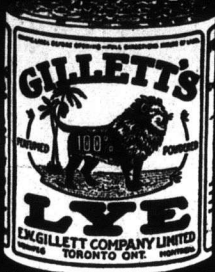


HAS NO EQUAL

It not only softens the water but doubles the cleansing power of soap, and makes everything sanitary and wholesome.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.



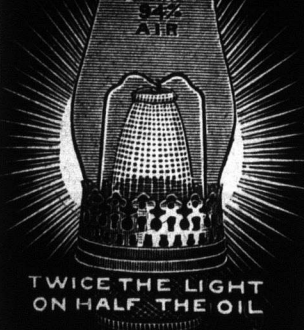
Cranberry Jelly

Wash one quart of cranberries, add half a pint of water, cover the kettle and cook for ten minutes. Press through a sieve, add one pound of sugar, stir over the fire until the sugar is dissolved, bring to a boil and turn at once into a mould. To keep its form nicely it must stand in a cold place over night. Too long boiling will spoil the jelly.

Hard Sauce

Beat a quarter of a pound of butter to a cream; add gradually one cupful of powdered sugar. Add four tablespoonfuls of boiling water, one at a time; beat for five minutes, add the beaten white of one egg and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Put the mixture at once into the serving-dish and stand it in a cold place.

New COAL OIL LIGHT BEATS ELECTRIC OR GASOLINE
10 Days FREE—Send No Money



We don't ask you to pay us a cent until you have used this wonderful modern white light in your own home ten days, then you may return it at our expense if not perfectly satisfied. You can't possibly lose a cent. We want to prove to you that it makes an ordinary oil lamp look like a candle; beats electric, gasoline or acetylene. Lights and is put out like old oil lamp. Tests by Government and 34 leading Universities show that it

Burns 70 Hours on One Gallon

common coal oil (kerosene), no odor, smoke or noise, simple, clean, won't explode. Three million people already enjoying this powerful, white, steady light, nearest to sunlight. **Won Gold Medal at Panama Exposition.** Greatest invention of the age. *Granted*

\$1000 Reward will be given to the person who shows us an oil lamp equal to the new Aladdin in every way (details of offer given in our circular). **Yours FREE**
We want one user in each locality to whom we can refer customers. To that person we have a special introductory offer to make, under which one lamp is given free. Write quick for our 10-day **FREE**
Absolutely Free Trial Proposition and learn how to get one free.

[illegible]

—the time of charity and good will—it is well to bear in mind that true charity “begins at home.”

No form of beneficence can be so far-reaching in its effects as the provision of Life Insurance. It is "the living pledge of a deathless love."

The Automatic Endowment Policy of The Great-West Life Assurance Company offers ideal insurance. Protection is secured at lowest rates, yet the payment of life-long premiums is avoided. An Endowment is secured, yet without the heavy cost of the regular Endowment Plan.

Take advantage of the leisure of the Christmas Season to look into this vital question of Life Insurance. Your request for information will have prompt attention, without undue solicitation to insure.

The Great-West Life Assurance Company

HEAD OFFICE Dept. "Q" WINNIPEG

ships arrived usually in the early part of October. So much depended upon the coming of those ships and what they brought in, them that it is not to be wondered at that the people looked for them eagerly and expectantly. Their loads of miscellaneous merchandise, comprising all that the settlers would have of store goods for another year, came overland from York Factory in the clumsy but serviceable Red River carts, and by the time they reached the future Winnipeg the season was well advanced. Some of the knick-knacks that thus came by the long freight route over sea and land were Christmas presents, and were carefully hidden away till the proper time just as Christmas givers hide things away to-day.

In due course, however, the Red River settlers developed a degree of independence, and cultivated industries of their own. They still sent to England and Scotland for the bulk of their manufactured wares, but very wisely a policy of encouraging home enterprise was adopted at an early stage in their history. A Committee of Economy was at work in 1847, at any rate, and a series of prizes were offered by it for various best records in home production. Money awards of five pounds each were given to the producers of the largest quantities of cheese and wool; three pounds to the best clothmaker; ten pounds to the first man who built a mill for hulling barley and oats. Other prizes of smaller amounts were given for the best spinning and weaving.

the West, died only a little more than a year ago.

Perhaps there is no better illustration of the contrast between pioneer Manitoba and that of to-day than the postal system. A winter on the prairie now, with as meagre a mail service as was then available, would be considered intolerable. As late as 1860 the citizens petitioned the council to remedy the then existing evils and inadequacies of the post office. There was at that time a mail from the United States twice a month, and the complaint was that owing to there being only one post office in the settlement letters and papers sometimes lay there for weeks at a time. The establishment of branch offices was asked for, and in course of time was granted.

The pioneer postmaster had his troubles, too. James Ross, who held the office in 1862, complained to the council of having too much to do for too little pay. That was three years before the introduction of postage stamps and a regular uniform postage rate, and Ross said that he was compelled to keep a great number of running accounts with mail carriers and private individuals who did not pay the postage on their letters when they mailed them. His salary was ten pounds a year, and he claimed that the service of the Red River public in that capacity was worth more money. The council did not see its way, however, to grant his request just then, and ordered the letter laid on the table. In more ways than one the



Types of Lord Selkirk's Settlers, Red River Colony. From an old print of a drawing made in 1821, now in Archives in Ottawa

Intimately connected with the social life of the Red River colonists were such matters as the schools, post office facilities, public library, and news-spreading system, with which they were supplied as soon as conditions made it possible. The first schools were not free, but imposed a fee of fifteen shillings per year per child.

For a long time the application of public funds to the cause of education was considered a misuse of money, and although one or two grants were made in special cases it was a general rule that the schools must be financed on a strictly commercial basis. Educational interests, therefore, suffered, and in 1824 Simpson wrote that the only boys' school in the settlement was very unsatisfactory, being in charge of a man who was stupid and even illiterate. "Some of our half-breed boys," he declared, "can teach him instead of their receiving instruction from him." Conditions in this respect, however, gradually improved.

The first newspaper west of the Great Lakes was "The Nor'Wester," which was founded by William Buckingham in 1859. Up to that time the Red River people had been dependent for the news upon the old-time method of telling it from mouth to mouth, but now a newspaper undertook to stimulate the public spirit of the community and to encourage the development of its industries. Curiously enough, however, it so happened that most of the advertising in "The Nor'Wester's" early numbers was from merchants in St. Paul. Mr. Buckingham, the pioneer journalist of

old Red River colony ran its affairs on a scale of primitive moderateness.

The Prince and the "Whipping-Boy"

By Edith M. Thomas

Upon a day, of olden days,
A royal lad at school,
In mischief apt, with many a prank,
Defied the good dame's rule.

But England's prince no rod might strike,
Though rich were his desert;
Another must the penance bear,
Another feel the hurt!

The "whipping-boy" stood forth to take
The blows he had not earned;
Full meek he stood; no sense of wrong
Within his bosom burned.

Young Edward saw the rod upraised,
His "whipping-boy" to smite;
And suddenly his princely soul
Revolted at the sight.

The shame, the shame, the tingling
shame
No blood of kings could brook!
Forward he sprung, the falling rod
In his own hand he took:

"Mine is the blame—be mine the shame
For what I only wrought;
Let none but me endure the pain
My deed alone has brought!"

Thus, on a day of days, it chanced,
A royal schoolboy learned
That noble hearts in every age
A coward's shield have spurned.