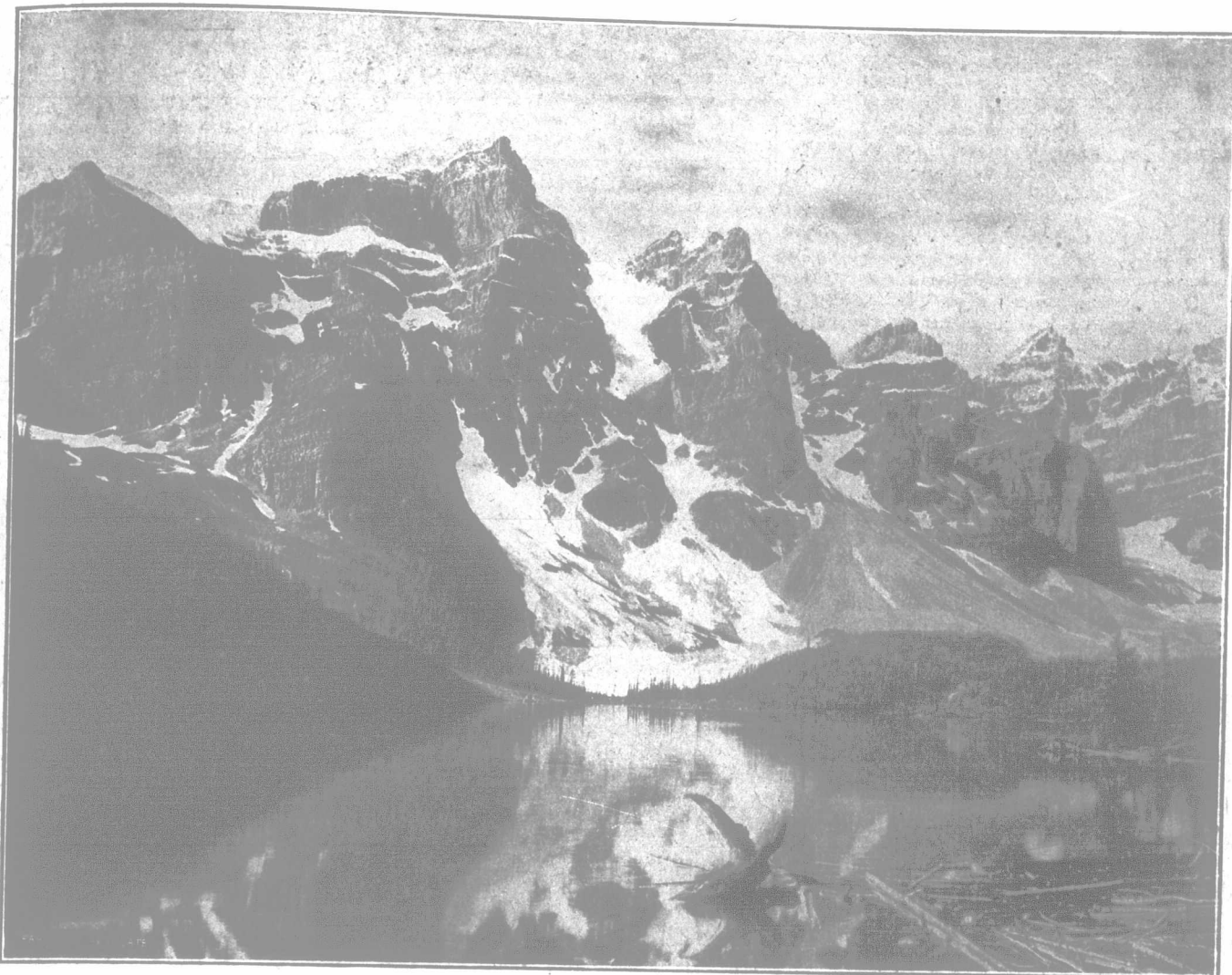




Amid Snowy Summits,—The Canadian Rockies.

"Vast quantities of snow lodge in the timbered slopes of the mountains, and feed lake and river."

taking out of the timber will eventually alter climatic conditions, making it more favorable for agricultural purposes, remains to be seen; the great elevation is even then a factor. It is a source of pleasure to know that the Government has reserved for natural park purposes many thousands of acres of land extending over a beautiful and peculiarly adaptable part of Alberta. A double purpose in this seeks to preserve for the prairies a great natural reservoir, for vast quantities of snow lodge in the timbered slopes of the mountains and feed lake and river.

That, ever so fine, line of distinction between Canadians, implied in the appellation "Westerner," calls for a brief opinion of the people one meets here.

They are different in their manner of living, many of them, only as pioneers differ from those of the time-settled towns and communities. Social conditions, of course, differ accordingly. The Easterner may not forget the newness of the country. He may wonder, grow interested, enthusiastic even, but must not be superficial in judgment. Let him remember the oneness of the nation, and bring to bear some of that staidness of character with which we Ontarians have been credited. It has been said that the authorities of this country are more zealous in a prosecution of a fishing or hunting-without-a-license case, than they are about the constant Sabbath-desecration, and, it must be admitted, one's observation cannot but confirm the statement. But to what extent are Easterners (so-called) responsible? They who now have found homes in the West, who received their education and training in Ontario's schools and churches, do they stand four-square for the principles that their Western neighbors trample upon?

Easterners and Westerners, what we need is to be more truly and intensely Canadian; to stand shoulder to shoulder, together, Canadianizing the strangers within our gates; to cherish a high national ideal, and conscientiously ever strive toward attaining that ideal.

In other words, let us say with Keats:

"In the long vista of the years to roll,
Let one not see my country's honor
fade;
O! let me see our land retain its soul,
Her pride, her freedom, and not freedom's shade."

Alberta. HONOR BRIGHT.

MAN'S DUTY AROUND THE HOME.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine":

In looking over a recent number of "The Farmer's Advocate," I read with much pleasure and amusement the article entitled, "Man's Duty Around the Home." Really it is wonderful what women do expect of "mere man" nowadays. He has got to be a skilled workman, and the master of many trades, if he wishes to come up to the high standard laid down by the up-to-date wife. First of all he must be an experienced chef, for he has to do a lot of kitchen work,— "lighting the fire," "making the tea," "getting a meal if necessary," and the preparing of many savory dishes, of

which chicken, beef and pork, form a leading part. He has to act the general housemaid, too, because he has "to hang the pictures," "lay the carpets, and even look after the beds," because he has to fill a straw-tick if necessary. But this is not all; he must tread lightly when he comes in the house (his own house), "hang his coat on his allotted peg," "place his boots neatly behind the stove," and then, I suppose, go quietly upstairs to bed. Such is poor father's lot, and, really, if ever a person made a mistake, it was he who wrote that oft-repeated song, "Everybody Works but Father," etc.

Woman's first home was in the Garden of Eden. There man first married

woman. Strange that the incident should have suggested to Milton, the "Paradise Lost." Man was placed in a profound sleep, a rib was taken from his side, a woman was created from it, and she became his wife. Really, I believe this first sleep became man's last repose, for she has kept him on the run ever since, and by all indications will continue to do so. But if women be given at times to that contrariety of thought and perversity of mind which sometimes passeth our understanding, it must be recollected in her favor that she was created out of the crookedest part of man.

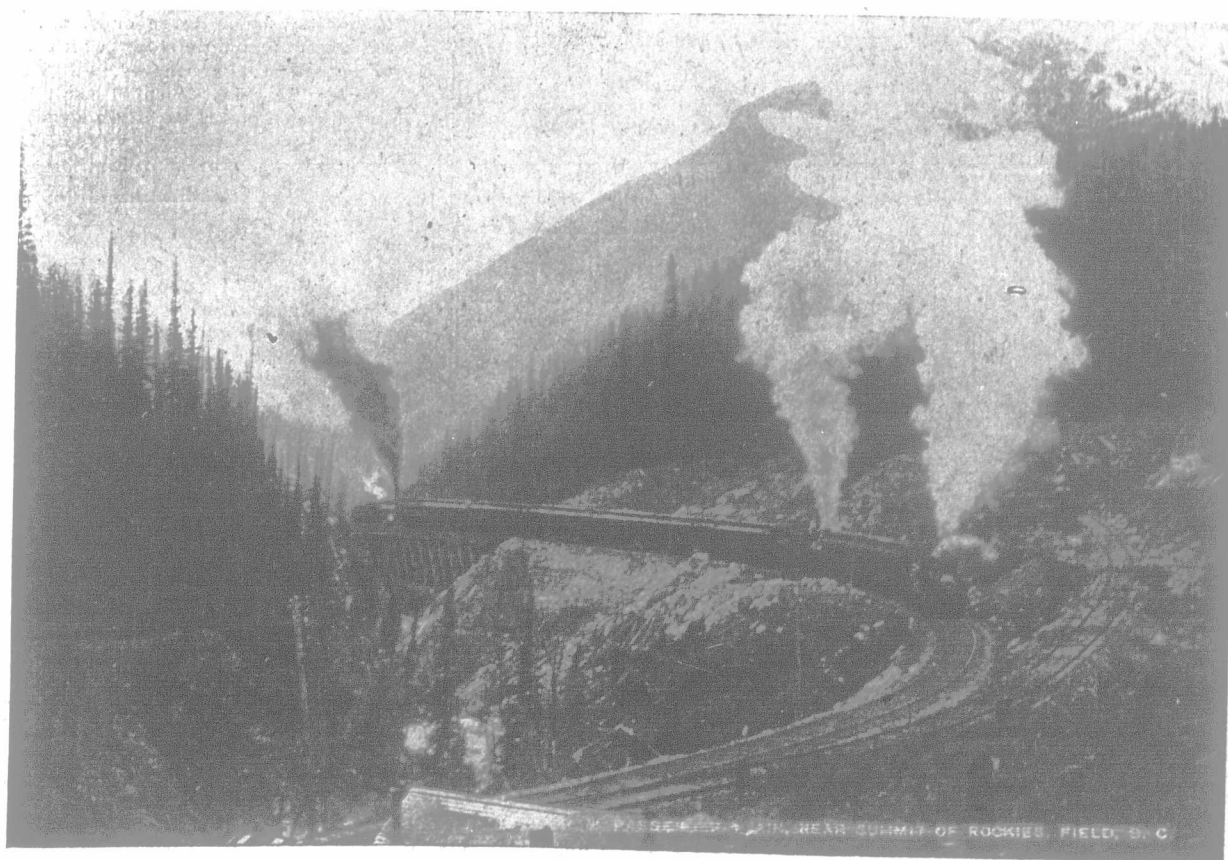
But such a subject as this, where home is concerned, we must not deal with in a too slighting manner, and will return from the "ridiculous to the sublime."

Home is generally what we make it, and the work connected with it either a labor of love, or one of drudgery, but I think it is not well to expect too much of us men, for we are really good fellows most of us, if you just take us in the right way,—but some women just don't know what that way is. I think when a man comes home at night after a hard day's work in the field, he should find his home a haven of rest—a place where he can remove his smock and overalls and throw himself down in an easy-chair and look over the evening papers and not be grumbled at.

Contrast with this a different picture: When he comes to the house he is met at the door by his wife, all in a fuss, and she runs off two or three records of the misdeeds of the servants or the children, and then those are brought out who were promised a whipping as soon as the "old man" came home to this scene of domestic felicity, and perhaps it ends up something like the case where a husband and wife sat at opposite ends of the tea table, and a bitter controversy came up between them, and the wife picked up a teacup and hurled it at her husband's head, and it glanced past and broke all to pieces a beautiful motto on the wall, entitled, "God Bless Our Happy Home."

But I must beware. Perhaps I am going too far and painting the scene too black, but I believe there are homes in our country where everything does not go just as smoothly as they should, and I believe the cause is mainly on the part of the wife, though there are exceptions, and now might we not look briefly at the other side of our subject,— "What is Woman's Duty Around the Home?"

Solomon says,—A good wife is from the Lord,—but took it for granted that we might easily guess where the other kind comes from, but there is no excuse for a man picking up the latter kind



Among the Rockies.

"Travelling the narrow ridges that encircle the rocky sides of the peaks."