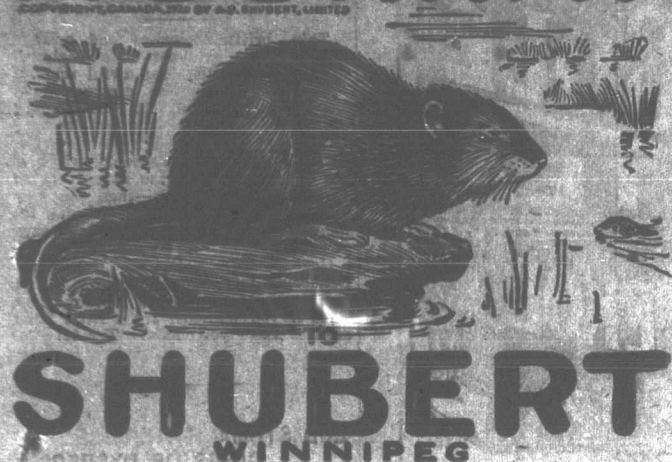


SHIP ALL YOUR MUSKRAT



SHUBERT WINNIPEG
A CANADIAN HOUSE, FOR CANADIAN FUR SHIPPERS
We supply our customers with MUSKRAT, MINK, RACCOON, and all other furs from your district. "SHUBERT" will pay you the EXTREMELY HIGH PRICES quoted below:

	NO. 1 LARGE	NO. 2 LARGE	NO. 1 MEDIUM	NO. 2 MEDIUM	NO. 1 SMALL	NO. 2 SMALL
Spring	8.00 to 7.00	6.00 to 5.00	4.50 to 3.50	3.25 to 2.50	3.25 to 1.75	2.25 to 1.50
Winter	6.50 to 5.00	4.50 to 3.50	3.25 to 2.75	2.25 to 1.75	2.25 to 1.75	2.25 to 1.50

	NO. 1 LARGE	NO. 2 LARGE	NO. 1 MEDIUM	NO. 2 MEDIUM	NO. 1 SMALL	NO. 2 SMALL
Fine, Dark	40.00 to 32.00	28.00 to 22.00	20.00 to 16.00	15.00 to 12.00	10.00 to 8.00	8.00 to 6.00
Usual Color	30.00 to 25.00	20.00 to 17.00	15.00 to 13.00	12.00 to 10.00	8.00 to 6.00	6.00 to 4.00
Fake	25.00 to 20.00	18.00 to 15.00	12.00 to 10.00	8.00 to 7.00	6.00 to 4.00	4.00 to 3.00

	NO. 1 LARGE	NO. 2 LARGE	NO. 1 MEDIUM	NO. 2 MEDIUM	NO. 1 SMALL	NO. 2 SMALL
Black	30.00 to 25.00	22.00 to 18.00	15.00 to 12.00	10.00 to 8.50	10.00 to 6.00	8.00 to 4.00
Heavy Fur	20.00 to 16.00	14.00 to 12.00	10.00 to 8.50	8.00 to 6.50	8.00 to 5.00	6.00 to 4.00
Ordinary	15.00 to 12.00	10.00 to 8.00	7.50 to 6.50	6.00 to 4.50	6.00 to 4.00	4.00 to 3.00

You've got to ship your furs to a reliable House to get the "most money" for them. "SHUBERT" has been satisfying fur shippers for "more than a third of a century"—since 1883. That's a record that speaks for itself. Take no risk—THE SHUBERT GUARANTEE protects you absolutely—bundle up all the furs you have on hand and SHIP TO "SHUBERT" TO-DAY.

YOU'LL BE MIGHTY GLAD YOU DID
SHIP ALL YOUR FURS DIRECT TO
A.B. SHUBERT LIMITED
THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE WORLD DEALING EXCLUSIVELY IN
NORTH AMERICAN RAW FURS
524 Donald St. Dept. 267 Winnipeg Canada

Sunk in the Pacific

By R. RAY BAKER

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

If Inza Richardson had been less quick tempered she would have missed being the heroine of a story that starts in San Francisco and ends in the South Pacific.

She regretted it five minutes after she uttered the words that sent Arthur Westridge away from her home, and she would have called after him and pleaded with him to return if he had not walked so swiftly down the street and if she had been able to thrust her pride into the background. While she hesitated he disappeared from view.

"He'll never come back," she told herself, and she went to her room and shut herself in. When a friend called the next morning to take her motoring Inza had a severe headache and could not see her.

It all started over nothing—nothing when the results were considered. Arthur was kept busy late one evening at the office of the Trans-Pacific ship office where he worked, and was half an hour behind time when he called to take Inza to the theater.

That was bad enough, Inza thought, but when it developed that he had failed to get tickets and she had to wait in the foyer while he stood in line before the box office, she felt that the limit had been reached.

When he had bought the tickets she made him tear them up and take her straight home, where a warm verbal battle, in which he took no part, occurred. It terminated when she took the engagement ring from her finger and handed it to him with the words:

"Don't ever show up here again. The idea of humiliating me as you did this evening! It shows how much you care for me. Good by."

Arthur went, because he had a temper of his own and was afraid he would unleash it if he remained. He felt she was unreasonable, because he had told her he was detained by business, but he complied with her wishes, or what she stated to be her wishes, and left her.

A week passed and Inza heard nothing from Arthur. By this time she was worrying. Her love for him could not be questioned, but there was her pride to consider. When that week terminated, however, with silence on the part of her erstwhile fiancé, she crushed her pride ruthlessly under her heel and called up the office where he worked. It took a lot of bravery for her to ask for that number, but she did it.

"Mr. Westridge is not employed here any more," she was told over the wire. "He resigned his office position a week ago and took a berth as a sailor on the steamer John Richard, which started the next day for Australia."

Inza was aghast at this intelligence. "Why," she faltered, "why did he do that?"

She knew very well why he did it, because she knew Arthur. However, she listened to the reply:

"Said he was tired of being cooped up in an office and wanted to get out in the air and see some real life and some foreign country."

Then a real cloud of despair settled over the Richardson residence. Inza lost her usually healthy appetite, and although she had no flesh to spare she became as "thin as a fence rail," as her father put it. She held no one to blame but herself, but that did not assuage the pain in her heart.

Inza watched the mail carrier every day from the time he came into sight around the corner until he either passed the Richardson home or mounted the porch; and he never found it necessary to use the mail box. Inza received what he had to offer, and always there was a feeling of deep disappointment gripping her when she entered the house.

The big crash came a month later, the crash that crumbled her spirit and sent her over the very brink of hope into the chasm through which flowed the river of sorrow. It was a headline that stared up at her from a newspaper:

"Steamer Richard Sinks in Storm; All Aboard Lost."

It happened in the south seas, so the story went. The British steamer Thurston answered the Richard's wireless S. O. S., and arrived on the scene just in time to see the distressed vessel go beneath the waves. That part of the ocean was searched as diligently as possible with the storm in progress, but not a survivor could be found.

Inza broke down completely and the doctor warned that severe illness was ahead for her unless she experienced a radical change. Her father offered to finance a voyage to Europe, but she said she cared nothing for a visit on that continent.

"Make it Australia, and I'll go," she said; and Mr. Richardson consented to this, proposing that her mother should accompany her. Inza demurred. "I want to go alone," she contended, and her father, after a few moments of silent debate with himself, said he would agree even to that, if only it would improve her health. However, he succeeded in arranging with another passenger on the same ship to keep Inza under close watch without her knowledge.

Fair weather was enjoyed until the Hawaiian Islands were reached. Shortly after traversing that part of the sea the steamer encountered a severe storm, which grew more violent

as the days passed. The ship was tossed on giant waves and even the veteran ocean travelers were indisposed.

Finally a warning was issued by the officers for every passenger to keep a life preserver on, awake or asleep. The precaution was well founded, for that very night the big ship was driven off her course and in the darkness hurled itself on a rock. She clung to the obstruction for two hours, which gave ample time for the lifeboats to be launched. The sea was running so high, however, that many of these were swamped before they could get any distance from the wrecked vessel. Finally the steamer slipped from the rock, the sea poured into the hold through the hole that had been made, and one more craft joined the armada of sunken hulks on the bottom of the South Pacific.

Just how she got there Inza never knew, but she came out of a long period of unconsciousness to find herself lying high on a beach, whence she evidently had been cast by the waves. She was bedraggled and cold, her clothes having been drenched by the brine, while the life preserver about her was an oppressive weight. Nearby was a lifeboat, overturned, also high and dry on the shore.

Inza scanned the sea, which was almost calm. The sun was high in the heavens and the sky was clear. Looking back toward some low hills, her eyes caught a black speck which appeared to be moving. While she watched it grew larger and finally developed into the shape of a man.

But such a man! His hair fell in a tangled mass over his shoulders and his beard was long and kinky, while his clothing was in tatters.

"Don't run away; I'm harmless. Let me welcome you to Crusoe island. I named it myself. How do you like it?"

He came closer, and suddenly as he looked at her his eyes took a peculiar glitter. Wonder and astonishment shone from them and he muttered incoherently. She stood, held powerless by his gaze, until he was almost upon her. Then:

"Inza!" he cried. "It can't—no, it can't be."

The voice sounded familiar. She scrutinized his face and slowly it took on some aspects that made him seem less like a stranger.

A piercing blast shook the island, and a steamer rounded the shore a short distance out. But just then Inza and Arthur were too busily occupied with each other to notice that rescue was close at hand.

A Finished Product.
"Don't count your chickens before they are hatched."

"No, suh," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "De fack is, I don't pay no 'tention to 'em till dey's done growed several months."

Cause of Early Old Age
The celebrated Dr. Michenoff, an authority on early old age, says that it is "caused by poisons generated in the intestine." When your stomach digests food properly it is absorbed without forming poisonous matter. Poisons bring on early old age and premature death. 15 to 30 drops of "Seigel's Syrup" after meals makes your digestion sound.

10 CENT "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches how miserable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get relief with Cascarets. They immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. A 10-cent box from your drugist will keep your liver and bowels clean; stomach sweet and head clear for months. They work while you sleep.

IF YOUR CHILD IS CROSS, FEVERISH, CONSTIPATED

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, cleanse little bowels with "California Syrup of Figs."

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste, sour bile and fermenting food gently moves out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. Sick children needn't be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children, of all ages and for grown-ups.

WRIGLEY'S



After a hearty meal, you'll avoid that stuffy feeling if you chew a stick of

WRIGLEY'S

Other benefits: to teeth, breath, appetite, nerves. That's a good deal to get for 5 cents!

Sealed Tight—Kept Right



→The Flavor Lasts←

Special Features Which Commend The Policy-Holders' Mutual Life Insurance Company to the Man with the Keen Business Sense

- (1) It is classed by the Insurance Department as a Mutual Life Insurance Company with Auxiliary Joint Stock. It therefore has the advantages of the mutual with the guarantees of a joint stock company.
- (2) Premium rates are lower than for corresponding policies in other companies.
- (3) The basis of profit distribution is fixed by its act of incorporation; each policy holder sharing its proportion to the amount of reserve to the credit of his policy.
- (4) Abstainers are placed in a separate class and receive in dividends the benefit of their superior mortality.
- (5) Policy Holders and Stock Holders vote on an equal basis; the stock holder has one vote for each share of stock; the policy holder one vote for each thousand dollars of insurance.
- (6) Whenever a premium is due the policy holder has the privilege without notice to the company, of paying it monthly, quarterly, semi-annually, or annually, as best suits his convenience at the time.
- (7) Policy holders have the privilege of a free annual medical examination to be made by the company's medical officer.
- (8) The Company has made arrangements with a leading accident company for the issuing of a supplementary policy at a nominal figure, by which if the assured should die from an accident, the amount of his insurance would be double that of the amount of his life policy.

All these advantages are not to be obtained in any other one company. If not fully protected, let us show you a plan suited to your needs. Tremendous advance in business reported—seven months' returns to date exceed total business of any full year.

The Policy-Holders' Mutual Life INSURANCE COMPANY

NODDIN BROS.
HEAD OFFICE : TORONTO

HARTLAND, N. B.

Save the surface and you save all Paint & Varnish

Add years to the life of your house

TIME was when the "appearance" of a freshly painted house was the only thing that counted, but now we must also realize the importance of the protection good paint affords against wear and tear. Any paint will give some protection, but if you want paint protection for years—not merely months—use

B-H PAINT 70% Pure White Lead 30% Pure Zinc 100% Pure Paint

A 100% formula (70% of which is Brandram's Genuine B. B. White Lead) providing a coat of such body, brilliance and "toughness" as to defy rain, sun or snow, where cheaper paints will chip, peel and crack.

If your house is painted this Spring with B-H it actually has a surface protection which renders it impervious to the decay of passing years.

You have the choice of 36 attractive colours as shown on card which is supplied on application.

For Sale by

C. R. DeWitt

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON LTD. 100% PURE PAINT