

# WALKER'S

33-43, KING ST. EAST.

More and more, this old reliable house becomes popular, showing that honest, straightforward business methods and principle are appreciated by the best people.

Our magnificent fall stock is at its best now. Flannels, Blankets, Carpets, Dress Goods and everything else required for personal or house use.

## Mantles

We are having a tremendous trade in imported Coats and Capes, ladies', misses', and children's. Prices are so low that the keenest buyers are actually surprised. Special lines of coats at \$3.50, \$5, \$7.50 & \$9.75. But we excel quite as much in the higher priced goods, say from \$12 to \$25. Our long experience in this department enables us to easily distance all who have more recently entered the field. Our reputation for style, quality and reasonable prices is "Canada wide" at least.

## Dress Goods

Greater variety and better values than ever. Black goods in every desirable make, fancy and plain colors from 10 to 75c. per yard—really wonderful value.

## Clothing

Boys or men, clericals or laymen, will find that if quality of materials are considered our values are the best. The prevailing styles of clothing ready-to-wear, made by ourselves—the best made clothing in Canada.

## To Order

A grand selection of black suitings, tweed suitings, overcoatings (all weights), trousersings—all reliable, warranted goods. We charge specially low prices and give best trimmings and making. Buying straight from manufacturers enables us to do better than most tailors.

## Out of Town Residents

Should write for samples of anything required. Our Mail Order Department is prompt and accurate.

## R. Walker & Sons.

clothes, and always makes fun of mine. The other girls laugh at the things she says, though sometimes they tell me afterward that they are sorry."

"Never mind Belle Brooks," said grandma. "Be kind and pleasant to every one, and pay no attention to rude speeches; that's the best way."

"I know it, and I try to do so; but when Belle says such things I can't help crying sometimes."

Grandma kissed the little girl goodbye. "I hope you'll have a good time at the party," she said.

When Ruth reached Mrs. Rand's where the party was, she was sent upstairs to take off her wraps; then she came down to the parlour, and there

was Belle Brooks in a gay new silk gown, the only silk among all the girls.

She did not speak to Ruth, or appear to notice her, but presently said, loud enough for all to hear: "If I had come to a party in my Aunt Mary's gown, I should expect they'd think I was Aunt Mary herself."

Some of the girls looked shocked, some laughed. Poor Ruth's cheeks flamed up as pink as her gown, and she went quickly out of the room and upstairs.

Mrs. Rand was in the back parlour and heard Belle's cruel speech; but the girls did not know it. She came now, opened the *portiere*, and said, very quietly, and without looking at Belle:

"If I had come to a party in a dress once worn by worms, I would try and not act so people would think I was a mean little worm myself." Then she went upstairs to find Ruth.

The girls all looked scared, and no one said anything. Belle's face was very red at first; then I think her good angel must have whispered to her, for she arose and went upstairs, too.

And I think they must have had a peacemaking up there, for when the girls came down, soon after, they came smiling hand in hand.

### Did You Ever Think

That you cannot be well unless you have pure, rich blood? If you are weak, tired, languid and all run down, it is because your blood is impoverished and lacks vitality. These troubles may be overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, because Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure, rich blood. It is, in truth, the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

### Mary's Present.

"Come here, Mary," said her papa. "Can you tell me how old you are?" "I shall be six years old to-morrow."

"Yes," said her papa; "to-morrow is your birth-day. I would like to make my little girl a present. What would she like best?"

"O, papa, give me a bird in a pretty cage," said Mary; "a bird that can sing like May Allen's."

"Will you take good care of it, and give it water and seeds every day?"

"O, yes," said Mary; "I will be very kind to it."

### How a Woman Paid Her Debts!

I am out of debt, and thanks to the Dish Washer business for it. In the past five weeks I have made over \$500, and I am so thankful that I feel like telling everybody, so that they can be benefited by my experience. Anybody can sell Dish Washers, because everybody wants one, especially when it can be got so cheap. You can wash and dry the dishes in two minutes. I believe that in two years from now every family will have one. You can get full particulars and hundreds of testimonials by addressing the Iron City Dish Washer Co., 148 S. Highland Ave., Station A, Pittsburg, Pa., and you can't help but make money in this business. I believe that I can clear over \$3,000 the coming year, and I am not going to let such an opportunity pass without improvement. We can't expect to succeed without trying.

MRS. B.

### The Donkey.

"You said you would take me to see the donkey," said Willy.

"So I will," said Jo; "if mamma is willing, we will go to-day."

Jo's mamma said they might go, if they did not stay too long.

As they were crossing the field, the donkey made a loud noise.

"How he roars," said Willy; "are you sure he will not hurt us?"

Jo laughed to hear Willy talk so, and then he said: "A donkey does not roar; a lion roars, but a donkey only brays."

"Are you sure he will not harm us?" asked Willy.

"No; he will not hurt any one," said Jo; "he is as gentle as a kitten. Mr. Cole lets me ride on his back sometimes."

"I should be afraid to ride on such a big animal," said Willy. "Is he as big as an elephant?"

"No; he is not so big as a horse," said Jo. They soon came to an old stone fence, and there was the donkey, waiting for his master to take him home for the night.

"I know the way to Mr. Cole's house," said Jo. "and we will lead him home."

"Will you ride on his back?" asked Willy.

"I would not be afraid to," said Jo; "But I would not do it, unless Mr. Cole said I might."

### It Must Be the Best.

Rev. W. H. Madill, Alton, Ontario:—"I received the bottle of K. D. C. and have given it a fair trial, and I can say it has done me more good than the hundreds of dollars worth of doctor's medicine that I have taken."

The mildest as well as the worst forms of indigestion need a remedy, and that remedy is K. D. C. Free sample mailed to any address. K. D. C. Co., Ltd., New Glasgow, N. S., and 127 State street, Boston, Mass.

### Who Came While Effie was Away.

"Has anybody been here to-day, mother, while I was gone?"

Effie had been away all day, since breakfast, and now daylight had faded out of the sky, and the moon's "silver sickle" was hanging above their heads.

"Let me see," said mother, putting on her thinking cap. "Yes, I have had one visitor."

"Oh! have you, mother? Who was it?"

"She did not tell me her name," said mother, with a quizzical little smile.

"Did not tell you her name? How very queer! Where did she come from?"

"She did not say."

### Walter Baker & Co. Limited,

The Largest Manufacturers of

PURE, HIGH GRADE

COCOAS and CHOCOLATES

On this Continent, have received

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SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER &amp; CO. LTD. DORCHESTER, MASS.

"What did she come to our house for?"

"Ah! for several reasons. For one thing, she cured my headache; she brought me a letter from a dear friend; she gave me a new book to read; she put a red rose on my table; she finished a piece of sewing for me, and gave me some sweet, new thoughts."

"What a strange visitor!" murmured Effie. "Was that all?"

"No; she wanted me to do many things for her. She asked me to make broth for a sick girl, to write two letters offering to help two people, to pay a visit, to make a pudding, and several other things."

"And did you do them for her?"

"I did some of them, and some I left undone, I wish now that I had done them all."

"I would give anything to see her, mother. Will she ever come again?"

"No," said mother, "she cannot come again, because she died at sunset."

"Died, mother? How dreadful! and yet you are smiling. I think you are joking somehow—are you?"

"Not joking exactly, Effie, dear, but I am talking in a little parable which I think you can guess, when I tell you that her sister is coming to-morrow at sunrise—her twin sister, so like my visitor that no one could tell them apart, though some of her gifts and some of her desires will be different from to-day's guest."

"You say you don't know her name, mother?"

"I didn't say that. I said she did not tell me her name. But I do know it—it is Thursday."

"Thursday!" cried Effie, laughing, "You just mean to-day, then."

"Yes, to-day."

"And your visitor to-morrow will be named—"

"Friday, of course."

Effie was very much amused at the idea of the Thursday visitor and the Friday visitor; but, when she woke up in her little bed the next morning, she said slyly to herself: "How do you do, Mrs. Friday? I wonder what you have brought me to-day? At any rate, I am going to do all the things you ask me, 'cause you have got to die at sunset, you know."

And, right away, Mistress Friday asked the little girl to get up and dress in time for morning prayers.

### A Word to the Boys.

If you have anything to do, do it at once. Don't sit down in the rocking-chair and lose three-quarters of an hour in dreading the job. Be sure that it will seem ten times harder than it did at first. Keep this motto: Be on time, in small things as well as great. Habit is everything. The boy who is behind time at breakfast and school will be sure to get "left" in the important things of life. If you have a chronic habit of dreading and putting off things, make a great effort to cure yourself. Brace up! Make up your mind that you will have some backbone. Don't be a limp, jellyfish kind of a person. Depend upon it that life is very much as you make it. The first thing to decide is, what are you going to make it. The next thing is to take off your coat and go to work. Make yourself necessary somewhere. There are thousands of boys and young men in the world who wouldn't be missed if they were to drop out of it to-morrow. Don't be one of this sort. Be a power in your own little world, and then, depend upon it, the big world will hear from you.