

did she wouldn't talk such simple childish nonsense. I have been a woman's nurse for some four years, thirteen months of that time I spent in one of the largest hospitals for women in the West and I venture to say I know a little about the "inner channels" of some women's lives and believe me the most of them are not such as arouse the envy of any famous single woman or of any single woman who is not famous either.

It appears to be a tendency of human nature to refuse to see things as they really are, except in cases where these things do not affect you.

I readily agree that the single woman's life has many disadvantages. What life has not? but when we consider the many disadvantages of the average married woman's life, I think things tally about even.

You married people never weary of drawing pictures of the single people. How tired and lonely and weary and disappointed we must be and how empty our lives are. I suppose many married people do this on the ground that misery loves company. I take it if marriage was such a heavenly state there would be no need for married people to console themselves by comparing their lots to single people.

You know yourself, Mrs. Hamilton, that marriage is only a man-made institution. How could it be perfect? The idea is ridiculous, to say the least. I am truly sorry the "famous woman" hasn't got a drunken husband. Send your "famous woman" along and I'll give her enough to do to keep her from regretting that she didn't, after so many years, manage to round up a husband. I am willing to wager it is her own fault as only the ideal man would do.

I am sorry that I have no further time at my disposal to continue this discourse. I wonder what Nellie L. McClung thought of that article. I shall ask her when I see her.

Yours truly,
A Manitoba Nurse.

The Baby on the Farm

By Dr. Helen McMureh

The following article is taken from The Farmer's Magazine.

O, Child! O, new-born denizen
Of Life's great city. On thy head
The glory of the morn is shed
Like a celestial benison!
Here at the portal thou dost stand
And with thy little hand
Thou openest the mysterious gate
Into the future undiscovered Land.
—Longfellow.

There is a baby coming to some of our Canadian farms this Christmastide. He knows what he is about, that baby. Christmas is a good time to come. And a Canadian farm is a good place to come to. Should I have said "She!" Let me say it now. Girls and boys are at a premium in Canada—a premium which grows bigger every day. And—especially



Clock for a Month Old Baby.

in the West—girls are at an extra premium. Girls are wanted in Canada. It is almost impossible, unless you are more hard-hearted than any lady ought to be, to keep single in the West.

But to return to the Christmas baby on the farm. The little sacred soft head, pillowed on its mother's breast, for the first time, near Christmas Eve, seems, if possible, more sacred than when it comes

at any other time. The mother keeps all the things about that baby and ponders them in her heart, like the Mother of long ago. For "The Sign was a Child."

Born on a farm. It is the place to be born. Take all the members of Mr. Borden's cabinet and ask them where they were nursed, and see if the majority of them, like the majority of city men everywhere who have "done things," do not tell you about the farm where they were born. There is better air on the farm, and more quiet and cleaner milk, and other fine things too numerous to mention.

"They went to another cosier cave when the baby came," as Kipling said about the cave-dwellers. And these ancient Troglodytes were right. The baby is a great civilizer. Things that will do before the baby comes will not do when his coming draws near. The baby's mother and the baby's father have a right to think more of themselves and have things more suitable and comfortable than before the baby came. They have a family now. The baby is a powerful constructive force. He can unite those whom nothing else will keep together. God himself needs the baby's tiny hand to hold people together. Many good things are not worth while except when there is a baby to do them for.

It is one grown person's work to look after a baby. And yet if you understand the business it can easily be done. The baby is a great worshipper of system. Start him right, and he will go on as regular as the clock.

Here is the baby's clock—for one month old and for five months old. The clock was made in New Zealand, and is warranted to go.

Kootenay Steel Range

The Range
that Lasts
a Lifetime

The Range
that Lasts
a Lifetime

A Household Guide and Recipe Book FREE—

A reliable source of information on domestic questions, with a mass of tested recipes that will make the KOOTENAY still more valuable to its users, has just been compiled for us from all the best available sources. We will gladly send a copy of this book (as long as the edition lasts), to ALL who fill in and mail coupon below.

This is the Range with a Dust-Proof Washable Oven

Invariably you dust your oven before baking. Isn't this the case? If you are a KOOTENAY user this duty is unnecessary—with old-style ranges it is almost essential. Did you ever wonder where this dust came from? Ovens that need constant dusting are made with seams and rivets in the top—over which smoke and ash-dust pass—heat loosens the rivets, and dust drops through whenever the stove is shaken. THE KOOTENAY OVEN HAS A SEAMLESS TOP. This is not all—THE KOOTENAY OVEN CAN BE WASHED LIKE A CHINA DISH.

This Oven is made of Nickelled American Ingot Iron, that may be easily and thoroughly washed with soap and water WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST DANGER OF RUST. THE VENTILATED OVEN carries off all odors that arise from cooking or baking. THE KOOTENAY OVEN IS SQUARE, DEEP AND ROOMY. The Aluminized CENTRE RACK, adds greatly to baking space, as the baking is done equally as well on the rack as on the oven bottom. This BOTTOM IS REINFORCED to prevent buckling, and protected by asbestos. So the KOOTENAY Oven will wear easily five times as long as the incorrectly designed one of ordinary iron. THE NICKEL-PLATED OVEN MEANS GREATEST RADIATION; therefore is most economical and radiation is even, thus giving best baking results.

You might easily overlook all these good points in the KOOTENAY Oven, because there are so many others in the rest of this range.

The FIRE BOX linings are made in nine pieces of heavy-weight Semi-Steel, which is practically indestructible. THE HEAVY DUPLEX ROLLER GRATES have two faces—one for wood, one for coal—instantly interchangeable.

The KOOTENAY has a DUPLEX DRAFT that ENSURES AN EVEN FIRE.

The POLISHED TOP is a bright, smooth, easily cleaned surface (no black lead necessary).

And there is NO REACHING for Dampers, because the DAMPERS ARE IN THEIR PROPER PLACE.

Look at the picture and note the general "dress" of the KOOTENAY. Then ask your dealer to "show" you and tell you the rest. You'll soon be as great a KOOTENAY enthusiast as we are.

Remember—THE KOOTENAY
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The baby knows what to do if put to the breast within two or three hours after birth. That is the most important event (after being born) in the whole history of babyhood. The baby must nurse well within the first twenty-four hours. That one event seals his fate. If nursed by the mother, the chances are great that the baby will live. If not nursed by the mother, the chances are great that the baby will not live.



Clock for a Five Months' Old Baby.

The baby does not need to be fed oftener than once in three hours, and perhaps twice or three times during the night. Two or three days of regular feeding and the baby will wake regularly at feeding times. It will only be necessary to wake him a few times and the clock-like alternation of sleeping and waking to feed will be established. The new-born babe should sleep nine-tenths

of the time. Babies who are regularly and properly nursed will sleep soundly and long, digest their food well and be contented and happy. But if the mother is irregular and unsystematic about bathing, dressing, feeding and putting to sleep, the baby is not happy or contented.

Never give a child a so-called "comfort." It should rather be called "torment." It is harmful. It will not help to give the baby "a good constitution."

That greatly-desired boon, "a good constitution," depends largely on the care, skill, patience and common sense employed in nurturing the baby during the first two years.

POEMS WORTH READING

Song of the Soldiers

What of the faith and fire within us
Men who march away
Ere the barn-cocks say
Night is growing gray,
To hazards whence no tears can win us;
What of the faith and fire within us
Men who march away!

Is it a purblind prank, O think you,
Friend with the musing eye
Who watch us stepping by,
With doubt and dolorous sigh?
Can much pondering so hoodwink you?
Is it a purblind prank, O think you,
Friend with the musing eye?

Nay. We see well what we are doing,
Though some may not see—
Dalliers are they be!—
England's red are we: