



The Empress Hotel, Vancouver B.C.

in length. They most carefully avoided contact with the anchor cables, for huge mammals though they are, their skin is as thin and fine as tissue paper, superimposed on thick layers of blubber. Finally they both lay on the surface, side by side, examining the new animal they had run across, then the two tall, black fins, fine as the lanteen sail we use on an eastern canoe, rose slowly above the surface, down the V rolled, as the big "fish" sounded, and the next time we saw them they were half a mile out in the Straits.

After lunch we packed our duffle bags, about a thirty pound load each, and Fritz and I started up the valley to search for the dreaded bears, and any other odd thing that might come within our camera's focus. "Were we armed, you ask?" Aye, truly! Fritz had a twelve chambered four by five bullet, and had the deadly old Reflex, good for six shots as long as there was light enough to see. I must admit that we had also a surveyor's ax—to clear the trail with and, perhaps slaughter many an attacking bear.

We first picked up an elk trail. This was well trodden, just as if tame cattle had descended to the little pool to drink. Right in the squashy mud

near the brink of the pool, just where the salmon struggling up the stream would come nicely within the sweep of the bears forefoot, we found the first imprint of the Olympian bears. It was bigger than my hand, but not great enough to have been made by a grizzly—we have some respect for those big chaps. Now the animal trail led onto the first plateau or bench. Here we found the tiny stream we were following, dammed up into a mashy, meadow-like land. Innumerable trails led off the main one. The sallow bushes were pawed and trampled by berry feeding bears and the arrow pointed hoof marks of the common blacktail deer criss-crossed the deep imprints of Bruin. Across this swamp a mighty fir tree had fallen; the tip of the tree was towards us, so Fritz and I, to save a long walk about the swamp followed where many a panther had gone across the fallen tree. It was fully one hundred steps along over this monster of the original forest, making the tree from tip to root a good three hundred feet. As we neared the roots that lay on dry earth the ferns formed a compact green surface on both sides of us. Now the root blocked us, so it was a case of jumping off. Fritz took the lead, jumped, and totally disappeared. No wonder; the ferns were sixteen feet high here and the perch he leaped from was the upturned root hole of a giant fir. After some lamentation on the bruised lad's part, I urged him to climb back, and we both carefully retraced our steps across that fallen fir, and took to the elk trail—for, remember—never leave the trail, any trail that is well enough marked for you to find your way back upon.

Upwards we climbed, disturbing many a ruffled grouse, a few deer, and at least one band of elk. The only three bears we saw that day were feeding in the sallow on the thinner clad stones, and they ran like curs before Dash and Daisy. In fact, we decided to camp and tie the dogs up, or else we would never get close enough to the bears for photography—that is, to see the eye. We made about a thousand feet by camping time. We chose a wide spreading cedar. I think it was on the American plan, for certainly it had been used the night before, as the well pressed bed of the deer in the soft needles proclaimed.

Far below, the Straits of Fuca glittered in the setting sun. On the northern side of the Straits the shores of Vancouver Island lay as in the days of their discovery—unpolluted by the axe. In mid-straits a school of whales, sulphur bottom's possibly, rose and sank again. Overhead the migratory birds were already on their long flight. In the woods below us, the whistle of the deer, the snort of a bull elk, the strident call of the blue jay, sounded on the evening air. Once, above us, a rattling pebble falling down the trap rock told of an animal's passage, and soon a loud "whaaf" told it was a berry gorged bear homewards bound. Night fell with all her chorus hushed. Our fire burned out. The settlers curled beside us. Fritz was the best guarded of the two, for in case of an animal's attack he had one pound more of blanket to protect him, his being an eight

Works Without Faith

Faith Came After the Works Had Laid the Foundation.

"While a coffee drinker I was a sufferer from indigestion and intensely painful nervous headaches, from childhood. (Tea contains caffeine—the same drug found in coffee.)

"Seven years ago my health gave out entirely. I grew so weak that the exertion of walking, if only a few feet, made it necessary for me to lie down. My friends thought I was marked for consumption—weak, thin and pale.

"I realized the danger I was in and tried faithfully to get relief from medicines, till, at last, after having employed all kinds of drugs, the doctor acknowledged that he did not believe it was in his power to cure me.

"While in this condition, a friend induced me to quit coffee and try Postum, and I did so without the least hope that it would do me any good. I did not like it at first, but when it was properly made I found Postum was a most delicious and refreshing beverage. I am especially fond of it served at dinner ice-cold, with cream.

"In a month's time I began to improve, and in a few weeks my indigestion ceased to trouble me, and my headache stopped entirely. I am so perfectly well now that I do not look like the same person, and I have so gained in flesh that I am 15 pounds heavier than ever before.

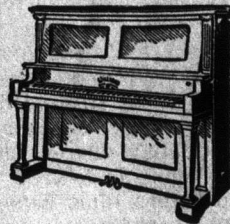
"This is what Postum has done for me. I still use it and shall always do so." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ontario.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

PIANO BARGAINS.

The following list of Pianos taken in exchange on Gourlay Angelus Player Pianos, are fully guaranteed and in most cases are as good as new.



TERMS OF PAYMENT

Under \$200. \$10. Cash and \$6. a month.
Over \$200. \$10 Cash and \$7. a month.
We will exchange later on for a new one, allowing full price paid

Give a second and third choice when ordering.

3 Bell 6 Octave Piano Cased Organs, Walnut - - Terms: \$4 a month only, each \$68

MENDELSSOHN—Attractive upright piano by the Mendelssohn Piano Co., Toronto, in walnut case with full length panels and music desk, has 3 pedals, tri-chord overstrung scale. Just like new. **\$165.00**

MASON & RISCH—7½ Octave upright piano by Mason & Risch Co., Toronto, medium size in ebonized case with plain polished panels, tri-chord overstrung scale, double repeating action, in A1 condition. **\$195.00**

SHERLOCK-MANNING—7½ Octave upright piano, in handsome Burl walnut case, with plain polished panels, metal frame, ivory and ebony keys, etc., is as good as new **\$225.00**

BELL—7½ Octave upright piano, a large cabinet, grand style, in rich walnut case, with full length carved panels, 3 pedals, Boston fallboard, ivory and ebony keys, etc., originally **\$253.00** \$400.00.....

GERHARD HEINTZMAN—Cabinet grand upright, in dark mahogany case, with plain polished panels, double repeating action, has ivory and ebony keys, in first-class order, originally **\$263.00** \$430.00.....

GOURLAY—An old English design Gourlay Piano, one of the most artistic instruments that we have ever constructed, in case design as well as in tone and touch. The Piano is made without carving, but the beautifully contrasted mahogany produces an exquisite effect. This scale is the "New Grand Scale" that has won high praise from independent and unbiassed critics in every part of the Dominion..... Special **\$335.00**

Catalogues and Prices of our new Pianos mailed free on application.

WINNIPEG PIANO CO

295
PORTAGE AVE.
WINNIPEG.



Jaeger Underwear vs. Non-Wool Underwear

Non wool underwear is not a sufficient safeguard against sudden changes of weather. If the weather gets suddenly cold, the body becomes chilled.

Wool is designed by nature to meet changing weather conditions and nothing else can take its place.

Delicate people show wisdom in choosing JAEGER. Made of absolutely pure wool.

Guaranteed against shrinkage.

DR. JAEGER
SANITARY WOOLEN SYSTEM
CO. LIMITED

Steele Block, Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Man.



Restore the voice with

EVANS' ANTISEPTIC THROAT Pastilles
Formula of the
Liverpool Throat Hospital

Promptly relieve hoarseness, loss of voice, coughs, sore throat, bronchitis and asthma.

Miss LULU GLASER writes:

"The sample of Antiseptic Throat Pastilles has given me a great deal of comfort and relief."

Hundreds of similar letters have been received from singers and public speakers endorsing the virtues of Evans' Antiseptic Throat Pastilles.

Send for free sample to

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL.

When writing Advertisers please mention Western Home Monthly