

"Yes— I DID Have Corns

"Now, at the first sign, I apply a Blue-jay. And I never feel the corn again.

"In two days it completely disappears.

"I used to pare them. Then I used harsh treatments. I did all that you have done.

"But what's the use?

"A Blue-jay always ends a corn without any inconvenience. It is simple, scientific, sure.

"And it costs five cents in that way to end a corn forever.

"Now I never have a corn. In years and years, I have never let a corn pain twice.

"For your own sake, go get Blue-jay."

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15c and 25c at Druggists

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and, boys, she was a peach, too, with a bunch of black hair, and big eyes that follered yer all over the room.

"My! Phil thought a pile of that girl, and no wonder, fer she was the purtiest creature I ever seen. It was nigh the middle of November that I went with Mawes, and fer about two weeks we hed nothin' much ter kick about—not much work ter do and plenty of time ter do it in.

"The weather hed bin grand all fall, the cattle feedin' out on the prairie all the time, and we thought we were in fer a slick time, when a sudding change come. The sun come up bright and warm as usual one mornin', but about noon a big bank of clouds rolled up from the north-east and specks of snow began ter fall.

"The cattle hed got wind that a storm was brewin', fer I hed gone off arter dinner ter round 'em up, when I met 'em two miles off comin' home. By the time I hed got 'em all home a big snow-storm hed set in.

"Phil hed gone ter town afore dinner, and when he got back, at midnight, eight inches of snow smothered everythin', and peltin' down harder'n ever.

"Next mornin' when we got up, the snow hed stopped, but there was a howlin' blizzard on, which lasted four days, scoopin' the snow off the prairie, and near buryin' the stables. On the fifth day the blizzard let up, but the glass went ter forty below zero, where it stuck fer nigh on a week, while me and Phil worked like niggers alearin' the snow from the stables and stacks.

"We hed no sooner got the yard clear of snow, so's we could walk around decent like, than another blanked big snow storm and blizzard come, driftin' up the yard and bankin' the stables worse.

"Phil near cried when he saw our week's work all undone in a day, but I swore good and hard and went at the job again as soon as the storm let up.

"And so it went on, boy, all through the long winter: snow storms and blizzards every few days, and blanked cold weather all the time. We didn't care a cent, though, fer our selves, fer we had a warm house and plenty of grub always on hand. But when the middle of January come we concluded we'd hev ter shut down on the cattle feed a bit. Then, about a week later, we cut their feed down again, fer the stacks was disappearin' like greased lightnin', and Phil began ter look uneasy like.

"However, we jogged along fer some time, cuttin' down the feed closer and closer, until the cattle was only bunches of bones, and would stand all day lookin' at the feed and a-tryin' ter break through the fences ter get at it.

"Phil hed gone all over the country fer miles tryin' to get feed, but it weren't no use; everyone was short that year.

"At last, near the end of February, things got desperate like. Since New Year, near, the cattle hed bin keelin' over one by one until, when March come round we hed hauled over fifty hides on ter the prairie. Poor Phil, about this time, began ter give way, and ter look queer at times. He would go inter the parlor after tea, and sing and play the pianner, in the first part of the winter, but he gave it all up now, and would sit until bed time starin' inter the stove, and never say nothin'.

"No wonder the poor beggar felt down, after slavin' all those years, and then ter see his cattle dyin' all round him.

"Well, things come to a head mighty sudding one day, and I shall never ferget it.

"I hed bin up town in the afternoon, and a blanked cold day it was, too. I didn't care fer the cold, though, but when I was about half-ways home one of the worst blizzards I ever seen overtook me

and smothered up the trail in no time.

"It's a mighty wonder I got home at all, and I hev ter thank the horse fer it, fer a better beast fer keepin' the trail I never seen. What with jerks and plungin' through drifts, the poor plug was near played out when we pulled up at dark in front of the stables.

"The cattle was bawlin' all over the place fer feed, and some of 'em hed broken inter the stack-yard. I looked round fer Phil, but couldn't see nothin' of him. I could see a light in the house when the blizzard would let up fer a second, but, although I yelled myself hoarse, I couldn't make him hear. I put the horse in the stable and made tracks fer the house, wonderin' if Phil knew the cattle hed broken inter the stacks.

"Afore I opened the door I knew some- thin' was wrong, fer the parlor was lit up, and Phil aplayin' the pianner and singin' like mad.

"I opened the door and crept in, quiet like. The only light in the kitchen was what come through from the parlor, and I crept across the floor and peeped inter the room.

"There was Phil all dressed fer goin' out, fur coat, cap and all on, asittin' at the pianner, playin' and singin' one minute, then larin' and cryin' the next, and lookin' at the futtergraft of his girl all the time. Then he jumps up sudding, leans over the pianner with his face near touchin' the pickter, and starts atalkin' ter it.

"'I'm comin', he sez. 'I'm comin' to yer, dear. Oh, how long the time has bin. Twelve long years! But now the time has passed, and our meetin' will be all the sweeter. It's a hard winter, and all my cattle are dyin', but what do I care, fer I shall soon see yer. See! dear, I am startin' now ter meet yer. Oh hurry! sweetheart hurry, hurry! I'm comin'! comin'!"

"Then, afore I knew what he was about he dashes through the doorway inter the kitchen, lungin' inter me and sendin' me on the floor in a heap.

"'Hello!' sez he, surprised like. 'What hev you come back fer? I thought yer'd left after starvin' all the cattle. You want ter kill more, do you? I'll fix yer, though. I'll send yer

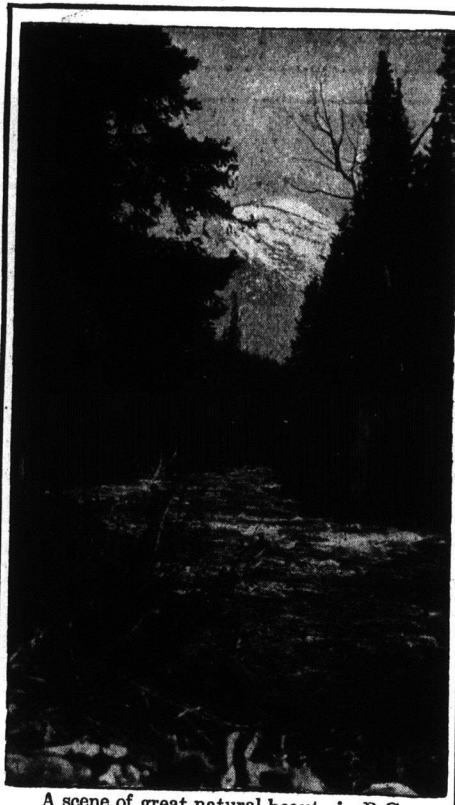
ter the same place where yer've sent 'em.' "Then he dashes across the room and reaches fer a repeater on the wall, which we allus kept loaded fer kyotes.

"I pulled myself together, then, mighty quick, and springs ter the door, opens it and scoots outside inter the blizzard, him after me, shootin' and yellin' awful. Gosh! how I ran, and sweated, and panted, plungin' through drifts and tryin' ter keep on the path ter the stables, fer I guessed if I could reach 'em ahead of Phil I might slip him and hide till mornin', then take a horse and scoot fer help.

"The path, though, was all drifted up; I soon lost it, and was cursin' my luck fer havin' missed the stables and got lost in the blizzard, when I bashed inter the stack-yard fence, makin' the wires fair sing. Then I hears a shot behind me and feels a bullet whiz past my head, then an awful bellow from a steer up at the stables, the other side of the stack-yard.

"I looks round and makes out Phil's figger in the blizzard, flounderin' towards me, his fur coat allegin' him over near every step.

"I sees him raise his arms, then a flash, and a bullet hits a fence post near me. I ducks down then, and goes through the fence like mad, cuttin' my face and tearin' my fur coat ter ribbons on the barbs. By the time I had scrambled through the blanked wire Phil was near the fence, and as I was gettin' up out of the snow he leans over the wire ter grab me, but I scooted quick across the yard fer the other fence, and goes through it like ninety.



A scene of great natural beauty in B.C.