



PAQUET FURS

From the Trapper Direct to YOU

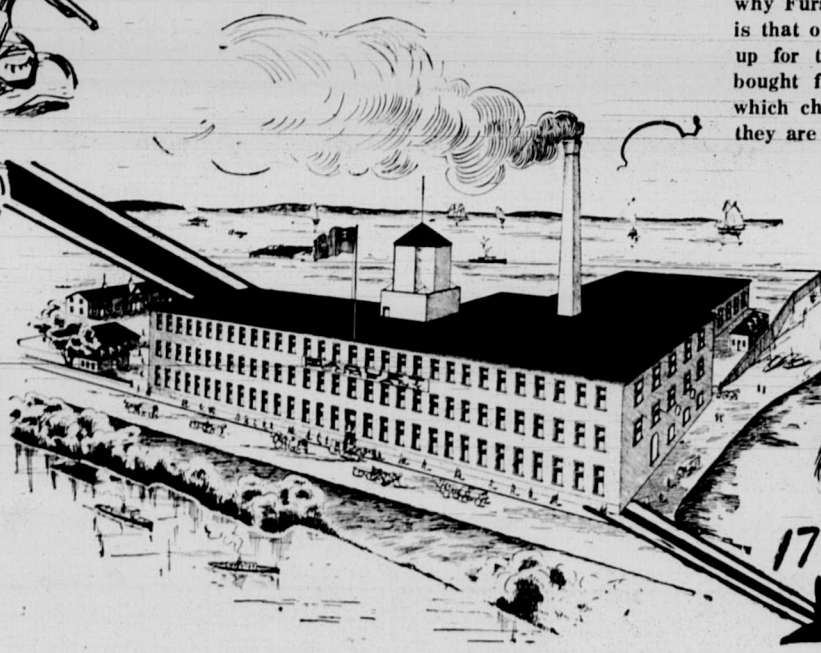
Through Canada's Greatest Fur Factory

THE steadily increasing demand for PAQUET FURS has been the direct cause of the adoption of this new method of selling Furs, from Trapper to YOU. Our new system will enable every man and woman in Canada to enjoy the comfort of rich and luxurious Furs at prices they can well afford to pay—prices which have never before been possible—the MANUFACTURER'S PRICES of Canada's Greatest Fur Factory. It will enable us to keep our immense Fur Factory running at full capacity all the year round, turning out Furs and Fur Garments of the most approved designs originating in the great fashion centres of Paris and New York. The main reason

why Furs have heretofore been so expensive is that other Furs, sold in Canada, are made up for the most part from finished skins, bought from Dressing and Dyeing Houses which charge a profit on the skins before they are cut into at all.

This Factory

which is by far the largest establishment of its kind in Canada, and one of the largest in the world, is the only Fur Factory in AMERICA where every process such as dressing, tipping, dyeing and finishing of Furs, from the raw skins to the finished garment, is in operation under the one roof. Thus, in dealing direct with this Factory, you save all the intermediary profits.



This Fur Catalogue

containing 80 pages of beautiful half-tone engravings (some in colors), and thousands of prices on Furs and Fur Garments, will be sent you FREE. Write us a post-card NOW!

The Fur Set Illustrated Here \$115

No. 6025.—Lady's "Noblesse" Stole in Genuine Mink, falling to the waist in back, trimmed with heads and tails, lining of finest quality plain satin, Special \$70

No. 1772.—Lady's Cushion Muff to match, Genuine Mink, finest satin lining, Special \$45

THE PAQUET COMPANY

QUEBEC

CANADA



Tom Spencer's Match

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laughter out of her voice and eyes longer. I think you will have to give him a vacation. You must forgive us, Tom," she went on humbly. "Doctor Harrison and Cousin Lettie have been playing a little trick on you to make you see that one can carry a virtue so far that it becomes a vice. I didn't know of it until a day or two ago, but I think it has done you good."

"I told you you'd meet your match, Tom," said the doctor coming in at that moment. "It was my plan and I persuaded Mrs. Nelson to come over here

and give you enough economy. Are you tired of mush and skimmilk and cheap molasses and no doughnuts and—"

"Yes, and I'm going to have a square meal in my own house," said Mr. Spencer. "Lettie, I might have known you were not so economical by choice for I have eaten many a good meal in your house, but I must say that you can save better than anyone else. Abbie, how on earth did you endure the horrible things she cooked all these weeks?"

"You were the only one that endured them, Tom," said Mrs. Nelson demurely. "The rest of us had good food and plenty of it, but we ate it when you were not around. I just had to throw my apron over my head to keep you from seeing

me laugh when I threatened to go home because you bought those things!"

"I'll go right out and kill the white turkey hen and we'll have a feast to celebrate," said Mr. Spencer recklessly. "And if I ever say economy again, Abbie, I hope you'll send for Lettie on the spot."

"It won't be necessary," said the doctor with conviction. "There will be no backsliding in this case. And I won't charge you a cent for the prescription, but will transfer all my right and title in the case to Mrs. Nelson."

"I'm well paid now," laughed that good lady. "It has been worth a great deal to help Tom get over some of his notions, and I think he's got over 'em too."

"He certainly has," said Tom Spencer,

taking his wife's thin hand in his while the rest withdrew. "Abbie, I'm going to kill that turkey and then I'm going for the children, and from this very hour our real home life begins. The only thing I regret is that it didn't all happen sooner."

"I am satisfied," said a muffled voice on his shoulder, and Abbie Spencer was sure Dr. Harrison's plan had been successful.

Protection is legalized robbery plus false pretenses—the former in that it takes from many for the benefit of the few, the latter in that it pretends to give higher wages to labor.—Free Trade Broadside.