save money. Clothes washed cleaner and whiter in half the time. A dry, clean floor, too.

Go with the wife to the nearest Maxwell dealer and see the Maxwell "Excel-All" Washer. Notice how easily it works—almost runs by itself. See the improved swinging adjustable wringer board. Runs on ball bearings with assisting spiral springs. It means lighter work and better health. Also enquire about our Washers for Water, Electric or Gas Engine Power.

DAVID MAXWELL & SONS, ST. MARY'S, ONT.



WORK THIS PUZZLE. SEND NO MONEY.

MON



W N N



\$50 GOLD PRIZE

ALSO MANY OTHER PRIZES as PREMIUMS. Somebody who sent the Correct solution in this Puzzle Contest telling us what TWO CITIES are represented by the above two sketches will receive a \$50 GOLD WATCH or \$50 IN GOLD MONEY! as stated in the certificate of entry. In the event of a tie between two or more persons for the PRIZE, a Prize identical in character and value will be given each person so tied. Everybody who answers this Puzzle correctly will receive a beautiful Post Card FREE. Contest closes Dec. 31st, 1914. Try at once. It may be you. Use your Brains. Write your answer on a Post Card or letter, giving name and address plainly.

DOMINION WATCH COMPANY, Dept. 78 MONTREAL, CANADA

Mr. Rowe could not take his children to a fox farm, but he told them that he had read an interesting little story about the fox which he would read to them. I listened, too, and I shall write it down for you.

"When Reynard, the red fox, found a long, narrow passage in the lime rocks on the bluff, he thought it the finest place in the world for a den. It was wide enough and deep enough for the needs of a growing family, and as the opening was concealed by a tangle of shrubbery it would take a pair of eyes almost as sharp as his own to find it. When he found three other passages leading out, he at once set off in search of his mate.

"She was a slim creature with the same sharp eyes and reddish-brown fur, and, as she approved his choice of a home, they moved in at once. The news that a pair of red foxes were living in the den in the rocks spread very quickly among the wild folks on the bluff. The coon in the hollow beech knew it, and so did the weasel. The rabbits and the squirrels knew it, and took good care to give the place a wide berth. The hen-hawk, on her nest high up on the bluff, knew it and did not care. For a fox, no matter how hungry he is, will never touch the flesh of birds that eat flesh.

"In April there were five young foxes in the den, and it took all Reynard's cunning to keep them in food, for they grew rapidly and had great appetites. They were supple, graceful little creatures, with silky brown coats that shaded to a white on their stomachs. Their ears and forepaws were black. Their beautiful bushy tails were tipped with silver. They were as playful as little puppies, and chased each other in and out among the bushes, barking and yelping in pure glee, until their mother, fearful that they might be heard by hunters, boxed their ears and sent them whimpering to the far end of the den.

"They had nothing to fear from the wild folk of the bluff, but they did fear man. The father and mother were constantly on the watch. Twice during the summer, when the smell of the decaying meat about the door of the den was strong enough to betray them, they moved to other quarters.

"The fox cubs were growing so fast that it kept the father and mother very busy supplying them with food. These cunning hunters would not go near the poultry yards until forced to by scarcity of food. They knew that if the farmers missed their fowl traps would be set, so they ate rabbits, blue-jays, partridges, and even grasshoppers. At last when very hungry the two old foxes trotted down to where Farmer Gordon's turkeys were roosting on the fence under the trees in the orchard. They killed a great many of the turkeys, who seemed stupid, and beyond flapping their wings could not help themselves. Back and forth the foxes went, carrying their booty to the den. You may be sure they all feasted till they were full. Then they buried the fowl they had not eaten, leaving a foot or a tip of the wing showing above the ground, to mark the place, when food should be wanted again.

**Old Dutch
 Cleanser**

Get's right down and digs out the dirt. Try it on your

Kitchen Floor-

Many uses and full directions on Large Sifter - Can 10¢



"The farmer was very angry at being cheated out of his thanksgiving turkey, and he set traps and offered a reward of five dollars for the capture of Reynard the Swiftfoot—who was now Reynard the Outlaw, with a price upon his head.

"A number of men and boys set off one day to hunt for the foxes. They came across the cubs playing outside, when the old foxes were away. The men quickly closed up the passages and with their dogs ran out the young ones. But all attempts to capture the parents were in vain. The dogs were baffled again and again. Skillfully baited traps were passed by, for the fox, even in his hunger, does not forget his cunning. His keen sense of smell warns him to keep away from anything that has been touched by human hands. So, unable to get enough food, and with their family gone, these two desperate outlaws trotted away many miles from their pleasant home on the bluff and found a new den which would be safer for them than the old home."—Playmate.

**The Delicacy
 of Baby's Skin**

Cold Air, Rough Winds, Strong Soaps Often Bring on Chronic Eczema.

More beautiful than the rose is baby's skin when in health, and so delicate that it is susceptible to anything which irritates. For this reason baby's skin troubles are many, and frequently chronic itching eczema is developed.

Nothing can be better for baby's skin, when irritated, than Dr. Chase's Ointment, and when eczema is developed you can apply this preparation with the knowledge that its wonderful record as a healer of the skin is due to the success it has proven in the cure of eczema.

The intense itching of eczema of the face and scalp is very hard for the little one to bear, and is a source of worry and anxiety to the mother. The itching parts are scratched, and nasty and coloured scars are formed. Eczema naturally becomes chronic and spreads over the body. You can positively control eczema and cure it by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. What is better still is to use this ointment for all chafing and irritation of the skin and prevent eczema from getting started.