

**BOWRING'S**

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

**"PHONE FOR FOOD"**  
IT'S THE BETTER WAY**FRESH FRUITS**Valencia Oranges  
California Oranges  
California Lemons.  
Bananas  
Cal. (Bartlett) Pears  
Grape Fruit (Blue Goose)  
Table Apples  
Cranberries**Special Offerings**

4 Tins Assorted Fruit.

1 Tin Apricots, 2 1/2 lbs  
1 Tin Peaches, 2 1/2 lbs  
1 Tin Plums, 2 1/2 lbs  
1 Tin Pineapple  
Cubes, 1 1/2 lbs  
**For \$1.10****CHOICE CANADIAN TABLE BUTTER**  
2-lb. Slab for \$1.10**SUGAR**—in 10-lb. Cotton Bags  
70c. Bag.**LANTIC SUGAR**2 pound package ..... 15c.  
5-pound package ..... 37c.  
**FRUIT SALAD**—2 1/2-lb. tins ..... 70c.  
**EASY JELL**—The Jelly with the pure fruit  
flavour—1 Pint Package ..... 12c.  
**"LILY" PICNIC PACKAGE** ..... 45c. ea.You can get **LISTER'S Diabetic Food**  
Products from us.**BOWRING'S DRAPERY DEPT.**

The careful housewife is always looking for a chance to save money. The opportunity is hers when she makes up her own household linens from materials bought at this store.

**BLEACHED WHITE SHEETINGS**You may feel sure that when buying Sheetings here, that the quality will wear well and launder satisfactorily.  
70 inch Plain Sheeting ..... \$1.45 yard  
72 inch Plain Sheeting ..... \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.20 yard  
80 inch Plain Sheeting ..... \$1.15, \$1.40 yard  
80 inch Twill Sheeting ..... \$1.28 yard  
90 inch Plain Sheeting ..... \$1.30 yard  
90 inch Twill Sheeting ..... \$1.30 yard**BLAY COTTON SHEETING**

Bleaches White quickly ..... 75c. 85c. 95c. yard.

**CIRCULAR PILLOW COTTON**

There is definite satisfaction in making Pillow Cases at home from this quality Tubing. It's a finer weave than is usually offered at the price .65c. 75c. and 88c. yard

**TABLE DAMASK**

You'll find special satisfaction in the firm, even weave and good weight, as well as the attractive patterns of our Table Damasks.

60c. 80c. 1.15, 1.30, 1.65 yard.

**TAPESTRY TABLE COVERS**

New stock. Assorted colorings.

1.65, 4.50, 4.80, 6.00, 7.00, 7.70, 7.80 each

**VELVET PILE TABLE COVERS**

Plain and Fancy colorings.

9.50, 14.50, 19.50, 20.00, 23.00, 24.00 each

**OUR HOUSE FURNISHING DEPARTMENT** is always ready to cater to your needs. In these lines our reputation for quality is unsurpassed, and we make it a point to see that our values are not better anywhere.**FLOWER PRINTED BED SPREADS**

Save heavy washing in warm weather. Cool and dainty looking ..... \$3.40, \$4.50, \$5.40 each

**FANCY HONEYCOMB BED SPREADS**

These are White with coloured pattern, fringed ends, mercerised silky finish, generous size, \$10.00 &amp; \$11.50 ea.

**WHITE MARCELLA BED SPREADS**

Beautiful embossed patterns. Superior quality that will guarantee long wear.

9/4 ..... \$4.00 & \$5.00 10/4 ..... \$5.00 & \$5.50  
11/4 ..... \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.25 12/4 ..... \$7.40 & \$8.00**LACE BED SPREADS**

Cream and White—72 x 90 inch ..... \$4.40 each

**WHITE COTTON SHEETS**Superior quality—60 x 90 ..... \$3.40 pair  
Double Bed Size—72 x 90 ..... \$4.00 pair**PILLOW SLIPS**

We have a large assortment of new Pillow Slips in Plain, Hemstitched, Frilled, embroidered corners, at saving prices.

**BOWRING'S**

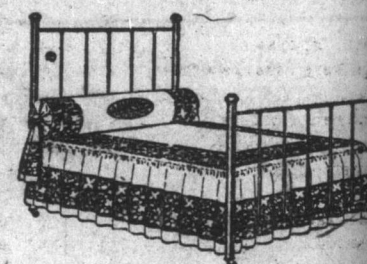
HARDWARE &amp; ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT

**SEE OUR DISPLAY OF ELECTRICAL GOODS**

In our central window, then come inside and we will be pleased to give you a demonstration of any article you desire.

Electric Curling Irons ..... \$2.00 & \$5.70 each  
Electric Irons—Life savers during the hot weather, and a convenience at any time ..... \$5.00 & \$6.50 each  
Electric Fans ..... \$16.00 to \$40.00 each  
Electric Table and Stand Lamps—It is impossible to describe the variety and beauty of this line, a personal visit will convince you that we can fill any demand. .... \$6.50 to \$21.00 each  
Electric Kettles ..... \$14.50, \$16.00, \$18.00 each  
Electric Toasters ..... \$6.00, \$8.00, \$10.00 each  
Electric Grills ..... \$12.00, \$16.00 each  
Electric Table Stoves, Chafing Dishes, Teapots, Immersion Heaters, Water Heaters and many other articles. Pay us a visit.**BEDSTEADS and MATTRESSES**

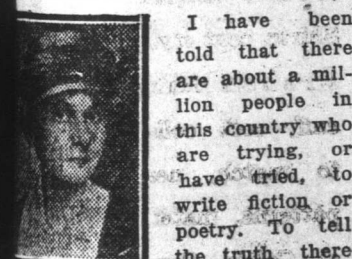
This special offering of high class Bedsteads gives you an exceptional opportunity to express your individual taste. Popular styles in durable Enamel and Brass finish, with strong frames and pillared ends make them very attractive, while the prices are very easy on your pocket-book.

**WHITE ENAMEL**\$9.00 and \$12.00 each.  
White Enamel with Satin Brass head rung, \$17.50  
Enamel, Brown Walnut finish \$20.00, \$40.00 & \$50.00.

Handsome Birch Frame

Bedstead, with carved ends ..... \$45.00  
Handsome Brass Bedsteads ..... \$80.00 to \$160.00 ea.  
Bed Springs, wood frame ..... \$5.50 to \$8.00 ea.  
Bed Springs, Steel Frame ..... \$12.00 ea.  
Mattresses, Pillows, Bolsters and Feathers.**BOWRING BROTHERS, LTD.****SIDE TALKS.**

By Ruth Cameron.

**THOSE NINE HUNDRED AND NINETY THOUSAND GARDENS.**

I have been told that there are about a million people in this country who are trying, or have tried, to write fiction or poetry. To tell the truth, there have been times when I am over-tempted myself. Indeed I have, over a little private graveyard in a corner of the old secret garden.

Which paragraph will explain why personally, found a letter which was to me recently very interesting. And also why I think there was a lot of other people who might find it pertinent.

Dropped The Pen For The Spade.  
Says the writer in the course of a very rambling delightful letter: "You saw I used to try to write some beautiful poetry. I tried my best, as I thought, but after some crushing disappointments I looked over my assets and decided to leave the pen alone and take up the humble spade."

"I had some land, kind of slanting and out of shape, but plenty of it so did some thinking and the result is a rather wonderful flower garden. And now every spring I add another stanza to my poem written in lovely verse."

"You see I found out through disappointment that the spade was mightier than the pen. There may be enough poetry in the world so that we can get it we need of it but there is yet no supersupply of beautiful flower gardens."

Don't you think she is a true philosopher? I do.

Think how much lovelier the world would be if everyone who turns the pen to the desire for self-expression took to the spade and shaped the light of the garden's office, would put that energy into the making of a flower garden!

Now Love's This Country Would Be, if instead of nine hundred and nine-

**DEAD MEN'S SHOES.**

WALT MASON

My Uncle Hiram had a war, and often I'd reflect, "When he's at rest, beneath the sod, his bundle I'll collect." 'Twas in the hazy long ago when first this dream was mine; my uncle's hair was white as snow, his age was eighty-nine; he had diseases ten or twelve and I was feeling sure the sexton soon for him would delve a grave in yonder moor. I had no use for honest toil, though I was always broke; why should I plow the stubborn soil, or chop the twisted oak? Why should I shovel loads of coal, or work with brick or stone? My Uncle Hiram had a roll that soon would be my own. I had no coin to pay the rent, no place where I could board; my thoughts were always madly bent on Uncle Hiram's hoard. "The way he hangs on is a crime," in my sad heart I said; "he lives along on borrowed

**PEARS' Used in the best circles.**

My Dear! Have you heard about Charley's Aunt?—June 3, 1925, w.f.s

**Little Jack Rabbit**  
by David Cory"Are you sure that the Farmer's Boy has gone?" again asked Lady Love, Little Jack Rabbit's pretty bunny mother, although her voice did not tremble as much as in the last story. I'm glad to say.  
"Yes, he's gone for his gun."  
"Oh dear and Oh dear," cried the poor little lady rabbit, her pretty pink nose twinkling with fright just like a star on a frosty night.  
"Danny Fox was hiding in the Bramble Patch when the Farmer's Boy was trying to get in," answered Bobbie Redvest. "My, wasn't the old fox scared when he saw him. He took to his heels and ran off to the Shady Forest. On seeing him, of course, the Farmer's Boy forgot everything else and hurried back to the farmhouse for his gun. So now you're rid of both. I'm glad to say."  
"I wonder where's my little boy," suddenly exclaimed Lady Love, growing anxious at the thought that he might be seen by the old fox.  
"Don't worry about him," answered the little bird. "Why, here he comes now down the Old Cow Path."  
Hopping quickly to the front gate in the white picket fence, the anxious little lady rabbit looked out across the Sunny Meadow. Not far away Mrs. Cow was contentedly grazing, the little bell at her collar now and then, and sometimes oftener, making a little tinkie tinkie as she moved her head. Just then Peter Pig in his donkey cart came up over the hilltop. "Hey there, bunny boy," he shouted, "what's your hurry? You're going so fast your shadow can't keep up with you."  
"I was worrying over Mother. But not now," answered the little rabbit.

"There she is at the gate." "I guess she does most of the worrying. Mothers usually do," grunted Peter Pig, clicking his tongue against his teeth to hurry on the lazy donkey, for the bunny boy had started off again, clipperty clip, lipperty lip, his little knapsack bouncing up and down on his back and his red-striped candy cane swinging from his left paw.

"Hungry Hawk tried to catch me," he gasped, hopping right into his mother's arms, just the way you do, Little Reader, and just the way I used to do when a boy. "I was afraid he might spy you in the rose garden." Then suddenly remembering that he had seen the Farmer's Boy was trying to creep into the Old Bramble Patch, the bunny boy added, "I'm all mixed up. Mother dear. I asked Bobbie Redvest to tell you that the Farmer's Boy was trying to get into our Bramble Patch."

"There, there," soothed Lady Love, folding her little rabbit to her calico apron. "Mother's safe and you are here; just forget each haunting fear."  
"Any old rags," shouted Peter Pig, pulling in his donkey. "I'm buying rags to-day."

"No, Mr. Peter Pig," answered Lady

Love with a smile, "I used all I had to make a little rug for the back stoop."

"Dear me, I've come all the way over for nothing," grumbled Peter Pig, flicking fly off his donkey's back with the whip. "Too bad. Do you suppose Cousin Cottontail has any?"  
"You might try," answered Lady Love, closing the gate. Then away drove the old pig in his donkey cart and up the path hopped the little bunnies to their little white house. And in the next story you shall hear what happened after that.**MUTT AND JEFF**

A VERY DISTANT RELATIVE! YES, VERY, VERY DISTANT, BUT A RELATIVE JUST THE SAME.

—By Bud Fisher

