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into use. But with the caribou, and many other members of the deer family, it is the inside edges that grip best To them the sensations of slipping and of sinking are much the same, and upon feeling these sensations their first instinct is to spread the hoof, thus preventing themselves from slipping or sinking as necessity may demand.

It is well known to sportsmen that a wounded caribou makes up hill, where-as a wounded moose, at preference, makes for the lowlands. This is easily accounted for. By instinct or experi ence the caribou knows that he is more likely to outdistance his enemies on the snowy heights than on hard going, whereas the moose is far safer in the timbered lowlands.

Animals that spend their lives in extremely soft marsh lands or on ice, through which feet would be likely to break, present the whole of their bodies to the surface—for instance the crocodiles and seals. Birds are equally well equipped. Some of them are provided with webbed feet, which not only enable them to swim better, but also prevent them from sinking into soft

The moorhens have huge feet which prevent them from sinking, but their toes are not webbed. These birds spend so much time in thickets and spinneys that webs would become damaged, and would also rob the birds greatly of their running powers.

The nightjar has practically no feet at all. During the day time he crouches flat upon a branch, his body lengthwise with it, and is thus quite invisible from below. Were he provided with feet which enabled him to perch he would be easily seen by his enemies during the daylight hours, when he himself is almost blind, and would thus fall an easy victim.

The London Column

London, England.—The tale goes that Lord H——, a noble and fashionable Peer of the Realm, famous in the early days of the 18th century as one of the most open-handed, handsome, generous and altogether most sporting bucks of that sporting time, found himself by a sudden reverse of fortune face to face with ruin and penury. So he sat himself down in his great establishment in the Mall, and began to calculate about the future. He hit all right upon a plan to re-settle his fortune speedily on a sound basis, but to do this he wanted capital, and calculating up he found he could only muster £6,012. It was fortunately the middle of the month, so he had no servants' wages to pay for a fortnight; reserving £50 for his own personal expenses, he went out to Tattersalls and laid out all the rest of his capital on four of the finest bloodhorses he could find at a cool thousand each, and a coach of magnificent proportions and dazzling elegance. With these he commenced to cut a dash in Rotten Row that very day, and his friends, who had begun to look the other way when they had heard of his ill luck, mightily astonished at this unexpected reserve of cash, had no hesitation in advancing him, when asked, the money he needed to consummate his schemes and set his fortunes fairly right again.

There is no doubt about it, clothes make the man. People have to judge by appearances because there is nothing clse to judge by—and people take you just at your own valuation. If you think your body's only worth a slipshod covering, other folks will begin to think so too.

Now when the philosophy of clothes and dollars is all thought out, it really resolves itself into this—that a man of the pushing sort, one who means to get going, must dress just as well as ever he can afford. Grasp the idea?

Then there is another aspect of the case, which diplomacy must consider. If you go to the same tailor's shop as your friends, the chances are they'll get to know how much you actually do spend on your clothes-or at any rate him?

form a very close guess, and it doesn't pay to let everybody know everything.

Then another thing. Do you know you can buy just about twice as much with a dollar in England as you can in Canada. And England is where all the woollens come from-where they've been making for centuries and know all there is to know about them. Do you catch the drift of the argument?

Let's crystallise. You must be smart. It pays. It's an investment. You want to know where you can get the smartest clothes-at the lowest price. It's your duty to know such things.

Curzon Brothers, 60-62, City Road, London, England, Woollen Merchants, Cloth Factors, the Largest Canadian and English Measure Tailors, will tell you how they can supply you at half store prices, and will send samples of their unprecedented values by return if you will send a postcard to Messrs. Curzon Bros., 449, Spadina Avenue, Toronto, Distributing Depot only (all orders are cut and made in London, England). Head Office: -Curzon Brothers, Woollen Merchants, Cloth Factors and Made-tomeasure Canadian and English Tailors, 60-62, City Road, London, England.

Wiseacre's Wisdom

Dislike also begets dislike. Can't is the worst cant there is. Our best increases with the doing of

Pray always; but don't let go of the plowhandles.

A voice used too much in scolding is not good to sing with.

The birds just keep on singing

whether you hear them or not. Too many try to play the great game of life contrary to the rules.

Some folks calculate to get on in the world upon the shoulders of other people.

The Moving Picture

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portunity for displaying new hats. Of all the tyrannies that are imposed upon us there is none more glaringly absurd and cruel than that of the master milliners of Paris and New York. Here is a mammoth monopoly if ever there existed one-for it is a monopoly of judgment or taste.

Poor foolish womankind in England and America dare not wear what they know to be becoming and reasonable, but bow in submission to the self-appointed tribunal in the great fashion centre. And, of course, it is all a putup job. Fashions are changed every year in such a way that everybody must purchase a new bonnet, and with many women it is as well to be out of the world as out of the fashion. One could overlook this wholesale change in fashions and, indeed, might approve of it within proper limits, since variety is always pleasing, were it not that along with the new fashion there is always associated a price which the inventor places upon a ne widea. In other lines an invention is paid for once. In millinery, the fashion inventor gets his price twice a year. The cost of millinery is out of all proportion to its value. Forty or fifty dollars is a common price for a piece of head-gear, and the real cost of production could not have been more than a few dollars. This millinery business is the giant holdup of the twentieth century. There is a remedy. Let Canadian women—say fifty of the best in a city like thisband together and decide to use their own judgment for once, and the trick is done. In other words let the leaders of fashion declare that the fashion imposed upon them from abroad, is unfashionable. A little resentment, a little independence, a little exercise of judgment and taste, and Western Canada would save a million dollars a year. and men would be swearing by their wives rather than at them. But of course it is a bachelor who writes this, and what else would you expect from