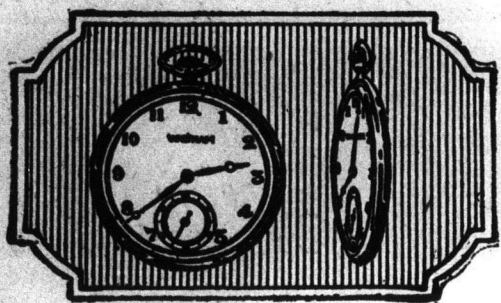




COLONIAL "A"

Thin, without sacrifice of accuracy. At all good jewelers. Priced from \$25.00 upwards. Other Waltham models from \$35.00 upwards.

## A good watch is always an asset

ON the contrary an inferior watch is always a liability.

The repair bills that will accumulate in a few years, trying to make such a watch keep good time, will equal the cost of a Waltham.

It's much more economical to buy a Waltham in the first place.

Every Waltham is flawlessly constructed—built for complete, enduring accuracy in time-measurement. It is the product of more than sixty-five years of specialized experience in watch-making. Its quality is due to the perfection with which each of the many tiny screws, jewels, plates, wheels and springs are made, assembled and tested. If you want long dependable service, ask your jeweler for a Waltham.

Waltham Grandfather  
Hall Clocks, Mantel and  
Leather (all colors) Desk  
Clocks for homes of refine-  
ment, ask your jeweler.

# WALTHAM

THE WORLD'S WATCH OVER TIME

WALTHAM WATCH COMPANY, LIMITED

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Makers and Distributors of Waltham Products  
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Factories: Montreal, Canada; Waltham, U.S.A.

IN ORDER TO INTRODUCE OUR FAMOUS

## \$10 Pair ALL WOOL Blankets

Size 60 ins. x 80 ins. Weight 8 lbs. Whipped and Bordered.

(Guaranteed new, direct from the mill)

We will present **FREE** One Pair Fleecy Blankets

Mail \$10 today and secure this most **WONDERFUL BALE** containing the above two pairs (4 Blankets)

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## THE DIRECT TRADING COMPANY

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MANCHESTER, ENGLAND.

## YOU HAVE A BEAUTIFUL FACE BUT YOUR NOSE?



IN THIS DAY AND AGE attention to your appearance is an absolute necessity if you expect to make the most out of life. Not only should you wish to appear as attractive as possible, for your own self-satisfaction, which is alone well worth your efforts, but you will find the world in general judging you greatly, if not wholly by your "looks," therefore it pays to "look your best" at all times.

Write to-day for free booklet, which tells you how to correct ill-shaped noses without cost if not satisfactory.

M. TRILETY, Face Specialist

Permit no one to see you looking otherwise; it will injure your welfare! Upon the impression you constantly make rests the failure or success of your life. Which is to be your ultimate destiny? My new Nose-Shaper, "TRADOS" (Model 24) corrects now ill-shaped noses without operation, quickly, safely and permanently. Is pleasant and does not interfere with one's daily occupation, being worn at night.

1430 Ackerman Bldg., Binghamton, N.Y.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly



## Children's Cosy Corner

Conducted by Bobby Burke

### SOMETHING TO LEARN

When the cows come home the milk is coming,  
Honey's made while the bees are humming;  
Duck and drake on the rushy lake,  
And the deer lies safe in the breezy brake;  
And the timid, funny, brisk little bunny,  
Winks his nose and sits all sunny.

—Christina Rossetti.

No!

No sun—no moon!  
No morn—no noon!  
No dawn—no dusk—no proper time of day—  
No sky—no earthly view—  
No distance looking blue—  
No road—no street—no t'other side the way.

No warmth, no cheerfulness, no healthful ease,  
No comfortable feel in any member—  
No shade, no shine, no butterflies, no bees—

No—vember!

### SOMETHING TO LAUGH OVER

"What is the difference between a postage stamp, a Mexican bandit and a sandwich?"

"The stamp and the bandit are often licked, but I don't understand about the sandwich."

"Oh, that's to bite on."

### You Can Prove Anything

"How many tails has a cat got?" asked Tom.

"Easy; one of course," answered Bob. "So I thought till the other day when I worked it out on paper, and now I find it has three!" said Tom.

"How do you make that out?" queried Bob.

"Well, no cat has two tails, and as one cat has one more tail than no cat, then it must have got three! Get me?"

"Habit" is such a funny word,  
For when of "h" bereft,  
"Abit" remains; remove the "a"  
And still a "bit" is left.  
From this queer word the "h-a-b,"  
Taken out with anxious care;  
Yet you will note, with startled eyes,  
That all of "it" is there!

### SOMETHING TO READ

#### A Helpful Son

If there was one person with whom Mr. Coolidge wished to stand on good terms it was Charles Davidson, Esq., with whom he was trying to arrange some business matters of importance. So, says the "Argonaut," when he returned to his suburban home from the city and found his wife out and his ten-year-old son, William, entertaining Mr. Davidson, he was a trifle anxious. He had discussed his hopes in regard to the business matter referred to before the boy with a freedom that he now regretted.

"William," said Mr. Coolidge after the visitor had departed, "what did you say to Mr. Davidson before I came in?"

"Oh, lots of things," replied William. "Talked business with him mostly."

"Talked business? What business?" "That business he and you are talking about going into. I told him you had lots of better chances, and I couldn't see why you wanted to go in with him."

"What better chances?" asked the surprised father.

"That's just what he asked, but I wouldn't tell him for fear he would get ahead of you."

"But what chance did you refer to?" again asked the father.

"Why, weren't you reading the other night in the paper about a man's getting rich by having a corner in wheat?"

"Yes," said the puzzled father.

"Well," continued William, "don't you own the corner lot next to our house, and couldn't you plant wheat there if you wanted to and get rich just like the other man?"

"True," said the relieved father. "I had not thought of that."

"And I told him, too," said William, "that you were awful rich."

"Did you, indeed?"

"Yes. You told mamma yesterday she was worth her weight in gold, and ma's pretty heavy, you know."

### A Floating Village

Of the many strange discoveries that a traveller recently made in the interior of French Indo-China, one of the most unusual was the floating village of Snok-Trou on the Mekong River. The traveller, who describes her trip in "Harper's Magazine," made her way to the interior aboard a river steamer.

At eight in the morning, she writes, we stopped at the floating village, which consisted of some forty or fifty little huts built on rafts and lashed together with rattan ropes. A row of little shops that display fruits, fish, baskets and countless articles for native use formed the main street, and sampans and pirogues paddled up and down in front of the shops, for market day was in full swing.

The rear of the village was lashed to half-submerged trees, but the whole town changes its location from time to time, according to the vagaries of the river or the whims of its inhabitants. Sometimes it is moored farther up or downstream; sometimes it is tied up on the opposite bank. Our steamer calls at Snok-Trou on every trip, but the captain never knows where he will find it.

### FOR THE WEE ONES

#### An Autumn Riddle

I know a little creature  
In a green bed,  
With the softest wrappings  
All around her head.  
When she grows old  
She is hard and cannot feel,  
So they take her to the mill,  
And grind her into meal.

### Dear Wee Folk:

Have you ever seen a cocoon? See if you can say that hard word? Now what do you think it means? Well, it doesn't sound a bit like its meaning, for it is a soft, silky little cradle bed that is fastened to the branch of a tree or the stem of a flower by silken threads, and inside that little cradle is a fat, furry, creepy crawly baby, with lots of legs, and two big bright eyes, and sometimes two funny little horns. And this baby has a big name, too—caterpillar. He's a very queer baby, for he makes his own cradle. Did any of you do that when you were babies? Of course not. But he does, and he builds it round himself and he goes off to sleep, and he sleeps and sleeps and stretches himself and crawls out of his little silken cradle, and there he is—what do you think? Why, a beautiful butterfly. He spreads his lovely wings and flies away to find a flower to get some honey from, for he is oh! so hungry.

When next you go walking in the woods with mother or father or big brother or sister, see if you cannot find one of these silken cradles called a cocoon.

### SOMETHING SENT TO US

W.H.M. C.C. buttons are awarded this month to Iris Noel, Alcomdale, Alta., and Richard Lee, Coleman, Alta., whose hobby letters are printed herewith. The favorite hobby seems to be stamp-collecting.