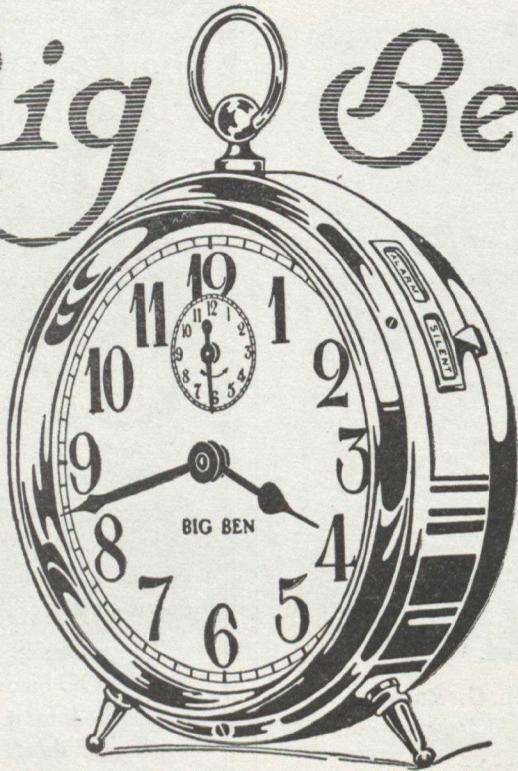


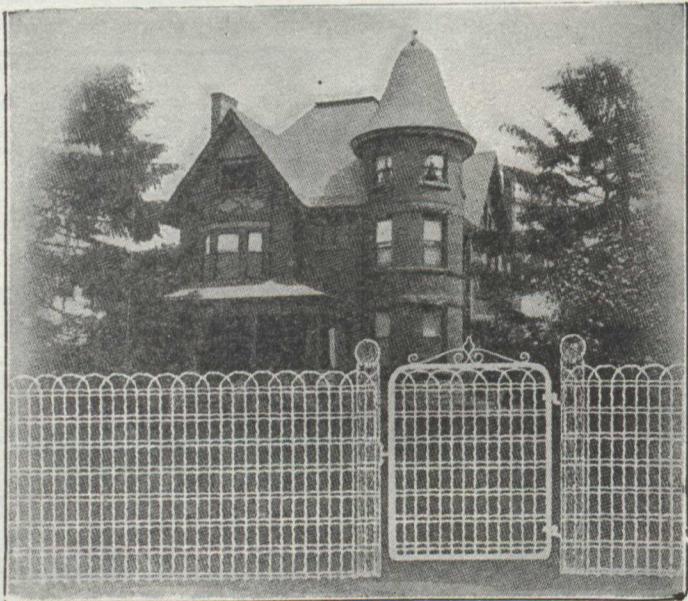
Big Ben



FOR all men who've got to get up on time and live on time.

Big Ben—7 inches tall—two good alarm clocks in one—a five-minute long alarm, a ten minute intermittent alarm.

Big Ben is made in LA SALLE, ILLINOIS, U. S. A. by WESTCLOX. He's easy to wind, easy to read, and pleasing to hear. Price \$3.00 anywhere.



"THE HOME"

"As pretty as a picture." That's what one said of a home enclosed with "IDEAL" LAWN FENCE. And with good cause too, for surrounding a magnificent house was a beautiful garden and lawn unmarked by the rampages of small animals yet bathed by the glorious sunlight.

"IDEAL" LAWN FENCE casts practically no shadow, which gives the flowers along the border the direct rays of the sun.

Well-kept lawns surrounded with "IDEAL" LAWN FENCE AND GATES not only add to the appearance of "The Home" and the value of the property, but they make "The Home" more attractive, more artistic. "IDEAL" is not expensive and can be erected by anyone. It's cheaper than iron or wooden fences and better than either.

We will gladly send you Catalogue No. 134 on "IDEAL" LAWN FENCE and other "IDEAL" LAWN ACCESSORIES.

The McGregor Banwell Fence Co., Ltd.,
WALKERVILLE, ONT.

In Lighter Vein

Not Binding.—"You used to say that I should never want for anything."
"That was before I knew your capacity for wanting."—Detroit Free Press.

Enough.—Nora was applying for a place as cook, and when asked for a reference presented the following:
"To whom it may concern.

"This is to certify that Nora Foley has worked for us for a week and we are satisfied."—Kansas City Journal.

Talk That Counts.—Ephum Johnson was up before Judge Shimmerpate on a cruelty to animals charge.

"Deed Ah wasn't abusin' dat mule, jedge," the old man demurred.

"Did you not strike it repeatedly with a club?"

"Yassah."

"And do you not know that you can accomplish more with animals by speaking to them?"

"Yassah; but dis critter am diff'nt. He am so deaf he can't heah me when Ah speaks to him in de usual way, so Ah has to communicate wid him in de sign language." — Youngstown Telegram.

Tommy: "Pop, what is an idealist?"

Tommy's Pop: "An idealist, my son, is a very young man who thinks all women are angels."—Philadelphia Record.

A Trick of the Trade.—"Stop!" thundered the client at the barber, who was cutting his hair. Then, he continued, in somewhat milder tones: "Why do you insist upon telling me these horrible, blood-curdling stories of ghosts and robbers while you are cutting my hair?"

"I'm very sorry, sir," replied the barber, "but, you see, when I tell stories like that to my clients, their hair stands on end, and it makes it ever so much easier to cut."—New York Staats Zeitung.

Locating it.—"You ought to be contented and not fret for your old home," said the mistress as she looked into the dim eyes of her young Swedish maid. "You are earning good wages, your work is light, every one is kind to you, and you have plenty of friends here."

"Yas'm," said the girl, "but it is not the place where I do be that makes me vera homesick; it is the place where I don't be."—Youth's Companion.

Pat's Strategy.—"Do moined yes don't git hur-rt, Pat?" said Bridget, as Pat started to work. "It's so dangerous a-working in that quarry."

"Thot's ahl roight, Biddy," said Pat. "O've borried two dollars frim th' foreman, and he don't let me do any dangerous work anny more."

The Cynic.—Gibbs—"I believe in early rising, don't you?"

Dibbs—"Well, there's no abstract excellence in early rising; it all depends on what you do after you rise. It would be better for the world if some people never got up."—Boston Transcript.

His Lost Opportunity.—First Jew—"Dwenty years ago Goldstein sold shoestrings on the corner, and to-day he owns the corner on which he stood." Second Jew (excitedly)—"Und if he had valked up and down he might have owned the whole block."—Life.

Unfortunate.—The New Yorker was descanting on the glories of Broadway.

"The streets are ablaze with light—a veritable riot," he said. "Why, there is one electric sign with one hundred thousand lights."

"Doesn't it make it rather conspicuous?" asked his English friend.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.



Every day, legions of people get rid of their corns with **Blue-jay**. This easy method now removes a million corns a month.

You who suffer with corns do yourselves an injustice. **Blue-jay** will instantly stop the pain. And in 48 hours, without any soreness, the corn comes out completely.

About half the people know this now. When a corn appears they put **Blue-jay** on it. Then they forget it. In a couple of days they lift out the corn and bid it good-bye forever.

You can't do that by paring corns. And you can't with old-time treatments. You may get relief for a little while, but the corns simply stay and grow.

Try this modern, scientific way—the way now employed by physicians and hospitals. Get rid of the corn. It is just as easy, just as painless as the ineffective ways.

Blue-jay For Corns

15 and 25 cents—at Druggists
Bauer & Black, Chicago and New York
Makers of Physicians' Supplies

SEASICKNESS AND TRAINSICKNESS



Mothersill's Seasick Remedy

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.
Officially adopted by Steamship Companies on both fresh and salt water—endorsed by highest authorities—and used by travelers the world over.
Contains no cocaine, morphine, opium, chloral, coal tar products, or their derivatives. Sold by leading druggists. 50c box enough for 24 hours. \$1.00 box for ocean voyage.

The One Dependable Preventative of Nausea.

A copy of Mothersill's Travel Book sent by request, without charge.
MOTHERSILL REMEDY CO., Detroit, Mich.
Also at 19 St. Bride Street, London; Montreal, New York, Paris, Milan, Hamburg.

LUXFER PRISMS

Catch the daylight and deflect it at any required angle into dark rooms, thus making gloomy interiors both light and dry, and saving the cost of gas and electricity. For store-fronts, sidewalk-hatches, roof skylights, window canopies in narrow streets—in fact, for any place where the light has to be turned inwards and multiplied. Ask us about your problems.

The Luxfer Prism Company, Limited
100 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.