



SEND FOR
PRICE LIST
AND
TERMS
FOR
LOWEST
MARKET
PRICES
TO
BOWRING
BROTHERS,
LTD.

ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE
OUR VERY BEST AND
PROMPT ATTENTION

When the Rain Comes With the North Fog

Provide Yourself with a pair of the Famous B.F.G. HIPRESS RUBBER BOOTS—Hear What all Fishermen, Farmers and Lumbermen Say Who are Wearing Them To-Day:

THE BEST EVER MADE
THE BEST EVER SOLD
THE BEST EVER WORN

The Hipress Boot is now used all over the GLOBE—SOUTH AMERICA, AUSTRALIA, EUROPE and AFRICA, ALASKA, CANADA and all over

"This NEWFOUNDLAND of ours."

And prevents all Foot Troubles arising from Ill-fitting Footwear

Ask for the Red-Line
You men who live in your boots
and give them the very hardest wear—you want these great brown boots with the "Red-Line" around the top. They'll outwear any old style black rubber boot ever made—

Goodrich
"HIPRESS" Rubber Footwear

The rubber in these boots is Goodrich Auto Tire Stock—so tough it will actually outwear steel.

These boots are made by a new process—put by hand, the old style black boots—had vulcanized under tremendous pressure—very rare, black and at-tachable separated out—they can't crack, leak, peel or pull apart. And they're unbreakable—durable—Wear for the boots during all styles.

The B. F. Goodrich Co.

AKRON, OHIO

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

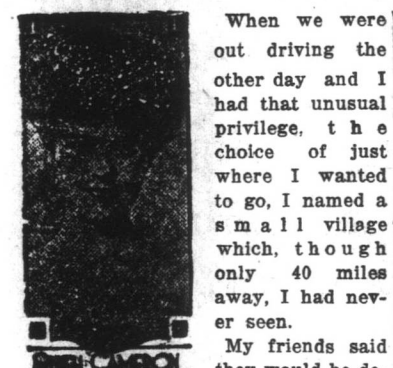
Ask for the Red-Line

Ask for the Red-Line

Bowring Brothers, Ltd.

Side Talks by Ruth Cameron

THE ALMOST PLACES.



When we were out driving the other day and I had that unusual privilege, I had a choice of just where I wanted to go. I named a small village which, though only 40 miles away, I had never seen.

My friends said they would be delighted to take me there but they would like to know, if not too much to ask, why I wanted to see that particular place.

And this was the reason. It was one of the "almost places" of which my life and every life has its share.

Do you know what I mean?

When the Roads Forked.

When I was in my last year in college a call came for a graduate of my college to teach in the high school in this little town and as no graduate was available the dean offered me the position with the right to finish my college work by myself. I considered the proposition quite seriously and did not want to give up my last

half year at college and finally refused. Suppose I had accepted, of course the whole trend of my life would have been changed. I should doubtless have totally different friends, be doing different work, living in some different place, have a different name. The name of that town has always had a special significance for me and I have always wanted to see what my surroundings would have been like had I taken the other roads where the roads forked.

Another of these almost-places is a house which we came near taking a few years ago. I sometimes pass that house and again I find myself in imagination exploring the other fork.

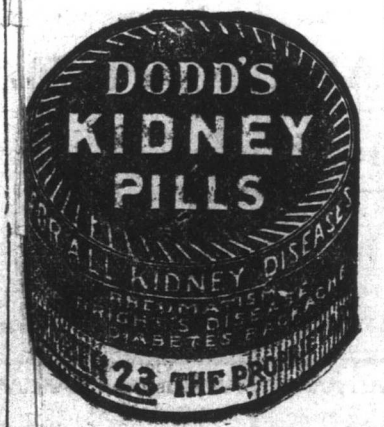
Sometimes the other has nothing to do with a place but has to do with some other kind of decision or perhaps with some small event.

A Wide Fork for One Inch to Cause.

It is surely an arresting thought to consider how easily one's life might have been totally different if some small factor had been different. For instance a few weeks ago I had reached that stage in learning to drive a machine where the first fear has passed and that exhilarating sense of confidence, which is said to be more dangerous than fear, has arrived. The door of the machine was

not shut quite tight and as I started down a hill I essayed to open it and shut it again while driving. But my ambition was bigger than my skill. I took my eye off the steering wheel a second too long and straightened up to find myself with two wheels in a deep ditch and my machine making up its mind whether to turn over or not. It decided not to. If I had gone an inch further it might have decided the other way. That afternoon as I started off on a pleasure trip I meditated on the difference that inch made. Doubtless if I had gone an inch further I might be in a hospital instead of where I was. What a wide fork for one inch to cause!

Doubtless your life, too, is full of forks and of one kind or another. Don't you find it interesting to contemplate and wonder about them sometimes?



KEEP YOUR WORD.



You'll be rated as a bird, in the busy haunts of trade, if you always keep your word, never let a promise fade. If you promise you will pay for your wagonload of lime on the twenty-ninth of May, do your paying right on time. Then the smiling merchant prince will remark, with beaming eye, "It is many ages since I have seen so prompt a guy?" And the merchant prince will say to the other princes near, "There is no more honest jay from Dansheba clear to Beer."

If you promise you will meet James Adolphus Arthur Mix on the corner of the street at ten minutes after six, do not make Adolphus wait for the fraction of an hour, or he'll think you are a skate, and his spirit will be sour. And upon a future day, when you need him in your biz, and approach him, he will say "Moly Hoses and Gee Whiz! Once I had a date with you, and you kept it—in a horn; so I naturally view you and all your works with scorn." One has great renown for wit, one can wrestle like a Gutch, and another makes a hit when he warbles "Earbored Watch", one can write a classy ode, one can rear up and orate, one can scorch along the road at a barney Oldfield gait. There are many kinds of

fame, and some samples are absurd; but we all admire the game of the man who keeps his word. He is loaded to the guards with the laurel wreaths he's won, when the statesmen and the bards retail at ten cents a ton.

"Laugh and grow fat" is an old axiom. We advise the use of a good tonic, named "Brick's Tasteless". Price \$1.00; postage 20c. extra.—apr26,tt

After rolling out the top crust of a pie, place a circular plate on it, which is a little smaller than the top of the pie, and cut around it. Place on top of pie. This makes a pretty pie and is a saving of crust.



STEEDMAN'S SOOTHING POWDERS Contain no Poison

A National Task.

Much has been said of the power of money. Its sway is recognized to move mountains and change rivers. There is another force, active in the world to-day, however, whose strength may possibly eclipse even that of the dollar. This force is public opinion. One sees on all sides evidence of the clamor for its approval, and the lines set to entrap its support. It is recognized as a power in commerce, it is known as a spur to production, and it is undoubtedly the basis of the present system of politics.

It is evident, then, that could these two forces be harnessed and used cooperatively there would be no limit to what they might accomplish. Contemplation of such a proposition is in the minds of the Red Cross of Canada at the present time. The Red Cross faces a national task—that of improving the national health of our country, and it must have a national impetus behind it. For its work in the war the question of popular support never came the question. No one dared criticize the work or aims of the Red Cross and money came in freely in the form of huge endowments for the work of binding up the wounds in France and Flanders. To-day, however, the Red Cross would bind up Canada's own private wounds sustained in daily life, and make impossible their recurrence.

For this reason the present membership campaign is a two-fold affair. Its aim is to interest every man, woman and child from Halifax to

Vancouver in his or her own improvement and bettering of living conditions, or in other words the creation of a nation-wide army of the Red Cross workers, each fired by the spirit of the first bearer of the symbol; and secondly, by issuing to every citizen a membership in a local organization at a nominal fee, to raise the necessary capital to carry on the projected work.—Ex.

Keep the large manila bags in which your bulk groceries come. When the dustbag of your electric cleaner needs emptying, insert the mouth of the dustbag well inside the paper bag and shake thoroughly.

After Childbirth

The depression and nerve fatigue suffered by women blots out interest in everything. You need

Asaya-Neurall THE NEW REMEDY FOR NERVOUS EXHAUSTION

which contains Lecithin (concentrated from eggs), the form of phosphates required for nerve repair.

PREPARED BY DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. MONTREAL

MUTT AND JEFF

YES, JUST IMAGINE! "DEMPSEY K.O'D BY A MUTT."

—By Bud Fisher.

