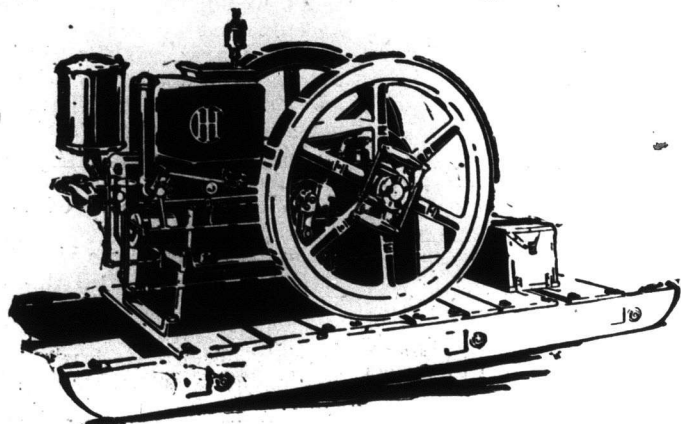


International Harvester Oil Engines—Mogul—Titan



THE man who buys an engine without knowing engines, takes a chance. A better way would be to take the IHC oil engine—recognized as standard in its construction; study its every feature closely, and use it as a basis of comparison when looking at other engines. That is the best way to choose the particular engine which will do your work best.

IHC oil engines—Mogul and Titan—are made in all sizes from 1 to 50-horse power and in every approved style—stationary, skidded, portable, tank and hopper-cooled, vertical and horizontal. They operate on gasoline, kerosene and even lower grade oils, and on gas or alcohol.

When you buy an IHC engine, the engine is not all you get for your money. Our service is worth knowing about. Get acquainted with an IHC engine at the place of business of the nearest agent where they are sold. Ask him for one of our interesting catalogues or write to us for one.

International Harvester Company of Canada, Ltd

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Made in Canada

SAVE-THE-HORSE

(TRADE MARK REGISTERED)

Put Horse to Work and Cure Him

What Other Remedy Is There That Will Cure Serious Hip Lameness? Yet Save-The-Horse Is Guaranteed.

Robert Wilson, Dundaff, Pa., writes: "My horse had a lame hip. Well, he is not lame at all now. I used him when needed since I started treatment. Previously he was laid up for weeks. I wasted time and money using other remedies. You tell the truth about your ability to cure horses."

Ira J. Ward, Howell, Mich., writes: "I used Save-the-Horse on a bone-spavin; had previously been doctored for year without benefit. She is working hard every day. Many thanks for kind advice and Save-the-Horse remedy."

J. H. Eldridge, R. 3, Senatobia, Miss., writes: "I purchased a bottle of Save-the-Horse for enlarged tendon and shoe boils, and the results were wonderful."

Every bottle is sold with a binding contract to refund money or cure any case of BONE and BOG SPAVIN, THOROUGHPIN, RINGBONE (except low) CURL, SPLINT, CAPPED HOCK, WINDPUFF, SHOEBOIL, BROKEN DOWN, INJURED TENDONS and OTHER LAMENESS. No blistering or loss of hair. Horse works as usual.

Send for our 96-page "Save-the-Horse BOOK." It explains all about our system of treatment—tells exactly how to go about it to get the best results in the up-to-date treatment of 58 Forms of LAMENESS—Illustrated. But write and we will send our BOOK—Sample Contract and advice—ALL FREE to Horse Owners and Managers.

Address: TROY CHEMICAL CO., 148 Van Horne Street, TORONTO, Ont.

Druggists everywhere sell Save-The-Horse with contract, or sent by us Express Prepaid

Cures Like This Always--- Or Money Back.

J. A. McCormack, Souris, P. E. I., writes: "Troy Chemical Co., Toronto, Ont.: Enclosed find money order, for which send me without delay one bottle of Save-the-Horse Spavin Cure (the best on earth). Some three or four years ago I got a bottle to use on my driving mare for bone spavin. It cured her completely. Since then I have recommended it to several in this part of the country, and it never failed to cure."

Chas. S. Van Norman, Canadian Standard Copper Co., Hamilton, Ont., writes: "Troy Chemical Co., Toronto, Ont.: I cured a ring-bone and drove him all the time, and he got better every day."

C. S. Edwards, Salmon Arm, B. C., writes: "Troy Chemical Co., Toronto, Ont.: I have used your remedy with success on two old bone spavins."

Maria in one thing only, she was poor. But her poverty seemed not to distress her at all, and she sang about the house as though sorrow were something yet unknown to the world.

Maria used to peer over her glasses at the light-hearted girl, and shake her head. One day, out of the fulness of her disapproval, she spoke:

"I do wonder, Letitia, how you can go about so unconcerned, and you eating the bread of charity."

Letitia flushed. Then she answered quietly: "Charity—that is love—yes, I am eating the bread of love. It is very good bread."

"Now, what do you mean?"

"What I say, ma'am."

"Well," sighed Maria, "I cannot understand it! I realise that I have no rights in this house. I don't belong here, and I hope I'll never forget it. I do not

that, too. I had a right to be, because He meant it. I am only twenty years old, but in that little time I have learned that God loves me and plans for me; that the plans are God-plans, and that it would be awful of me—awful!—to quarrel with them.

"It brings the peace that passeth understanding, ma'am. It surely does! When father died, and then mother, and I had no home, it took a great deal of courage for a while to trust Him. Then it all came over me that He knew what He was doing, and it was very little of my business except to be happy in it—in whatever place He put me. So when He opened your sister's and brother's hearts to give me this home, why I came to it like—like a queen—to her throne! It was my right to be here, don't you see? Because God made it so. All I have to do is to be brave and patient, unselfish, cheerful, and whether I can help Cousin Ella much or little, to do my best. It would cost her more to keep me if I was sad all the time, do you not think so?"

"Well, that is beyond me!" said Maria under her breath, but after that her smiles were brighter and more frequent.

Manna

There is found, in some portions of the peninsula of Sinai, a gum which offers some resemblances to manna. It is the sweet juice of the tarfa, a species of tamarisk. It exudes from the trunks and branches in hot weather, and forms small, round, white grains. In cool weather it preserves its consistency; in hot weather it melts rapidly. It is either gathered from the twigs of the tamarisk, or from the fallen leaves underneath the tree. The color is a grayish yellow. It begins to exude in May, and lasts about six weeks. The Arabs cleanse it from leaves and dirt, boil it down, strain it through coarse stuff, and keep it in leather bags; they use it as honey with bread. Its taste is sweet, with a slight aromatic flavor; travellers generally compare it with honey. The whole quantity now produced in a single year does not exceed six or seven hundred pounds. But the differences are much greater than the resemblance. The natural product is a drug, not a food, it is gathered only during some weeks of summer; it is liable to speedy corruption, nor could there be any reason for preserving a specimen of this common product in the ark; it could not have sufficed, however, aided by their herds and flocks, to feed one in a hundred of the Hebrew multitudes, even during the season of its production; nor could it have ceased on the same day when they ate the first ripe corn of Canaan. Professor Macalister, after discussing four kinds of modern manna, says, "None of these could be the manna of Exodus, which was a miraculous substance." And yet God always, as here, works His miracles along the lines of nature, regarding nature "as an elastic band to stretch, rather than as a chain to break."

The manna was a type. Paul called it (1 Cor. x. 3) "spiritual meat," and Christ Himself (John vi. 32) said, "It was not Moses that gave you the bread out of heaven, but my Father giveth you the true bread out of heaven." This true bread was Christ Himself.

Comparisons

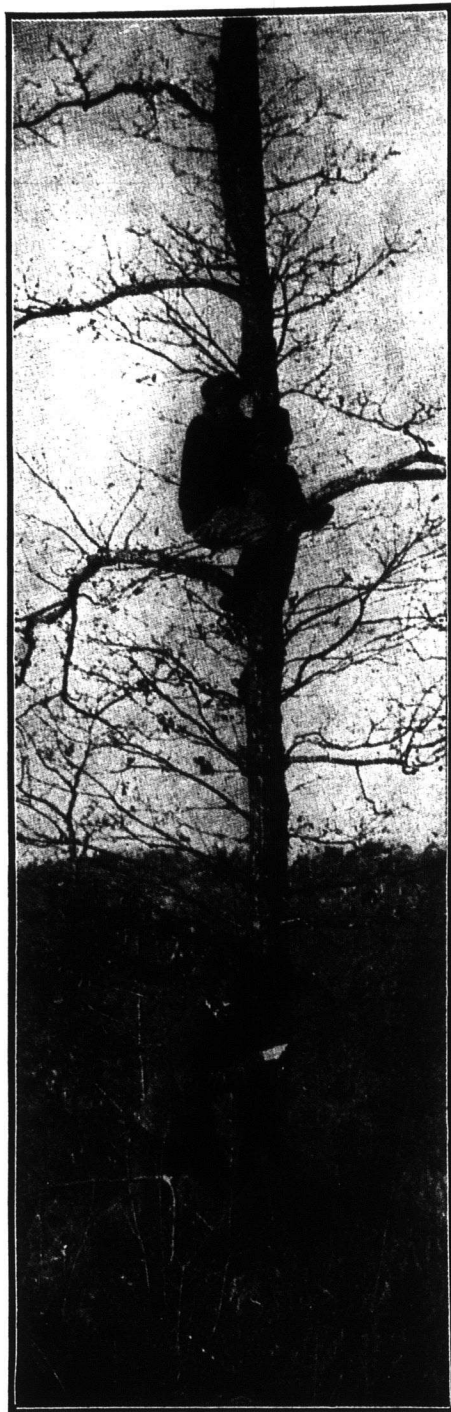
A million million men of greater worth! The universe, the ages! What am I? Less than a tiny atom of the earth; Less than the smallest snowflake from the sky.

To-day; my home; among my blessed friends!

What am I now who call myself a man?

Atom no longer! but a soul God sends To fill a place none of these millions can.

Worms in children work havoc. These pests attack the tender lining of the intestines and, if left to pursue their ravages undisturbed, will ultimately perforate the wall, because these worms are of the hook variety that cling to and feed upon interior surfaces. Miller's Worm Powders will not only exterminate these worms, of whatever variety, but will serve to repair the injury they have done.



French Officer directing artillery fire by telephone from a tree in the Argonne Forest

see what I have done that God should let me end my days in dependence and misery."

Letitia was thoughtful. "I do not pretend to understand God's way with me," she said at last. "Dependence must be good for me just now, or He would not permit it. As for 'misery,' are you sure you are not committing a sin, ma'am?" Letitia was only twenty; Maria was over seventy; but the younger woman stood her ground.

"Well, now you've got your sermon half preached, you'd better go on to 'finally,' hadn't you?"

"You are older than I, but I believe I am right. May I tell you how I reasoned it out for myself?"

Maria nodded. (She was too far gone in amazement to speak.)

"In the first place, I did not ask to be born. God sent me into the world, and I'm glad I believe that He wanted me here, and had His place for me all chosen." Maria was fairly gasping at such audacious, far-reaching faith. "I was dependent, according to the laws of nature, for many years. God meant