

**The Range With a Reputation**

**The Economy of A New Range**

It is a mistaken idea of economy to try to get along—to attempt to get results with an old worn out range or cook stove merely to save the price of a new one. You can probably stick a knife blade anywhere in the seams of your worn out range where the bolts are loose and the stove putty has crumbled away and you're burning twice the fuel necessary. You can save the price of a *Great Majestic* in the saving of fuel alone—and that would be good management and real economy. Don't trust wholly to a printed description in buying a range, because a very glowing description can be given of a very ordinary range. If you are considering a new range, it will pay you, before investing your money in any range to go to some dealer who handles them and carefully compare, point for point, with any other—the

**Great Majestic Malleable and Charcoal Iron Range**

**A Perfect Baker—Fuel Saver—Outwears Three Ordinary Ranges**

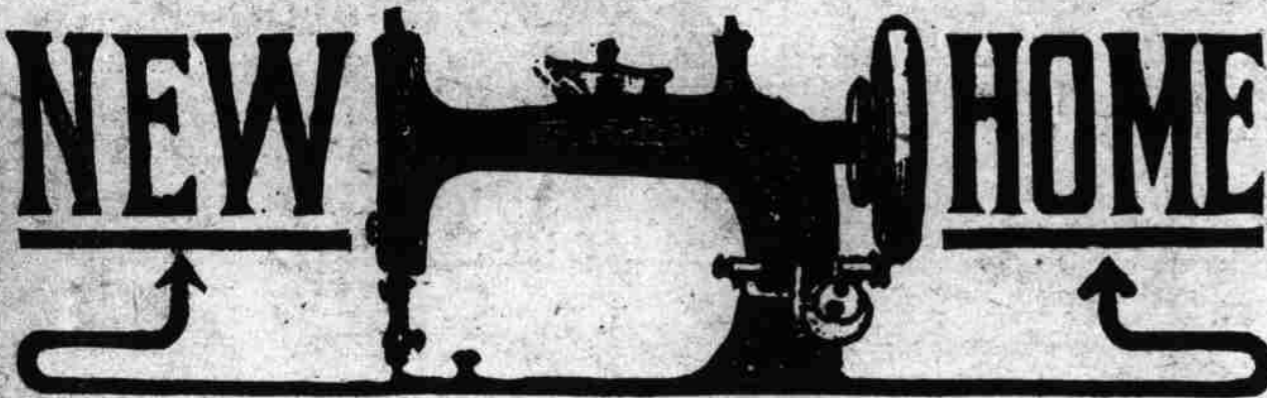
ONLY range made of malleable iron and charcoal iron. Charcoal iron won't rust like steel—malleable iron can't break. Put together with rivets—joints and seams absolutely air-tight always. Oven lined with guaranteed pure asbestos board, covered with an iron grate—you can see it—insuring a dependable baking heat with half the fuel required in ordinary ranges.

**All Copper Movable Reservoir—Other Exclusive Features**

Reservoir is in direct contact with fire, heats through pocket stamped from one piece of copper—patented feature only in *Majestic*.  
Oven Thermometer—open end ash pan—ventilated ash pit—ash cup. Sold by dealers in nearly every county in 40 states. Write for our booklet, "Range Comparison."

**Majestic Mfg. Co.,** Aluminum Top Reservoir  
Dept. 39, St. Louis, Mo.

**It Should Be In Your Kitchen**



**THE SEWING MACHINE OF KNOWN VALUE**

Known the world over for its serving qualities.

The only Sewing Machine which is a life asset at the price you pay. Purchase the **NEW HOME** and you will not have an endless chain of repairs. It is better made, does nicer sewing, easier to operate, and more silent than any other. Guaranteed for all time. Write **THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.,** Orange, Mass., for booklet F.



**Rubber Roofing**

**Warranted For Twenty-Five Years.** FREIGHT PAID To Any Station East of Rocky Mountain, except Texas, Okla., Colo., N. D., S. D., Wyo., Mont., N. M., La., Ga., Ala., Miss. and Fla., on all orders of three rolls or more. Special Prices to these States on request.

**ONE-PLY . . . .** Weighs 35 lbs., 108 Square Feet, \$1.10 per roll.  
**TWO-PLY . . .** Weighs 45 lbs., 108 Square Feet, \$1.35 per roll.  
**THREE-PLY .** Weighs 55 lbs., 108 Square Feet, \$1.50 per roll.

**TERMS CASH:** We save you the wholesalers' and retailers' profit. These special prices only hold good for immediate shipment.

**Indestructible by Heat, Cold, Sun or Rain.**

Write for **FREE SAMPLES** or order direct from this advertisement. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We refer you to Southern Illinois National Bank.

**CENTURY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Dept. 550, East St. Louis, Ill.**

**\$4 Puts a Set of Steel Wheels on Your Wagon**

Try wheels 30 days for heavy hauling on roughest roads. If wheels are as represented, pay balance. If not, book comes your \$4. Write for Free Measuring Device.

**EMPIRE STEEL WHEELS**

Made in one piece! All sizes, to fit any axle. Save 25% of draft. Thousands sold. Owners delighted. Life-savers for men and horses. Book Free.

**Empire Mfg. Co., Box 941, Quincy, Ill.**

**Low-Down Steel Wheel Wagons**

Are fast replacing the high farm wagons for general farm work. The reason is plain. The Low-Down wagon makes easier work for the man and no harder for the team. One man can do most of his farm work alone with the Low-Down wagon. Get our free catalogue.

**HAVANA METAL WHEEL CO., BOX 65, HAVANA, ILL.**

IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SELL IT WILL PAY YOU TO ADVERTISE IT IN THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER. WE FEEL SURE IT WILL PAY YOU BECAUSE IT PAYS SO MANY OTHER FARMERS.

**THE HOME CIRCLE**

**BEDOUIN LOVE-SONG.**

**F**ROM the desert I come to thee,  
On a stallion shod with fire;  
And the winds are left behind  
In the speed of my desire.  
Under thy window I stand,  
And the midnight hears my cry:  
I love thee, I love but thee!  
With a love that shall not die  
Till the sun grows cold,  
And the stars are old,  
And leaves of the Judgment  
Book unfold!

And melt thee to hear the vow  
Of a love that shall not die  
Till the sun grows cold,  
And the stars are old,  
And leaves of the Judgment  
Book unfold!

My steps are nightly driven,  
By the fever in my breast,  
To hear from thy lattice breathed  
The word that shall give me rest.  
Open the door of thy heart,  
And open thy chamber door,  
And my kisses shall teach thy lips  
The love that shall fade no more  
Till the sun grows cold,  
And the stars are old,  
And leaves of the Judgment  
Book unfold! —Bayard Taylor.

**WHY I WANT A PHONOGRAPH.**

The Joy and Comfort of Having the Best Music Always Waiting For One—Some Songs of Special Appeal.

By Mrs. Lindsay Patterson, Winston-Salem, N. C.

**T**HE very next addition to the interest and happiness of this household in general and me in particular, will be either a telescope or phonograph, probably both, as it is well nigh impossible to decide which. At night when the heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth His handiwork, it does seem as if the telescope should come first; so that here and now one might go at will on a far journey to the outskirts of the universe, to the borderland of the mystery of sun and moon and stars which He ordained and pronounced good, when the evening and the morning were the fourth day.

Then if the day has been long and hard, nothing seems so good as a quiet hour in the library where the sweet singers of the world may come with their healing gifts of harmony to soothe and quiet life's turmoil. After all there is nothing like music—nothing to equal or take its place, so maybe the phonograph would better come first.

Can't you understand how good St. Adalbert of Hungary felt when as death drew nigh, he ordered that neither name nor good deeds be placed on his tombstone—they could wait in quietness and obscurity till judgment day should bring them to light. In their stead he directed that words and music of his favorite hymn be inscribed on the tomb so that even tho his lips were mute, inanimate marble should sound the glory of God through the centuries. And for a thousand years Hungarians have joined in that song of praise while his name and good deeds are written on their hearts. Certainly if it be possible that hymn is one I shall get for my phonograph.

Music is doubly music if it have history and meaning as well as melody. Then there are a number of other hymns that one wants because they are interwoven with the hopes and prayers of God's people through the long procession of the years. One I specially love:

"Art thou weary—art thou languid—  
Art thou sore distressed?  
Come to me; saith One, and coming—  
Be at rest."

It was written about the eighth century by Stephen of St. Sabbas, who lived and suffered and sang at a monastery, in Arabia, and curiously enough, showing how faith binds together all races and eliminates time, another verse of the hymn is used as an inscription on a tomb in western Carolina where is buried the grand-

son of the South Carolina Middleton who signed the Declaration of Independence:

"If I ask Him to receive me  
Will He say me 'Nay?'  
Not till earth and not till heaven  
Pass away."

Then there are the precious hymns of our childhood—"Rock of Ages," "Nearer My God to Thee," "Abide with me," and that triumphant shout of the saints "How Firm a Foundation."

Of course, one's choice would not be limited to them alone. They are for Sunday and Sunday moods. Music lovers have all the world and every emotion of the human heart to select from, and while the lists would vary as to some of the melodies, others are such universal favorites they would probably be in every collection. "La Paloma" is one. Certainly it would be in mine and when the phonograph started it I should shut my eyes and fancy myself a girl again back in Mexico, riding over that wonderful country and stopping at the square to hear the band play the familiar air. And then because there are two very different sides to Mexico, "The Dove" should be followed by the assassin's tune of "Deguello" or "No Quarter" that Santa Anna's band struck up at the last murderous charge of the Alamo—the fatal charge that left no messenger to tell the story of defeat and death. And there's another to go with it—a rollicking Irish one, "Garry Owen" that the band played when Custer's men started into the fatal fight of the Little Big Horn. One equally sinister, equally gay is "The World Turned Upside Down," played by the British band when their soldiers marched out at the surrender of Yorktown. My father used to whistle them and tell me their story. "Come Hither Ye Faithful" was another favorite of his. He said an English congregation in India was singing the first line when news came of the outbreak of the Indian mutiny, and the song was never finished.

And whatever our nationality, how Scotch we would all be in selecting songs. "Bonny Doon," "Annie Laurie," "Edinburgh Town," "Coming Through the Rye," "Campbells are Coming," the very names sing, don't they? And if you are Irish, as I am, you will get up and pace the floor over "Wearin' of the Green," and cry your eyes red over "Believe me if all those endearing young charms;" and neither age, race, nor previous conditions of servitude will keep your toes still if the blessed