

# The Woman's Quiet Hour

by E.G.K.

Motto for the month.

Sow thin the seeds of better deed and thought.  
Light other lamps while yet thy light is beaming;  
The time is short!

## Forward.

In setting aside a page for the special interest of the woman of the home, it is the hope of The Western Home Monthly to make the hour spent in reading it one of pleasure, profit and relaxation, without which rest is impossible. There will be no long articles about any person, place or thing, just little items of interesting news, chance gems of knowledge, scraps of fun, a sort of literary flotsam and jetsam, the threads and thrums of life. Every month there

years ago, race and creed were alike forgotten and the men from Quebec, Ontario and Manitoba were risking their lives and in many cases laying them down to preserve the integrity of the Dominion. While the rebellion of 1885 lasted, not one talked of religious differences, but every loyal son and daughter had but one thought and that was for the Dominion.

One of our Canadian singers has voiced the idea of that time, and, indeed, of all time, in verses, which, though not perfect poetically, are like strong wine in their power to stir



LADIES WHO WILL PUBLISH THE HOSPITAL EDITION OF THE REGINA LEADER THIS MONTH.

will be a motto, a seed thought, so that the woman who is too pressed to find a "quiet hour," but who may perchance snatch a quiet moment will find something to carry with her through the strenuous days.

The page will welcome suggestions from any and every reader. What is of interest to one may not suit others and candid expressions of opinion will help to bring out what is of general interest to all.

## Patriotism.

Just now, when party strife is vexing the land with the school question and the Autonomy Bill, it is well to pause and consider what Canada means to the individual Canadian. How far we have progressed towards a national life? This time, twenty

sluggish and forgetful souls to higher and nobler things.

"I saw my country, fair young Canada,  
A beauteous figure in her ample North,  
And proudly said, she surely hath no peer  
'Mongst all the maidens of the rounded earth.  
I saw my country rise; upon her face  
A light from heaven fell as if to bless,  
As lifting one white arm aloft she cried:  
'That which exalts a land is righteousness,  
This goodly heritage of mine, this realm  
Of Greater Britain, spread from sea to sea,  
I dedicate to God and to the cause  
Of Justice, Honor and Humanity.  
My revenues in unstained hands shall be,  
My laws shall deal alike with rich and poor.  
The strife fomented, briber, coward, knave,  
And huckstering bigot—these shall not endure."

This is the real spirit of patriotism and it were well if every member of the home memorized these verses and lived up to them.

## New Books.

"The second Mrs. Jim" is not the newest new book, but it is sufficiently new to be as yet unknown to many a reader in rural districts. It is pre-eminently a book for a quiet hour. Its quaint humor is like a mental tonic, just bracing enough to be refreshing. The opening is a fair keynote for the whole. "No; I won't marry you. I s'pose you think that I'm a lonely old maid, an' you're only askin' me to marry you out of your kindness of heart. If you think I'm a lonely old maid, you're mightily mistaken. I guess I'll have to tell you first what an old maid is."

"An old maid is any livin' thing, male or female, human or horse, cat, pig or chicken, that's so finicky, so p'ticular about some little thing that don't really amount to much, that he don't pay no attention to some of the really important things of life. So you see that just not bein' married don't make a body an "old maid," its born in 'em. As the good book says, "Some folks is born old maids, some is born widows, an' some few—mighty few, I'll tell you—is born men an' women."

Another book from the same Canadian publishing house (Langton & Hall, Limited, Toronto), is Lilly Dougall's "Earthly Purgatory." It is a good many years since we have had anything from the pen of this gifted Canadian writer, but her pen has not lost its cunning and the character studies are as finely etched as in her first works, though, to my way of thinking, she has never done anything quite as good as "Beggars All," which, if I mistake not, was her first long story. It is many moons since I devoured it week by week in the Montreal Witness. The Earthly Purgatory is the story of a woman falsely accused of a most revolting murder. The interest is well sustained to the last chapter, but the ending is true to Lilly Dougall's past, it leaves you clamoring for more.

## Travellers' Aid.

These are two words that occur frequently in the daily newspapers, but few of the women on the farms and in the small towns and villages realize that they possess any vital interest for them, and yet the organization they represent was founded for the special help and protection of women, and more particularly young women from the rural districts travelling alone.

The Travellers' Aid branch of the Young Women's Christian Association has not been in existence many years, but in the time it has been working it has saved thousands of lives from shipwreck. Its primary object was to supply a reliable agent at all railway depots to look after young girls coming in from the country to find work in the city, so that arriving strangers in a strange city, they might not fall victims to those beasts of prey in human form who haunt railway stations for the express purpose of preying on youth and innocence. The work of the agents

has gradually extended and now it is their duty to help any woman traveller who needs assistance. But the primary business of the agent will always be to care for young girls. She meets them at the train, if they want to go to a particular address she puts them on the right line of cars. If they have no definite destination they are taken to the rooms of the Young Women's Christian Association and a respectable boarding house found for them, and frequently employment also. It is one of the most

**The Farmers' Friend**

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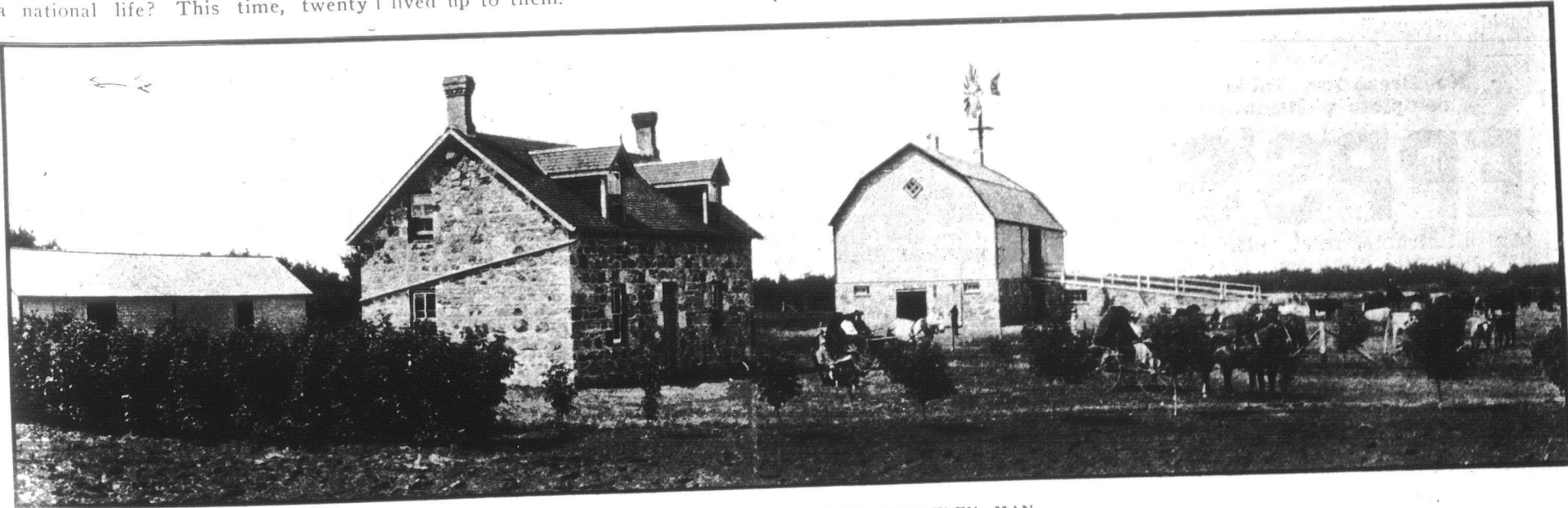
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