

Chase & Sanborn's

"Seal Brand" Coffee

Means The Certainty of Satisfaction

"Seal Brand" is more than a name. It is both a Trademark and a guarantee. It is the trademark of the largest distributors of high-grade coffees in the world—who guarantee the quality of every pound of coffee they sell. Make sure that your coffee will be rich and delicious and appetizing, by always buying guaranteed coffee—like "Seal Brand." In 1 and 2 pound sealed tins—never in bulk. At all grocers.

CHASE & SANBORN
MONTREAL 110

ROBIN HOOD FLOUR IS DIFFERENT

Our Money-Back Guarantee

Give Robin Hood Flour two fair trials. If you are not satisfied with it then, your grocer will give you back your money. What could be fairer? Will you try it?



\$3 a Day Sure

Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure, write at once. ROYAL IMPERIAL SILVERWARE CO., Box 936, WINDSOR, ONT.

got on han', that gives us our church without a dollar of debt."

"Great Sam!" murmured Eli under his breath.

She saw him give his arm a furtive punch, which seemed to be sufficiently convincing.

"I stopped with cousin Laura's folks, an' they was mighty glad to see me," continued M'lindy Ann, with the light of pleasant memories on her face. "They wanted me to stay a month, but I'd said I'd come home today, so I come. But they took me to their church last Sunday, morn'n' an' night, an' it was the greatest place to rest I ever saw. We set down to pray, and leant our heads on the back of the seat in front, an' they had people hired to sing for 'em, so there war'n't a thing to do. It rested me up a whole lot. The Monday I hunted up Sam Howard an' collected that hundred an' fifty dollars he's been owing us ever since the woods burned down."

Eli's eyes glistened, but the words he tried to say stuck somewhere in their passage.

"An' then I went out an' bought a lot o' things I'd been wantin' all my life," said M'lindy Ann, looking him in the face.

A dark flush suddenly spread over

the sickly pallor of Eli's countenance.

"M'lindy Ann! Have you went an' been extravagant with that money?" he demanded severely.

M'lindy Ann leaned back and rocked in the crazy old kitchen chair.

"Yes, I have," she said calmly. "I heard you tell Si Groves, not more 'n a month ago, that you'd give that money to anybody that could collect it, for you'd been tryin' for ten years an' you couldn't. Well, I went an' collected it, an' I spent it as I pleased. I bought me a silk waist of a kind o' reddish color—ready made, at that—an' a bonnet with a feather on it, an' a flower about the shade o' the waist, an' a skirt with a train to it, an' a new cloak, an' some shoes that wasn't bargains. An' I got a new umbrella, an' some gloves—I ain't had none sence I was first married; an' a sewin' machine—the old one's that limber in the joints that it travels all over the floor when I'm sewin'—an' I bought you a whole suit o' clothes, from head to foot. Maybe if you'd had 'em when you went to the city the cows wouldn't 'a' et ye, like they did."

M'lindy Ann arose and gathered up the papers. Eli was about to say something, but she incidentally held up an old leather grip before his eyes,

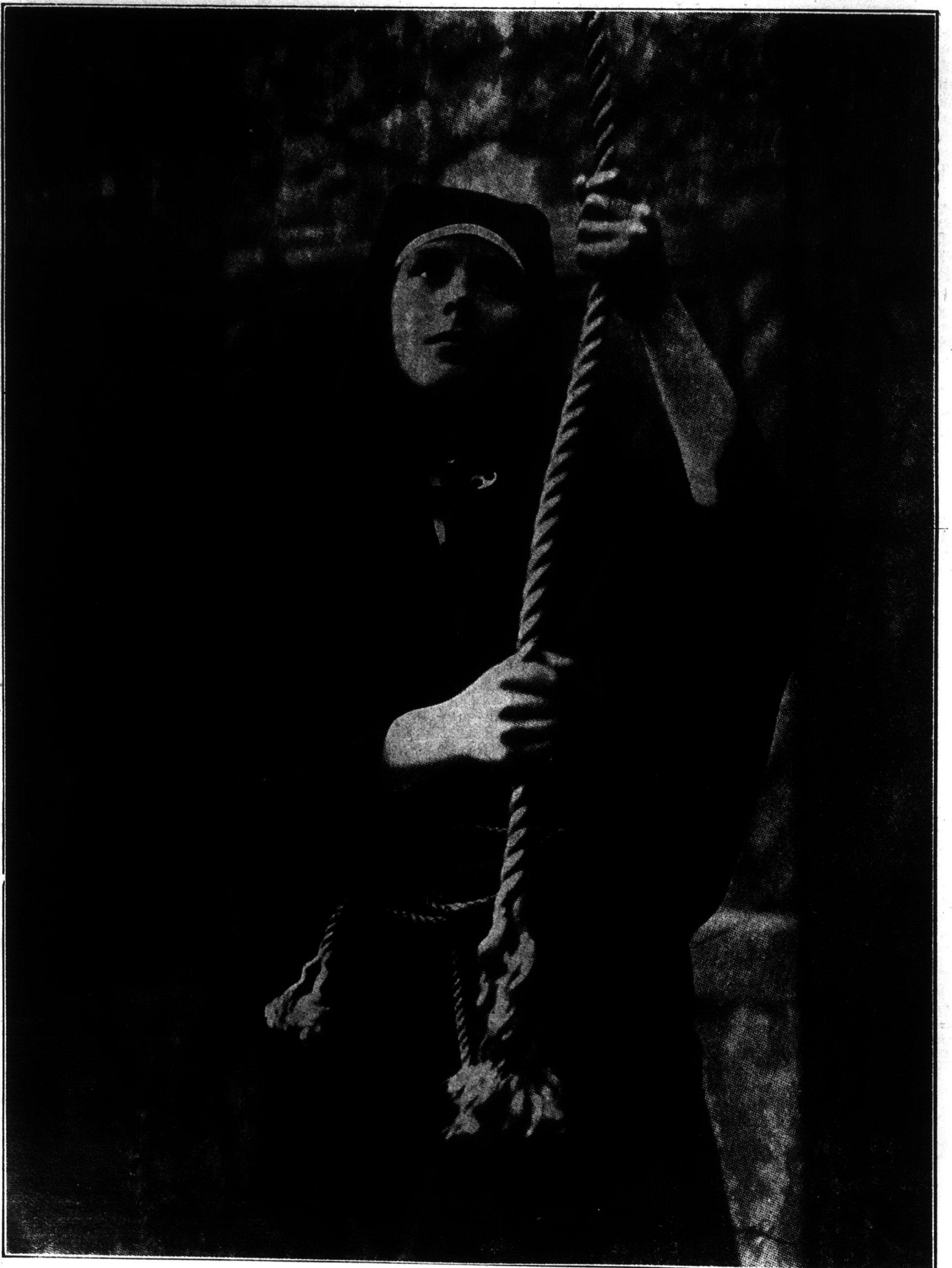
turning it upside down and shaking it to see if it was quite empty. He stood still for a long moment; and when he spoke his voice was a new voice.

"I'm sorry the house is in such a fix, M'lindy Ann," he said. "How on earth ye manage to keep it clean is more'n I can see. You must have to work pretty hard."

And then M'lindy Ann turned and looked up at him with something gleaming pleasantly in her eyes.

"We've both worked hard, Eli," she said. "Home's a pretty good place, after all them roarin' streets. I've never been so proud of anything as I'm goin' to be of that new church—an' us settin' there in our new clothes! It was awful nice of you to let me go to the city, Eli!"

Physicians say that the use of cracked ice, to hold in the mouth and allay thirst, has been entirely superseded by glycerine and lemon juice in equal parts. The ice, it has been found, but renders the mouth more parched, as does (to use a familiar example of childhood) the eating of snow. The lemon juice and glycerine is likewise recommended for a slight cough, which it will do much to relieve, besides being extremely agreeable to the taste.



RING OUT THE OLD RING IN THE NEW.