

assumes priority in the scheme of creation, when he says that, he does not know what he is talking about. Eve came ages and ages before Adam. Hers was the only sex for ages, biology proves this. Adam, in fact, was a creature of Eve, although man will not admit that. Eve's sex at first ruled the universe. Then man came and finally developed the stronger body and the brute force which enabled him to take control. Consequently it was easy for him to begin bossing and taking credit for what he had not done. Perhaps this opinion of a Western biologist may interest those who are foremost in maintaining the essential priority and superiority of the masculine mind. The idea that the world in its first estate was ruled by women is not new, however matriarchy or government descending in the female line, is said to have prevailed amongst primitive people during long periods of history, and suffragist orators are fond of citing the historic tradition that the mother was once the absolute ruler and arbiter of the family. Certainly in primitive times it was the woman who did the work and the man who did the thinking. While the squaw built the fire, cleaned the fish and served the meal in pottery, which she had moulded with her own hands and baked, the noble savage lay under a tree, smoking his pipe and thinking. Once in a while his philosophic speculations were interrupted by fights, which served only to make life pleasanter and more exciting. It has been urged that women have invented no systems of philosophy. Personally I consider it to woman's credit that she has produced so few speculative philosophers. Scratch a philosopher and you will find a grafter most of the time. Witness the two

prize philosophers of the concord group. Branson Alcott and Henry Thoreau, one of whom left the business of supporting himself and the family he had brought into the world to his daughter Louisa, while the other lived on Emerson, Longfellow, Whittier and anybody else who was willing to contribute to his support. The truth is that man got a long start in philosophy because he got a long start in idleness. Nature chose woman for her industrious apprenticeship by giving her the work of bearing and rearing children. To be sure, man's modern job, that of protecting and supporting them, is hard enough. But his first occupations, fishing and hunting, left him lots of leisure in which to speculate upon whence, whithers and wherefores, while woman took care of the household and the family. Fishing is the most delightful form of doing nothing man has ever invented, and perhaps philosophizing ranks next in leisure and delight. It is true that woman has produced few philosophers, she has been far too busy. Readers, I feel that this letter will cause much varied criticism amongst you all, so that your opinions will be sent to The Western Home Monthly which will please me to see. I suppose some of you, by this time think that I am a woman suffragette, but I am not. Just a common man of twenty-two years I am, and believe in justice to woman and man. Now I must stop. Hoping to see this in the next issue, I will sign as,

Calls for the Doctor.

Sask., Feb., 1914.

Dear Editor: After reading the letters in the Correspondence column for some time we decided to write a few lines to

let you know that such people as we existed. We do enjoy reading the letters very much, but are not so fond of it that we would care to join "Bravo" in his walk to Winnipeg for the paper, especially this cold weather. Where is our Doctor these days? We miss his letters terribly. Spruce up Doc and write again. We don't pretend to be very much on the cooking stuff, however we can boil water without burning it, and would be pleased to send the recipe to a "Golden Ears Rancher" if he cares to write for it. He will find our address with the Editor. Wishing the paper continued success, we are,

A couple of Kids.

The Best of All.

Sask., Feb., 1914.

Dear Sir: I have been a reader of your paper for over eight years, and will say that among all the papers and magazines I read I like The Western Home Monthly the best. I like the Correspondence page fine, there is a lot to learn in it as well as the rest of the paper. I like the way some of the readers write and tell what they think about the business going on in our great Western country. It is sure a great country and there is room for plenty more. I do think that fine sensible young women can do much towards making this country better in every way as well as doing a great deal for the good of the country and the people. Well I will close now, wishing The Western Home Monthly every success and hoping some of the readers will write to a lonely boy away out West, I remain,

A friend.

Remembers the First Western Home Monthly.

Manitoba, Feb. 11th, 1914.

Dear Editor: My father has taken The Western Home Monthly almost ever since it was started so we have been able to watch all its improvements, and I must say, they have been many and worthy ones too. I remember quite well carrying the copy of the first volume of The Monthly home from the Post Office. I got it as I came from school, and I prized it greatly then, as I do now. It was a treat to get it as we were pioneers in this country, it then being in its infancy. I live on the farm with my parents and sisters and brother, and I find that country life is good enough for me. I have tried to live in towns at different times, but found it so unbearably lonesome that I quit and came back to the soil. The farm is certainly a busy place in summer, but it is also very quiet in winter. I have been to two dances this winter, and our own Christmas tree, so that's being good and holding down the claim isn't it? I am sure I would have made a good homesteader if I had only been a boy, or else we must get the laws changed. I have danced ever since I was eleven years old, and that is no short time as I am thirty now, and I don't think I am any the worse for it, but I would never advise any one to dance if they had any notion it was not right, but I think if each one would just listen to and obey that still small voice in that as in everything else they would not make many mistakes. There seems to be a lot of discussion in these pages as to whether or not "Marriage is a Failure." I have taken note as I have been about in my life, and in a great many cases one would almost be led to believe that it was a failure, however, I don't for a moment think it is, but there are so many couples married who are not suited to one another in any respect, and it is surely a failure as far as they are concerned. So I think it behooves people to look before they leap, and be very, very sure their love is a lasting one, and not a mere passion that will pass away when the novelty wears off, for it surely takes all the love there is to tide over the rough places. My favorite pastime is to get out on my pony's back, and take a gallop across country, over the hills and valleys. We have a lovely valley in summer with lots of wild fruit and flowers and birds—in fact everything in nature to make one happy who loves dear old Dame Nature as I sure do,

Sammy.

Good for Canada.

Briercrest, Sask.

Dear Editor: I have taken The Western Home Monthly for quite a long time and like reading the Correspondence column very much. I came from the States to Canada about ten years ago and have not been back since. I think Canada is the best place for a poor man to make money. We came here with three dollars, and we are worth about fifty thousand to-day, so that isn't too bad for Canada. I think my subscription is about run out so I will send my dollar in. I could not get along without The Western Home Monthly in the house. My father and I own half a section of land, and we farm it together. I like farming best of all. I will sign myself,

Happy.

Has not seen the West.

Ontario, Jan. 27, 1914.

Dear Editor: My brother who spent a few months out West last spring subscribed for The Western Home Monthly which I find very interesting indeed. I am very fond of reading both English and German. I at first overlooked the Correspondence. I appreciated "Kamloops" and "Northonia's" letters. I live at home on a very large farm but spend my holidays in the city, so am accustomed to both, and may say I like one as well as the other. I have seen a lot of Ontario and also visited the American side, but have not had an opportunity to see the Golden West. We have rural mail and telephones and live just a mile from a lively village which also is the proud owner of a brass band. I will write again if I see this printed and will tell you something more interesting,

Virginia.

Renewed his Subscription.

Weyburn, Feb., 1914.

Dear Editor: I was a reader of The Western Home Monthly for about three years, and didn't send in the renewal, so it stopped. I could not get along without it so sent for it again. I think it is the best paper out. I enjoy reading the letters, everybody has a different thought of the suffrage question. Well I will not take up any more room. If any of the readers would like to correspond with me my address is with the Editor,

Happy Boy.

What Others Think.

Manitoba, Jan. 26, 1914.

Dear Editor: Your January issue seemed to take ages to come out. I was afraid some of those cold-blooded critics might tear my poor epistle in the December issue (thanking you, Sir) limb from limb, as it were; and was counting the days till the first number of 1914 should appear—yet dreading to see what I would like to see. Fearful lest some well-versed scribe should show where your humble servant's claims were flatly opposed to Truth and Reason. I, myself, confidently believe in aforementioned claims, but, like Rebecca in Ivanhoe, am not sure whether I could hold my own in an argument along such lines; and anyway the very thought of what some of the more experienced writers might do to a person's line of logic sends cold shivers all over a fellow. But Lo! and Behold! not a single scribe deigned to even note this poor ink-spiller's effort. And herein brethren and sisters lies a good lesson. How often the thought of what others will say or think of us influences us this way or the other from the trail which we believe is the right one. "Apron Strings" "Be a Sport" and such like phrases lead us to take our first swallow of booze, and often come across with a dollar that we had planned to use otherwise. For this people buy the drinks, the chocolates, new hats, suits, dresses, horses and buggies, automobiles, palatial mansions, grand dinners, gorgeous public buildings, armies, navies, bankruptcy, and the high cost of existing. Not what others think of us—but what we think they will think of us; and we pay a big price, don't we, for what we think is their good opinion? And nine times out of ten they would think better of us if we stuck to our own trail, and if they didn't, is it the chief



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