

## LAND SETTLEMENT FOR SOLDIERS.

(Continued from page 7.)

or mentally incapable, the proof of the performance of the conditions of the grant shall be made by such person or persons, and in such manner as may be satisfactory to the Board.

If the proof of the completion of the conditions of entry has not been furnished as herein prescribed, within five years from the date of entry, the right of the entrant in connection with the land entered for shall be liable to forfeiture on the order of the Board.

If the proof of the fulfilment of the conditions of entry has been submitted as herein prescribed, and such proof is satisfactory to the Board, the Board will, if there is no charge against the land by reason of a loan granted under the Soldier Settlement Loan Regulations, recommend the issue of patent to the entrant, or in the event of the death of the entrant, in the name of his legal representative, or in the name of the deceased direct, if the law of the province within which the land is situated makes no provision for the appointment of a personal representative.

If the proof of the performance of the settlement duties has been accepted by the Board, but there is a charge against the land for advances made under the Act, the Board will withhold the issue of patent for such land until such time as the charge has been removed.

In the cases mentioned in the preceding section the entrant, or, in the event of his death, such person as would be entitled to receive patent, had all the conditions been completed, may receive a Certificate from the Board setting forth that the requisite settlement duties have been completed.

After establishing his right as a settler, the soldier may obtain a loan at 5 per cent.

The Board may loan to a settler an amount not exceeding two thousand five hundred dollars for any of the following purposes:—

- (a) the acquiring of land for agricultural purposes;
- (b) the payment of incumbrances on lands used for agricultural purposes;
- (c) the improvement of agricultural land;
- (d) the erection of farm buildings;
- (e) the purchase of stock, machinery and equipment; and,
- (f) such other purpose or purposes as the Board may approve.

As ability to farm is a prerequisite of the loan the following arrangements will be made to instruct men in farming:—

The Board may, with the approval of the Governor in Council make provision for,

- (a) The placing of returned soldiers with farmers in order that they be instructed in farming;
- (b) Agricultural training stations for returned soldiers;
- (c) Farm instructors and inspectors to assist settlers with information and instruction in farming;
- (d) Training in domestic and household science for settlers' wives and female dependents.

## HALF AND HALF.

With a despairing grin on his red visage the sergeant confronted the knock-knee'd recruit.

"You ——!" he roared.

Just then the Captain passed and inquired the reason of his subordinate's wrath.

"I've tried an' tried!" yelled the sergeant, "an' I can't git 'im to look smart. See 'im now! The top 'alf of 'is legs is standin' to attention an' the bottom 'alf is standin' at ease!"

## FROM EACH ACCORDING TO HIS ABILITY.

(Continued from page 3.)

"Will he ask if we have heard the latest from Denver?" said a member, squirming in his chair.

"Will he mention the new twenty-three-story Masonic Temple, in Quincy, Ill.?" inquired another, dropping his nose-glasses.

"Will he spring one of those Western Mississippi River catfish stories, in which they use yearling calves for bait?" demanded Kirk, fiercely.

"Be comforted," said Vuyning. "He has none of the little vices. He is a burglar and safe-blower, and a pal of mine."

"Oh, Mary Ann!" said they. "Must you always adorn every statement with your alleged humour?"

It came to pass that at eight in the evening a calm, smooth, brilliant, affable man sat at Vuyning's right hand during dinner. And when the ones who pass their lives in city streets spoke of sky-scrapers or of the little Czar on his far, frozen throne, or of insignificant fish from inconsequential streams this big, deep-chested man, faultlessly clothed and eyed like an Emperor, disposed of their Lilliputian chatter with a wink of his eyelash.

And then he painted for them with hard, broad strokes a marvellous lingual panorama of the West. He stacked snow-topped mountains on the table, freezing the hot dishes of the waiting diners. With a wave of his hand he swept the clubhouse into a pine-crowned gorge, turning the waiters into a grim posse, and each listener into a blood-stained fugitive, climbing with torn fingers upon the ensanguined rocks. He touched the table and spake, and the five panted as they gazed on barren lava beds, and each man took his tongue between his teeth and felt his mouth bake at the tale of a land empty of water and food. As simply as Homer sang, while he dug a tine of his fork leisurely into the table-cloth, he opened a new world to their view, as does one who tells a child of the Looking-Glass Country.

As one of his listeners might have spoken of tea too strong at a Madison Square "afternoon," so he depicted the ravages of "redeye" in a border town when the caballeros of the lariat and "forty-five" reduced ennui to a minimum.

And then, with a sweep of his white, unringed hands, he dismissed Melpomene, and forth with Diana and Amaryliss footed it before the mind's eyes of the Clubmen.

The savannas of the continent spread before them. The wind, humming through a hundred leagues of sage brush and mesquite, closed their ears to the city's staccato noises. He told them of camps, of ranches marooned in a sea of fragrant prairie blossoms, of gallops in the stilly night that Apollo would have forsaken his daytime steeds to enjoy; he read them the great, rough epic of the cattle and the hills that have not been spoiled by the hand of man, the mason. His words were a telescope to the city men, whose eyes had looked upon Youngstown, O., and whose tongues had called it "West."

In fact, Emerson had them "going."

The next morning at ten he met Vuyning, by appointment, at a Forty-second Street café.

Emerson was to leave for the West that day. He wore a suit of dark chevrot that looked to have been draped upon him by an ancient Grecian tailor who was a few thousand years ahead of the styles.

"Mr. Vuyning," said he, with the clear, ingenuous smile of the successful "crook."

"It's up to me to go the limit for you any time I can do so. You're the real thing; and if I can ever return the favour, you bet your life I'd do it."

"What was that cow-puncher's name?" asked Vuyning, "who used to catch a mustang by the nose and mane, and throw him till he put the bridle on?"

"Bates," said Emerson.

"Thanks," said Vuyning. "I thought it was Yates. Oh, about that toggery business—I'd forgotten that."

"I've been looking for some guy to put me on the right track for years," said Emerson. "You're the goods, duty free, and half-way to the warehouse in a red wagon."

"Bacon, toasted on a green willow switch over red coals, ought to put broiled lobsters out of business," said Vuyning. "And you say a horse at the end of a thirty-foot rope can't pull a ten-inch stake out of wet prairie? Well, good-bye, old man, if you must be off."

At one o'clock Vuyning had luncheon with Miss Allison by previous arrangement.

For thirty minutes he babbled to her, unaccountably, of ranches, horses, canons, cyclones, round-ups, Rocky Mountains, and beans and bacon. She looked at him with wondering and half terrified eyes.

"I was going to propose again today," said Vuyning, cheerily, "but I won't. I've worried you often enough. You know dad has a ranch in Colorado. What's the good of staying here? Jumping jonquils! but it's great out there. I'm going to start next Tuesday."

"No, you won't," said Miss Allison.

"What?" said Vuyning.

"Not alone," said Miss Allison, dropping a tear upon her salad. "What do you think?"

"Betty!" exclaimed Vuyning, "what do you mean?"

"I'll go too," said Miss Allison, forcibly.

Vuyning filled her glass with Apollinaris.

"Here's to Rowdy the Dude!" he gave—a toast mysterious.

"Don't know him," said Miss Allison; "but if he's your friend, Jimmy—here goes."

## PLACING ONE-LEGGED MEN.

The Vocational Summary, a bulletin issued by the U.S. Federal Board for Vocational Training, printed the following in a recent issue:

"One - Legged Employments for One-Legged Men: 'I held off a long time,' says one Toronto man, 'but when I saw so many men with one leg I positively began to be ashamed of having two.' They say you cannot scare a Canadian by bringing him face to face with men who have lost arms and legs in their country's service. These physically handicapped men are being trained for civilian employment, and are demonstrating every day in contact with their fellows, that physical handicaps do not mean industrial, social or occupational handicaps. The two-legged man simply goes into a two-legged employment and resigns the one-legged employment to a one-legged man. Both thus continue to be 100 per cent. efficient."

## PURELY PRIVATE.

"Any boys in the service, Nancy?"

"No ma'am. I only got three girls; but mah son-in-law, Frank, he done go the fust of the wah. I don't know jus' what he is, but he is right smaht, and he had orders from Washington fust thing. We done know if he's a soldier or what, but he's been in seben places in France, and all them addresses are marked 'Private.'"