

## A REMINDER

There is no one time of year better than another for arranging Life Insurance—but the NEW YEAR means new resolutions—a "NEW START"—and when could the question of Life Insurance be more appropriately considered than at the NEW YEAR? No man can count his affairs in order until he has assured, as far as human foresight can assure, the continued welfare of those dependent on him.

There are a thousand arguments for Life Insurance—not one against. And just as important as the decision to insure is the decision to insure WITHOUT DELAY—while health and opportunity permit one to do so.

The Great-West Life Assurance Company offers to those needing Insurance full advice and information regarding suitable plans. The Great-West Policies are known for their liberality and value; premium rates are low; the profit returns to Policyholders are exceptionally gratifying, and plans are issued to meet every need and circumstance.

Let us describe the best policy for YOUR needs.

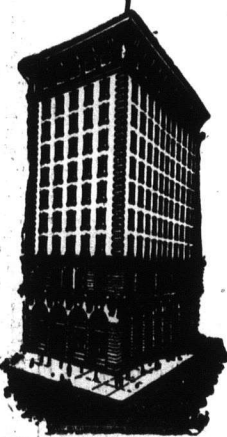
### The Great-West Life Assurance Company

DEPT. "Q"

HEAD OFFICE - - - WINNIPEG

Ask for Our 1918 Desk Calendar

## UNION BANK OF CANADA



Head Office, Winnipeg  
Total Assets over  
\$135,000,000  
Deposits over \$110,000,000

### Loans for Livestock

**T**HE UNION BANK OF CANADA is prepared to make loans to good farmers on reasonable terms, to purchase cattle for feeding or breeding purposes.

It is in the best interests of farmers to increase their herds. Consult the Local Manager for particulars.

Paid Up Capital - - - \$5,000,000.00  
Total Assets Exceed - - \$135,000,000.00

THE PIONEER BANK OF WESTERN CANADA

## FARMERS!

You will get good satisfaction and the best possible cash results by employing our services to look after and dispose of your carload shipments of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Liberal advances against Shipping Bills at 7 per cent interest. : : :

**THOMPSON, SONS & CO.**  
700 W Grain Exchange Winnipeg

there appeared a long line of ambulances, making its long slow way up the platform. Once more the crowd seemed to steady itself as with eager eyes the women watched each load. Here and there a cry of recognition is heard from some as they recognize the battered form of the one whom they had come to seek. They are glad to have them back from the hell out there, even if they are broken perhaps for life.

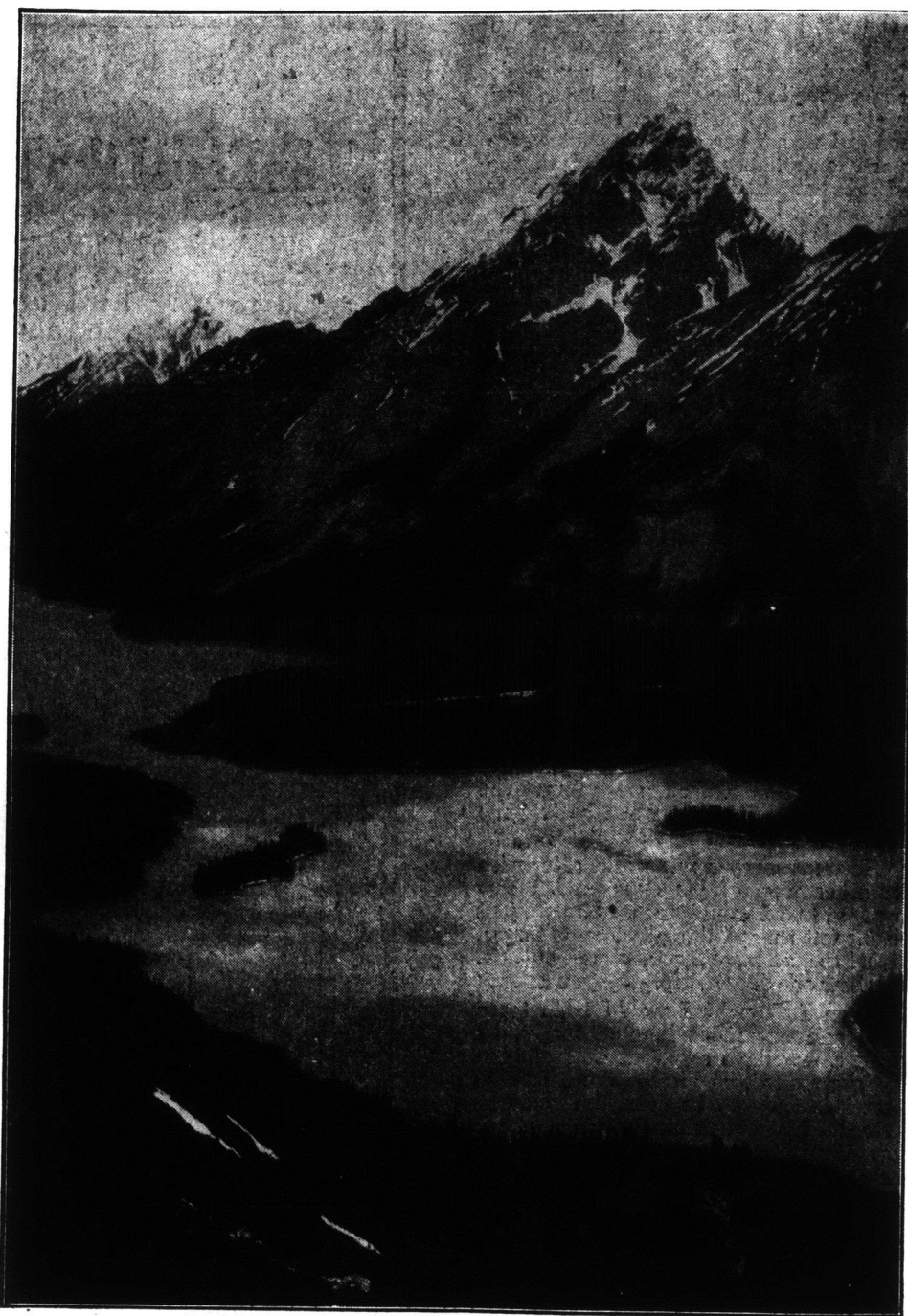
The woman from the East-end has seen her "Bill." He has left a leg out there in the blood soaked trenches of Flanders, and comes home to her a broken wreck, and yet with little demonstration, but with a wonderful love she receives him back again. "Hullo, Bill, old pal; yer've come 'ome 'ave yer? I'm glad ter see yer, maite. Say, y've got potted bad this time, eh; still yer'll soon be pushin' that there moak around agin." With a wan smile and a tear that would not keep back, Bill receives this welcome as though it had come from the queen herself, and

in bandages, but upon his lips there is the smile of satisfaction as of a duty well done. The Canadian girl clutches the ticket in her hand as she sees him, and recognizes his sturdy form, and as he approaches the barrier she rushed to meet him.

"Hullo Fred, I've come to meet you." As the man's face clouds over in an attempt to recognize the voice, she says: "It's Daisy, I thought you might need me; are you glad to see me?" Their hands met, and with that wonderful language which is unlearnable and unteachable, he conveys to her the greatest message of that dreary day; the long wait has been worth while.

The officers were busy making disposition of the cases, and this one had been designated to the big Canadian hospital at Clivedon. Orders were being given for his removal when the girl stepped up and countermanded them.

"I should like to take charge of this case if I may be allowed, and I have made



Mount Samson, showing "The Narrows," Maligne, Lake Alberta

surely it had come from a queen, for here in this rough heart there was all that goes to make up the queenly character, and he feels that after all it was worth while.

Here is a young fellow being led by two of his companions; he is not yet used to the crutches he must always wear now. Even in his pain he shows the spirit that has made him the hero that he is. On his shoulder strap he bears the name of the dominion he has made glorious, for he is one of the men who "saved the line at Langemarck" on that great day of her history. The mud of Flanders still sticks to his uniform, but it has been made sacred by his blood, which has been poured out in the interests of a great ideal. The story of his deeds and of the little cross he will soon wear upon his breast will be told to many future generations, and the men of the great western land will glory in his bravery for many years to come.

Behind all the rest, at the very end of the platform, a young man is being led by the men of the Medical Corps. His head too, was almost entirely swathed

all arrangements for his care," she said. The officer remembered that there were hundreds of other cases and these were the days when hospitals were short and accommodation limited.

"Very well, Miss. We shall be glad to allow the friends to take charge of the men where it is possible for them to do so; if you will come this way I will fix up his papers and give you instructions as to his medical attention."

The girl seemed to have lost her nervousness, and with a step which had in it the vigor of a new life, she followed the officer to his quarters.

The afternoon sun was shining through the window of a small flat just off the Edgeware Road as these two sat talking over their experiences and dreamed of the future; it was as though in benediction.

"You know, Daisy, I am afraid this must be the end. After all we cannot go on like this, and I am afraid I must send you home again. Your folks will never