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Covers fire loss while car is in any building—or on the road—lower rates and more liberal terms than any other policy you can procure.

Write for rates on Ford Cars up to three years old.

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Established 1864.

The Merchants Bank OF CANADA.

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(Fire, Marine and Rail.)

Incorporated A.D. 1833.

Assets over \$2,500,000.00

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Victoria Drinks in Sunshine

and smiles on the sojourner. A bit of Old England in Canada's newest land of golden promise—a City of Gardens—fine motoring roads, among the most noted being the celebrated Malahat drive. Giant Douglas fir trees shoot straight upward for 300 feet—stately wooded cloisters—and the sunshine sparkles in a clear cool blue sky almost continually. Visit Victoria either going or returning through the

Canadian Pacific Rockies

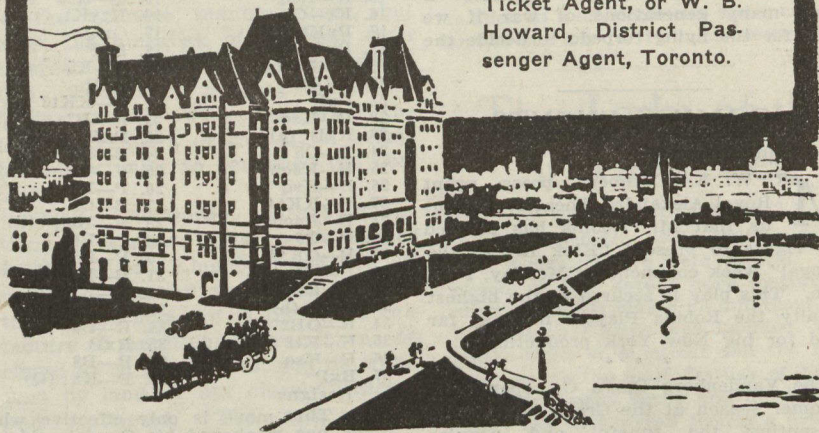
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No side trips necessary—every comfort and luxury at moderate cost.

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For further information apply to any Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent, or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.



SNAP THE GREAT Hand Cleaner 15c.



SOME BOYS WHO TRIED

have found it a delightful week-end task selling the Canadian Courier to friends and neighbours. I want good reliable boys, in towns of 500 to 1,500, all over Canada. You may be one of the successful ones. I can show you how.

Sales Manager,

181 Simcoe St., Toronto.

very tall, straight trees, which are called "Cottonwood" trees. To look at the farther bank of such a lagoon was like looking upon a fine painting by some man who had dreamed just before he died. The tall trees cast their gracious shadows into the water, and the sheep of the farmers moved pleasantly through the grass underneath the trees. The air was sweet with the scent of blossoms, and yet a little bitter with the wilder air venturing in from the sea.

We were many days in this part of the valley, and with fishing poles which we had made from cuttings in a wood, and twine and hooks provided by those that were with me, we fished for trout and salmon. In the early morning we fished, or in the evening. Thus we saw the valley in every light and the surrounding mountains in every mood. Once, while the sun shone in the valley, we could see that one of the farther peaks was obscured by what we learned was falling snow—a storm. In the morning the sides of the hills were grey with the rising mist. At noon they were green and at night the wooded slopes were deep in purple shadows.

The river Fraser grows less civil as he lies nearer his sources, which is like mankind itself. Following the railway out of the valley of the blossoms we found the hills crowding in closer about the line of steel. The pieces of flat farm land were not so often to be seen and the road was crooked, following the turns of the river. The mountains grew more lofty and more whimsical in their moods. One would now thrust his toe out into the valley as though to trip the river, though the river was not to be tripped, but passed snarling around. The next mountain would stand far back from the river as though in deference, or mockery, saying, "See! I allow you to pass." The rocks showed now at the edges of the water, grey and fretted with the carved faces of dragons, devils and evil spirits whom it had washed out of the hills and whom it thus remembered. Where two rocks sought to join across the torrent, it roared so that I and my two companions could not hear our words among us. We saw, also, fishermen here and there who had crawled down over the rocks and found foothold in notches and crannies at the river's edge from which to fish for salmon. Our road mounted steadily. The gorge narrowed, and at length, stealing a ride on a freight train, we reached this place which is called Banff. We were employed by the natives as servants in the hotel near which I sit as I write.

Dusk is spilling into this valley, over the edges of the peaks. I must come to an end. Though the neighbours, when you tell them, may say that those who came with me here are also discoverers of the Province of Canada, this is not so. They are like the Canadians who, from all I can see, only work till they get sick. Or if they are sick, eat and rest till they get well. When they have both health and money they make journeys to far away places in the United States, which I have heard of, or across another ocean called the Atlantic Ocean, to Europe and England. It is only the strangers who know Canada, I think. Those who came with me here think only of the money they may save to return to their native land. I think only of how I may bring you here to my side, Most Illustrious Lady, to enjoy what I have discovered.

Anatomy Note.—It's a great race now whether the women spend more on covering their heads or their feet, but there's no doubt as to the spot where dear old Dad continues to get it—in the neck.

Companions.—Champ Clark declares that the Bull Moose is a thing of the past. Gone to keep company with the houn' dog of Missouri that mustn't be kicked aroun'.

Fashion Note.—Women are wearing hand-painted hats this season. And we regret to report that some of them are wearing hand-painted faces beneath the hats.

Spirit of the Age.—The modern girl is afraid that her petticoat shows and that her hose don't.



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A Sportsman's Paradise where the cool waters of Wild, Unspoiled Lakes and Rivers

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Fine accommodations for those who love the social side of resort life can be had at Highland Inn at Algonquin Park Station, or in the novel and comfortable Log Camps Nominigan and Minnesing.

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