

RENNIES SEEDS

For HIGH Production

Every page in the Rennie 1918 catalogue is a guide to War-time production. But there are a number of outstanding values and these are called to your attention by a star border such as encloses this.

SEEDS of high productive power are a vital War-time necessity. Not only must every square yard of available ground be made to produce, but Rennie's Seeds must be sown to ensure the finest possible crop. It is a War-time duty. When buying from dealers insist on Rennie's. The following seeds can be obtained from dealers or by mail.

	Pkt.	oz.	¼ lb.	lb.	5 lbs.
BEEF —Crosby's Egyptian.....	.05	.25	.85	2.50	
CABBAGE —Danish Summer Roundhead.....	.10	.90	2.75		
CARROT —Rennie's Market Garden.....	.10	.40	1.20	3.50	
CORN —Rennie's Golden Bantam.....	.10		.25	.65	
LETTUCE —Burpee's Earliest Wayhead.....	.10	.35	1.00	3.00	
ONION —Early Yellow Danvers.....	.10	.40	1.35	4.40	
Rennie's Extra Early Red.....	.05	.35	1.00	3.75	
PEAS —Little Marvel.....	.10		.15	.45	2.00
Senator—Best Second Early ..	.10		.15	.45	2.00
TOMATO —Bonny Best.....	.10	.60	1.75		
Blue Stem Early (King Edward) ..	.10	.60	1.75		
TURNIP —Breadstone (Swede) ..	.05	.25	.75	2.50	

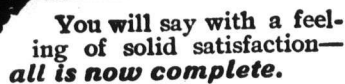
ONION SETS —Yellow Multiplier Sets	.30	1.40	.20	.90
White Multiplier Sets.	.50	2.25	.40	1.85

FLOWER SEEDS

New Giant Asterum—Mixed.....	15
Rennie's XXX Defiance Balsam—Mixed.....	15
Rennie's XXX Hybrids Climbing Nasturtium—Mixture.....	10
Rennie's XXX Chameleon Dwarf Nasturtium—Mixture.....	10
Grandiflora Phlox Drummondii—Mixed.....	15
Rennie's XXX Giant Spencer Sweet Peas—Mixture.....	15
Rennie's XXX Mammoth Mixture Verbena.....	10

When buying from dealers, insist on Rennie's. If your dealer hasn't them, we will ship direct.

THE WILLIAM RENNIE COMPANY LIMITED.
KING & MARKET STS. TORONTO
 ALSO AT MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER



Peerless Lawn Fencing

is the finish, the last word to beautify, protect and to enhance the value of your property. It safeguards your children, keeps out marauding dogs, animals and destructive chickens, protects the lawn, shrubs and flowers, and prevents trespassing.

Peerless Ornamental Fencing is built of strong, stiff wire, heavily galvanized and coated with zinc enamel to prevent rust. In strength, durability, service and every feature compared to insure absolute satisfaction, the Peerless is true to its name. It will not sag and cannot be used for ordinary use.

END FOR CATALOG. Shows many beautiful designs of fencing for lawns, parks, schools, churches, cemeteries, etc. **IN USE THROUGHOUT CANADA.**
The Banwell-Hoxie Wire Fence Company, Ltd., Winnipeg, Man., Hamilton, Ont.

if I ran a bit." "You would laugh if you could see me pottering around; I can take care of myself now but I am 'elly legs' all right, all right"—and so the cheerful letters run. "Where would you advise me to hide my surplus wealth. I got paid one whole pound to-day, and I am going where chickens and eggs are not; and have some real 'civvy' food; then a few theatres, a few street car rides, these are free to all men in hospital garb; you see the khaki is off until a chap's discharged from hospital, it's blue and white for us, looks like a giddy pajama, but its comfortable and one forgets the bang and whizz and roar that goes with the other suit; but I want mine back as soon as I can get it. No, I am not saying I want to rush back into the fight; you never hear a man who has been through once say so unless he's spreading it on a bit thick; we will all go and fight again if we are needed."

"Say! it wasn't safe to go without a lifebelt once we got into the sub zone coming over, neither is it safe to go about this North Shore after September rains have started without lifebelt and raft and rubber suits, etc. When it starts to rain in England the officer evidently forgets to relieve the watch, and it 'stands to' all the bally time. Even if the

looking very unconscious; and my chum and I step forward and say, 'thank you, orderly, as soon as we get our coats.' "

"Back in London, 'dear old Lunnion!' What a wonderful Empire this is, don't you remember when you and I spoke of 'going home to England' although you had never even seen the waters that surround the tight little isle, you said you were 'going home.' Australian, New Zealander, men from the tiny isles of the many seas, born thousands of miles away; all say the same thing, 'Oh yes, I'm going home for a short time.' No chance of any Hun breaking up a world-wide family like that, is there, eh?"

"Yes, I've done the tower and the bridge, and the grand old churches, and there's not a sign of any airship's destructive work upon one of them. True, here and there I see a pile of rubbish where a house had stood; and many windows broken in the neighbors' homes, but no damage to military property, only the killing of a few innocent women and children—I know an Empire where the kids will never play with German toys again."

Oh! the wonderful great heart that beats nationally over here, time between raising five millions of soldiers and two millions of munitioneers, hundreds of



What are you doing here, young man?

theatres are free a chap can't swim there; but really, now that I have a motor sent for me to take an airing, I can hardly bother to even see the other gunners on the street. Oh, it's me for the high life; but joking aside, the kind people hereabouts, although they should be sick and tired of seeing us, actually send their cars and give us a spin. I met some nice people the other day in this manner and they never seem to be condescending as "codfish aristocracy" does in a like case at home; it's a wonderful country with a magnificent heart action. I've just found out why it rains up here, numerous cotton factories are found all over the country. 'You know you can't spin unless it's damp,' says a spinner. 'Look at that, fellow working men, for an actual combination between wealth and nature, get after them with a big speaker and a dry goods box.'

"We ran into a country fair in a sweet little village, 'we' were the only two wounded there, so we owned the fair; I am sending it home to you."

"It's remarkable to see a crowd of men sitting around listlessly and word is brought—a lady and gentleman have their car at the door and want two passengers. Each and every man there knows he's one of the two sent for and they rise like a great wave, each man

corps of doctors and thousands of nurses, time between the dodging of enemies' air bombs on shore and torpedoes on hospital ships—to laugh at every bit of humor, to hand a cup of coffee and a bite to eat to every soldier going and coming through the many depots; to send a million pounds to poor, wrecked Halifax, to make a holiday at the Christmastide for every child and widow and orphan of our brave defenders, to feed and clothe millions of allied waifs and strays, to keep the iron hail falling on all enemy fronts, to finance half the nations of the world throughout a world war, and all the time to keep the wheels going round that make mercantile England famous—and to ship the product and the crops of the allies; miracles, are not these modern miracles? In many a London home they have a neat little "dugout" in the cellar, with wine and water, bread and supplies, pick and shovel, medicine and bandage all ready to hand—but the dear folks have no gas masks—and right beside the "dugout" stands a modern gas meter.

Said the landlady to the newly billeted soldier: "How do you like your eggs boiled?"

"Two at a time, please," was the young fellow's prompt and illuminating reply.