

HELM PRESS

HAND POWER, WITHOUT TAMPING

Cement Brick and Block Machine

CAPACITY 10,000 BRICK PER DAY PRESSURE 80,000 LBS.
1,000 BLOCK " " " " 80,000 " "

No experience necessary to operate successfully.

Our Claim—The Helm Press requires less labor, produces greater quantity, higher quality, larger variety for lower cost than any other cement, brick or block machinery.

A New Feature of the blocks made by the Helm Press is a continuous air space which prevents frost and moisture penetrating through the walls and doubles its strength. The walls can be safely plastered without lathing.



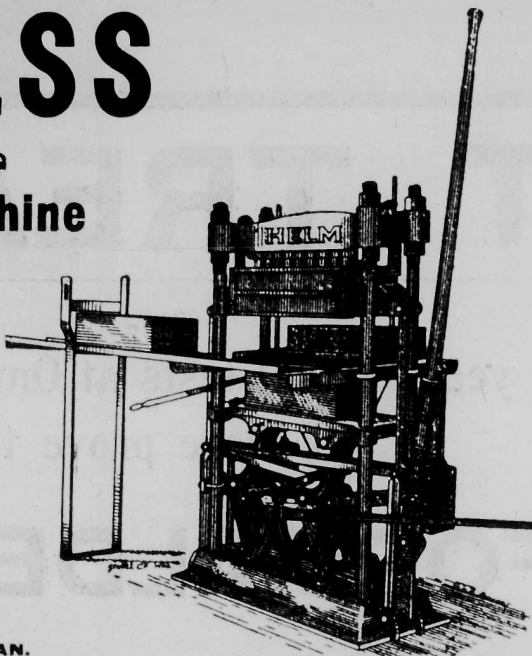
MIRACLE Double Hollow Block Machine
Tile Moulds
Sewer Pipe Moulds
We sell Cement. Send for Catalogue

LEO KAY & CO. Manufacturers

372½ Main St.

P.O. Box 1015

WINNIPEG, MAN.



Free to You, Madam, our 1909 Catalog of Dainty Millinery



Showing the Newest Spring Models in dainty hats to suit every age from "tot" to matron. You can buy from the McKendrys catalog in perfect confidence that our millinery experts, second to none in America, will suit you as perfectly as if you bought your hat in person in our store. We give first attention to Mail Order business. Write for catalog to-day.

McKENDRYS LIMITED 226-228 Yonge St. **TORONTO**

"THE HOME OF THE HAT BEAUTIFUL"

fifty hens. I will close hoping my letter will escape the waste paper basket.

Man. (a) MARY IMLACH.

(Why not call the lamb sprite or Fairy? C. D.)

The Golden Dog

By WILLIAM KIRBY, F. R. S. C.

(Copyright by L. C. Page Co., Incorp.)

The Secretary folded the despatch, and sat down without altering a line of his impassive face. Not so the majority of the officers round the table: they were excited, and ready to spring up in their indignation. The King's name restrained them all but Rigaud de Vaudreuil, who impetuously burst out with an oath, exclaiming,—"They may as well sell New France to the enemy, if we are not to defend Quebec! The treasury wants the money for the war in Europe forsooth! No doubt it wants money for the war when so much is lavished upon the pimps, panders, and harlots of the Court!"

The Governor rose suddenly, striking the table with his scabbard to stop Rigaud in his rash and dangerous speech.

"Not a word more of comment, Chevalier Rigaud!" said he, with a sharp imperative tone that cut short debate; "not another word! His Majesty's name and those of his ministers must be spoken here respectfully, or not at all! Sit down, Chevalier de Vaudreuil; you are not considered."

"I obey your Excellency—I am I dare say, inconsiderate! but I am right!" Rigaud's passion was sub-

AN ABSOLUTE FACT

10 acres of Fruit Land at Burton City or Fire Valley will return you more when cultivated than

160 Acres of Farm Land

My land is on the Arrow Lake in the heart of the Kootenay District. No irrigation necessary. Excellent climate and sport.

Free Map & Booklet

I want you to know more about this wonderful district. Write me at once for free booklet and map and other valuable information.

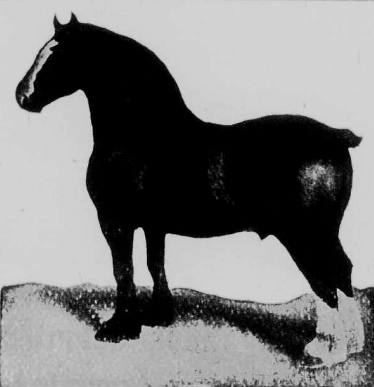
J. E. ANNABLE, OWNER, NELSON, B. C.

FOR SALE

The Imported Clydesdale Stallion Bulwark (12070)

This horse is a proved foal getter and has done excellent service in our district. His breeding is of the best, being by Baron's Pride (9122), and his dam, Kate of Ambrae (2286) was by Scottish Pearl, by St. Lawrence who was by Prince of Wales (673). His breeder was Wm. Nicholson, Bombie, Kirkcudbright, Scotland. Best of reasons for selling. May be seen at address.

ALEX. MORRISON, Homewood, Man.
Pres. Carman Clydesdale Ass'n.



siding, but not spent. He obeyed the order, however. He had had his say, and flung himself heavily upon his chair.

"The King's despatch demands respectful and loyal consideration," remarked De Lery, a solid, grave officer of engineers, "and I doubt not that upon a proper remonstrance from this council His Majesty will graciously reconsider his order. The fall of Louisbourg is ominous of the fall of Quebec. It is imperative to fortify the city in time to meet the threatened invasion. The loss of Quebec would be the loss of the Colony, and the loss of the Colony, the disgrace of France and the ruin of our country."

"I cordially agree with the Chevalier de Lery," said La Corne St. Luc; "he has spoken more sense than would be found in a shipload of such despatches as that just read! Nay, your Excellency," continued the old officer, smiling, "I shall not affront my sovereign by believing that so ill-timed a missive came from him! Depend upon it, His Majesty has neither seen nor sanctioned it. It is the work of the minister and his mistresses, not the King's."

"La Corne! La Corne!" The Governor raised his finger with a warning look. "We will not discuss the point further until we are favored with the presence and opinion of the Intendant; he will surely be here shortly!" At this moment a distant noise of shouting was heard in some part of the city.

An officer of the day entered the hall in great haste, and whispered in the Governor's ear.

"A riot in the streets!" exclaimed the Governor. "The mob attacking the Intendant! You do not say so! Captain Duval, turn out the whole guard at once, and let Colonel St. Remy take the command and clear the way for the Intendant, and also clear the streets of all disturbers."

A number of officers sprang to their feet. "Keep seated, gentlemen! We must not break up the council," said the Governor. "We are sure to have the Intendant here in a few minutes and to learn the cause of this uproar. It is some trifling affair of noisy habitans, I have no doubt."

Another loud shout, or rather yell, made itself distinctly heard in the council-chamber. "It is the people cheering the Intendant on his way through the city!" remarked La Corne St. Luc, ironically. "Zounds! what a vacarme they make! See what it is to be popular with the citizens of Quebec!"

There was a smile all round the table at La Corne's sarcasm. It offended a few friends of the Intendant, however.

"The Chevalier La Corne speaks boldly in the absence of the Intendant," said Colonel Leboeuf. "A gentleman would give a louis d'or any day to buy a whip to lash the rabble sooner than a sou to win their applause! I would not give a red herring for the good opinion of all Quebec!"

"They say in France, Colonel," replied La Corne de St. Luc, scornfully, "that 'Kings chaff is better than other people's corn, and that fish in the market is cheaper than fish in the sea!' I believe it, and can prove it to any gentleman who maintains the contrary!"

There was a laugh at La Corne's allusion to the Marquis de Pompadour, whose original name of Jeanne Poisson, gave rise to infinite jests and sarcasms among the people of low and high degree.

Colonel Leboeuf, choleric as he was, refrained from pressing the quarrel with La Corne St. Luc. He sat sulkily smothering his wrath—longing to leave the hall and go to the relief of the Intendant, but kept against his will by the command of the Governor.

The drums of the main guard beat the assembly. The clash of arms and the tramp of many feet resounded from the court-yard of the Chateau. The members of the Council looked out of the windows as the troops formed in column, and headed by Colonel St. Remy, defiled out of the Castle gate, the thunder of their

RA

Largest a
ern in the
each 150 f
nearly one
All plants
ers home

RAM

L
U
M
B
E
R