SIFIED PAGE FOR THE PEOPLE'S WANTS

If you want to buy or sell anything in the line of Poultry, Farm Property, Farm Machinery, or if you want Help or Employment, remember that the Classified advertisement columns of The Western Home Monthly are always ready to help you accomplish your object. Cost 3c. word, minimum 50c. Cash with order.

POULTRY AND EGGS FOR SALE



hatching from the best Reds in the West, Rose & Rose Comb, winners of 42 past season. R. C. Pen won 4th place to egg-laying contest, Victoria, 1915. Victoria, 1915.
Utility eggs,
\$2.50 per 15,
\$15.00 per 100. Exhibition
\$5.00 per 15.
R. N. Clarke,
P. O. Box 266,
Vernon, B.C.
5-16

WILKIN'S WHITE WYANDOTTES are the last word in winter egg production—western bred for western climate—settings \$2.50 from magnificent pens, large, vigorous, blocky birds with stamp of quality which by years of breeding have proven to be most prolific lay-ers of the day. Gordon A. Wilkins, 1122 Fifth St., Edmonton, Alberta.

PURE-BRED BARRED ROCK EGGS bred-to-lay strain, \$2.00; prize-winning strain, \$3.00. Mrs. Isaac Lewis, Killam, Atla. 8-16

EGGS for hatching, pure-bred Barred Rocks, fertility guaranteed, \$2.00 for 15, \$3.00 for 30. Mrs. M. Vialoux, Littlecote, Sturgeon Creek P.O., Man. 6-16

PURE-BRED WHITE WYANDOTTE EGGS from carefully selected heavy laying strain, 85 per cent guaranteed fertile, \$1.50 per 15, \$6.00 per 100; Cockerels, \$2.00; White Indian Runner Eggs, \$1.50 per 10; Drakes, \$2.00,/\$1.50. Miss Ruth Lloyd, Morden, Man.

McARTHUR'S BUFF ORPINGTONS—Champions of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and Minnesota whenever shown since nineteen eleven. Write for Prize and Stud Litt. Eggs five dollars for fifteen. F. J. S. McArthur, Wolseley Ave., Winnings. 5-16 Arthur, Wolseley Ave., Winnipeg.

EGGS—For hatching high-class strain. All the standard breeds of Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys. My eggs have won a reputation for reliability. Write to-day for free catalogue about breeds and poultry supplies. J. H. Rutherford, Albion, Ontario. 5-16

PAKENHAM'S SILVER CAMPINES AND RED SUSSEX won at Canada's largest shows, including Guelph, Hamilton, Ottawa, Peterboro, Belleville. Eggs at reduced prices. Write for circular. W. E. Pakenham, Drawer A. Norwood, Ont.

S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS of the heavy winter layers, eggs for hatching. Any quantity. All unfertile eggs replaced. Write for prices, stating quantity. Albert Middleton. Keystown, Sask. 7-16

"THEY LAY BECAUSE THEY ARE RED THAT WAY"—Our Barred Plymouth Rocks are bred from America's leading strains.
Eggs \$200 for 15. Arthur Ray, Creelman,
Sask.

BABY CHICKS AND HATCHING eggs; strawberries 100, 70 cents; currants, 10 cents; gooseberries, 15 cents. Carriage paid. Catalogue free. Charles Provan, Langley Fort, 7,16

WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCK EGGS from selected farm-raised prize winning hens mated to new imported cocks from the celebrated Blowen strain; \$1.50 for 15, or \$8.00 per 100. Mrs. C. L. Tutt, Rouleau, Sask. 6-16

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK EGGS— High class utility matings, \$2.50 for 15; \$4.00 for 30; exhibition matings, \$5.00 for 15. R. A. Alexander, Haultain, Sask. 6-16 \$2.50 for 15; \$4.00 \$5.00 for 15. R.

SICILIAN BUTTERCUPS, prize-winning strain. Beautiful birds; grand layers. Eggs \$2.25 per 15 postpaid. Wm. Hodgson, Box 601, Yorkton, Sask. 7-16

SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORNS and Buff Orpingtons. Fifteen eggs, \$1.50; fifty, \$7.00. E. W. Anderson,

PURE-BRED WHITE WYANDOTTE EGGS; a heavy laying strain, \$1.50 per 15 eggs; baby chicks, 25c. each. Mrs. T. A.

BRED TO LAY—Barred Rocks, baby chicks 25c. each. Eggs \$1.50 per 15. Circular free. A. M. Tamblyn, Corretta Dell Farm, Delisle, Sask.

HIGH CLASS ROSE COMB RHODE ISLAND REDS. Eggs from beauties, \$2.00 ISLAND REDS. Eggs from beauties, \$2.00 per 15. John Duff, Mekiwin, Men. 6-16

PATENTS AND LEGAL

FETHERSTONHAUGH & CO., Patent Solicitors. The old established firm. Head Office Royal Bank Building, Toronto, and 5 Elgin St., Ottawa, and other principal cities. T.F.

BUSINESS CHANCES

FREE FOR SIX MONTHS—My Special Offer to introduce my magazine "Investing for Profit." It is worth \$10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer.

It demonstrates the real earning who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer. It demonstrates the real earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, can acquire riches. "Investing for Profit" is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how \$100 grows to \$2,200. Write now and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 550-20 Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

YOUNG MEN. 15 or over, get Canadian Government jobs; big pay, examinations everywhere soon. Write immediately for free sample sample questions. Dept. K 177, Rochester, N.Y. 5-16

WILL some honorable, capable, shrewd single man who wishes to better his social and financial condition write me quick. Full particulars free. Address Allen Ward, B 771, Valley, Nebraska, U.S.A.

FRUIT AND FARM LANDS

YOU CAN BUY A GRIMSBY FRUIT FARM direct from owner. Five and half acres, in one block, front lots in village, balance in township; choice fruit land, full bearing; peaches, cherries, grapes and nearly all other kinds, large and small. Five minutes from shipping, station and post office. Seven-roomed frame house, with all modern conveniences; built by owner, five years. Owner's age and health only reasons for selling. For particulars apply to Blair Falconbridge, Maple Ave., Grimsby, Ont. YOU CAN BUY A GRIMSBY FRUIT

IMPROVED FARMS FOR SALE TO SUIT ALL NEEDS in one of the best wheat-growing districts in Saskatchewan. Enquire H. J. Reid, Perdue, Sask. 11-5

WANTED to hear from owner of good farm for sale. State cash price and description. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn. 2-16

WANTED TO HEAR FROM OWNER of good farm for sale. Send description and cash price. R. G. List, Minneapolis, Minn. 6-16

CALIFORNIA ALFALFA FRUIT AND DAIRY FARMS for sale. Terms, write E. R. Waite, Shawnee, Oklahoma.

FOR! SALE

HARNESS—The "Square Deal" Brand.
Sold direct to users. No agents. Send for
my Catalogue B, showing 30 styles. Thos.
McKnight, Winnipeg, Canada. T.F.

BILLIARD TABLES — For farm homes, portable and stationary. The game of kings. \$50.00 up, easy terms. J. D. Clark Billiard Co.. Winnipeg. \$50.00 up, east Co., Winnipeg.

RELIABLE INCUBATORS AT \$9.00 EACH. Write at once. The Raymond Mfg. Co., Ltd., Winnipeg. Agents wanted. 6-16

MEDICAL

RHEUMATISM, NERVOUSNESS, CON-STIPATION, weakness of every kind, stom-ach troubles, skin diseases, are curable at the National Institute, Carlton Blk., Winnipeg. Write for large illustrated book sent free. The National Institute is the largest and most scientifically equipped institution in Canada.

SEEDS FOR SALE

ALFALFA SEED-BALTIC and GRIMM -the hardiest strains. For prices, etc., apply to Canadian Wheat Lands, Ltd., Suffield, Alta.

MACHINERY

IRON, BRASS, SEMI STEEL, Castings, gasoline engine cylinders rebored, fitted with new pistons and rings, crank shafts turned, gears cast or bushed. General repairs, engines or boilers. P. A. Foundry Co., Prince Albert, Sask

FOR SALE—BULL TRACTOR, nearly new, plowed 15 acres. Will sell for cash for two-thirds value or trade for grain or stock. Musgrave & Ayres, Devlin, Ont. 5-16

- PRINTING

100 CONSOL BOND ENVELOPES and 100 Noteheads printed to your order \$1.00 postpaid. Randall's Printery, Manna, Sask. T.F.

STAMPS FOR SALE

STAMPS—Package free to collectors for cents postage; also offer hundred different foreign stamps, catalogue, hinges; five cents We buy stamps. Marks Stamp Co., Toronto

STAMPS BOUGHT, Sold and Exchanged. Correspondence solicited. O.K. Press, Printers, 338 Main St., Winnipeg. T.F.

was fifty miles away!

Half fainting from fatigue he wandered on a bit and then dropped down upon a doorstep, his head sunk in his arms.

The people of the house were living in the cellar, for the town was being intermittently shelled. But a woman saw him and brought him some bread and a drink of water. He slept that night under a haystack on the edge of the town. The next morning he rose at daybreak and plodded on. Bye and bye a peasant in an ox cart gave him a lift, and late in the afternoon he had reached Hunger again sharply assailed him, and he begged a meal at the house of an old cripple and spent the night there, sleeping in a dark hovel underneath the stairs, for every house was crowded with refugees from the captured districts in the north. Not a train on any of the railways was running, and the country was swarming with German spies in the guise of priests and women. So that one could scarcely trust even one's

The boy, being as we have said, shrewd, kept his mission to himself. Five times he had been searched and nothing had been found upon him to warrant arrest. He was there simply taken for a refugee and allowed to proceed. At length he came to the town of P--, which is the next to B—, where the French commandant was. Here the boy fell ill, and was nursed by an old woman for a week. Scarcely able to walk, he set forth again, however, and after being captured by a couple of Germans in an old farmhouse, and held there over night, he was liberated and once more took up his journey. At length, weary and foot-sore, he limped into B— and made his way to the headquarters of General J—, who was in command of that wing of the French army which had so far successfully held back the Prussians from the east.

An orchestra within was playing the Marseillaise as Victor stumbled rather than walked into the courtyard. The music revived him somewhat, and he sat upon a stone bench listening to it. He was very much exhausted, and very hungry, and his feet hurt. The smart officers passing in and out eyed him curiously. They wondered how the ragged, unkempt little fellow had managed to get past the gate-keeper.

All sorts of people, of course, were constantly coming with messages and advice and warnings to headquarters. It was necessary for the gate-keeper to maintain a stern authority, and let none without the password in. Victor would never have gotten past this official only that he waited about at the entrance until a party of officers happened to enthey were all gesticulating and arguing, the boy slipped past, dodged behind the big gate, and crept along in the shadow of the courtyard wall. The commendant was at luncheon, he was told. For two hours Victor waited, and finally, gaining more courage, walked boldly into the hallway of the building. At that

MISCELLANEOUS

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"HEAVEN AND HELL," Swedenborg's great work on the life after death and a real world beyond. 400 pages, only 25 cents postpaid. W. W. Law, 486 C Euclid Aye., paid. W. W. Toronto, Ont.

SILK—Fancy colors, large pieces for making crazy quilts, cushions, etc., large packet 10c. or 3 for 25c., postage paid. Order now and receive catalogue free. United Sales Co., Station B, Winnipeg, Man. 5-16

"THE CALL TO ARMS"—Latest patriotic song. Words and music by John Horrocks, Crystal City, Man. Send 25c. to composer.

5-16

PERCHERON STALLIONS-Three and four years old; weighing a ton. For sale at dealers' prices. T. S. Holmes, Fairchild,

MAGIC TRICKS, JOKES, ETC. logues and samples, 15c. Stone, Box 47-Fredericton, N.B.

J. D. A. EVANS, Teacher of English Composition, etc., Crystal City, Man. J.F.

the boy heard this intelligence. What moment the commandant himself apshould he do now? B— they told him, peared, booted and spurred, ready for a ride. He was about to brush past the boy when the latter, not recognizing the great man, plucked him by the sleeve.

A few hoarse words was all that his voice could manage, but the commandant heard the name, "Pierre Laforce," and stopped short.

"Can I see the commandant?" repeated Victor. "It is very important. My grandfather told me. I——"
"Pierre Laforce, I think you said,"

said the commandant. "Do you come from him, my lad? What is your name?"
"He is dead. But I brought the plans. My name is Victor."

"Dead?" "They drowned him. But I brought

"Come in my boy. I must hear more. Pierre Laforce was my father's best friend. He has been also a good friend to me—and to France, best, perhaps, of all."

The great man threw open a door and they entered a small room upon the left of the hallway. There, with many falterings, and before the gaze of three other officers who were seated at a big table, covered with documents, Victor told his tale.

"And where," said the commandant, "is this paper your grandfather sent me?" For answer the boy turned his back and lifted one brown foot, holding the bottom up to the officers. Carefully glued to the calloused and very dirty sole was the precious paper!

The officers rose and came around to the boy.

"A good thing it is that the material is parchment," said the chief with a laugh. "Sit down, my lad, on that chair."

"How far have you come, did you say?" asked one of the officers in astonishment.

Victor could not tell, but he named his home village. "I bandaged my foot with a rag as grandfather told me," he said. "The bandage stayed on till yesterday, and then it wore off with so much walking."

The commandant was reading the soiled paper.

"Mother of all the saints!" he muttered. "See here—it is the German plans! They are to attack in the department of - next! How much this is worth to us! Paris is safe now. We know what our next move will be!"

"Ciel!" cried one of the lieutenants. "So important and brought to us by a garcon!

The chief patted the lad's shoulder. "If the war lasts another ten years, my little one, you shall be my aide-if you have not already become one of our leading diplomats!" The officers cheered.

"You have a good name," continued the commandant. "As Victor you are bound to get on, and I think I can give you some work here." Victor rose and saluted.

"I thank you, sir," he said.

"You must be hungry," the comofficer who had just entered, he said: 'Monsieur Delcharme, take this future diplomat out to the mess-room and give him all he wants to eat and drink.

"Oui?" suggested the officer as his chief paused.

The commandant smiled.
"Then," he said, "I would put him in charge of an orderly and see that he gets a bath—plenty of soap and water, you understand."

Figuratively Speaking

"Why, Rebecca," said mother, "that dog isn't yours! You've no right to bring him home!"

"W-well, mama," pleaded Rebecca, "he was jest not belonging to anybody-like the flowers! I can pick flowers and keep em-wild ones-and this doggy was jest like-like the flowers, and I came along, and-and sort of-picked him."

Here the dog, turning round, displayed a noticeable lack of tail—a bobbed-off, rabbit-like stump. Where upon Rebecca's quiet brother Paul spoke up un-

"You-you didn't pick a very long

stem," he said.