



MAGIC BAKING POWDER

HEALTHFUL BISCUIT, CAKE & COOKIES

DIRECTIONS

THIS BAKING POWDER IS COMPOSED OF THE FOLLOWING INGREDIENTS AND NONE OTHER: PHOSPHATE OF CALCIUM, SODA AND STARCH

CONTAINS NO ALUM

We unhesitatingly recommend Magic Baking Powder as being the best, purest and most healthful baking powder that it is possible to produce. All ingredients are plainly printed on the label.

MADE IN CANADA

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED

TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG, MONTREAL

British Soldiers' Marching Song

(By Max McD.)

Wars are fought on songs. As far as history and tradition take us into the early ages when man first began to make war against man, we find music as its accompaniment. It was through a blast of trumpets that Jericho fell, and from the days of this primitive instrument to the military bands of the present time, some form of music, vocal or instrumental, has been brought into use to rouse the martial spirit and put courage into the fainthearted.

But strangely enough national anthems rarely cheer men on to battle. British soldiers do not vent their patriotism lyrically; they put it into their shooting and their bayonet charges. The sons of Britain have gone intrepidly to face terrific odds to the careless refrain of "It's a long, long way to Tipperary," which, contrary to general opinion, was not composed for this war, but had been sung casually in music halls and elsewhere for a couple of years. Jack Judge, the author, had no idea that it would be sung by British soldiers in war time. In fact he had difficulty in getting a publisher; but when the song came out it had friends everywhere, and when the first British troops started for the front, they carried "Tipperary" with them.

Certain of the clergy have written to various papers voicing indignation over the fact that such a light song as "Tipperary" should be sung all over the world to-day as the British soldiers' marching song. "Cannot our brave men sing a song more dignified?" these ministers inquire. Some soulful persons have wished that it might have been Elgar's "Land of Hope and Glory" that had animated the forces, but "Tipperary" was Tommy's song, and he had a right to sing what he wanted. "Life" got the poet of its staff busy and printed the following which, it was said, might please the men of the cloth across the water:

Away! Self-indulgence!
Unchastened acquisitiveness
Shame be your watchword!
And palsied your initiative!
Forward for liberty!
What matter the hazard?
Let's strike at Autocracy
And Theological Error.

Chorus.
Distressed beyond measure
We soldiers are marching
Confirmed in efficacy
Of national righteousness.

What matter our rations,
The carnal and sensuous
Delights of tobacco
And starch forming jams?
When Huns in their villainy
Deface our cathedrals
And render irreplaceable
Several really magnificent canvases
Of the mediaeval masters'

A new marching song has been brought out in Britain which is said to have completely outshone "Tipperary" in the Brit-

ish trooper's favor. It is entitled "Who's Your Lady Friend?" and like most of the songs of Tommy Atkins it has nothing to do with the war. A stanza of it runs as follows:



The Howitzer batteries of the Russians officially described as "somewhere along the Polish Front"

Hello, hello; who's your lady friend?
Who's the little lady by your side?
I've seen you with a girl or two,
Oh, oh, oh, I am surprised at you.
Hello, hello, stop your little games,
Don't you think your ways you ought to mend?
This isn't the girl I saw you with at Brighton,
Who, who, who's your lady friend?

Joseph Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, has made himself the laughing stock of America by forbidding the sailors of the United States Navy to sing "It's a long way to Tipperary," on the grounds that it might be construed by the Germans as a breach of neutrality. Henry W. Bell-smith offers the following parody for the use of sailors who are "bursting with melody." It was written with special reference to the Atlantic Fleet then on its way to the Californian coasts:

It's a long, long way to California,
It's a long way to go;
It's a long, long way to California
To the great Panama show;
So it's farewell dear old Broadway,
Good-bye, Madison Square;
It's a long, long way to California,
But we'll—
get there—"

Owner—"What'll it cost to repair this car of mine?" Garage Proprietor—"What ails it?" Owner—"I don't know." Garage Proprietor—"Thirty-four dollars and sixty-five cents."—Puck.

Ranching in the Canadian Northwest

Written for The Western Home Monthly by W. R. Gilbert

Ranching! What a world of adventure and romance this word conjures up to the uninitiated! But not so to the individual whose life work is running a bunch of stock on the open-range grazing principle, not alone in the district named above, but in many other countries that are fitted by nature for the successful raising of cattle.

In saying "cattle" it is not to be understood that ranching is confined to cattle only, but in this article I will, for the benefit of those who have an idea of starting in this line, treat of cattle alone and give a rough idea as to the present conditions on the range, for it is very different now from what it was in the early days when "mavericks" were only too often caught up and branded, and unscrupulous men dared to enrich themselves by claiming these unbranded animals, but now that barbed wire plays such an important part in the range business such doings cannot be carried on with impunity. Let us take the district lying south and southwest of the town of Medicine Hat, Alberta, later on what was then western Assiniboia. This district is very suitable for the prosecution of the cattle business.

Out south of Medicine Hat lie miles and miles of rolling prairie intersected by innumerable creeks and coulees; in this district even to-day lie excellent locations

kind of hay will do on the "fill-'em-up" principle. I have seen cattle taken in off the range and fed poor hay, instead of improving in condition the poor brutes have steadily gone backward and in some instances have died; again I have seen stock taken in, fed good hay and improve steadily.

As to the kind of cattle to put in. A man as a rule will follow his own inclination, but if he buys a good bunch of grade Shorthorn heifers and puts them with a good Hereford bull, he will get market-toppers. The first cross always seems to be the best, and when he thinks he has had enough Hereford, then return to the Shorthorn, and by so doing will eradicate to a certain extent the slack hind quarters of the Hereford in his steers. Great attention should be paid to the individuality of the bulls used, and raise the best, and the results on the scale will surely return the extra care given in choosing the sire. Run the stock out on the range in the summer, seeing to it that they do not become mixed up with other stock; hold them near some water, and do not worry them more than is absolutely necessary; and then when weaning time arrives bring the bunch into the pasture, cut out the calves in the corral, and let the cows stay around until they have quit fretting and then turn them out altogether again. The calves can then be allowed to graze in the pasture for a time every day, that is, if the cows have quite stopped worrying around the fence. The calves being fed hay, and getting some grass, too, and with the shelter of the sheds, should go right ahead. Be sure and let them have access to plenty of water at this time. Comparing this method of ranching to that of turning everything onto the open range, one gains tremendously by the first-mentioned way in the large percentage of calves, and the cows will be in better condition for the continual working of cattle by the "round up" seems to keep them walking about the country, and consequently are kept in bad condition.

BUILT A MONUMENT

The Best Sort in the World

"A Monument built by and from Postum," is the way a man describes himself. He says:

"For years I was a coffee drinker until at last I became a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, constipation, headaches and indigestion. (The effects on the system of tea and coffee drinking are very similar, because they each contain the drug, caffeine.)

"The different kinds of medicine I tried did not cure me, and finally some one told me to leave off coffee and take up Postum. I was fortunate in having the Postum made strictly according to directions on the pkg., so that from the start I liked it.

"Gradually my condition changed. The old troubles disappeared and I began to feel well again. My appetite became good and I could digest food. Now I am restored to strength and health, can sleep sound all night and awake with a fresh and rested body.

"I am really a monument built by Postum, for I was a physical wreck, distressed in body and mind, and am now a strong, healthy man. I know exactly what made the change; it was leaving off coffee and using Postum."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c. and 25c. packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c. and 50c. tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.