

# Here's Your Chance!

On this page will be found a complete Clubbing List of Papers and Magazines. Select from the number those you wish to take during the coming year. By ordering through us you save money. Be sure you state in your letter to us the name of the paper you want.

Send money by postal note, post office or express money order, or register the letter.

The Western Home Monthly.....50	Medical Talk.....1.00
Ainslie's Magazine.....1.80	With Western Home Monthly.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.80	Modern Machinery.....1.00
Book-Keeper and Business Man's Magazine.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.00	Mail and Empire, Toronto, Weekly.....1.00
Boy's Own Paper.....1.20	(With premium picture "The Star of Bethlehem").....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.50	With Western Home Monthly.....1.00
Canadian Bee Journal.....1.00	Monist, The (Quarterly).....2.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....2.00
Birds and Nature.....1.50	Missionary, The.....2.50
With Western Home Monthly.....1.75	With Western Home Monthly.....2.75
Country Gentleman.....1.50	North American Review.....5.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.50	With Western Home Monthly.....4.50
Cosmopolitan, The.....1.00	Nor'-West Farmer, The.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.00
Cosmopolitan, The.....1.00	New York Weekly, The.....3.00
American Monthly Review of Reviews.....3.00	With Western Home Monthly.....3.00
Both with Western Home Monthly.....2.00	News, Toronto, Daily.....3.00
Cosmopolitan, The.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.25
American Monthly Review of Reviews.....3.00	Outdoor, Canada.....1.00
The above two with the Western Home Monthly for.....2.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.25
Citizen, Ottawa, Semi-Weekly.....1.00	Outdoor Life.....1.50
With the Western Home Monthly.....1.25	With Western Home Monthly.....1.50
Current Literature.....3.00	Open Court, The.....1.00
With the Western Home Monthly.....3.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.25
Critic, The.....2.00	Poultry Review, Canadian......50
With the Western Home Monthly.....2.10	With Western Home Monthly......75
Canadian Magazine, The.....2.50	Popular Magazine, The.....1.20
With the Western Home Monthly.....2.50	With Western Home Monthly.....1.50
Farmer, The Nor'West.....1.00	Poultry Success......50
With the Western Home Monthly.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly......75
Four Track News.....1.00	Ram's Horn, The.....1.00
With the Western Home Monthly.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.00
Fun (Formerly Judge's Library).....1.00	Star, The Toronto.....3.00
With the Western Home Monthly.....1.25	With Western Home Monthly.....1.25
Free Press News Bulletin (Winnipeg).....3.00	Search-light, The.....2.00
With the Western Home Monthly.....3.25	With Western Home Monthly.....2.00
Free Press, Winnipeg, Weekly.....1.00	Smith's Magazine.....1.00
With the Western Home Monthly.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.25
Free Press, Winnipeg, Morning Edition Daily anywhere in Manitoba.....6.00	Scribner's Magazine.....3.00
With the Western Home Monthly.....6.25	With Western Home Monthly.....3.25
Free Press, Winnipeg, Morning Edition Daily (Saskatchewan, Eastern Canada, United States and England).....4.00	Sunday at Home.....1.20
With the Western Home Monthly.....4.25	With Western Home Monthly.....1.50
Free Press Morning Edition daily, (Alberta and B. C.).....2.00	Success.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....2.25	With Western Home Monthly.....1.25
Free Press, Ottawa, Daily.....5.00	Saturday Night.....2.00
With the Western Home Monthly.....2.50	With Western Home Monthly.....1.75
Free Press, Ottawa, Weekly.....1.00	Sis Hopkin's Magazine.....1.00
With the Western Home Monthly.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.25
Girl's Own Paper.....1.20	Telegram, Winnipeg, Evening.....3.00
With the Western Home Monthly.....1.50	With Western Home Monthly.....3.25
Housekeeper, The, Minneapolis......90	Telegram, Weekly, Winnipeg.....1.00
With the Western Home Monthly.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.00
Homiletic Digest.....3.00	Telegram, The Winnipeg Daily (Western Ontario and anywhere in Manitoba except west of Brandon).....6.00
With the Western Home Monthly.....3.25	With Western Home Monthly.....6.25
Independent, The.....2.00	Telegram, The Winnipeg Daily (all west of Brandon, Eastern Ontario and United States).....4.00
With the Western Home Monthly.....2.25	With the Western Home Monthly.....4.25
Judge.....5.00	Thresherman, Canadian......50
With the Western Home Monthly.....4.00	With Western Home Monthly......75
Journal, Ottawa Valley, Daily.....3.00	Union Gospel News......50
With Western Home Monthly.....3.00	With Western Home Monthly......75
Journal, Ottawa Valley, (Semi-Weekly).....1.00	World Today.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.25	With Western Home Monthly.....1.00
Kennel Gazette, The Canadian.....1.00	What to Eat.....1.00
With Western Home Monthly.....1.00	With Western Home Monthly.....1.00
Literary Digest.....3.00	
With Western Home Monthly.....3.25	
Lippencott's.....2.50	
With Western Home Monthly.....2.25	
Leslie's Weekly.....4.00	
With the Western Home Monthly.....3.50	

him and went out, saying to her a last kind word. "Do not cry," he said. "Take courage. Take courage." As he neared the place of butchery he began to sing his war-song, and the poor wife, looking on, saw him smile as the great stone club descended, and he fell forward lifeless to the ground. The woman now thought that her turn had come, but the executioners did not return. She wished that they would not delay; she wished to have the dreadful ordeal over with, so that her shadow might overtake her husband's as it travelled along on the road to the Sandhills—home of the departed Blackfeet. All the Kutenais, even the women and children, had now painted their faces black, and were dancing the scap-dance, carrying before them the scalps, stretched on long forked willows.

"Come," said the chief to Su-ye-sai-pi, offering her the scalp from Front Wolf's head—"come, join us in this dance and be happy."

"You may kill me," the woman replied, "but you cannot make me dance. I beg you to kill me, so I may join my husband."

The Kutenai laughed. "You are too young to die yet," he said; "and besides, we do not kill women. Before long we are going to make peace with the Blackfeet and Pie-gans, and when that time comes we will give you back to your people."

Of course it was a lie, for he had

ing and feasting and go to bed. But at last everything was quiet in the camp, and in the chief's lodge the fire of small willows had died down, and the deep breathing of the occupants showed that they were asleep. The captive cautiously arose from her couch near the door and stole outside. She stood and listened a moment, and then coughed once or twice. No one moved inside; so, feeling quite sure that no one was watching her, or had noticed her come out, she went to the widow's lodge, and found the pouch behind it, and quickly but noiselessly left the camp.

The sky was overcast, and presently heavy rain, with thunder and lightning, came up, but she walked swiftly, steadily on, not knowing nor caring whither, so long as it was away from her enemies. The shower passed and the moon came out, and then the poor woman heard shouts and calls, and the rushing tread of horses; the whole camp was aroused, and they were searching for her. She crouched in the shadow of a bowlder, and heard horsemen go by on either side. Once two or three of them rode by in plain sight. She remained there a long time, until everything was still again, and then hurried on. In a little while she approached a small lake, and saw three horses by its edge.

"Here," she said to herself, "would be a good chance if I only had a rope.



Su-ye-sai-pi clung to him and cried and begged.

no thought of making peace, but intended to keep the woman.

Su-ye-sai-pi was very sad. If she sat in the lodge, the scap-song rang in her ears; if she stepped outside, the bodies of her husband and friends greeted her eyes. She could do nothing but cry and wish for death to take her.

Several days passed and the rejoicings of the camp still continued. One afternoon an old widow woman called her into a poor little lodge and said: "I have great pity for you, and will do what I can to help you. I do not know what the chief has decided to do with you, but whatever it is, I would save you from it. Your only chance is to try to get away from here in the night and seek your people. I will fill a good big pouch with dried meat and pemmican, and some moccasins, and as soon as it is dark I will place it out behind my lodge. When the people are all asleep, and the evening fire has died out, leave your bed as quietly as you can, pick up the pouch, and hurry away in the direction from which you came."

Su-ye-sai-pi burst out crying. No one had been kind to her before, and kindness made her cry. She kissed her new friend, and when she could speak she said that she would try to get away that night. It seemed as if night would never come, and then as if the people would never stop talk-

Perhaps they are hobbled; if so, the thongs will do for a bridle." She walked carefully nearer, when suddenly she saw three dim figures on the ground and heard a loud snore. She almost fainted with fright, knowing that these were some of her pursuers waiting for daylight to resume their search. Quick as a flash she stooped among the low brush, crawled slowly back, and then rising, hurried away in another direction.

In a little while day began to break, and she found herself on a wide plain south of the hills. In a little ravine near by there was an old wolf or coyote den; she crawled down into it, feet foremost, first carefully obliterating her footsteps in the soft loose earth about it. There she remained all day, eating none of her little store of food, for she was so thirsty it choked her. Several times during the day she heard the distant tramp of horses, but she did not look out, much as she wished to see what was going on.

When darkness came once more, she climbed out and started in search of water, not knowing which way to look for it, or whether she would ever find any. She travelled on, and on, and on, and when daylight again brightened the sky, found herself at the place where her husband lay. Yes, there were the bodies of him and his friends, now shapeless and terrible objects. And the Kutenais

Cut out the following and send it with the amount

**SUBSCRIPTION BLANK**

WESTERN HME                      Stovel Building,  
MONTHLY                              Winnipeg

Enclosed find .....Dollars.....Cents  
for subscription to The WESTERN HOME MONTHLY and

.....

.....

Name .....  
Write Christian Name in full

Post Office .....

Address all Orders *The Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg, Man.*