

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO

CAPITAL \$11,000,000

REST \$9,000,000

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BANKING BY MAIL

Accounts may be opened at any branch of the Bank and deposits made or withdrawn by mail. Every attention is paid to out-of-town accounts.

A SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT IS OPEN AT EVERY BRANCH OF THE BANK
IN CANADA EXCEPT IN THE YUKON TERRITORY

Shipping Grain to Duluth

Owing to the impossibility of the Can. Pac. Ry. with only one single track running east from Fort William and Port Arthur, moving eastward for export more than a moderate portion of the grain which has been accumulating on the western railways and at the lake port terminals since the close of lake navigation, arrangements have been made to carry Western Canadian grain from country points to Duluth, where there is an abundance of unused elevator capacity, at the same freight rate as to Fort William and Port Arthur. This arrangement will remain in force if necessary to April 30th. For the present the Can. Nor. and the Grand Trunk Pacific will not bill any cars to Fort William or Port Arthur but only to Duluth, but the Can. Pac. will continue to bill cars to Fort William as usual.

The principal advantage to the farmer in shipping to Duluth will be the advantage of getting a car to move his grain away to a position where it can be sold to the highest advantage for him. There will be very little difference between Fort William and Duluth prices, but for a time prices in store Duluth for the lower grades may be 1/2c. or more over Fort William owing to the better facilities for getting quicker shipment to the Atlantic seaboard for export.

We continue to act as agents for farmers and we handle cars shipped to Duluth the same as when shipped to Fort William and Port Arthur. Write at once to us for shipping instructions and market information.

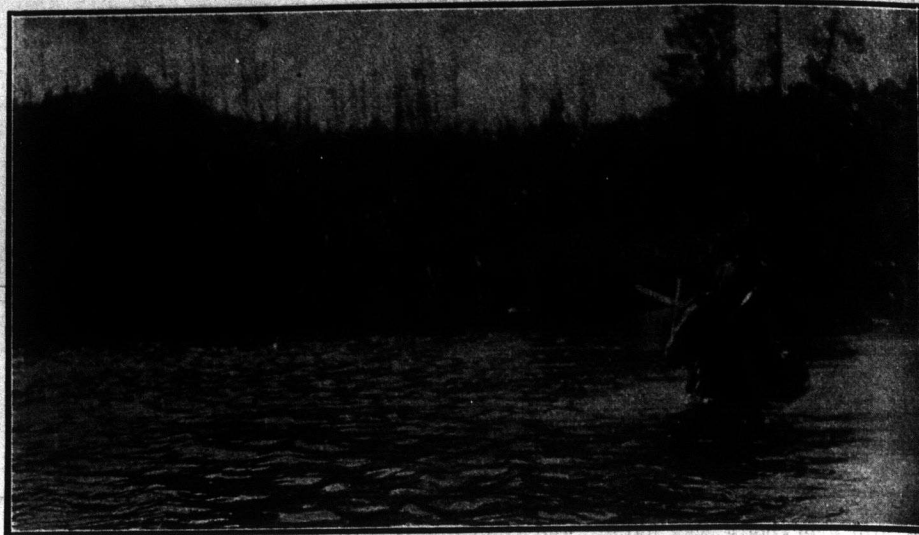
We invite farmers who have carlots of seed wheat, barley, oats and flax to sell to forward us samples of same, naming quantities and station to be shipped from as we have wholesale customers who desire to buy seed grain.

THOMPSON, SONS & Co.

Grain Commission Merchants

703a Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Canada

When writing advertisers please mention The Western Home Monthly.



The banks of a beautiful slough which seemed as if it had once been a river.

underlying golden rays; the rainbow-like hues were reflected in the lake, and the green and gold of the bushes deepened for the moment. In the darkening east a small red light flickered, then shot up distinctly on the sky-line. To the girl, it was a small shack and straw pile burning up; to the man it symbolized the many camp fires he would build up on his journey, the hardships and vacillating luck of the long trail to the north.

A silence which was eloquent marked the walk back. Merrill had said but little, merely telling her that duty had transferred him for the present, and asking permission to come back within the year; and Miss Martyn, while gladly granting his request, was just realizing how much his departure would mean to her. It was not so much the daily walks, drives, or skates, but the loss of the intimate companionship that had come to mean so much to her. She felt also that there was something back of the curt official reason for his going—in his reticence in speaking of his journey.

As they returned to the town, they paused for a few moments beside the embers of the fire. Its ruddy lights flickered over the scarlet tints of his uniform and her coat; the pink of the Eastern sky had deepened, and a thin crimson streak crept over the Western clouds, eating along their surface as the hungry flames devour, leaving a darker streak to follow like murky smoke. In the crowded cities, which had been the childhood home of each of them, people had been so busy with the mere question of existence that they had not had time to learn the real meaning of life. Here, in the hush of the twilight, each peered into the future, and while the final parting was marked with but little outward feeling, to each of them had come the highest emotion of all, one that survives absence, that suffers and is glad, that is born in an instant of time, but outlasts life and conquers death.

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'Oh it's there I would be at this hour, far from the voluble street,

And the cunning of little men, and the gossip of little towns;
Above my head my comrades the stars, and beneath my feet

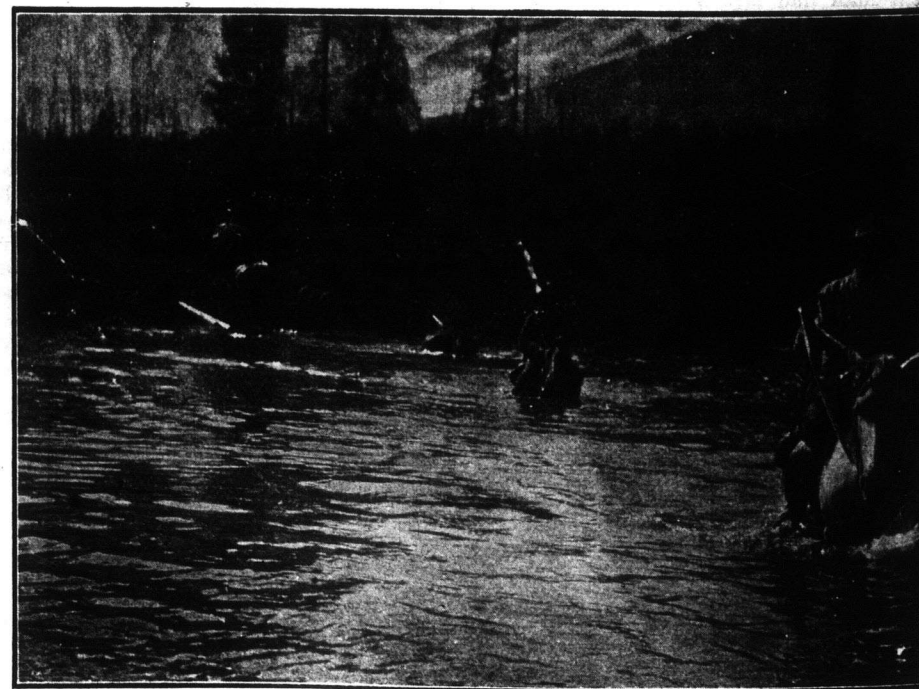
The warm bosom of earth, the naked breast of the downs.'

Merrill had read those words somewhere, though he could not recall the place, and they came again to him many times ere the close of his quest. He had not taken the most direct route to the Peace River country, because he wished first to find a certain old gypsy chief, said just then to be wandering near Soda Lake, who was the last person known to have been with the missing man.

Having learned that this was mail day, he stopped at the post office in hopes that the gypsy would call. Nor was he disappointed. His artistic sense was aroused as he rode up to the white-washed building thatched in true Russian style, for it looked so clean beside the sod huts. Inside, however, the thatch was black and hung in strings; the floors were stone or bare ground; one room, officially the post office, was icy cold and sparsely furnished; the other was so stifling with the mingled odors of a hot fire, an odd dozen unwashed children, four or five dogs, burnt pudding and rank tobacco smoke, that Merrill could hardly stand it.

The dogs bayed outdoors and he glanced out to see the chief approaching with several followers, while some English ladies were walking up from the other side. The chief was a figure to be seen and not forgotten—tall, with a prominent hooked nose under a broad, overhanging forehead, which was attenuated by his broad soft felt hat, upturned at the side with a huge rosette; long, heavy, black whiskers falling low on his coat of dark fur, which, loose at the neck, disclosed his red silk shirt—the picturesqueness of a brigand combined with the gallantry of a prince, as he motioned back his followers with a slight wave of his hand, in order that the ladies might enter first.

Merrill called the gypsy aside and a long conversation ensued. The chief was wary and careful not to give any



He had an odd feeling that the girl was crossing with him.