

Make Every Day Count WHY not do your own threshing this fall?

You can do it and save money. When ou do the job yourself, using your own separator and your own tractor, you are independent of all outside help, you can be among the first to get your grain into the elevator, you can thresh without any

waste, and you can use your tractor for plowing.

The outfit to get is a Titan kerosene tractor with 20-H. P. at the belt and 10-H. P. at the drawbar, and a 20 to 24-inch separator. Then you can turn out anywhere up to a thousand bushels of threshed grain every day, and as your fields are cleared, plow up to 8 acres a day. That gives you a good chance to get the fall work all off your hands before the ground freezes too hard to plow, gives you some assurance of a better crop next year, and saves money at every turn.

We can supply a limited number only of Titan kerosene tractors this year. We suggest that you write the nearest branch house soon for complete information about tractors and separators, in order to avoid disappointment in delivery.

International Harvester Company of Canada, Limited BRANCH HOUSES

andon, Man., Calgary, Alta., Edmonton, Alta., Estevan, Sask., Lethbridge, Alta., N. Battleford, Sask., Regina, Sask., Saskatoon, Sask., Winnipeg, Man., Yorkton, Sask.

You wouldn't think of cutting your Grain with a Reaper, yet your wife to-day is probably doing the washing with a Washer just as much a relic of the past as the old reaper is.



The Canada Power Washer has a reversible ball bearing Wringer, 5-year guarantee rolls. Will wash and wring at the same time. All gears are enclosed, no chains to tear the clothes, size of water tub, inside measurements, 12 inches deep by 2234 inches diameter. Will wash clothes in a few minutes for the largest families. Price of Washer only \$24.50.

The Gasoline Engine supplied with this outfit is our new one H.P., guaranteed in every respect, and is built on most approved lines. It will run a Pump Jack just as well. We can supply a reliable Double-geared Pump Jack for \$7.00 extra.

We Let You Test This Outfit 30 days before you need keep it. Send us your order to-day and be convinced that the Canada Power Washing Outfit is one of the best values and labor savers ever made.

C. S. JUDSON CO. LIMITED

FROM FACTORY DIRECT TO FARMER

Logan and Sherbrook Streets

WINNIPEG, Canada

intention of securing a profit but to cover As a red leaf in the autumn the cost of reproduction of individual Falls and floats upon the water, copies. The cost to applicants residing in Falls and sinks into its bosom." Manitoba is \$3.00 and for those residing elsewhere \$5.00. Applicants when sending for this material should allow plenty of time for the getting out of copies of the specifications and bill of material

The Young Woman and Her Problem

By Pearl Richmond Hamilton **Near Nature**

This is the time of year when most girls would like to spend a few weeks in the country. Those who live there are most fortunate, indeed, for when the thermometer plays tag with the sun the whole world longs to be near the breath of Nature. When one must stay in the city, it is well to get as near the trees and streams as possible in mind. Fortunately, our poets have left us a world of wealth in pictures of field and forest and stream and for one who

Would our girl reader wish to get very near the heart of Nature? One poem Called the mama, the woodpecker, that makes us feel the very pulse of From his perch among the branches forest, field and stream is Hiawatha. Of the melancholy pine tree, Over and over again I read this poem And, in honor of his service, us in his canoe to the most wonderful Even to this day he wears it,

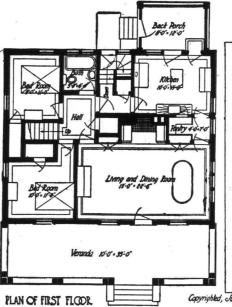
Again-"Yes it is the sun descending, Sinking down into the water; All the sky is stained with purple, All the water flushed with crimson!"

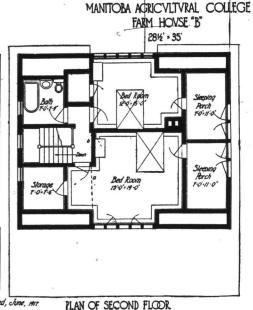
There is a full page describing this sunset. The reader who appreciates our wonderful sunsets in the great Northwest will understand these descriptions in Hiawatha.

Would you know how the Indian builds his canoe? There is a perfect description in Hiawatha. My little girl felt she could build it herself after I read

"All the forest's life was in it, All its mystery and its magic, All the lightness of the birch tree, All the toughness of the cedar, All the larch's supple sinews; And it floated on the river Like a yellow leaf in autumn, Like a yellow water lily.'

Then there is the beautiful legend of wishes genuine recreation in mind a little the woodpecker that guided Hiawatha in while every day among the poets is most the slaying of the monster who sent disease through the land: "Then the grateful Hiawatha to my children, for with the help of Stained with blood the tuft of feathers their lively imagination Hiawatha takes On the little head of mama;





treasures in Nature. Besides Hiawatha is such a wonderful fellow-so strong As a symbol of his service." and mighty and good. Even though he the Indian mind—it is healthy for us to it: know him, too. He chose for his friends, "Ye whose hearts are fresh and simple, those of great strength—he went forth to conquer. I like him for that. Of course he always felt the presence of the Great Spirit of the Indians.

Fullest usefulness is not possible without fullest development. One who has no ambition and no ideals will be a failure in any calling. How we respect Hiawatha! Why? Respect is a consequence of appreciation. One cannot ask for it at all unless one has done something to deserve it.

A girl should think of herself as having a high calling for which she must keep herself pure and strong, unspotted and without weakness.

Beauty's cosmetic must be applied to the brain—then shall the face charm with soulful fascination.

Let me give a few pictures from Hiawatha. Even though we have read them diamonds are always new. When Hiawatha asks his grandmother, Nokomis, about the rainbow, this is her explanation: Tis the heaven of flowers you see

there; All the wild flowers of the forest, All the lilies of the prairie, When on earth they fade and perish,

Blossom in that heaven above us.' Do you know whenever I see a rainbow I like to think of the Indian's explanation of it? Then there are wonderful pictures of sunset all through the

"Till the shadows, pointing eastward, Lengthened over field and forest, Till the sun dropped from the heaven, Floating on the waters westward,

Wears the tuft of crimson feathers,

The introduction includes an explanais the super-human—a guiding spirit to tion of the poem to all who wish to read.

Who have faith in God and Nature, Who believe, that in all ages Every human heart is human, That in even savage bosoms There are longings, yearnings, strivings, For the good they comprehend not, That the feeble hands and helpless, Groping blindly in the darkness. Touch God's right hand in that darkness, And are lifted up and strengthened; Listen to this simple story, To this song of Hiawatha!"

I trust every girl is familiar, too, with those beautiful poems by our own Indian poet—Pauline Johnstone. One time I reviewed in this department some of her legends and one of our girl readers sent me post cards of pictures of these legends—a lovely appreciation.

A Canadian Heroine

She sat across the aisle from me on the train from Brandon to Winnipeg. Her face was beautiful in the strength of womanly power. I could not keep my eyes away from her. I wanted to know her. Every feature indicated a personality that had created a home with an atmosphere of joy and restfulness-a happy, wholesome place, peaceful and serene, where the husband could relax and lay down the burden of work, and where the children must have found such happiness that there was no temptation from outside dangerous pleasures so fascinating as the evening at home with this mother.

She was knitting socks—big, long, comfortable socks for some brave lad in the trenches. She knitted and thought and