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common coal oil, and gives more than twice as much light as the best round wick open flame lamps. No odor, smoke or noise, simple, clean, no pressure, won't explode. Several million people already enjoying this powerful, white, steady light, nearest to sunlight. Guaranteed.

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to the person who shows us an oil lamp equal to the new Aladdin (details of offer given in our circular.) Would we dare make such a challenge if there were the slightest doubt as to merit of the Aladdin? We want one user in each locality to whom we can refer customers. Be the first and get our special introductory offer under which you get your own lamp free for showing it to a few neighbors and sending in their orders. Write quick for 10-Day Absolutely Free Trial. Send coupon to nearest office. **MANTLE LAMP COMPANY, 222 Aladdin Bldg.** Largest Kerosene (Coal Oil) Mantle Lamp House in the World. Montreal, Can. Winnipeg, Can. P.O. Address.

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scores of friends whom Pincher had by this time made a message was passed back along the lines to the effect that a large number of Australians would have to go before the dog went. But notwithstanding this defiance of devotion everything presaged that "in accordance with instructions issued" the "walrus" would pass away at noon next day.

"I am afraid that is final, Tom," observed the major when he happened to come along; "I can't do anything more for him."

There was a long pause. Borlase was too downhearted to speak.

"You must tax your ingenuity again," added the major sympathetically as he moved off.

Although Sergeant Tom Borlase was destined in more ways than one to fire his last shot that day, as yet he had not done so. Suddenly an inspiration occurred to him, and the coast being clear he scuttled off along the trench. When he returned a few minutes later he had parted with Pincher, and in response to the N. C. O. who soon appeared with the warrant, he was able to take his Colonial oath that the dog had gone.

It certainly seemed as if the little spaniel had been a "mascot" to Borlase when two hours later a shell burst over the trench and a piece of shrapnel lodged in the sergeant's left hip. As speedily as possible he was conveyed to the clearing hospital, whither a trusty friend brought him a bundle of some sort just prior to his being put on board a mine-sweeper and taken to the hospital ship which was to carry him to Malta.

Badly wounded as he was Borlase clung tenaciously to that bundle, one end of which had soon worked open, and disclosed the brown indiarubber nose and quaint little face of Pincher.

It matters little how the spaniel and the Spartan reached England. One of the first things incumbent upon a patient entering a military hospital in England is to discard his clothing for the regulation dress, the whole of his kit being sent to a pack store until such times as he may be fit to receive it again.

When the stretcher bearers had deposited Borlase in bed and the process of changing his apparel was about over, the sister on duty in the hut-ward came along, and perceiving his great-coat, which had apparently fallen to the floor, stooped to pick it up, she was, to say the least, quite startled at seeing a slender brown and white spaniel drop out of its folds.

"Don't let them take him away, sister," pleaded Borlase; "he's been right through with me, and you'll never find him a bit of trouble I promise you." And Pincher, jumping on the coverlet, extended a tan forepaw and said, "Shake!" What nurse could have resisted such an appeal as that?

Training Children.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate" and Home Magazine:

No other effort is so richly repaid as the training of a little child. In the first six years the mother, if she will, may lay the foundations for a strong, beautiful character.

It is all-important to begin in the early formative period. In the first and second years the little one should learn the lesson of obedience. As soon as it can understand, teach it, in games and real life, to practice kindness, helpfulness, fair play and other virtues. Often suggest to it, very earnestly and confidently, that it can and will be noble, unselfish, good and true. Praise it when it tries to do right. Read to it stories containing moral lessons. Above all, remember that example is more potent than precept. Like excites like. Love, encouragement and praise inspire the best in the child; scolding and harsh treatment aggravate the worst elements in its nature.

The mother's golden opportunity to implant noble, inborn talents and tendencies is the sacred time before the birth of her babe, when its forming mind and soul are plastic to the impress of her mental and spiritual forces. If she will cherish only beautiful, kindly, happy thoughts and aspirations, and an all-absorbing desire or prayer that the coming little one may

be lovely, pure and good, experience proves that it will almost certainly be so. F. M. C.

Russian Fairy Tales.

THE TWO HERMITS.

Translated by Stephen Graham from the Russian of Solovoy.

In the desert of Nitria in Egypt two hermits were saving their souls. Their caves were quite near one another, but they never entered into conversation unless it were to sing psalms to one another or call one another by name now and then. In this way of life they passed many years, and the fame of their sanctity spread beyond Egypt and into many lands. But in course of time the devil, mortified by their holiness, succeeded in tempting them. He snared them both at the same time, and, not saying a word to one another, they gathered the baskets and pallets which in their long spare time they had plaited from grasses and palm leaves and they set off together for Alexandria. They sold their work, and on the money they got for it they spent three gay days and nights with drunkards and sinners, and on the fourth morning, having spent everything, they returned to their cells in the desert.

One of them wept bitterly and howled aloud. The other walked at his side with bright morning face and sang psalms joyfully to himself. The first cried:

"Accursed that I am, now am I lost for ever. I shall never outpay my hideous sin, never, never. All my fasts and hymns and prayers have been in vain. I might as well have sinned all the time. All lost in one foul moment! Alas! Alas!"

But the other hermit went on singing, quietly, joyfully.

"What!" cried the first hermit.

"Have you gone out of your mind?"

"Why?" asked the joyful one.

"Why don't you repent?"

"What is there for me to repent of?"

asked the joyful one.

"And Alexandria; have you forgotten it?" asked his companion.

"What of Alexandria? Glory be to the Almighty who preserves that famous and honorable town!"

"But what did we do in Alexandria?"

"What did we do? Why, we sold our baskets, of course, prayed upon the Ikona of holy St. Mark, visited several churches, walked a little in the town hall, conversed with the virtuous and Christly Leonila."

The repentant hermit stared at the other in pale stupefaction.

"And the house of ill fame in which we spent the night?" said he.

"God preserve us!" said the other.

"The evening and night we spent in the guest house of the patriarch."

"Holy martyrs! God has already blasted his reason," cried the repentant hermit. "And with whom did we get drunk on Tuesday night? Tell me that."

We partook of wine and viands in the refectory of the Patriarchate, Tuesday being the festival of the Presentation of the Most Blessed Mother of God."

"Poor fellow! And whom did we kiss, eh?"

"We were honored at parting with a holy kiss from that father of fathers, the most blessed archbishop of the great city of Alexandria and of all Egypt; yes, and of Libya and of Pentapolis and of Kur-Timothee with its spiritual court and with all the fathers and brothers of his divinely appointed clergy."

"Ah, why do you make a mock of me? Does it mean that after yesterday's abominations the devil has entered into possession of you? You embraced sinners, you accursed one!"

"I can't say in whom the devil has found a home, in me or in you," said the other: "in me when I rejoice in God's gifts and His holy will, when I praise the Creator and all His works; or in you who rave and call the house of our most blessed father and pastor a house of ill fame and defame the God-loving clergy, calling them sinners, as it were."

"Ah, you heretic!" screamed the repentant hermit. "Arian monster! Thrice accursed lips of the abominable Apollonion!"

And the repentant hermit threw himself upon his companion and tried to

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kill him. But grow tired of resumed their. The repentant rock all night made the des and shrieks. fully went on

In the morn made the foll think of it. special blessing fasts and my Russian word totes, especial a denial of the ready become and wonders I to perform, bu pemed, all is lo to fleshly abou against the Ho according to th forgiven me ne the life to com pearl of heaven under feet by devils have te doubt, having they will come Well, well; if whatever is the in the desert? Alexandria and life of debauch occasion when spired with oth a rich merchant him. He was tried in the e deemed him to out repentance.

But his old c holy life, his po of going on do tinuance of deni ed a high degre famous through wrought at his from his holy l age of child-bea brought forth a last the good n and worn out b blossomed in be ing translucent a heavenly pe relics a monaste name went forth Alexandria to B the shrines of K The lesson of to Barsonophia, are no sins of despondency. D mits sin alike, a was lost, namely Barsonophia w Athos who used grieve about you them; they don't in a day, but that's the chief evil, then to There is nothing mind one's own only one deadly spondency; from spair that is a spiritual death."

Fine Distinction been very trying ing, when her gro ting her to bed, the child would tomorrow, and no happy with her n Molly listened in for a few moment ly: "Yes, when it's it's you it's nerv

A colored man c looking for work. "What is your n hiring him. "Mah name is I answer. "Poe!" she excl of your family w Poe; did they? The colored man with amazement. "Why—why, ma's pointed a dusky fi Ah am Edgah A cott's.