



GET THIS CATALOGUE

Our New Fall and Winter Catalogue is ready for distribution. Get your name in early.

This new catalogue is the biggest and best we have yet produced. It contains over 165 pages of money-saving opportunities for our mail order customers.

Never before have we been in a position to give such extraordinary values and all-around good service, as we are at present.

We desire to apologize for any orders that have been delayed during the past summer, or any little inconveniences any of our mail order customers have had to suffer, owing to our moving into new and larger quarters. That is all over now, however, and the many new systems and ideas we have adopted, enables us to handle a far greater volume of business than heretofore, with no loss of time whatever.

Your orders can now be handled so satisfactorily, that you can supply the needs of your whole household through our mail order department, easier than you could over our counters in Montreal.

Our Guarantee of Absolute Satisfaction or Money Back

is your protection. We ask no questions whatever. If you are not perfectly satisfied with any article bought from our catalogue, your money will be returned to you promptly.

If your name is not already on our mailing lists, send it at once, and read our

Great Free Delivery Offer

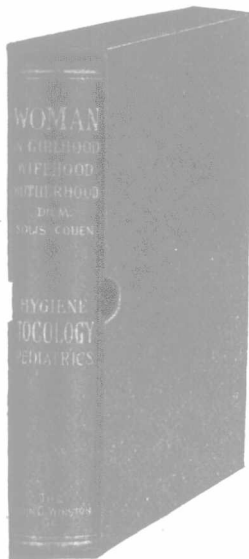
We pay or help you to pay express charges on all orders.

Get a copy of this catalogue and look it over. If you see anything you like, send us a trial order and see how easily you can purchase city goods from your own fireside this winter

Get the Catalogue Anyway it is Free

and places you under no obligation to us.

SEND IN YOUR NAME TO-DAY

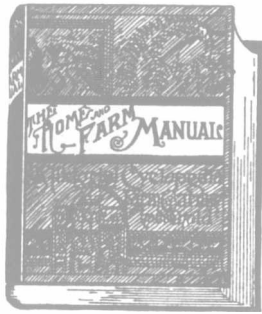


**WOMAN
IN GIRL-
HOOD,
WIFE-
HOOD,
MOTHER
HOOD.**

Her responsibilities and her duties at all periods of life. A GUIDE in the maintenance of her own health and that of her children. By Myer Solis-Cohen, A.B.M. D. Regular \$2.50. Mail Order Price....

\$1.75

(Postage 25c. extra)



**THE HOME AND FARM
MANUAL**

A Farmer's Pictorial Encyclopedia of Farm, Garden, Household, Architectural, Horticultural, Legal, Medical and Social Information. Bound in cloth, size 8 x 10 inches, 1,255 pages. Superbly illustrated with over 1,200 engravings, colored plates, designs, etc. Carefully indexed. Weighs 7 lbs. Sold in the regular way for \$4.50. Our very special mail order price.....

\$1.00

Postage 50c. extra.



**THE UP-TO-DATE PRACTICAL
LETTER WRITER**

This book contains 275 pages of sound, useful information, in fact all that a College can teach on this subject, and is bound in a handsome cloth cover, as sketch.

Regular \$1.00 value.

Special Mail Order Price 59c.

Postage 11c. extra.

Mail Order
Department

**W.H. Scroggie
Limited**

Dept. F.A.W.
Montreal

pathetic title you have given yourself.—D. D.,

TO PRESERVE FLOWERS

Flowers can be preserved for several months by dipping them carefully, as soon as gathered, in perfectly limpid gum water. After allowing them to drain for a few minutes, arrange them in a vase. The gum forms a complete coating on the stems and keeps their form and color long after they have become dry. Many people like to have bunches of bright-colored autumn leaves in their rooms. They are easily preserved so as not to decay under the influence of the air in the following simple manner. Melt some spermaceti in a tin or earthen-

ware bowl, and when it is liquid, but not too hot, dip in the leaves. Then lay them out on a smooth surface to dry. The leaves must be thoroughly coated, but not too thickly.

The Western Wigwam

AN ACCEPTABLE STORY

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—Well, I have come back again to the Western Wigwam. Seeing Oriole's letter on the page, I thought it must be time for me to write too. Say, Oriole, have you forgotten that you owe me a letter?

I, like the rest, was very sorry to hear of Philadelphia's death. I am sure we will all miss her bright letters. Violet wrote a nice, interesting letter last time. She, also, wrote a nice story. Like Oriole, I am beginning to think that the time remaining before the entrance examination will pass very quickly.

Well, we have had a terribly late spring, but I believe it has come at last. To-day was lovely. I like the idea of having buttons. I would like to suggest the idea of Cousin Dorothy putting her address in the page every time if it would not be too much

trouble. I am sending a story which I hope will be acceptable.

Man. (a). SWEET BRIAR.

THEIR OPPORTUNITY

Eleanor Hazell was walking down to the beach one hot July day. She was a gentle-looking girl with deep brown eyes, wavy brown hair, and a slender figure. She was rather delicate-looking. To her great joy she found her other two companions, Edith and Olive Pinely already there. Edith Pinely was a dark girl with dark eyes and hair. She had a clear, healthy complexion, a rather wide mouth, and an aquiline nose. She was a very handsome girl. Her sister, Olive, was not nearly so handsome. Olive was about eleven years old. She had fair hair and blue eyes and rosy cheeks. She had freckles all on her nose, forehead and around her eyes. Her nose turned up, and she was also very plump. Olive was a very happy and merry little girl.

"Oh, dear," said Edith, yawning, "I do wish there was something nice to do."

"So do I," said Eleanor. "If I had thought of it I would have brought my new book."

"Yes," said Olive, "I would like to be having a good time helping some poor people, like Mrs. Welsh, who knits enough mitts and stockings to supply the whole continent." Then she gave a little laugh and began to sing. Nothing ever kept Olive sad long.

"Look at those two little boys," said Eleanor, "they are making a desperate attempt to make a sand house. How disappointed they look when it falls down every time."

Olive jumped up quickly, "Say, girls," she said, "here are we lamenting that we have nothing to do, and those little boys working hard. I am going to help. Come on!"

She ran off and Edith and Eleanor followed more leisurely.

"Hello!" she said, merrily. "Do you want us to help you to build your sand castles?"

"Yes," said the largest boy, while the smaller one kept digging his bare toes into the sand.

"All right," said Olive, "come girls and help!"

So they all worked away till they had a fine castle built.

"Now, I call that a nice place," said Edith, when the smaller boy had brought the last shell to ornament it.

Then after they had received a low, murmured thanks from the small boys, they started for home, satisfied that their opportunity to help had come.

SWEET BRIAR.

DON'T ROB BIRDS' NESTS

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—I live five miles north of Russell. My father has taken the Farmer's Advocate for five years. I like to read the letters every week. I have been a cripple for one year. I am eleven years old. I was in the third reader when I left school. I would like to get a button, so I hope this will escape the waste-paper basket. I have a sister nine years old, and a little brother. We have fourteen horses and sixteen cattle. I have four birds' nests; one is a cat bird, two are robins', and one a wren's nest. I love little birds. I would never rob a bird's nest for anything. I think this is all. Hoping to see my letter in print, and to get the button.

THOMAS GILMOUR.

Man. (a).

BUNNY AND KENO

Dear Cousin Dorothy,—I have read with interest the letters of your club for the past few months. This is my first letter to your club, so I would like to receive a button. I live one mile from Tyron, where my sister and I attend school. My mamma has thirty-seven little turkeys and four old ones, and forty-seven little chickens. We have two colts. I have two pets, a kitty and a dog. I call my kitty Bunny, and my dog Keno.

My letter is getting long, so I will close, wishing the club every success.

PRAIRIE QUEEN.

Sask. (a).