



It's no uncommon thing for the saleslady to mention LUX to help her make a sale. So widespread is the reputation of these dainty, little satiny soap wafers that almost every Canadian woman knows about LUX. If you don't—just get a package to-day. It shows the modern way to perfectly washed silks, woollens, laces, lawns, crepe-de-chines, etc., without rubbing.

LUX

Won't Shrink Woollens

British Made, by
LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO
and sold by all good grocers

Comfort in the Home

The Sunshine Furnace chases chills from coldest corners and insures utmost comfort in the home throughout the winter. Don't buy any furnace or heating plant until you have investigated the merits of the "Sunshine."

McClary's
SUNSHINE FURNACE

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SAVE YOUR MONEY

Stop all laundry troubles. "Challenge" Collars can be cleaned with a rub from a wet cloth—smart and dressy always. The correct dull finish and texture of the best linen.

If your dealer hasn't "Challenge" Brand write us enclosing money—25c for collars, 50c per pair for cuffs. We will supply you. Send for new style book. Made in Canada.

The Arlington Co. of Canada Ltd.
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so it seemed to us, a regular orgie of generosity, but it was really repaying back an hundredfold of the gifts of other days. We saw a little boy, about 14 years old, go to the centre of the throng and, with head held down and left arm over his eyes, take from his pocket a mass of bills and silver and pour it into the hat held by an old man, this was handed out to all comers, the reason? The lad was an orphan and these people had brought him up, had taken him over to the canneries, and he gave them all that he had earned.

"Itka Mit-ka Mamook"—"What—can I do?" howled an old hag, bedridden on the wall platform. Silence fell on all that leaping throng. "Chaco Yah-wah"—"come here," she called, and, forming in line, the older men passed before her. From a roll that would have done credit to the stage villain she stripped off ten dollar bills and handed them out to each, no, not eager hands, all these gifts were taken with bowed heads and downcast eyes. Soon, so soon, the work of six of her family for four months was scattered. Why? Years ago the sealing schooner turned "callipie" and drowned her man and all her big boys, and this tribe had fed and nourished her and her young until they were able to work and—she gives Potlatch. Oh! what a noble return. Alas, that the infusion of white blood has cast a selfish strain into this good native custom.

The Success Business College

A representative of The Western Home Monthly recently had the pleasure of being shown over the Success Business College and of learning first hand of the remarkable system which is responsible for so thoroughly equipping its students for the battle of life. A constant increase in the number of pupils has caused the Success College to be continually increasing their floor space until now accommodation is provided for about 400 students. In this year's classes they have students enrolled from British Columbia, Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba, Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick, New York State, Maine, Rhode Island, Maryland, Missouri, Michigan, Iowa, North Dakota, Minnesota, Texas, Colorado, Montana and Washington. The scholars are given individual and painstaking attention by a staff of 28 expert teachers and it is not surprising that Success graduates are in great demand by big industrial corporations all over the West. The Success Business College have received as many as thirty-seven calls for help in three days, and were able to fill only five of these. In 1916, they had more than 350 calls that they were unable to fill. They seem to take more pleasure in placing students than in enrolling them. We can certainly very heartily



The advancing Italian army is to-day less than eleven miles from the great Austrian naval base at Trieste. The important port of Duino is directly menaced and its fall is expected.

Planning a general retreat into Trieste itself which they hope to hold during a siege, the Austrians are withdrawing their heavy guns from their advanced lines and entrenching much closer to the important naval base.

The photograph shows a panorama of Trieste and was taken from Miramare, the home of the Archduke Maximilian afterward Emperor of Mexico.

On the left is the hill of Epcina, which is a noted summer resort, the air here being much cooler than in the city. It is reached in twenty minutes by cable car.

In the foreground running along the shore is the important railroad connecting Trieste with Venice, the Isonzo, and Vienna. At the foot of the hill is one of the fortifications. In the middle distance is shown the breakwater harbor and main part of the city. In the background fronting on the bay is Servola, the site of Austria's great naval ship-building yard.

It is midnight now, the weird dance is on again, the present bearers are passing out; truly it is a huge hall. See, there go two cows and a calf behind that old hag as she is borne out on two whale spears, somebody must have been nourished by her during all the lean years. It reminded me of the chorus in grand opera, all this passing of the women bearing gifts. As we left the hall the very walls trembled with the volume of the singers' refrain, "Wah-hoo-Wah-hoo," sounded out as we traversed the luminous waters, the phosphorescence was wondrous in the darkness of the night. "Wah-hoo Wah-hoo" sounded faintly as we entered the neighboring fiord and, when about daylight we awakened, the "tum, tum tum" of the drums and the "wah-hoo" of the old folks still sounded out over Sooke Harbor.

recommend the Success Business College to young men and women who really want to get on in the world. The Success system is excellent—the spirit of thoroughness being everywhere in evidence.

Harmony

At home stations the private soldier's washing is usually done by the married soldiers' wives, who are expected to sew on missing buttons and do little repairs, for which a small sum is deducted from the private's pay.

Private McGinnis had a great deal of trouble with his laundress. Saturday after Saturday had his shirt come back with the neck-button off, or else hanging by a single thread. He had spoken to her on the subject, and she had promised to see after it; but still the button was not on properly.

He got out of patience one Sunday, when the missing button had made him late for parade, and exclaimed, "Bad cess to the woman, I'll give her a hint this time, anyhow." He took the lid of his tin black-box—about 3 in. in diameter—punched two holes in it with his fork, and then tied it on the neck of the shirt that was next to be washed.

Next Saturday, when his washing came back, the whole room gathered round him to see if she had taken the hint: she had—she made a button-hole to fit it!

The Note Within

By John Kendrick Bangs

I have a song within my heart
That I shall never sing.
I know 'tis there, for I can feel
Its joyous fluttering.
Just how it goes I do not know:
And what it is about.
Though I have tried and tried again,
I cannot quite make out.
But this I know: when days are dark,
And sullen is the air,
It does not vex my soul at all.
Because that song is there.