

There is Warmth in Jaeger Pure Wool Goods.

Jaeger Pure Wool Goods have special value in
our Canadian Winter weather.

Not only Jaeger Underwear, which has world-wide reputation, but Jaeger Pure Wool Sweaters and Jackets, Jaeger Rugs—the perfection of warmth and beauty—Jaeger Dressing Gowns and Jackets in great variety—Knitted Coats and Waistcoats, and scores of other pure wool goods made on Jaeger lines with the Jaeger idea of excellence.

Call at any Jaeger Store and see what is meant by Jaeger quality.

Dr. JAEGER SANITARY WOOLLEN SYSTEM

316 St. Catherine St. West, Montreal
784 Yonge St., Cor. Bloor, Toronto

32 King St. West, Toronto.
333 Portage Ave., Carlton Block, Winnipeg.

SHARPLES MILKER

Easy to Clean

Easy to Keep Clean

"They are easy to take care of," writes one SHARPLES MILKER user, whose name we will be glad to furnish on request. "When we get through milking we milk a pail of water through them, the machine is cleansed in water about scalding, then placed in a solution of lime water."

"The machines do not hurt the cows. We have used them eighteen months. To anyone in the dairy business I would recommend them. We are milking around seventy cows daily in an hour and ten minutes. We use five units."

"One man attends to the milkers and another man strips the cows. The cows like it better than hand milking and it does away with the labor problem. I had to keep eight and nine men on my farm, but after pay day we might have one or two to do the milking. It just made things hum for the foreman and one or two men that would be regularly on the job. Now we are



under no obligations to them. Everything works smoothly and there is no friction among the men picking out the easy milkers and all those stunts."

The SHARPLES MILKER now is being used in dairies of from 15 to 700 cows. Built sturdily, its operation is absolutely reliable.

Ask the editor of any national authoritative dairying paper what he thinks of the SHARPLES MILKER.

Catalog on request.

**The Sharples Separator
Company**

WEST CHESTER, PA.
WINNIPEG, CANADA
TORONTO, CANADA

Agencies Everywhere

When writing advertisers please mention The Western Home Monthly.

Your Bow to the Living World

Written for The Western Home Monthly by Dr. Leonard Keene Hirschberg,
A.B.M.A., M.D. (Johns Hopkins)

THE human race after perhaps 700,000 years of earthly existence, and perhaps a little more or less than 75,000 years of alleged civilization, finds itself now at last in this heyday of the twentieth century as far as human nature is concerned, exactly where it was at the beginning. There has been, all admit, a modicum and accumulation of new knowledge. There are new scientific facts, the profit of past experiences, and many marvelous methods of maintaining a few more lives among the multitudes to the ancient limits of three-score and ten. But even the most sanguine of philosophers or the most devout optimists cannot maintain with shadow or substance that the

was nearly two years old and had summer complaint, which carried her off."

Without realizing it, the poor soul who so unstintedly condemned sterilizations, regular nursings, clean habits, and the scientific care of infants, had unwittingly found herself guilty.

For it is not the ninety and nine children who just barely escape death in spite of the antique, dirty, and careless upbringing that the hygienic Forward Movement aims to save. Not at all. Such sturdy infants, reared in dirt, comfortable among their fossilized surroundings, thriving amidst poorly formed habits, survive to manhood independent of all the medieval superstitions and fallacies. It is the one



A fair sample of Manitoba corn

many thousands-of-years-old dictum of three score and ten, has even, with all of the available store of wisdom, been in anywise exceeded.

All of which does not deter you from converting to the use, comfort, and health, of your newborn babe, the prodigal avalanche of data applicable and ready at hand for its wellbeing and happiness. Curious indeed is it that much of the lore made available to the young mother and her babe, goes by the board because all the women of an elder day who surround her, scoff at the "new fangled, non-sensical, high falutin fads" which they knew not of in their dim and distant past. Said one grandmother recently: "Nine children of my ten, were raised without all this flub dub and confusion. They were nursed when they were hungry, not according to rule."

"They were given no clean milk, no sterilized bottles, and they were rocked and bounced and walked with of a night. When they bawled they were given paregoric and when they were sick their teeth were looked after."

"What did the one that died suffer before she passed away?" the self-approved crone was asked.

"Well, you see, it was a hot summer, and all of the children were ailing. She

poor sinned-against infant, that science aims to and does save. It is the child that dies among the hundred who live, the child who succumbs to cholera infantum, infantile paralysis, tuberculosis or a score of other threatening disasters that is saved, if they are all carefully protected in the same way.

Since your ardent parent and your wise old crone never can tell before hand which one of fifteen children or indeed which one of only two, may possibly be selected by the unkind hand of circumstance for maiming or death, it behoves the contemporary young mother to acquire all of the newest modes of child-rearing and infant care. If she discards these for the nondescript procedures of yesteryear, those lackadaisical, blind, intuitional schemes that grew up in the materia garden like weeds then she is the one that will ultimately suffer, not the folk who are aged and decrepit, or even the child that is no more.

The new-born child after its eyes have received a drop of a one per cent solution silver nitrate, is washed, its face and eyes washed with boracic water—a teaspoonful to a cup—and then placed carefully dressed and wrapped up in its prepared basket or box. The new candidate for earthly joys must never be initiated into