THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

BLUE RIBBON TEA

14

Rich! Strong! Delicious! It stimulates a man for his work in the morning and helps him to forget his troubles at night. Ask for it.



Jim's Choice By G. P. De Saul'les

RE you busy, Husband?" Not so busy.' "Can't you put down that paper an' listen to me for a while?"

"I be fistenin'." "Yes, I expect you to be-with one ear.

I want both ears. Ain't he exasperatin', Sister "I don't know. Most men are that

way.

"Oh, you're on his side! You always are. If I can't talk to my husband at night, I'd like to know when I'm to talk to him. He ain't in the house in the day, 'cept to git his meals. Nights are the only time I've got to talk, an' then it's

collars, there's somethin' brewin'. An' last week I was kind o' lookin' through his pockets, jes' to see if there was any holes you know, an' I found a white rose! Now, there ain't a bush o' that color in town, 'cept to Masons'. It grows in their side yard at the end o' the piazza. I sort o' talked 'bout roses that night, an' at last I said, 'Jim,' says I, 'I wish you'd stop to Masons' sometimes when you're down, an' ask 'em to give me a rut o' their white rose.' He got so red I felt sorry for him. He didn't say 'yes or no' so I've made up my mind it's one o' the Mason girls.'

"A rose don't mean anything. I've given roses myself, an' I'm single yet."

only time I've got to talk, an' then it's read, read, read the whole endurin' time. Look at him now! He ain't heerd one word I've said!" "Yes, I have. You said you ain't got no time to talk to me." "Did you ever! Ain't got no time to talk to him! Ain't got no husband to



calico are picked it u "If he'd folded it in a pink ca another th was so fr early enou greatest w girl, until i out of the husband's into Maso "Mason

"Oh, ar to set up That's rig There's A so steady! academy a dress so m to see a scared she Twenty a the acader

you hear "Yes." "What down?" 'How s

"Well, the truste as Annie S thirty-five think a n older, do "I've k

that way. onct that husband. dyin' day "P'rap natural. if Jim there's Amanda' nine, bec

between. bread tha say all h don't you overbear ter have don't b'l She'd ru even Hu father do

didn't lo "You "P'rap got such or twict, me, I kn be turr'h "I wo

I was re "I sha others.] a good so Bessie's seed. S an' torm they run

from kni

When a sound man takes to brashin' his the don't rec'het!" hair so sliet, an' bein' partie lar bout his "Bows o' ribbon an' a sample o' pink

OXIW ICO

10

coat tha it. Tha Anythin can do, gettin' she'll for pox I ex but I sh state of wife for angel 'n b'lieve a wouldn' You're s she's go

"If it Bella. others." "P'ra

the bes she mal she we There's hangin' her to one inv got 🌢 b set up a for a c footin' most fe don't y all that to have tled de He'd r

a quiet he, Hu "Wh

Agents wanted to sell these washers and other high class articles. GRANT & MCMILLAN CO., Dept. H10, 387 Clinton St., Toronto, Ont. hair so sliel, an' bein' partiellar bout his