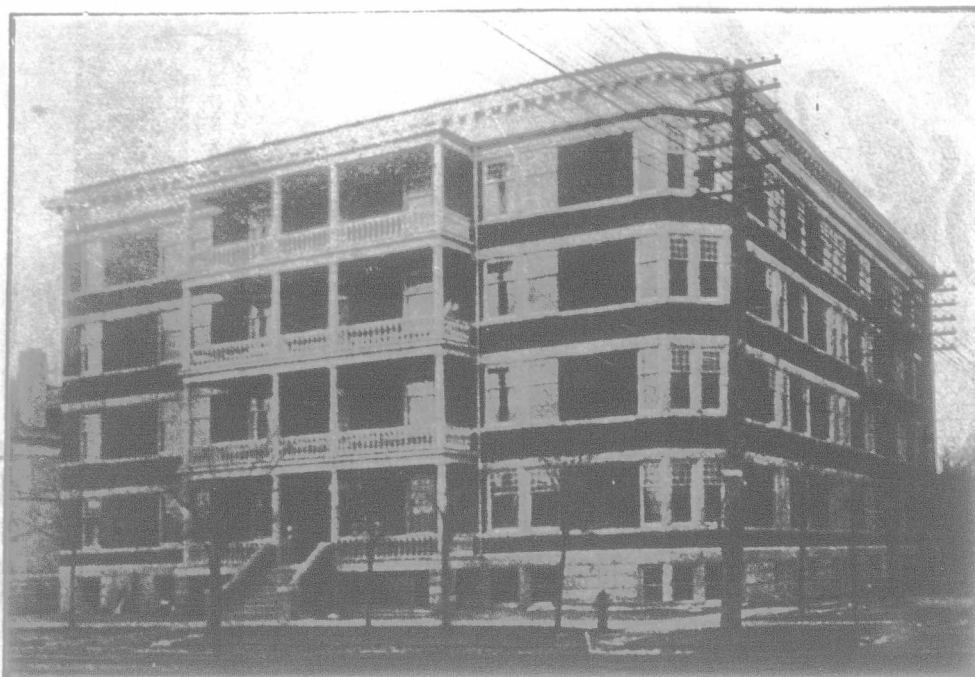


# ROOFING

We Supply and Give Estimates  
for any kind of Roofing Work



BROADWAY COURT, WINNIPEG, Covered with MICA ROOFING.

## The Genuine All-Wool Mica Roofing

Wind and Water Tight  
As used by the C.P.R. for the  
past eighteen years.

Passed by the Manitoba Board of  
Underwriters as FIREPROOF

ALL-WOOL MICA ROOFING  
is no experiment, having been  
used in MANITOBA and the  
NORTH-WEST for over 20 years.

## FONSECA'S RUBBER-FLINT READY-ROOFING

For Flat or Steep Roofs.  
Economical, Durable, Easily Put On.  
In four Grades, to suit any class of  
building.

Write for Samples and Testimonials,  
enclosing stamp.

**W. C. FONSECA & CO.**  
Roofing Merchants & Contractors  
(Manager—A. G. DRUMMOND)  
156 Higgins Ave., Winnipeg, Man.  
Phone 1495

## 1906

has been a year of great prosperity for the Great-West Life Assurance Company.

Almost \$28,000,000 of business is now in force; the annual income is over \$1,100,000; the rate of interest earned on investments is again over 7 per cent—all in the best class of securities; and, as of old, the Company can claim that the first loss of either principal or interest on investments has yet to occur.

During the year, the largest single week's business in the history of the Company was written. \$345,600 was secured during the week ending August 31, immediately after the investigation, and stands as a notable indication of public confidence in The Great-West Life.

A remarkable number of large Policies have been issued during the year. Several \$100,000 applications, and many for amounts over \$20,000 have been received—sure proof of the high value set upon Great-West Policies by men in a position to choose the best in Life Insurance.

One of the early Policyholders of the Company, after sharing in two profit distributions, placed a further \$20,000 with the Great-West Life in September. He knew that these profits were so considerable that all Policyholders who elected to use them for the payment of future premiums, obtained their insurance at a figure BELOW NET COST on the basis adopted by the Government of Canada.

In a word—the year's record gives the strongest emphasis to the claim that Great-West Life Policies offer all that can be desired in life insurance—low rates, high profits to Policyholders, and the benefit of careful, conservative management.

Rates on request.

**THE GREAT-WEST LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY**

HEAD OFFICE, WINNIPEG

## The "Reesor" Watches are "Best Value Watches"

The honest construction and good time-keeping qualities of "Reesor" watches are their most attractive points. The entire watch—every part of it—is made and finished by skilled workmen. Every "Reesor" watch, regardless of its cost, is covered by our unquestioned guarantee. No such values—no such high quality for such little prices—have ever been offered before. This is literally true. Not one word is stronger than we mean to make it.

Remember we are not talking of cheapness but of value. There are cheaper watches, but there are no watches made that are as good value as "Reesor" watches.

No person could possibly make a mistake in purchasing one of these watches.

Lady's 14k Gold-filled Hunting Watch, guaranteed for 25 years; 16 jeweled "Reesor" highly adjusted movement; a high-class timepiece, complete in plush case ..... \$16.50

Man's Open Face Solid Nickel Dust-proof Watch; 15 jeweled "Reesor" adjusted movement; an accurate and reliable time-keeper, personally guaranteed ..... \$10.00

**D. A. REESOR**

"The Jeweler"  
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

**BRANDON, Man.**

lonely, terrified girl was taken from the train. Her English friend went with her to the ambulance, and kissed her a reluctant and hasty goodbye, as the warning "All aboard" hurried her back to the train.

Hilda will never forget her first night in a hospital. The smell of carbolic and strange drugs; the narrow white bed to which she was taken; the hurrying nurses and grave physician. Nor will she forget the great peace that descended upon her in the cold grey light of Christmas morning. After the storm and stress of the night, it was heaven just to be still and neither speak or move.

Later in the day, Miss Ainslie, the head nurse, turned into the men's ward and pausing by a tall, convalescent wrapped in a hospital dressing gown, said:

"I wonder if you couldn't help me. A little Swedish woman came in last night and I am sure she wishes to say something, but none of us can make out what she wants. Put your hand on my shoulder and we will see if you cannot discover the trouble."

The man rose feebly. Fever had had its way with him, and his gaunt frame looked huge as he laid his sick man's hand on the shoulder of the sturdy, little nurse. Slowly they made their way along the corridor, the nurse chattering gaily:

"I wonder if all your country women are as pretty as this one. You can tell me after you have seen her, I am afraid you will not think much of Canadian girls if they are." She could say this ungrudgingly as her own face was a neat little fortune.

"This is the door. Now just a step or two and I will have you in a chair. She laughed, as she engineered him through the door. "You wouldn't like to lift more than a ton or two of steel rails just now would you? I guess—" then she stopped, with her mouth open and forgot to shut it, for with a great cry, big Carl Swanson flung himself down on his knees by Hilda's bed and sobbed as if his heart would break. Great sobs wrought of weakness, anxiety and joy. And Hilda, all she could say was "Carl, Oh Carl," and "Carl" again and again and touch his hair and pat his big, pale hands. Everything was right at last. They were together.

Explanations came later, of how Carl had been in the hospital for over a month with typhoid, part of the time delirious and of how—because of his illness—he had received neither letters or telegram.

Then Hilda told her story, and when she had finished, her lovely face radiant with happiness, she turned back the blanket at her side, and there, soft and rosy, was Carl's Christmas present, sleeping the sleep of the just! The smallest immigrant, surely, that ever came to make his fortune in the great Northwest.

Bridegroom (about to marry the youngest of three sisters)—"My dear friend, I want you to stand immediately behind me during the ceremony and keep your eyes open. I am very near-sighted, and I'm afraid they may substitute the eldest sister at the critical moment."

Solicitor—"You want to be made bankrupt, do you? Very well, I'll put it through for you. Just give me a cheque for £20 on account of preliminary expenses." Client—"B-but I haven't got any money at all." Solicitor—"Then why the dickens do you come to me." Hang it all, man, you are bankrupt!"

Jim—"I guess 'Judge Peters will win out for Congress. He's mighty popular—he's hevin' children named after him." Josh—"Yes; but 'Colonel' McMann is a derned sight populerer. He's hevin' dogs named after him—not ter speak o' Bud Geer's new pacer colt."—Judge.

Robinson—"You're a farmer, are you? Well, farming is a noble profession. It's all right to call it a profession, isn't it?"

Thomson—Yes, thousands of men profess to be farmers who don't know the first principles.