



## "I Have Ended Corns Forever"

Our chief chemist, years ago, came to us and said:

"I have found a way to wipe out corns forever."

We doubted it, as you do. But he had studied corns 25 years, so we tested his invention.

We supplied it to doctors, to hospitals, to experts on corns. One application ended 91 per cent of the corns. All the rest disappeared after two or three applications.

So we adopted his discovery, and called the treatment Blue-jay.

Since then, this gentle wax, applied in a plaster, has ended 70 million corns.

Blue-jay is applied in a jiffy. It stops the pain instantly. You never think of the corn after that.

In 48 hours the corn disappears, without soreness.

New corns may come if you wear tight shoes. But they never can pain you if you use Blue-jay. And they never can stay.

So Blue-jay means freedom from corns. It has brought that to millions and it will to you.

Quit the harsh, uncertain methods and try this one once.

## Blue-jay Ends Corns

15c and 25c at Druggists

BAUER & BLACK, Chicago and New York  
Makers of Surgical Dressings, etc.



**Now it's a mess!**

Why bother with unreliable shade rollers when it costs only a few cents more to have Hartshorn Shade Rollers? It pays, and 10,000,000 homes have proved that it pays, to look when buying shade rollers for this signature:

*Stewart Hartshorn*  
(Made in Canada)

No tacks or bother required with Hartshorn Improved Rollers. Send for free book "How to Get the Best Service from your Shade Rollers."

**STEWART HARTSHORN CO. Dept. 9, Toronto, Ont.**

**HARTSHORN SHADE ROLLERS**

**Organized, Owned and Operated by Farmers**

**Implements and other Farm Needs Supplied for Farmers direct from factory**

**Live Stock Handled on Commission**

**Grain Purchased on Track or Handled on Consignment**

The Grain Growers' Grain Co. Ltd.

Branches at REGINA, SASK. CALGARY, ALTA. FORT WILLIAM, ONT.

Winnipeg-Manitoba

Agency at NEW WESTMINSTER British Columbia

When writing advertisers please mention The Western Home Monthly.

## An Extraordinary Colonel

His Chequered Career.

**K**NOWN as "The" Colonel to distinguish him nominally from the honorary and ordinary colonels of more recent creation and origin, visually he strikingly occupies a sphere apart from these others, in which he is a spectacle tourists come to Winnipeg to see.

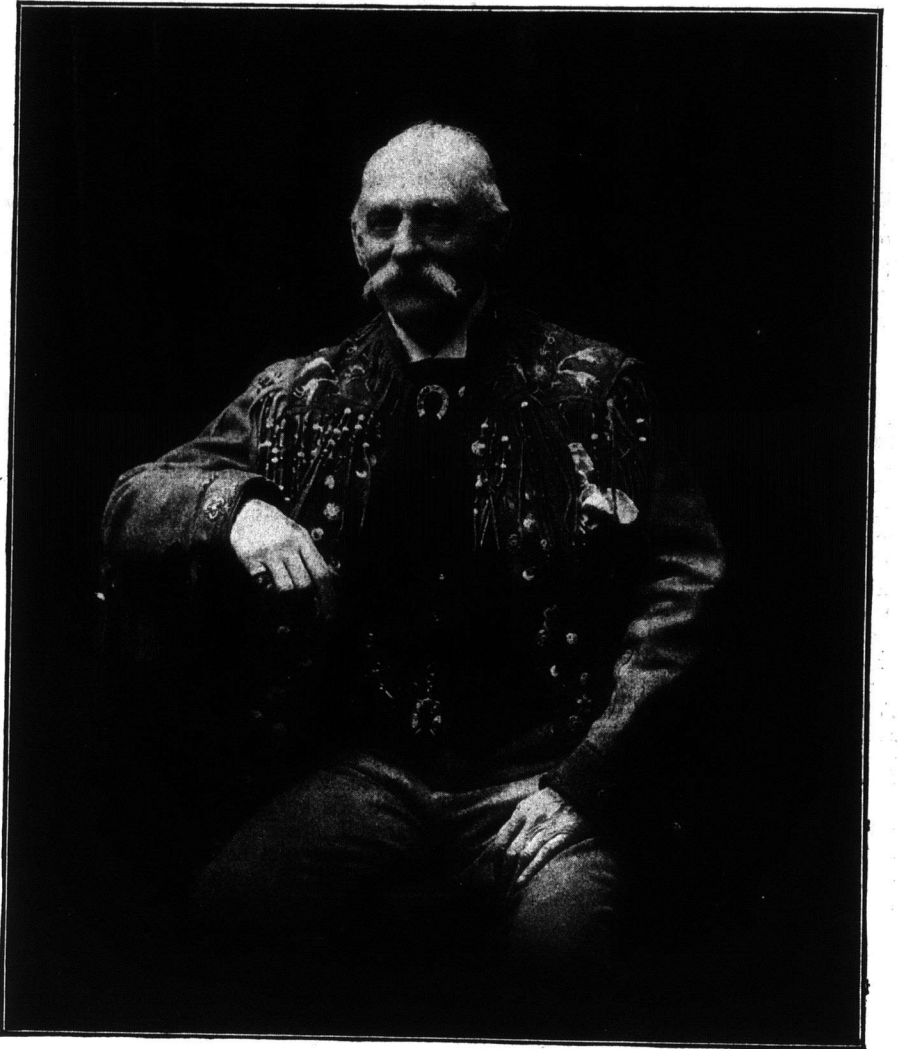
Physiognomically, physically, sartorially, and ornamentally his appearance on public parade is ostentatiously horsey. The sporty horseman proclaims himself by cut-to-fit raiment and the adventurer by conspicuous jewelry. Approaching passengers stare in surprise and after passing turn round to view a sight seldom seen off the stage or a racetrack. Americans behold with glee the manifestation in the flesh of the idea of a sporting Englishman which they had derived from stage or caricature. The only item of the accessories wanting in the colonel is, alas, that hall mark of quality—the single eyeglass. Otherwise the type is flawless.

An enormous horseshoe scarf pin, set with a rainbow of gems; a gold curb and snaffle watch guard; and the double rows of saucer-sized mother-of-pearl

he longs to resume his place, whenever his western real estate interests have been wound up.

Meanwhile, this picturesque attraction to the city remains and details to listening friends on the remarkable scenes and adventures he has passed through in a career of ups and downs in many lands, during a gaily chequered life of three score and ten years. Despite such length of days, however, and his love of pipe and the bowl, or because of them, he retains the health and appearance of a youth of fifty, and he looks backward on the life he has led with pride and pleasure and without regret.

The real old-timers, the kindly ones who look fondly backwards to old times and old acquaintances, like to meet the colonel and exchange reminiscences with him as one who for long had wandered from their ken and again returned in bright array. For, be it known to later comers, after being an article law clerk in London, a sailor to Africa and the East Indies, and a jockey and foxhunter in the shires, in 1871 he came out to Manitoba to farm—with a young Irish



The Colonel, in the embroidered tunic of a buffalo hunter

buttons of his fawn colored overcoat display the equine character of his pursuits, further accentuated by minor distinctive frills and features.

Thus redolent of the racetrack on the streets, the colonel as fully fills the part of an expert at the billiard table, whereon with dainty touch he scores as winner either at the English game or "Snooker Pool." Deftly, too, does he handle cards, at which he is always ready to oblige by sitting in.

The colonel did not vote "dry" on the fatal thirteenth. He drinks like a lord or otherwise according to the financial situation; but always carries his grog like a gentleman whose pursuits require an ever clear head.

Refulgent as he appears on parade in Winnipeg, it is on the big race tracks of America that he shines in full glory. On these, east and west and south as far as New Orleans, he has acquired distinction as "a professional handicapper," who "sells winners not hot air," and thereby has secured and retained the confidence of permanent clients "playing the races." Winnipeg, unfortunately for him at present, cribs, cabins and confines his genius for the turf, whereon

lord attached. For twenty years thereafter, during the wild and woolly days of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, he went through all the experiences of a sportsman, dog driver, fur trader, freighter, stock dealer, liveryman and auctioneer and other avocations "too numerous to mention." Then he betook himself to the turf and allied industries of the United States, until returning to Winnipeg some five years ago.

One of the colonel's reminiscences of the west refers to the Battleford Treaty of 1876.

I had "made a good fur trade" with the Sioux around Portage la Prairie that season, disposed of to advantage also all the Indian curiosities, such as scalps, weapons, hunting and other implements, and decorated apparel, and was in Winnipeg on my way for a visit home in England, when a messenger came with an urgent request from Deer Lodge for me to go up and see Mr. Jim McKay at once.

Under his hospitable roof I had often "camped" for the night on my trips between Portage la Prairie and Winnipeg; and had been entertained with Mr. McKay's reminiscences of his remarkable