

## AN INSISTENT CALL

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**T**HERE have been changes wrought in our peaceful world in the last few years, as most of us have observed, and if we have not noticed it ourselves, we have doubtless heard it mentioned, casually and otherwise. Indeed, many of us have lived long enough to have seen with our own eyes, the changes that can be wrought in one short summer—when that summer happens to be the summer the Railroad came!

Up to that time, we dwelt happily and remote from the world of men and all their strivings. For many miles we could look out upon unbroken prairie, with its flower decked sod, its untracked meadows, its unruffled lakes, patrolled by unsophisticated wild ducks, serene and happy in the ignorance of the evil ways of men.

If it were a lonely life, it was also peaceful! The mail came in the Spring. Just as regularly as the Spring came, the mail came too. We answered our letters by return mail, and we always asked for that courtesy in return, feeling we did not ask too much.

Naturally, we did not know much about what was going on in the great world beyond, and naturally, it did not concern us. There might be a milk shortage in Winnipeg, but “we should worry!” “Rosie” and “Lady” were untouched by the economic troubles of the times. Street car strikes, shortage of news print, or the assassination of a Mexican President, were all alike to us!