

Gin is Good for Women

If pure and well matured, Gin is a fine tonic specially beneficial to women. It tones up the entire nervous system and aids in regulating nature's work.

MELCHERS RED CROSS CANADIAN GIN

is the only Gin recommended by physicians for medicinal use because it is the only Gin known and guaranteed to be absolutely pure and thoroughly matured for years in Bonded Warehouses. It is soft and mellow to the palate and has not that burning effect and disagreeable after-taste of common gins. Quality, age and purity guaranteed on every bottle by an official government stamp.

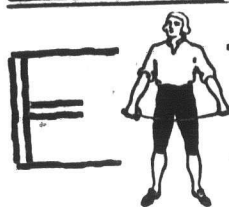
If used as a medicament, women should take MELCHERS RED CROSS CANADIAN GIN according to the following directions, which are given by a most prominent doctor:

Mix one ounce of Melchers Red Cross Canadian Gin with one ounce of hot water or milk, sweeten to taste and drink on retiring. Keep body well covered.

Melchers Red Cross Canadian Gin

is sold by every first-class liquor merchant.

BOIVIN WILSON & Co., Montreal,
Distributing Agents



A POINT OF HONOR

Written specially for The Western Home Monthly

One dark, stormy night in early March, two revenue officers suddenly tore aside the blackberry vines which concealed the mouth of a small cave in the side of the mist-swathed Hog Mountain, revealing a "wild cat" still in full operation. Silhouetted against the gray, firelit granite of the cave wall were the tall figures and bronzed, bearded faces of the owners of this rude contrivance for outwitting Uncle Sam—Lem and Watt Collins. Their first impulse was to spring upon the intruders, but the muzzles of two revolvers, held within some twenty inches of their heads, soon convinced them of the futility of resistance. Their guns were leaning against the wall near the entrance, and well out of reach, so they sullenly submitted to having the handcuffs clapped on their brawny wrists, and watched the destruction of the "worm and mash" and the other appurtenances of the still in grim silence. Not until they were ordered to "move on and step lively" did they speak; then the elder asked that they be allowed to say good-bye to their families—a request which was curtly refused.

They were marched down the mountain side in short order, and a few hours later they were aboard a train bound for Atlanta. Here they were placed in jail, with a number of other men awaiting trial for similar offenses.

Accustomed as they were to the freedom and fresh air of their beloved mountains, the brothers did not take kindly to prison life, and they grieved for a sight of the faces of the wives and children they had been forced to leave in the lonely little log cabins. So summarily deprived of their natural protectors, how were they to fare? It was a long time before any

news of home reached the moonshiners, but one day a dusty, perspiring old mountaineer walked into the prison office, and asked jailer Poole if he might see "his boys," Lem and

Watt Collins.

The elder Collins was greatly distressed at the sight of his sons' pallid faces and sunken eyes, but before he returned to Hog Mountain he succeeded in obtaining a yard bond for them.

This is not an unusual privilege to be extended to a "moonshiner" in a Southern jail. Considerable sympathy—though perhaps unacknowledged—is felt for these queer, shy mountaineers, who persist in following in the footsteps of their forefathers, in

trying to help out their scanty means of living by turning a portion of their corn crop into whisky. Understanding nothing about the restraints of law, and drawing in the sense of individual freedom with every breath of wild mountain air, it is impossible to persuade these men that they have not a right to do what they please with the contents of their little log corn cribs, which represents a season's labor on sterile, rocky land. A sense of wrong, of persecution, has been handed down to them, and they



Market Gardening along the Elbow River, 3 miles from Calgary, Alta.