

Cairnbrogie Clydesdales

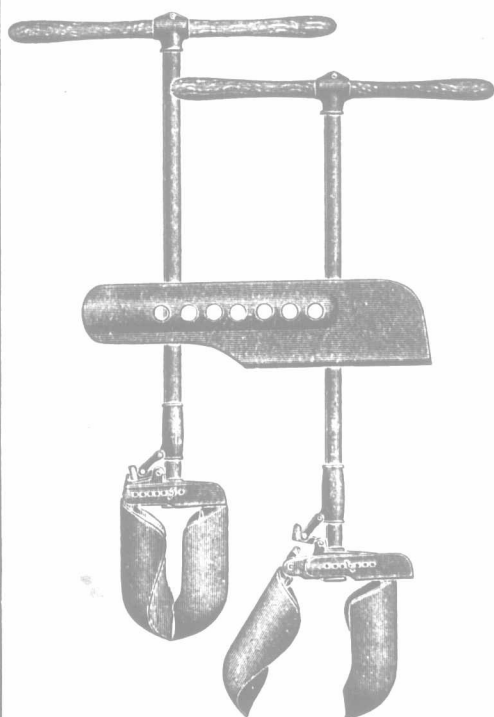
Our first importation for 1912 are in our stables—Stallions from 1 year up to 6, Fillies from 1 year up to 3. We have the size, breeding, conformation, character, quality and action that win in any company. Many of them were winners in Scotland. We have now the biggest and best selections for intending purchasers in Canada. We never had a better lot. If you want a winner for either the stud or show ring let us hear from you. True representation and a square deal is our motto.

Long-Distance 'Phone

GRAHAM BROS.

Cairnbrogie Farm, Claremont P. O. and Stn.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!



Twelve Reasons Why Standard Earth Augers Are Best

The STANDARD is the ONLY Auger

- That really bores.
- That will enter hard earth.
- That has an EXTENSION blade.
- That will hold fine dry sand.
- That does not bind in the hole.
- That opens to discharge the contents.
- That bores in all conditions of earth.
- That has double "V" point cutting blades.
- That is guaranteed to save half the time.
- That individually bores more than ONE sized hole.
- That individually bores NINE different sized holes.
- That is guaranteed to do the work with half the effort.

If your hardware or implement man cannot supply you, order direct from

Canadian Logging Tool Company, Limited

Sault Ste. Marie, Canada

Alberta Farm Land

Three hundred and twenty acres of First-Class Farm Land in the Didsbury District, located less than one mile from Canadian Northern Railway now building from Calgary to Edmonton; 1½ miles from a creamery and school; adjoining land held at \$18 to \$25 per acre. Owners must sell this spring. Will accept \$16 per acre; \$1,500 cash, balance one and two years at 7%.

WRITE:

J. M. HUMPHREY & CO., Limited
CALGARY, ALBERTA

Imp. Stallions and Mares—Percheron, Shire, French Coach and Standard-bred, ages from 4 to 14 years. Many first prize, champion and gold medal winners at Ottawa Fair, 1911. All for sale cheaply. Write or come to our barns. Terms to suit purchasers. Stallions two winters in Canada makes them much surer as foal-getters. Sixty miles from Ottawa on C. P. R. North Shore line, and one mile from C. N. R.

J. E. ARNOLD, Grenville, Que.

have helped you to-night . . . surely I have the right to know. What happened in the dining-room at one o'clock just now?"

She spoke in a whisper, trusting that in the general hubbub of the crowd her words would remain unheeded by all, save the man at her side.

"Nobody."

"Quiet and peace reigned supreme, fair lady; at that hour I was asleep in the corner of one sofa and Sir Percy Blakeney in another."

"Nobody came into the room at all?"

"Then we have failed, you and I?"

"Yes! we have failed—perhaps . . ."

"But Armand?" she pleaded.

"Ah! Armand St. Just's chances hang on a thread . . . pray heaven, dear lady, that that thread may not snap."

"Chauvelin, I worked for you, sincerely, earnestly . . . remember . . ."

"I remember my promise," he said quietly; "the day that the Scarlet Pimpernel and I meet on French soil, St. Just will be in the arms of his charming sister."

"Which means that a brave man's blood will be on my hands," she said, with a shudder.

"His blood, or that of your brother. Surely at the present moment you must hope, as I do, that the enigmatical Scarlet Pimpernel will start for Calais to-day—"

"I am only conscious of one hope, citizen."

"And that is?"

"That Satan, your master, will have need of you, elsewhere, before the sun rises to-day."

"You flatter me, citoyenne."

She had detained him for a while, midway down the stairs, trying to get at the thoughts which lay beyond that thin, fox-like mask. But Chauvelin remained urbane, sarcastic, mysterious; not a line betrayed to the poor, anxious woman whether she need fear or whether she dared to hope.

Downstairs on the landing she was soon surrounded. Lady Blakeney never stepped from any house into her coach without an escort of fluttering human moths around the dazzling light of her beauty. But before she finally turned away from Chauvelin, she held out a tiny hand to him, with that pretty gesture of childish appeal which was so essentially her own.

"Give me some hope, my little Chauvelin," she pleaded.

With perfect gallantry he bowed over that tiny hand, which looked so dainty and white through the delicately transparent black lace mitten, and kissing the tips of the rosy fingers:—

"Pray heaven that the thread may not snap," he repeated, with his enigmatic smile.

And stepping aside, he allowed the moths to flutter more closely round the candle, and the brilliant throng of the jeunesse doree, eagerly attentive to Lady Blakeney's every movement, hid the keen, fox-like face from her view.

(To be continued.)

"The Farmer's Advocate" Fashions

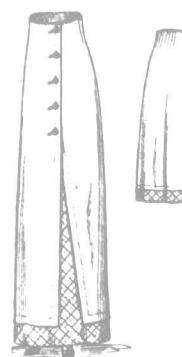


7327 Seven Gored Skirt, 26 to 36 waist.

7333 Plain Blouse or Skirt, 34 to 42 bust.



7354 Blouse with Vestee, 34 to 42 bust.

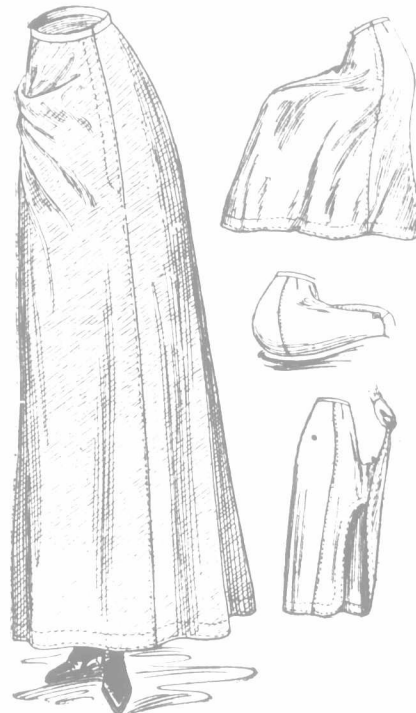


7358 Three-Piece Skirt, 22 to 32 waist.



7362 Fancy Blouse, 34 to 42 bust.

7325 Five Gored Pitti-coat for Misses and Small Women, 14, 16 and 18 years.



74B Safety Riding Skirt, 22 to 30 waist. 4½ yds. of material 27 in. wide. 3½ yds. 44, 2½ 52, for medium size.

Please order by number, giving age or measurement, as required, and allowing at least ten days to receive pattern. Address, Fashion Dept., "The Farmer's Advocate," London, Ont.

WE KNOW THE KIND.

"What did Jinx say at the banquet last night?"

"Nothing."

"Why, he told me he made a speech!"

"So he did."