

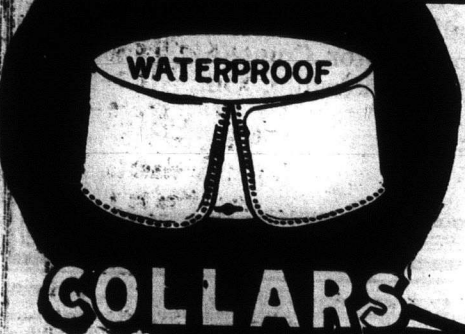
MAGIC

BAKING POWDER

MADE IN CANADA
CONTAINS NO ALUM
CONFORMS TO THE
HIGH STANDARD OF
GILLETT'S GOODS.



CHALLENGE



Save you money

Stop all laundry troubles. "Challenge" Collars can be cleaned with a rub from a wet cloth—smart and dressy always. The correct dull finish and texture of the best linen. If your dealer hasn't "Challenge" Brand write us enclosing money, 25c. for collars, 50c. per pair for cuffs. We will supply you. Send for new style book.

THE ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA
Limited
54-56 Fraser Ave., Toronto, Can.
8148

WINCHESTER

Repeating Shotguns and Loaded Shells

No combination is likely to prove so satisfactory as Winchester guns and shells. They are of proven merit and established reputation. If you shoot them, you are sure of one thing, and that is that no one has a more reliable or more accurate shooting equipment. A word to the wise shooter is sufficient and that is "Winchester." Send postal for illustrated catalogue.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

NEW COAL OIL LIGHT

Beats Electric or Gasoline

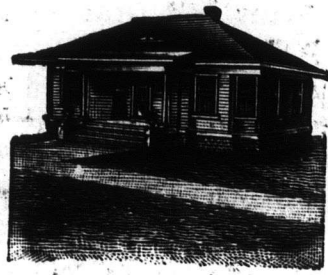
ONE FREE To Use On Your Old Lamp!

Our special introductory offer entitles one person in each locality to one free. Powerful white incandescent mantle light. Replacing common oil lamps everywhere. Burns 70 hours on one gallon of coal oil (kerosene). No odor or noise, simple, clean, brightest and cheapest light for the home, office or store. Better light than gas or electric. Send postal for FREE OFFER and agents' wholesale prices.

MANTLE LAMP CO., 251 Aladdin Bldg., Montreal and Winnipeg, Can.

SATISFY THAT HEART HUNGER

GET A HOME FOR YOURSELF



Our two books of Bungalow House and Cottage plans containing hundreds of designs, including floor plans. For any of them we supply blue prints and specifications at about \$5 per set. Made to order by an architect they would cost \$50 to \$75. Any carpenter can build your home with our plans, specifications and blue prints. Both books sent prepaid and duty free for One Dollar. Regular price is a dollar each. If Blue Prints are purchased we allow you the dollar. Catalogue free.

FREDERICK J. DRAKE & CO.

Dept. 28, 1325 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

be all right, but were doomed to disappointment and once more we learned that there could be danger in a calm, though it be in a small bay. When they were almost opposite us one of the men stood up and pointed to the shore, a few rods from our boat and at once their huge ark swung around and made for the beach which it had hardly reached before its human freight started to climb over its sides, and all my hopes were gone for there they were, from Abraham to Jacob's first born, at least four generations, old grandfathers and grandmothers, who had to be helped out of the boat.

Judging from the look of their smoked and weather-beaten faces they might be as old as the island they stood upon. Then, there were the fathers and mothers, cold and stern looking and of whom I was afraid, as so their children. The men tall and straight as nature intended them to be, and as they stepped around so softly and easily I thought of some of the heroic deeds that some of their forefathers had done, and could well believe it all.

Then, there were their wives and sisters, some of whom I suppose I ought to call beautiful; if being fat and greasy with an abundance of long black hair, gaudy colored dresses and a faint glimpse of red rose showing through the tan of their cheeks would make them so, then I would say that they were handsome indeed. To me, however, who was still in the water in danger of drowning, because I did not like to go ashore in the bathing suit which nature had given me and my clothes only two rods off their camp fires; and with the memory of Doris back at the light-house still so fresh in my mind, they were the most detestable of creatures. Then there were the children, fat and shy, who hung onto their mothers wherever they moved.

When I could swim no longer, I sat down in the shallow water and asked my brother to bring my clothes, he having left his on the opposite side of our boat, so he had his, but bring mine he would not. Instead, he sauntered off to the Indians and I believe told them of my troubles which made them watch me all the closer. By swimming out and around our boat until I got opposite my clothes; I then made straight for shore, grabbed them and ran, and if it be true that a good soldier never looks back when on the march, then I ought to qualify with honor.

When I got dressed I went over and watched the Indians eat dinner, which consisted of a stew, the contents of which were like some of their forefathers' medicine, of doubtful and suspicious origin. Yet, unlike their ointment, judging by its odor, would not be sought after so eagerly by the white man.

This was being cooked in a kettle hung over a fire that some of the squaws had made while the men sat around and smoked. They also had some black bread and tea, the latter had the same high seasoned odor as the stew. One of the squaws, with ladle in hand, stood by the fire and at short intervals would dip out a few spoonfuls and taste it, but was careful to return the balance to the kettle.

When the stew was done it was lifted off which was a signal for the men to put away their pipes and come leisurely up to where there had been a few dishes laid out that were of many colors. Each man picked up one and had his portion served out to him with the ladle. Even in this semi-civilized people we found the spirit of the brotherhood of man, for while the contents of the kettle were being served, one of the old mothers walked over to us with a dish in each hand and said, "Eat."

But the visions of rabbit, bear, hawk, owl, porcupine and skunk floated through our minds all of which we knew were very dainty dishes for them. The knowledge of this caused us to decline with thanks, so we gave her to understand that we had already dined by first pointing to our boat, then to our mouths. Then, feeling refreshed and rested after the good bath, we left them and sailed away from a place where I had had one of my greatest trials in a calm.

One night after we had passed the Manitoulin and were somewhere between them and Miland, the day had

been calm and hot and when night came without any breeze we soon felt like sleeping. We first tried it one at a time, while the other would keep at the oars, but, awake we could not keep, and would often fall asleep while trying to work the oars and were in danger of falling over-board. So after looking as far around as we could in the dark, seeing nothing we lowered the sail, and lay down one at each end of the boat, and were soon fast asleep, without needing the rocking of the deep.

There was no person to watch for coming dangers and there was not even a light out so that passing ships might see us, but there we lay on that wilderness of water, miles and miles away from any land. Yet, when we lay down we felt as safe as though we were on mother earth. But we were soon to find out that we were mistaken and even there in that calm and quiet spot, there was, what proved to be of more danger than any we had yet passed through.

How long we had been asleep I do not remember, when I was suddenly awakened by a pounding noise and on looking up saw what put me very wide-awake in a moment. My first thought was that we had drifted into some harbor and there was the town—lit up with a thousand lights not more than a quarter of a mile away; but on watching it a moment I knew that I was wrong, and because I could not make out what it was, I called to Dick, who, on getting his head above the sail, at once called to me in the bow to get out the oars and pull for my life.

In doing so I managed to get our little craft a few rods to port, when one of the big C.P.R. steamers flew by us and passed over the very spot where we had been laying and had we not moved, this story would not have been told. For even as it was, with the few rods we had succeeded in getting away, we had a hard time to keep our boat from being upset.

I had not known what it was when I first saw it, because it was coming straight towards us, therefore, I could not see it move, and with us being so near the water, the great steamer with its hundreds of lights looked as I first thought it to be like a good sized town, set on a hill. But now it was past and racing on its way to Fort William, and we were safe. Once more we had learned that there were dangers in a calm.

The next day we reached Carterville and after making our little boat safe, we walked inland the few miles to our home, and had hardly gotten our heads over the hill a quarter of a mile away when we were seen by our parents.

A friend of ours that we had left at Black River had written to them telling of our leaving in the little boat, and on account of us being on the way about twice as long as we had expected to be, they were very anxious indeed.

We were safe at home at last, and after a few good meals and a little cold cream for our sunburnt hands and faces, a night or two in what seemed to us the best bed in the world, we felt as if we had never known any dangers in a calm.

The Troubles of a Collector

A St. Louis merchant had made use of one of his young clerks in the stead of his regular collector, who was ill.

When the young man returned from his rounds, his employer observed that he looked rather down in the mouth.

"Had any luck?" asked the merchant.

"So-so," replied the young man, listlessly.

"How about that Jones' bill? I suppose you collected that. You said that Mr. Jones was a friend of yours."

"Well, sir," said the clerk, "I don't know whether to rejoice or not at my success with Mr. Jones."

"What do you mean?"

"This, sir: When I went in and said, 'Mr. Jones, I called to speak about a matter—' he interrupted me before I could proceed further with, 'That's all right, my boy; she's yours. Take her and be happy.'"