

This it is that tells the tale;  
This that weathers every gale;  
That is never known to fail  
In the West.

Oh—the months of bitter heartaches as  
the woman longed for home,  
Yet she kept the anguish hidden in her  
breast.

She smiled courage to her husband.  
Now her happy glances roam  
Round the home she helped him make  
here

In the West.

It's the man who reaps and mows  
In the West,  
And the wife who sweeps and sews  
In the West.  
There is independence sweet,  
There's enough to drink and eat,  
And a life that can't be beat  
In the West.

There are countless acres waiting to be  
turned to fields of wheat;  
Future homes are waiting for the men  
at night,  
Who are full of hope and courage and  
who will not see defeat.  
God will bless them as He ever does the  
right.

Here the balmy chinook calls  
To the West;  
Young Alberta welcomes all  
To the West,  
Who have hearts as true as steel,  
Who are quick to know and feel,  
Who will stick to woe and weal,  
To the West.

#### PRIZE OFFER FOR JULY

What is the greatest need to-day of  
the wage-earning girl? One dollar will  
be given for the best reply to this ques-  
tion. All communications must be in by  
the first of August. This includes both  
the city and country girl. We want to  
hear from every interested young  
woman. We want no selfish replies.  
Keep in mind the idea of usefulness.

#### AN INDUSTRIAL EDUCATIONAL TEMPLE FOR GIRLS

The greatest need of girls in the indus-  
trial world to-day is education. Girls  
want clubs and social life. They must  
have wise leadership who understand and  
live true ideal citizenship. There are  
thousands of girls in our city and other  
cities who drift aimlessly from day to  
day. Our splendid women could form  
clubs and societies for them that would  
direct them to constructive achievement.  
If we do not, some emotionally, insane  
women will gather them into groups and  
infuse them with destructive, poisonous  
influence.

The majority of our girls start out  
clean and with determination to improve  
themselves. We must do everything in  
our power to direct them on the right  
path to progressive citizenship. Our girls  
must learn to look at their work in the  
largest way possible. They must realize  
its value as a contribution to the wel-  
fare of society as well as a benefit to  
themselves. Addington Bruce says:  
"View it and welcome it as giving you a  
special chance to render useful service to  
your fellow-men. Don't measure it solely  
by its return to you in dollars and  
cents. Visualize it as an element in pro-  
moting the common good. Be an en-  
thusiastic worker, then you may feel  
confident of becoming an unusually suc-  
cessful worker, achieving perhaps success  
beyond your fondest dreams."

So I see before me an industrial edu-  
cational temple for girls—a large build-  
ing where all kinds of girls in the indus-  
trial world may meet in club rooms and  
auditoriums, and also reception halls,  
for there must be in the temple all kinds  
of opportunities to satisfy in a legiti-  
mate, helpful way the hunger of girls for  
education and social life. The most pro-  
gressive women of the city and the  
generous-hearted men would plan and  
provide speakers and teachers to instruct  
them in lessons of true citizenship. Every  
girl would have an opportunity to grasp  
the meaning of the true value of her  
place in the industrial world—of the true  
value of citizenship in Canada and  
reverence for constructive national  
patriotism.

The temple would be a central meeting  
place for girls. There would be class-  
rooms where they could take up new

studies to better themselves in their  
work. Besides the direct educational ad-  
vantages, it would be a safe social centre.  
Entertainment that stimulates to growth  
instead of dissipation that weakens  
womanhood would be provided. It would  
not be a place to board and room. This  
industrial educational temple for girls  
might be financed by business men and  
women. Perhaps business men would  
think the investment worth while when  
it would mean more efficient help and  
contented, loyal service. The board of  
management would be composed of both  
men and women. Then the great dragons,  
Ignorance and False Attractions, would  
not have a chance to hold in their  
clutches the thousands of well meaning  
girls that they now squeeze and destroy.  
No, the industrial educational temple  
managed by our splendid men and pro-  
gressive womanly women would be the  
best possible investment in good citizen-  
ship. We must, through an educational  
campaign, starve this great monster, Ig-  
norance. We must see that our girls  
have a chance for clean, wholesome social  
life, and thus counteract destructive  
forces that gather in our girls. Let us  
think about this industrial educational  
temple for girls.

#### EVERY GIRL'S OPPORTUNITY

"Maker and High Priest,  
I ask Thee not my joys to multiply,  
Only to make me worthier of the least."

So wrote Elizabeth Barrett Browning.  
Of this one thing I am sure — every  
reader of this page has eyes—yet I pre-  
sume there are girls who think they are  
abused, misunderstood and too handi-  
capped to make success of their lives.  
"Eyes have they and see not." They  
have not the courage to see. A great  
deed or victory is not the accomplishment  
of an hour. Faith in one's self and one's  
life rallies all difficulties to endeavor.

The first question for every girl to ask  
herself is—How may I best prepare for  
service to humanity? And then she  
must love—love—love, until not a seed  
of hatred or selfishness or envy can find  
room to germinate in her character, for  
the seeds of hatred will poison and de-  
stroy the life eventually. The life that  
is clean and inspiring will do more for  
our community than volumes of sermons.  
Again from Mrs. Browning I read:

"None knelt at her feet confessed lovers  
in thrall;  
They knelt more to God than they used,  
that was all."

If you praised her as charming some  
asked what you meant;  
But the charm of her presence was felt  
where she went."

I wonder if there is as great a crime  
in the world to-day as the lawless use  
of an unbridled tongue. It creates rest-  
lessness, inactivity and blindness of soul  
vision. It is the torch that inflames de-  
structive forces. Only the honest, law-  
ful life develops constructive growth in  
the home, the community and the na-  
tion.

"Her air had a meaning, her movements  
a grace;  
You turned from the fairest to gaze on  
her face;  
And when you had once seen her face,  
head and mouth,  
You saw as distinctively her soul and her  
truth."

Nature teaches us the truth of law. I  
have two garden seeds. One I plant; the  
other I place on a shelf. The one accord-  
ing to the law of growth, with the aid  
of sunshine, moisture and cultivation, de-  
velops into a beautiful plant bearing fruit  
which yields seeds for years and years  
of produce. The other seed on the shelf  
withers away into a useless, lifeless  
atom. We must climb the ladder of life;  
there is no elevator to lift us up.

Girls have written me, saying they  
are so lonely in the country that they  
want to come to the city. Make capital  
of that loneliness. One such girl, several  
years ago, lived in a lonely environment  
and she sent for a set of histories. Five  
years later she had a position in a good  
high school as teacher of history. The  
quietness of the environment and her  
clear-minded ambition created a fertile  
opportunity for success. Every one of  
us inherits all the wisdom and genius  
and benevolence of the ages. We can  
reach the noblest possibilities. We live  
in an age when the zeal and strength of



What does your mirror say?

Does your mirror show that  
you are keeping your skin soft,  
smooth and clear?

A pure, free-lathering soap  
— like Fairy — cleanses  
perfectly and rinses off thor-  
oughly.

Choice, balmy oils are "mel-  
lowed together" in Fairy Soap  
— blended, in every pure

process of its making, for the  
particular care of the skin.

Perhaps you don't realize  
how helpfully Fairy Soap deals  
with tender complexions.

Make friends with Fairy  
Soap. Buy several cakes. Use  
"Fairy" regularly, thoroughly.  
Make your mirror reflect a  
soft, clear, glowing skin.



For toilet  
and bath

THE F. C. FAIRBANKS COMPANY

LIMITED  
MONTREAL

**Canada's Best Poultry Fencing**  
The shut-in and shut-out Fencing—a poultry fence strong enough to withstand the combined weight of two big horses. And that without a top or bottom board either. Our lock is the secret of its strength—a real protection to large fowls and little chicks too. If you are interested in such fencing, write us. Ask for our literature. We also manufacture farm fence and ornamental fencing and gates. Dealers nearly everywhere. Live agents wanted in unassigned territory.

**THE BANWELL-HOXIE WIRE FENCE CO., LTD.**  
Winnipeg, Man. Hamilton, Ont.

## Abolish the Truss Forever

Do Away With Steel and Rubber Bands That Chafe and Pinch

You know by your own experience the truss is a mere makeshift—a false prop against a collapsing wall—and that it is undermining your health. Why, then, continue to wear it?

**FREE TRIAL**  
Stuart's PLAPAO-PADS are different from the truss, being medicine applicators made self-adhesive purposely to prevent slipping and to hold the distended muscles securely in place. No straps, buckles or springs attached; no "digging in" or grinding pressure. Soft as Velvet—Flexible—Easy to Apply—Inexpensive. Continuous day and night treatment at home. No delay from work. Hundreds of people have gone before an officer qualified to acknowledge oaths, and aware that the Plapao-Pads cured their rupture—some of them most aggravated cases of long standing. It is reasonable that they should do the same for you. Give them a chance.

**FREE TO THE RUPTURED**  
Trial Plapao and illustrated book on rupture. Learn how to close the hernial opening as nature intended, so the rupture can't come down. No charge for it, now or ever; nothing to be returned. Write today—NOW. Address, Plapao Co., Block 696 St. Louis, Mo.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly