

Woman's Quiet Hour

By E. Cora Hind

"The Road that Led Home" is a book which I have read with very keen pleasure during the month; first, because I know the author intimately, having worked in the office with him for some seven or eight years, and having read from time to time some of his exceedingly fine magazine stories that have appeared in magazines. Secondly, because this book is a vivid picture of certain phases of Western life, and thirdly, it has no mention of the war in it.

The plot is of the slightest; the book depend on its interest, and by the way, that interest never flags, on the extremely clever character studies. I do not think I entirely agree with Mr. Ingersoll's sketch of the Englishman, but all of the other characters have lived, moved and had their being, in my own experience, and I think also in the experience of practically everyone who has had much to do with Western farm and Western village life. Next to the characters the thing that is most appealing is the wonderful description of the lights, colors and odors of the prairies. They could only have been written by one who knew and loved them. The author will not admit it, but I am sure that much of the book is autobiography. I am going to quote only two passages. One is the dedication of the book, in itself a gem; possibly the best single paragraph in the whole book: it runs:—

"To one for whom I have been by turns a Locomotive, a Donkey, a Harlequin, an Encyclopedia, a Door-mat, and a Load of Hay; To one who is Never Still except When a sleep, and then only Partially; Who considers Hair was made to Lead slaves around by, and regards eyes as queer, Glassy, appealing things that would look better poked out; Who is a friend and intimate of his Brother Clay and a sworn enemy of the sponge and Wash-Basin; Who wears out a pair of boots a month; To whom spanking Means Postponement;—IN SHORT, TO

YOUNG BILL, WHO WILL CELEBRATE HIS HUNDREDTH BIRTHDAY IN 1915, this book is humbly dedicated by His Dad."

And the other quotation is the last two paragraphs of the book, which form an exceptionally fine tribute to the sentiment, "that home for every man and woman is where the heart is."

"Ernie Bedford had come to Islay a boy. He left the district, after his stay of one short summer, a grown-up man. But this transition, important as it was in his life, was less striking than another which made itself manifest to him as, two hours after parting with Clara Morton one late September day, he boarded his home-going train.

"It was then that he became first aware how the central and focal point of all his word had changed. He had the sensation of one going, not toward, but away from home. The radial of all roads led now, not toward his picturesque home town in the valley of the Souris, but toward the commonplace groves and knolls and plain locale of Islay."

W. E. Ingersoll was brought up on a farm in Northern Manitoba, and in his very early teens had literary aspirations. At one time I belonged to an organization known as "The Quill Club," of which he was a member, and on a never-to-be-forgotten-evening he told us of his first struggles as a writer. Some day I hope he will give the West those same experiences in the form of a book. Anyone who wishes to escape for a few hours from the grind and stress of life as the war has made it, would do well to secure a copy of "The Road that Led Home," wander out to some quiet knoll on the prairie and bury themselves in the book, it will most assuredly give a few quiet and happy hours.

As this is written the war situation is hourly growing more serious, and the need for men increasing. There is no manner of doubt that before even the end of the present crop season, the women will have to assume a great deal of responsibility with regard to reaping the crop, and that in 1919

on them will fall a great share of the burden of production. It goes without saying that the women who are already in farm homes cannot undertake any more outdoor work than they are doing at the present time, indeed, if they are to keep on, some definite means must be found to secure help for them in house work, and other women will have to be trained to do outdoor work on the farms.

I would very much like expressions of opinion to be sent to this page as to a method whereby the work of production could be carried on by women while the men are at the front. I think that by the time this is in print, every woman in Western Canada will have realized that whatever mistakes have been made in the past, and whatever help the United States is planning to give, Canada must contribute a very much greater percentage of manpower than she has heretofore done, if the civilization of the world is not to be swept away before the Huns.

One thing which I should like to bring home to every reader of this page is, that the apparently peaceful, secure homes of Western Canada are really no safer than the homes on the Belgian frontier, if the Allied armies are defeated overseas. It is not a question of Empire; it is a question of civilization; in fact, it is a question of actual existence. "The capable Canadian Women" and the "successful and resourceful Westerner" are terms that have frequently been on our lips and on our pens; now is the time to prove the truth of those phrases.

"I saw Mary Pickford in the movies last evening."

"That's nothing; you can see my whole family there afternoon and evening."

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by **Murine Eye Remedy**. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Druggists or by mail 50c per Bottle. **Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye FREE ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

Saves Bus Fare, Anyway

"What yer lookin' at, Jimmy?" "Say, Fred, if I was as thin as that masher I wouldn't pay no bus fares; I'd get in a draft and blow down the street."

KIDNEYS SO BAD WOULD FAINT AWAY THAT WAY FOR TWO YEARS.

Those who have never been troubled with kidney trouble do not know the suffering and misery which those afflicted undergo.

The dull pains, sharp pains, and quick twinges, all point to the fact that the kidneys require attention.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a specific for all kidney troubles.

Mrs. Albert Williams, Edam, Sask., writes:—"I have the greatest pleasure in telling you what Doan's Kidney Pills did for me. Ten years ago I was so bad with my kidneys that I would faint away, and could not stand to do anything. I had been that way for two years, and had done all I could, but did not get any better until one day some one put a little book in our door, and I saw how another young girl had suffered like I was then, so I thought I would try them, and I am glad to say that after taking four boxes I have never had the same thing again. Thanks to 'Doan's.'"

When asking for "Doan's Pills" see that you get the oblong grey box with the trade mark of a "Maple Leaf." Price 50c; put up by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SILK All Fancy Colors—Large Pieces—Just what you need for making Crazy Quilts, Cushions, etc. Large packet 10c, or 3 for 25c. **SEWING EMBROIDERY SILK** Large packet of best quality in assorted colors. 10c, or 3 for 25c. We pay postage. Order now and receive our catalog free. **United Sales Co., Station B, Winnipeg, Man**

□□□□□□□□□□
□□□□□□□□□□

LIMOGES CHINA!

□□□□□□□□□□
□□□□□□□□□□

EACH CUP
AND
SAUCER
STAMPED
"LIMOGES"



YOU WILL
NEVER
BE OFFERED
SUCH A
CHANCE AGAIN

READ HOW WE OFFER YOU \$9.00 WORTH OF THIS FAMOUS WARE IN RETURN FOR THREE SUBSCRIPTIONS AT \$1.00

HERE is some wonderful news for our readers. By a lucky chance we have been able to obtain a limited quantity of Elite **Limoges** Cups and Saucers—the famous china which made the word **Limoges** a household name all over the world. Before the war these cups and saucers sold at from \$1.00, in the cities, to \$1.50 in the country, apiece. The city of **Limoges** is now close to the war area, and the manufacture of china has necessarily had to be suspended, so that it is very uncertain when more supplies of this famous ware will be forthcoming. These elaborate cups and saucers will make handsome decorations for your parlor, if you do not care to have them for use at your table.

Description

The cups and saucers are original Elite **Limoges** French China, with decoration of branches of small full blown pink roses, foliage and floral sprays. Irregular gold edge. Gold decorated handles.

Read Our Offer

We will send you half a dozen guaranteed **Limoges** cups and saucers in return for three new subscriptions to *The Western Home Monthly* at \$1.00 a year.

Note—We expect an immediate response to this remarkable offer, so do not lose any time, but start right in getting the three subscriptions. China will be sent by express directly order is received.

The Western Home Monthly

WINNIPEG