

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Capital - - - - - \$6,000,000
Reserve - - - - - \$1,000,000

Branches of the Bank in Canada:

ONTARIO:

Barrie	Dundas	Paris	Strathroy
Belleville	Fort Frances	Parkhill	Toronto
Brantford	Galt	Peterboro	(8 Offices)
Cambridge	Goderich	Port Perry	Toronto Junction
Cathlamet	Hamilton	St Catharines	Walkerton
Collingwood	London	Sault Ste Marie	Walkerville
Orillia	Orangeville	Seaford	Waterloo
	Ottawa	Simcoe	Woodstock
		Stratford	

QUEBEC: Montreal. MANITOBA: Winnipeg

BRITISH COLUMBIA

Allyn Cranbrook, Fernie, Greenwood, Vancouver

ALASKA DISTRICT:
Dawson, White Horse.

ALASKA:
Skagway.

FARMERS' BUSINESS.

In addition to handling Commercial Papers, this Bank makes a special business of **LOANS TO FARMERS** and the discounting of **FARMERS' SALES NOTES** at reasonable rates of interest.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and current rates of interest allowed thereon.



A Most Wonderful Improvement in a Curry Comb.

HERE'S A MONEY MAKER for good, reliable agents. Those who have tried it are making money rapidly selling the Hunter Toothless Curry Comb. Having no sharp teeth it does not scratch, irritate and injure the skin. Removes all dirt, dust and dandruff. It is a perfect shedder, leaves the coat smooth and glossy. Sample prepaid 25c. Catalog free. **THE LONDON SPECIALTY MFG. CO., 200 Dundas St., London, Ont.**



—THE—

FARMER'S HARDWARE HOUSE

IS WHERE YOU GET CUT PRICES IN

**Barb Wire, Wire Nails,
Binder Twine, Paris Green,
Harvesting Tools.**

Write for our prices—you can't beat them.

Russill's at the Market

159 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

like riding a colt, I s'pose—you jump right on and stay there, no matter what happens."

"Here, grandpa, try my bike"

"Oh, well, if it'll please you. As I observe, you just put your foot in the stirrup, same as mounting a colt—so! Then you l-leap on its b-back—s-so, and I'm off—I mean—I-I-I'm on—see?"

"Pretty good start, grandpa; go on."

"Knew I could do it. Now you (wow) just k-k-keep your b-b-balance (pshaw!) and go on with the (wow!) came pretty near going that time) motion of the w-wheel, see? Ah-ah-o-o-h! Thought I couldn't (pshaw!) do it after —aft—af—eh-eh—(Look out there!) this is, this—this is fun (pshaw!) for a

man who has broken colts—colts—col — Ha, ha! thought your grandpa was a novice, a tyro, an old noodle, did you? Show you young fellows s-s-someth-th-thing after awhile 'bout riding—(Ah! Oh! Eh-eh-eh! Hold on! Hold on! Hold on—help! Hel—agh! Owoo! Oh-o-o! Oh-o-o! ? ? ! ! * * *)—"

"Grandpa, are you killed?"

"Wh-what? Wh-where am I?"

"You were riding my bike, and you're badly hurt, grandpa."

"Hurt, you young scoundrel! Why, I haven't a whole bone in my body. Don't grin in that insane fashion, boy. You'd better keep out of my way if you don't want a thorough good caning."

Then Johnny carried his machine in to the coach-house, and laughed.

"Why are they called pyramids, pa?" asked George, who was looking at a picture of one of those wonders of Egypt.

"They are called pyramids, my son," replied the father, without hesitation, "because, you see, they appear amid the general desolation of the desert."

FEATHERSTONE: "What keeps your sister so long, Willie?"

Her Awful Little Brother: "She's putting on the finest clothes she has."

Featherstone: "What's that for?"

Her Awful Little Brother: "She said she was going to land you to-night if it could be done."