

Every Hunter or Trapper in Canada



This bear was mounted by our student, W. Kohl, Bluffton, O.

Will be Interested in this Article and Should Read It Carefully

Do you know that you can learn to prepare, mount and stuff the fine GAME HEADS, BIRDS and ANIMALS that you secure? Do you know that you can mount them as well as a professional taxidermist, and that you can learn the wonderful art right in your own home at very small cost? Such is the case. It is now possible for every hunter, trapper and nature lover to be his own taxidermist, and save the splendid trophies that he secures by his skill with the gun and rod.

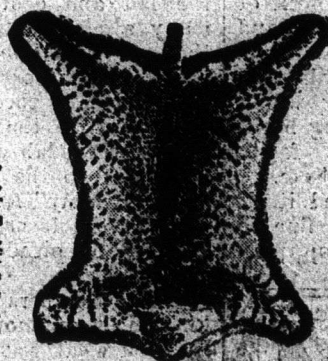
There is a SCHOOL FOR SPORTSMEN, by sportsmen, at Omaha, Nebraska, U. S. A. This school teaches TAXIDERMISTRY only. It teaches by mail the very latest and best methods, and reveals all the secrets that have been so carefully guarded by taxidermists for the past century. This school has done great things for the sportsman, and everyone who has not already done so should write for their fine new prospectus and full particulars about learning this fascinating and profitable business.

LEARN TO MOUNT BIRDS AND GAME HEADS

also whole animals, fishes, to tan hides, make rugs, robes, etc. Our school can teach you these things easily and quickly right in your own home. We teach Taxidermy in all its branches BY MAIL. By taking our course of 40 lessons you can save all your fine trophies, decorate your home and den, and make splendid money mounting for others. Men, boys and women, all over the world are members of our school and endorse the course in highest terms. WE HAVE SEVEN THOUSAND STUDENTS IN CANADA ALONE.



Photo of our student, D. W. Morden, Pilot Mound, Man., Canada, mounting a snowy owl. He is one of our thousands of successful students in Canada.



Wildcat rug, tanned and made by our student, Chas. Donart, Klamath, Ore.

FREE

To all readers of the Western Home Monthly we will send FREE AND PREPAID our beautiful new illustrated prospectus, a copy of the Taxidermy Magazine and sample Diploma. Remember you can have these free, no obligation on your part. Simply write us a letter or postal card to-day and you will receive them by return mail. We want every sportsman, hunter, trapper and all others interested in Taxidermy to write for these free books. Don't delay, but send now.

OUR SCHOOL

This school has taught Taxidermy successfully for more than 10 years. We have more than 30,000 students among the leading sportsmen of Canada and the United States, and all of them fully and without reserve recommend the school to all other hunters and trappers. Let us mail you FREE our printed matter and explain what we can do for you.

SPECIAL RATE THIS MONTH.—We are offering SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to all Canadian inquirers THIS MONTH. If you want to know about this special low rate, and if you have any desire to know this splendid art of Taxidermy, you should not neglect this opportunity, but write without delay for full information. Simply say "Send me your catalog and Taxidermy Magazine" and we will take pleasure in doing so promptly. WRITE FOR THEM TO-DAY.



Our student, E. C. Shabolin, Orangeville, Ill., and deer head mounted by him.



Deer head, mounted by our student, E. Wallace, Carson, Ia.

BIG PROFITS FOR YOU

This wonderful business is a big money-maker, whether you work at it in your spare time only, or go into it for a life profession. By selling your mounted specimens and doing work for others you CAN EARN FROM \$20.00 TO \$50.00 PER MONTH FROM YOUR SPARE TIME, or if you open up a Taxidermy shop you can make FROM \$2,000 TO \$5,000 PER YEAR. These are facts. No other line of work is so profitable, or can be learned so quickly. It will pay you to investigate.

WONDERFULLY INTERESTING

You will be delighted with the study of Taxidermy. You will enjoy mounting the fine moose, deer, wolf, bear, ducks, grouse, and hundreds of other animals and birds you secure. You will be proud of a collection as fine as found in any museum and to know that you have done the work yourself. YOU CAN LEARN THIS ART BY STUDYING JUST A FEW HOURS EACH WEEK THIS WINTER. Will you try it? Are you interested? If so write to us to-day for our FREE BOOKS and full particulars.

The North-Western School of Taxidermy, 5019 Elwood Bldg., Omaha, Nebr., U.S.

Wasn't it worth the thought. What will this Christmas mean to us? The children look for little and are easily made happy—we can make at least one poor little waif happy. Then at this happy season there are dear ones missed in many of our homes, there is a feeling of pain, when we think of the vacant chair, but can we not think of them as near us. Is there no way of remembering them? Oh yes, carry their gifts to those still living who need the touch of human kindness are they go to their long home. The joy felt in so doing will be all the more because of the self-denial.

Plan just a little outside of your own circle of friends, surely you know some lonely young man or woman who have

no family reunion to look forward to. Out of the lavishness of your preparation plan for some lonely one.

A friend of mine lost her mother just before the holiday season last year. The home was desolate and the bereavement of the father and daughter inexpressibly sorrowful. Instead, however, of allowing the gloom of their grief to darken the joyful holiday of those about them, this brave girl trimmed the house with Christmas wreaths and holly and invited six of the lonely girls who were living in boarding houses, to a Christmas dinner. If our friends in Heaven are watching us, surely that mother looked down on that festival with warm approval.

Nimrod, A Christmas Story of a Blacktail Deer.

By Bonnycastle Dale. Photographs by the Author.



It was a truly beautiful country our little hero was born in. The fir-clad Island of Vancouver has no rivals in climate or scenery. Nimrod was born within a few miles of where Fritz and I study, alas very imperfectly, the natural history wonders of the Master Builder in a valley where cedar and alder-clad bottoms were overtopped by high-flung hills of reddish hue, hills carpeted with gorgeous rock crop and waving on the lightly earth-clad benches, with graceful ferns. It is marvellous to us who know, even so slightly, the habits of the great cats, those sly, cowardly panthers, that in-

habit the hills, that so many of the big-eyed, trembling fawns escape.

To-day is "the day before Christmas." It was fully eight months ago that the timid mother of our pet, a slim-legged, gentle Black-tail doe, sought with anxious eyes for a bed so sheltered, and yet so open to escape, and to her watchful eyes, where she might bring forth in security the bright little chap we wish to tell you about.

Looking out from the elevated valley where Nimrod first saw the glad light of day, you could see the distant Straits of Georgia and far off across their sparkling waters the snow-capped summit of mighty Mount Baker in the State of Washington.

On this high level, where the spotted fawn first essayed to stand, wandered



A slim legged gentle black tail Doe.

the timber wolf, the common black bear and the sneaking panther, animals all harmless to man, but terrible objects to a tiny fawn that could as yet scarcely stand. It is, indeed, a sight to call forth man's deepest pity to see these gentle blacktail deer urging, by every art known to the Cervidae, the weak-kneed fawn along its first journey. This most gentle mother of all the hoofed animals, representing one of the most populous divisions of the forty-five varieties of the deer family, was like all females of the deer family, save only the Cow Cariboo, without horns. The tiny spotted fawn at her side was a buck, as the tiny hard knobs above the eyes told. The watchful mother would weigh about one hundred

pounds and the shivering youngster, as yet a bag of bones and wrinkled skin, not more than eight pounds.

Within the days sunshine the fawn had gained sufficient strength to amble along after its mother, reaching up to the maternal fount and drawing nourishment with many a bunt and wriggle. Its weak voice reminded us of many of the migrant finches and somewhat of a fully grown rabbit—a sort of wheezy, whining cry—here let us leave Nimrod and the guardian mother—for Nature provides that the male deer, the buck, should at this season of the year lose his antlers, thus depriving him at once of being any danger or protection to the tiny fawn, for remember all male deer are jealous brutes, and of all enemies choose other than an infuriated buck. A pet male deer is a thing to be watched during the months of October and November. Then while in their wild state, the males seek their mates, and these once chosen, drive off all rivals. So that in captivity these usually harmless animals must be most carefully approached during the rutting season.

Six months after the scene above portrayed an Indian of the Sooke reservation asked me what he should do with a young male fawn he had captured. The result was that I took it and gave it to the lad Fritz as a pet. We built a comfortable pen for it and enclosed a fairly large run. As Nimrod, so we christened the pet, was a full six months old, he had lost the spotted coat and was now clothed in greyish pelage with the ends of the hairs of a reddish hue. His long, slim delicate looking face ended in a black circle around the nose and mouth. The great black, liquid eyes, with long, graceful, black lashes, the stiff, sensitive feelers about the mouth, the tall, slim, rabbit-like ears, and the dainty, nervous grace that filled the entire body made Nimrod a "thing of beauty and joy forever!"

Long before Fritz was awake in the