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athlessly, "I heard —has he

He paused a moment before he spoke again.

again. "Good-bye," he said, "and . . . if it's any pleasure to you . . . I'm through with this kind of game, Ursula." He turned and slouched away, hands in pockets, shoulders hunched, till the twi-

hight blurred the grey, dusty, nondescript figure into a shadow. "Ursula!" Their hands met once more, and in the light of freedom in her eyes he read the

fulfilment of his hope.

"I guess that's the best lie I ever told," said the hold-up man to himself; "that girl would have married me if I'd kept her up to it. I wonder why I didn't. Some fellows would have done. Those nurses make good money out here. But, I do believe I loved her a little bit too

much for that. . . And, Lord! wouldn't we have made each other miserable!" He had found a comfortable nook in a Large is the life each soul may live!

hayrick, where he could spend the night. He pulled away at his pipe as he lay, looking out into the sunset with eyes that Of love and labor, hope and chee had grown strangely wistful. Thoughts he had long forgotten were stirring in his mind.

Stars climbed the heavens. They came nearer; they were stars of love in Ursula's Who, like the widow, toiled alone,

"I mean it," he said drowsily, "I'm going to start all over again. I'll make good

His eyes closed. He smiled as he slept. A trail of smoke crept from the pipe that had dropped from his hand. Presently a little flame jumped up like a mischievous elf and licked the side of the stack with its red tongue.

But the hold-up man slept on.

Fifty Years Since Confederation

(Continued from Page 5)

emulation of our public men. Let us not refuse it on small questions of detail, but judge it on its general merits. Let us not lose sight of the great advantages which union offers, because there may be some small matters which, as individuals, we may not like. Let the house frankly look at it as a great measure brought down for the purpose of relieving the country from distress and depression, and give it that consideration which is due, not to the arguments of the government, feeble as they may be in view of the great interests involved, but to the fact that the country desires and cries for, at the hands of the house, some measure whereby its internal prosperity, peace and hap-

Since that first year of Confederation, 1867, five provinc have the original four, and the nine units now combine in friendly rivalry, emulating one another in education, trade and industry.

tained."

piness may be developed and main-

The Hidden Great

THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

The circle of her life was small, Her name unknown beyond the town Where, by the ceaseless waterfiall, Beside the mill, she'd settled down To rest—ah, no—to daily bleed The very life of motherhood, That, through her sacrificial deed, Sons might be aided toward the good And honored place she craved for them, And dreamed of till the hour of death.

The circle of her life was small, But, ah, she filled it to the rim:

Yea, stretched it, quite unconscious all, God's influence to the vista's dim Of God's eternity would flow

Through noble sons and unborn men, Who, touched by them, would onward go, Proclaiming Christ with word and pen, E'en as the father craved for them, And dreamed of till the hour of death.

Oh, why complain of narrow sphere!

Of love and labor, hope and cheer. And some day, when God's azure blue Shall dome a new and flawless state, Then, then, will shine with radiance true,

The names of myriad hidden great, 'Unknown, unhonored, and unsung."

-Herbert J. Bryce.

The Four Headaches

The four Headaches were discussing their parents.

"My father," bragged Headache No. 1, "was Ambition, and my mother was Overwork, a masterful, energetic pair."

Headache No. 2 was prompt to reply, "My father was Indolence and my mother was Pampering-an elegant couple they were.' "My father," Headache No 3 broke in,

"was Intemperance and my mother was Gluttony, and a merry house was theirs part of the time."

"My parents were serious-Worry and Fret; no frivolity in their home," said Headache No. 4.

"But you ought to have seen my Grandfather Self-will and my Grandmother Thoughtlessness," Headache No. boasted, throwing out his chest.

"Why!" exclaimed the other Head-aches in one voice, "those were our grandfather and grandmother!"

Thus the Headaches discovered that they were first cousins, and ever since they have worked in close co-operation, and have loaned each other freely their hammers and punches and awls.

-C. E. World.

You Can Make Excellent Cake With Fewer Eggs

Just use an additional quantity of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, about a teaspoon, in place of each egg omitted.

This applies equally well to nearly all baked foods. Try the following recipe according to the new way:

CREAM LAYER CAKE

Old Way 1 cup sugar s cup milk 2 cups flour oons Dr. Price's Baking Powder eggs cup shortening 1 teaspoon flavoring

New Way 1 cup sugar 1 cup milk 2 cups flour 4teaspoons Dr. Price's Baking Powder 1 egg 2 tablespoons shortening 1 teaspoon flavoring 13

Makes 1 Large 2-Layer Cake

DIRECTIONS—Cream the sugar and shortening together, then mix in the egg. After sifting the flour and Dr. Price's Baking Powder together, two or three times, add it all to the mixture. Gradually add the milk and beat with spoon until you have a smooth pour batter. Add the flavoring. Pour into greased layer cake tins and bake in a moderately hot oven for twenty minutes. This cake is best baked in two layers. Put together with cream filling and spread with white icing.



Made from Cream of Tartar, derived from Grapes

Made in Canada — No Alum — No Bitter Taste

IMPORTANT

TONE

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ATURE

While we do not like to display in large type full details of the many qualifications of our staff, permit us to point out, in passing, that the Dominion has on its staff more Chartered Accountants and more Certificated Teachers of Shorthand than any other local Business College.

NOTICE

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The growth from decade to decade has Railway west of Edmonton. It is one of been almost unbelievable. The population has grown from three and one-third millions to eight millions; the railways from two thousand to twenty-five thousand miles; trade from \$131,000,000 to \$1,447,000,000; exports of wheat from two million bushels to one hundred and fifty-seven millions. And these are only sample figures. In every line of advance Canada is keeping in step with other great nations, and with her unbounded physical resources and her limitless territory, her future should be assured.

The problems ahead of her are great and many, but they are only such as a resolute people can solve. It depends ultimately upon the people themselves, their honesty, integrity and willingness to co-operate. If the incoming peoples are willing to throw in their lot with us, and become true Canadians, and if we who are native born are willing to welcome them as friends and equals there will be no trouble as to nationality. If, on the other hand, there is an attempt to build up a divided nationality or if there is shirking on the part of any class or section of the duties of citizenship, then ers we might say that a large majority we cannot hope for greatness. If in of the butter consumed was shipped we cannot hope for greatness. If in addition to this our people through education and religion can be trained to unselfishness and honesty, so that political, social and economic wrongdoing cannot find countenance in our midst, there is hope for the new Canada-the Canada that has passed its childhood of the first fifty years.

The Rich Nechako Valley

The Nechako Valley lies a twentyfour hours' journey on the G.T.P. the richest tracts in the coast province and the largest connected area of agricultural land on the G.T.P. between the Rocky Mountains and Prince Rupert. This valley or plateau also constitutes the first large area of agricultural lands west of the prairies and is extremely fertile. While it is usually referred to as being a valley as one ordinarily thinks of valleys in British Columbia, but is a part of a large, well drained, inland plateau with but slight undulations and variations in altitude, the average height above sea level being about 2,100 feet, which is about the same altitude as that of Edmonton and 1,200 feet lower than that of Calgary, Alta.

British Columbia already consumes several times more than its production of farm, dairy, poultry and live stock products; the value of the imports from outside of the province, as shown in government returns for the last completed year, being: butter, \$3,731,672.00; poultry and eggs, \$5,823,269.00; agriculture, \$10,515,816.00; a total of \$20,070,-757.00. For the information of readfrom the Central United States, and large shipments of eggs were imported all the way from China. The time seems opportune, therefore, to reserve this score, and the farmers of these British Columbia valleys as well as those on the prairies will look for greatly increased markets in this direction.

