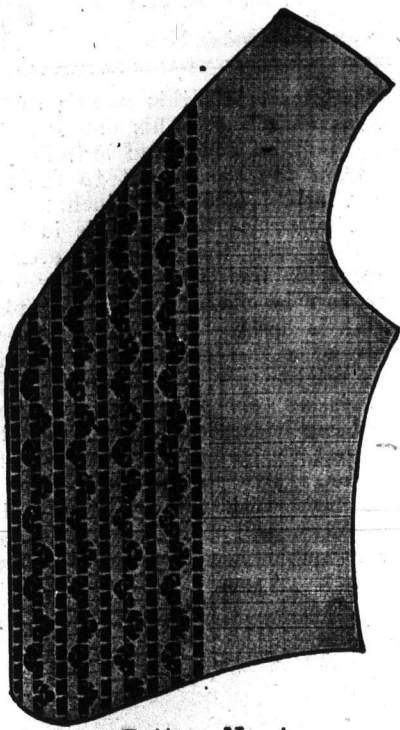


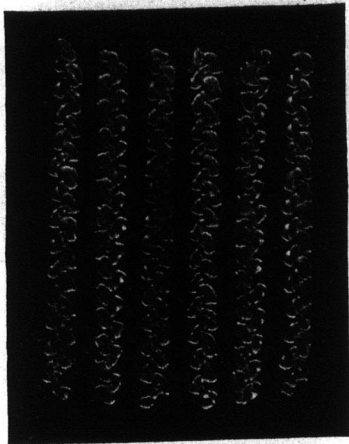
of any of the stitches shown can be supplied at 25 cents each worked on any color of material, or combination of silks selected.



Pattern No. 4.
Linen Huckaback \$1.00 per vest length.



Huckaback Patterns No. 5.



Huckaback, Pattern No. 6

Imperial waistcoat silk 90 cents per 1 oz. spools or 10 cents per single skein.
Rope silk 55 cents per dozen.

Western Verse.

Oh! Canada.

By "Drina," Griswold, Man.

Thank God for Canada!
Dear bright Canada;
Land of our love,
In work-time and rest;
The sweet, kind, sunny land,
The good, clean money land,
Canada ever! Canada best!

Thank God for Canada!
Young, clean Canada;
Land of the sunshine,
With rain for our thirst;
Our fresh, wild, fairy land,
Our fair, wide, prairie land,
Canada ever! Canada first!

Thank God for Canada!
Free, pure Canada;
Won by our fathers
From East unto West;
The clean, true, fairest land,
The gay, glad, rarest land,
Canada ever! Canada blest!

Meeting-Parting.

By G. F. Simmance, Calgary.

Her eye it is bright and my heart it is light,
If I can only touch her soft hand;
She's the queen of her race and her dear little face
Is the sweetest and best in the land.
Just one little kiss overwhelms me with bliss
And so does a loving caress;
She's tender and true and fond of me too,
And am I not fond of her? Yes.

Then, Oh! when we meet—how deliciously sweet,
I cannot conceal my delight,
But I breathe a low sigh and a tear's in her eye,
When it comes to our saying "Good night."

And Oh! when we part—it goes straight to my heart
And I feel that I'm living in vain,
But I don't wish to die and I'll tell you for why,
I'm hoping to meet her again.

"Life's Tangles."

By "Frances," Port Morien, Cape Breton.

When winding yarn and it gets snarled,
And Dick is sorry he enlisted,
The more we pull, the more 'tis marled,
When threads I break, it worse is twisted,
And grows add fuel to the fuss,
I long for Mother to clear the muss.

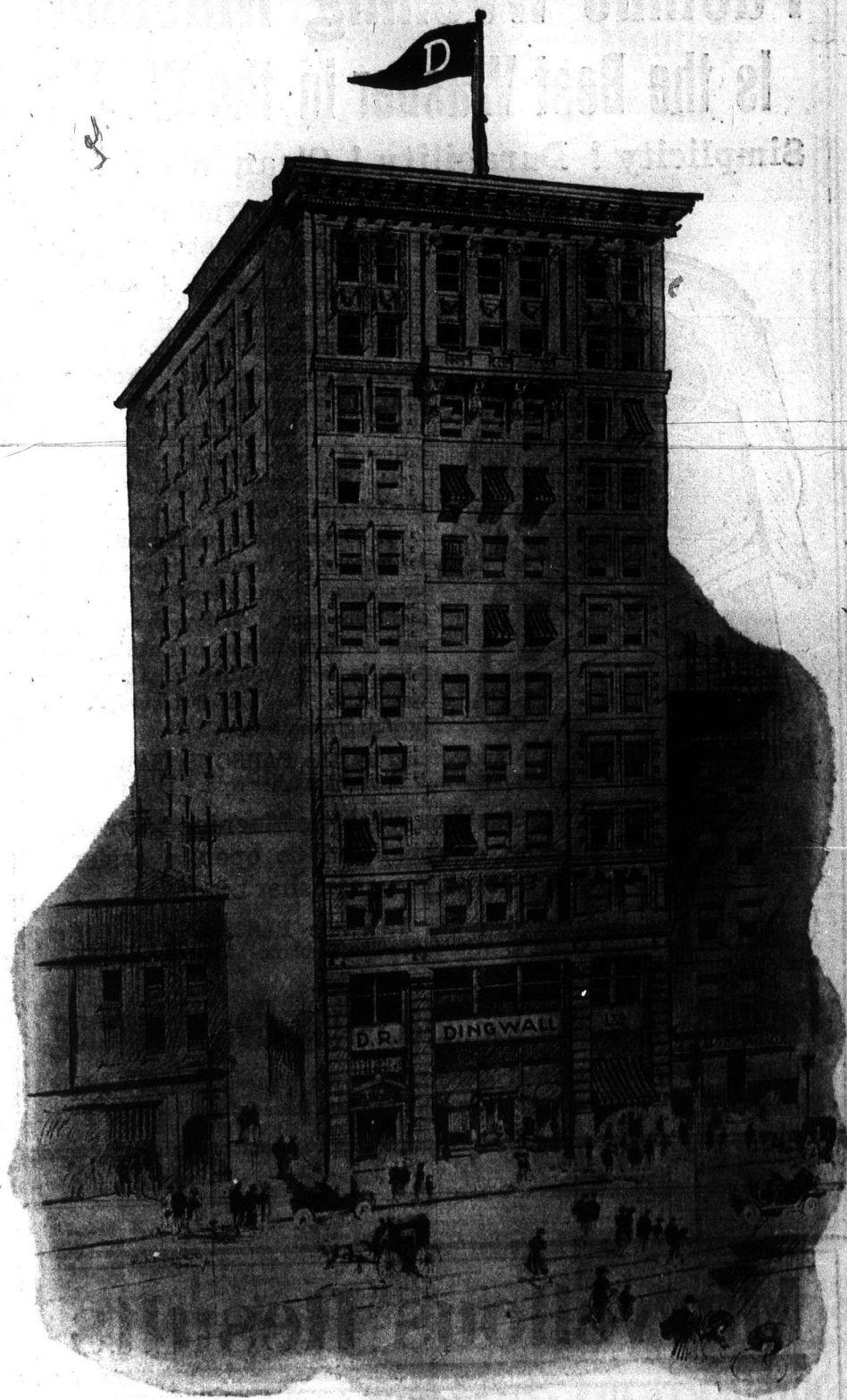
Now, when at home with temper gone,
I struggled with some awful tangle,
Mother would see the "storm cloud" on,
Sail in and right the horrid mangle.
We've put away our childish toys
But still to mother we're girls and boys.

A mother's life is sorely tried;
They talk of Job, he ne'er was in it,
For since I left the mother's side
I've learned she's wanted every minute.
Now Job no doubt had many an ill;
But he never mothered Dan and Bill.

Mother smoothed out my tangled skein,
And now my own is ever calling—
"Thread broke!" "My cap is lost again!"
"A piece of bread!" 'tis most appalling!
When mother's win—their crowns to wear,
What brilliant jewels will glitter there.

Thousands of mothers can testify to the virtue of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because they know from experience how useful it is.

Europe's Wealth in Winnipeg



DINGWALL'S PALACE OF : : EUROPEAN ART : :

The entire ground floor of this magnificent 12 story building—the highest in Western Canada, situated at the corner of Main St and Fortage Ave, Winnipeg, will be occupied by D.R. Dingwall, Ltd., Diamond Merchants, Jewellers and Silversmiths, about June 1st. Mr. D. Rand and Mr. D. W. Dingwall have just returned from Europe, where they have purchased an enormous stock for the opening. The fittings of the store are imported and extremely beautiful, and the firm extends a cordial invitation to inspect a display that has no equal in Canada. Watch the next issue of "The Western Home Monthly" for a description of some of the wonderful contents of this wonderful house.

We Want Your Cream

MR. FARMER, we want your cream shipped by express to us, and are prepared to pay cash for it—so soon as tested—at highest prices. Is this offer not better than making your own butter and trading it at the store? Don't delay writing us for particulars. It will pay you

Crescent Creamery Co. Ltd.

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Authorized Capital, \$250,000

BRANDON