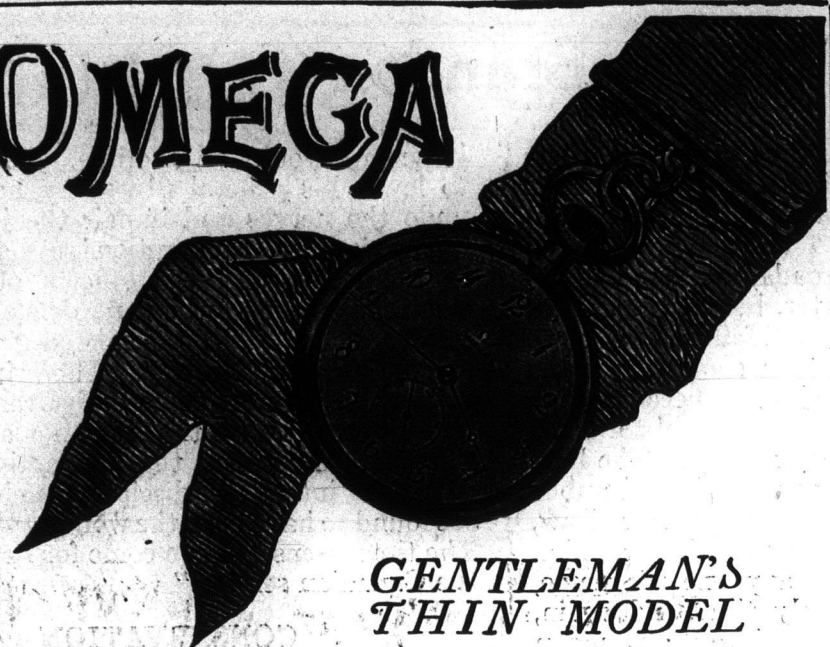


OMEGA



GENTLEMAN'S THIN MODEL

THIS "OMEGA" Gentleman's Model is as thin as a good watch can be. It is remarkably compact, refined looking and a splendid timekeeper, being fitted with the famous "Omega" Swiss movement.

"Omega" 17 jeweled adjusted movement, 14k "Ellis" "Regal" gold case, complete in handsome box

\$50

"Omega" Thin Model Gentleman's Watch is also supplied in "Ellis" "Sovereign" Gold Filled Case.....

\$25

"Omega" Watches are sold throughout Canada and the United States as well as in 67 other countries. And everywhere "Omega" Watches are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

For sale by the jeweler in your locality.

WINCHESTER



MODEL 1912

20 GAUGE

Light Weight

Hammerless Repeating Shotgun

This new Winchester is the lightest, strongest and handsomest repeating shotgun made. It weighs only about 5¾ pounds, yet it has surpassing strength, as all the metal parts are made of Nickel Steel, having about 50,000 pounds more tensile strength to the square inch than ordinary steel. The receiver is free from screws and unsightly pins to collect rust and dirt and work loose, and its solid breech, closed at the rear, makes it extremely safe. It operates and works with an ease and smoothness not found in similar guns of other makes. It is simple to load and unload, easy to take down, being separated into two parts quickly without tools. For pattern and penetration, it is fully up to the established Winchester standard of shooting quality, which has no superior.

Ask your dealer to show you one, or send to Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for illustrated circular.

A 20 GAUGE GUN FROM BUTT TO MUZZLE.

Turn Tables

Written for The Western Home Monthly by Vera Roberts

WITH a few last instructions, about the chores to be done, Mr. Thompson gathered the lines into his hand, and stepped up into his wagon. He was just starting to their nearest town, some forty miles distant, with a load of potatoes.

His wife, a meek little woman, had followed him to the gate.

"Now John," she called to him, as he was starting away, "Don't be gone any longer than is necessary this time, will you?"

"Of course not," her husband answered, "Don't I always come home as soon as I can?"

"Well, I don't think you do, because the last time you stayed away nearly a day longer than you really needed to."

"Oh! women are always scolding," replied John.

Thompson had plowed, and harrowed the ground the day before. They planted all the early garden seeds that day as it was such a fine day for such work.

The day passed uneventfully and chore time came.

Mrs. Thompson prepared supper early, put the two elder children to bed, and then rocked little Glen to sleep. She hastily donned jacket and cap and hunting up the milk pails, she went to the barn.

Eggs were to gather, the setting hens to attend to, pigs to feed, horses to be watered, and last but not least there was the milking of four cows.

She hurried at the task, for she knew it would soon be dark.

When she had finished she went to the house, glad that the night's work was over.



View at new Exhibition Site, Winnipeg

"The chores are getting so hard to do, with so much milking, and besides," she added, "I do not like to leave the children in the house so much alone."

"Oh! Pshaw," John answered, "You will get along all right. No use worrying over trifles," and with a hurried good-bye he started away.

"I will be back tomorrow afternoon some time," he called back to her, from the outer gate.

"That just means one night at any rate," she said to herself as she turned back to the house.

"I suppose I can manage the work that long, for it won't be the first time I have had it to do." She then finished up her work in the house, and prepared the children's breakfast.

They had not risen yet, as it was still early in the morning. It was not long however until she heard them coming downstairs ready for their breakfast.

The oldest was a boy, Jamie, eight years of age, Josie the small daughter was just four and baby Glen was not quite two.

They were a jolly bunch of youngsters as a rule, and all came down smiling this morning.

When the breakfast was over, morning work all finished, they went out to plant some of the early garden. Mr.

She decided to get up early the next morning, and get the chores done before the little folks were up, so setting the alarm for five o'clock she went to bed also.

Five o'clock seemed to come quite early in the morning, but she arose at once, making as little noise as possible, for she did not wish to arouse the children.

She found everything all right at the barn, and soon she had the chores finished again.

Turning the horses and cattle out to pasture and letting the little chickens out of their coops, she went back to the house.

By the time breakfast was ready the little folks were up.

"Josie seems to have a cold this morning," she said to herself, as she heard her little daughter coughing as she came downstairs.

"I hope she doesn't have the croup again," she thought anxiously.

"I don't like the sound of that cough. She must have caught cold in the garden yesterday, but perhaps it will wear off today."

She gave her some simple home remedies, which she always kept on hand, and she soon got better.