great virtue but in the ups and downs used to think it was because she was a of life to be able to be optimistic and to have a sense of humor makes the of character is one of mother's strongest. A woman with the spiritual side strongly developed and a great believer in justice in every sense of the word, mother seemed so true. How often we do not understand a mother's love and how a good mother is a girl's or boy's means an educator, unconsciously she is a character builder. My memory is a happy helpful and lasting one to think

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you, I am, Sincerely, E. T.

Dear Mrs. Hamilton-In writing of the sweetest memory of my mother, I look upon it as my duty to do so, and made up my mind I would not fail to comply with your requests, especially as I am now two years away from her, she residing in the Old Country. I might say that I have many sweet memories of her.

My mother is one of the finest Christian women I will ever know. She was little girl I can remember of the good

mother and every one got patient when they were a mother. I have since found sunshine inside of us, and this trait out the secret of her patience. It is the Christ life she lives. Very truly,
One of the girls.

Dear Mrs. Hamilton—I am to-day in receipt of your request for the most beautiful thought of my mother. I am very sorry, Mrs. Hamilton, to have to strongest friend. A true mother draws tell you that all my memories of my one nearer to God. Therefore a mother mother are beautiful. I cannot pick out one from them all because I think everything she has done for me or anyone is just right. I have tried to separate one Hoping this small tribute will interest cannot, so I am sorry I cannot comply with your request, as you must know I would love to please you.

Yours sincerely,

The above letter impressed me tenderly as the girl felt she was disappointing me in not finding it possible to separate her beautiful memories. I am sure our readers will agree that her tribute is sweetly beautiful.

Dear Mrs. Hamilton-The tenderest memory of my mother is that for over a very dear mother to me, and the fourteen years she has been both father longer I am away from her, the more I and mother to all of us, and has kept realize the fact. Since I was a very our home a home in all circumstances.

One of your girls.



Canadian Ambulance stops to ask directions of a Belgian Officer in the North of France A motor ambulance, donated by the women of Canada, has stopped here to ask a Belgian Officer for directions in reaching a military hospital. Notice the Belgian sentry at the left with his wooden shoes

work, she was continually doing for have my sister and I kneel by her side, teach us the love of Jesus and how He was sent into this world to save us and then she would offer up to God. I so often said to myself would I ever be able to speak to God as beautifully as Mother does. Her prayers have impressed me even to this day, now far away from her reach, and they have made me realize the great need of offering prayer to Our Heavenly Father. The memory of my mother will always be a blessing to me and I now quote a verse she taught me:

'Twill save you from a thousand snares To mind religion young. Grace will preserve your following years And make your virtue strong.

Yours sincerely, A. M. M.

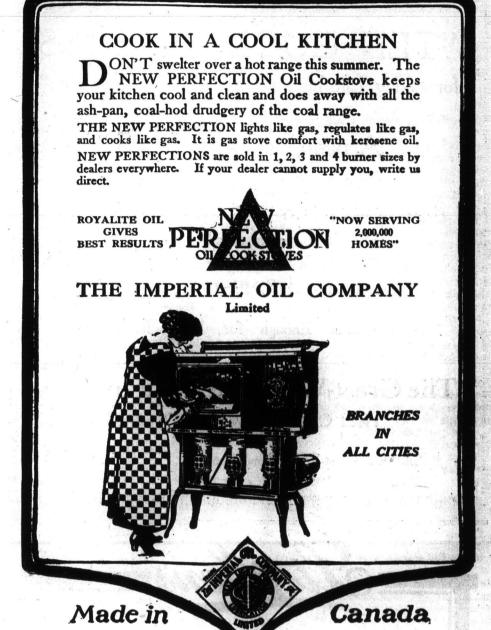
Dear Mrs. Hamilton-Five years ago, I was coming from the Old Country to be with my mother here. If I could just tell you what the first sight of her face was to me I should be saying a great deal. But there are some things which we cannot put into wo ds. Sincerely, A class girl.

Dear Mrs. Hamilton - The dearest memory I have of my mother is her calm beautiful patience. As far back as I can remember I can always see that calm, patient look under all circum-

Dear Mrs. Hamilton—The most beauothers in her own quiet way. My father tiful memory which I have of my was quite often away from home and on mother, was when my eldest brother these occasions I have sweet memories died. There were ten of a family, eight of how well mother used to take his girls and two boys. Mother was very place at Family Worship. She would proud of the fact that we were all alive and all doing well. Poor mother, she had nursed us all through various illnesses, sitting often far into the night. Making her old hat and dress do when she badly needed new ones; going without a summer vacation, and doing without the little delicacies that she really needed, and I fear, sometimes, without the necessaries of life, that the doctor's bills might be paid, and that we might be warmly clothed, well fed, and educated. Therefore I say mother was proud of the fact that we were all alive; and if she was, perhaps, just a little over proud, who could blame her?

Bob, my eldest brother, was about 14 years old when he died, tall for his age, fond of outdoor sports, a great football player, and a splendid swimmer. He appeared to be in good health; went to work as usual (he was learning to be an upholsterer), and attended night school; was also a Sergeant in the Boy's Brigade. He was a bright, clever, industrious boy, and mother hoped to give him a course in the Business College when he finished night school. Although Bob had eight sisters, he would cheerfully put on an apron, and polish the steel on the stove, beat the carpets or go errands for mother.

But now Bob lay dead in his coffin in the parlor; the blinds were drawn; the children's playing was hushed; father's head was bowed and his face grave; and When I was a young girl, I a mother's hopes, and pride, and ambi-







catchers' decker, best 1918 style; a chrome tanned web
thumb and raised heel solid leather fielders' glove; a
Jim dandy first baseman's mit, and a new style short stops'
decker, both these mits being laced all around just like
you see the big league players using. They're beauties.
Then you get a new 1918 steel catchers' mask, a strongly
sewn full sized baseball, and there's a dandy pair of base
ball shoes for every boy who earns an outfit. Get this
outfit, boys, and you li be the pride of the team. Just write to-day for 32 of our magnificent Beauty Pin

THE REGAL MANUFACTURING CO.

to your friends and gee goods and earn our fine; and write us quick, boys. baseball outfit in your to TORONTO, ONT.

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