

These Inexpensive Xmas Gifts Will Bring Comfort to Thousands of Housewives



To the house-keeper—whether wife, mother, sister or friend—no Xmas gift could be more welcome than these time-saving, labor saving

O-Cedar Mops

MADE-IN-CANADA

Ask your dealer to show you the new combinations—2 mops, polishing and dusting in the one can.

You could give nothing more useful, more welcome, more appreciated. "She" will bless you every time she uses them and she will use them every day.

ASK YOUR DEALER

**Channell Chemical
Co., Limited**
369 Spadina Ave.
TORONTO



\$1.00 Polish Mop
\$1.00 Dusting Mop
Combination \$1.50



75c Polish Mop
75c Dusting Mop
Combination \$1.25

Oily skin and shiny nose

How to correct them.



That bug-bear of so many—an oily skin and shiny nose—has various contributory causes. Whatever the cause in your case, proper external treatment will relieve your skin of this embarrassing condition.

Begin tonight the following Woodbury treatment. You will feel the difference in your skin the first time you use it.

With warm water work up a heavy lather of Woodbury's Facial Soap in your hands. Apply it to your face and rub it into the pores thoroughly—always with an upward and outward motion. Rinse with warm water, then with cold—the colder the better. If possible rub your face for a few minutes with a piece of ice.

This treatment will make your skin fresher and clearer the first time you use it. Make it a nightly habit and before long you will see a marked improvement—a promise of that lovelier complexion which the steady use of Woodbury's always brings.

A 25c cake of Woodbury's Facial Soap is sufficient for a month or six weeks of this treatment. It is for sale by Canadian Druggists from Coast to Coast, including Newfoundland.

Write today to the Woodbury Canadian Factory for Samples will send a cake large enough for a week's treatment. For 10c, samples of Woodbury's Facial Soap, Facial Cream and Powder. Address The Andrew Jergens Co., Ltd., 650 Sherbrooke St., Perth, Ontario.

Made in Canada

Ask your neighbor to take The Western Home Monthly.
It pleases everyone—it will delight him or her also.

Woman and the Home

How the Ex-Baby Feels

By Anne Guilbert Mahon

"I suppose Edward will take on dreadfully when he sees the new baby," said an easy going mother of her two-year-old child.

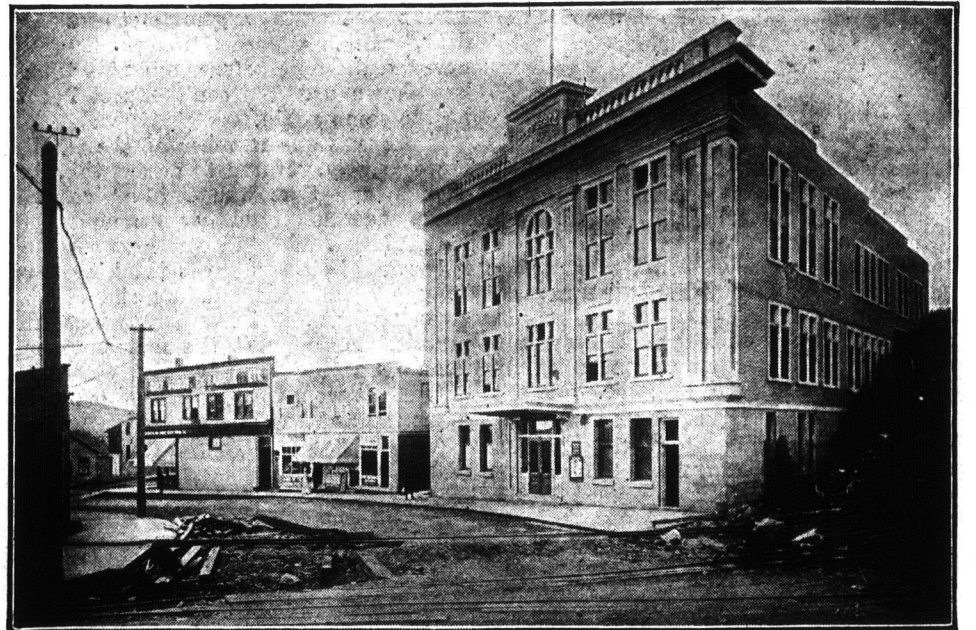
"It was just so with the two older boys," she continued. "James was so jealous of Thomas when he came that we could not leave him alone in the room with him. I expect Edward will be the same."

And Edward was. He fulfilled all his mother's expectations for him. He followed out the course of conduct suggested by her to the utmost extent. When he saw the new baby for the first time, occupying his accustomed place in mother's arms, cuddled against her cheeks—taking his place—he cried and stormed and showed in every way his disapproval. For the first few days, whenever the baby was brought near him, he would hide his face and refuse to look at him. Just old enough to grasp the meaning of the remark made by his older brothers and sisters that "Mother has a new baby now," and the laughing innuendoes of the older ones about his "jealousy," he felt that it was incumbent upon him to act as he did, that the baby

supplanting, and the father and mother made the little fellow feel that just as the new baby had his own place in the household, so he had in their hearts, a place entirely distinct and separate from the one Roger occupied and in no way detracting from him.

Roger was now "mother's little man," "mother's little helper," "mother's dear boy"—a place filled solely by himself. No suggestion that baby was usurping his rights, no intimation that there was cause for feeling or jealousy, was ever expressed before him and he never showed the slightest trace of it. He had his own little bed, his own toys, his own belongings, and his own place in father's and mother's hearts. His only feelings for the new baby were those of love and pride. Again and again he would run up to his mother's side and beg to "just kiss baby brother," and when the day came that mother put him out on the porch—with the gate shut—to play and "to take care of and watch baby brother" while the latter lay in his coach, Roger was a proud and happy boy. Never for a moment did his mother fear to trust him alone with "baby brother." She knew he loved him truly and would look after him to the best of his childish ability.

How hard it is made for some of the poor little "ex-babies"! How thoughtless



City Hall, Prince Rupert, B.C. G.T.P. Railway

was really an interloper, a supplanter. It was only natural that he should dislike the new arrival and even as his mother had predicted, he could not be trusted to be in the room alone with the baby. On several occasions he tried to pinch and scratch the little helpless mite, when he was called "a bad boy" and "jealous," punished and scolded until finally, through many hardships and much bitterness, he became used to the thought that he was supplanted and that "mother had a new baby."

Poor little Edward! His mother loves him devotedly. She is a good mother, but she does not realize the feelings of the poor little supplanted "ex-baby."

Only a few doors away from Edward lives another "ex-baby," just his age, but what a difference there is between the two!

Before Roger's baby brother came, his mother talked to him often—little as he was—of how nice it would be for him to have a little brother or sister, how they would love the dear little baby to come into their home to cherish and to take care of, how he would help mother care for it. Roger looked forward with the most eager expectancy to the arrival of the little stranger, whom he was to love, and help care for, and who, in time, would be a companion for him.

His mother made it very plain how much she loved Roger, that no one could ever take his place with her, she would always love him just as much, but she prepared his baby mind gradually, lovingly, tactfully so that when the tiny brother did arrive he was greeted with joy and affection.

Roger realized that the baby's place was entirely distinct from his own. The baby had his own little crib, his own little belongings, his own little clothes—all had their place, and Roger and his belongings had their places. There was no feeling of

grown people often are of their feelings—how blind to their childish standpoints! There are even now grown people who tease and joke a child over the advent of a new baby, telling him that his "nose is out of joint," and that "mother has a new baby and doesn't care for you now." They do not realize, of course, how cruel it is, what effect it has on the child's sensitive little nature, what feelings of bitterness and hatred toward the newcomer it sometimes arouses in him. A wise mother never permits any such thoughtless remarks to be made in the child's presence, or, if they should be made inadvertently, she is quick to explain and make the child see that he is none the less dear because there is another little one to be cared for.

One very sensitive little girl of three years gazed silently and wistfully at the new baby sister, then she remarked sadly:

"Do you wish you didn't have me, mother?"

Poor, little "ex-babies"! They need mother's love and care especially at this trying time. To be deprived of mother's presence even for a short time, to have to give place to another when they are teething or fretful or tired—a place which they had come to know as supremely their own—is a bitter experience. It is a hard, hard time for them, but it can be made so much easier if mothers prepare them for it gradually and tenderly, and, like little Roger's mother, make them feel for, love and be proud of the new baby, rather than to consider it an unwelcome interloper.

Extra love must be shown to the older child after the arrival of the new baby. In no way should he be made to feel that he is any less dear. He should be treated with even greater affection than ever and, also, made to feel that he is a little "comrade."