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WINNIPEG, MAN., MARCH, 1920


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## The Western Home Monthly

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## A Chat With Our Readers

Editorial-Well informed and impartial comment on current problems.
Fiction-(Chiefly by Canadian writers). Always bright, wholesome and fas einating.

The Philosopher-Written by one of Canada's most experienced journalists, deals wisely and attractively with world-wide events.

What the World is Saying-A page containing the important news of the world in bright condensed form

The Young Man and His Problem-Conducted by H. J. Russell, Technical head master, St. John's High School, Winnipeg, one of the most successful and practical
educators of the West. Thousands of young men have been benefited by this page, stimulated to noble action and guided in choice of a career.

The Young Woman and Her Problem-By Mrs. P. Richmond Hamilton. There are few who could bring a wider experience and a deeper sympathy to this task than Mrs. Hamilton, for few have devoted so much time to the interests
of young women. Advice, encouragement and the upholding of high ideals are of young women. Advice, encouragement and the upholding of high ideases of the page. Write her about your ambitions, anxieties and perplexities.
features

Thē Woman's Quiet Hour-Conducted by Miss E. Cora Hind, one of Canada's leading woman journalists, has been an intensely interesting feature of The Western Home Monthly for years. The conductor of this page is not only a writer of distinction, but her practical business knowledge is such that she occupies the unique honor of being Commercial Editor of

The Woman and the Home-Is a department that deals extensively and effectively with the daily problems confronting those who have settled in this Western Land.

Farm Section-The Circulation of this Magazine being largely in the Agricultural Home, it follows that particular care should be given to the Farm Section. Mr. Allan Campbell, who conducts the Department, is an expert in the theory and practice of farming, and has years of practical successes to his credit.
The Poultry Columns-Are in the care of Mrs. H. E. Vialoux, known throughout the West as one of the best informed writers on Poultry Keeping.

Patterns-One of the most popular features among a very large number of our subscribers. The fashions portray the latest ideas in dress, and there are also subscribers. many practical onficently organized, and all orders are filled with a minimum amount of delay

In Lighter Vein-The cream of the world's humorists contribute towards the less serious side of life, as viewed through the columns of The Western Home Monthly.

RECENT NEW DEPARTMENTS
Our Buyers' Service Bureau-This Bureau was inaugurated with our January issue of this year-to provide information on all possible questions to our readersmore especially with regard to goods not advertised in the columns of The Western Hore especialy, or the name of any manufacturer, whose goods you are interested
Home Monthly,
in. Simply cut out the coupon inserted in each issue for this purpose, and we will in. simply

Dollars and Cents-A new feature which has been roundly welcomed by our readers. Written especially for The Jestern Home Monthly by an expert in this intricate subject. A Department dealing so

The Ritchen-Is a new featurel commenced with the February issue, conducted by Miss Gertrude Dutton, Demonstrator in Domestic Science, Manitobaba Agricultural College. The art of cooking is dealt with here by an expert, and the duties of the housewife simplified by many helpul suggestions and recipes that teach valuable
add to the attraction and varieties of the Family table, but will ter lessons in economy.

Boys and Girls-A new Department conducted by Bobbie Burke. Here the oung folks will find something to learn, something to do, something to read, some thing to write and amuse, something to be answered, and something to invent. Every boy and girl in the West should read this page and are invited to writ he Department.
The Home Doctor-A page by a noted medical authority and scientist. His fame as a writer on all matters pertaining to his profession is continent
his matter is always presented in a manner intelligible to the lay mind.
Con Correspondence-The breezy exchange of for the Magazine.
-
To this substantial bill of fare presented to our reacers in each issue, and al may be added the wealth of timely illustral it?
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## What Would You Do With Wilkins?

By Charles Dorian

When Wilkins came back to the old tore open his morning mail. The sec own they told him it had outgrown retary returned in a moment itself; that splendid new buildings adorned the business section and the residential district had surpassed
Maybridge was a mining town an subject to the fumes that make vegsubject to the fumes that make veg-
etation languish, yet it blossomed like some of the garden towns that had no such drawback.
Wilkins walked listlessly between two comrades. What they told him caused
no flutter of the heart. He brooded no flutter of the heart. He brooded
life. We're now on the main corner. Here is the new post-office, a stone building better than they. have in some cities. Over there is Jawley's store for gents-
spruced up some, and across the road is spruced up some, and across the road Wilkins was paying enough attention to notice an omission.
"What about the other corner-the corper of 'decay' we used to call it?" Wilkins' chin was averted and his
sightless eyes were leveled exactly in sightless eyes were leveled exactl
focus upon the "corner of decay".
"They are tearing down the old rookery," said his guide. "I understand old Johnson, the millionaire lumberman bought it."
"He's a
Wilkins. " He and the sport," acknowledged be good friends. The old lady says he was good to her when I was over there. I'll bet he does something decent to that corner. Wish I could see what's going
Then he fell to brooding again and
no more interest could they instill in no more interest could they instill in being made for the Labor Day parade that he came out of his trance. They were discussing who should ca
flag at the head of the parade.
flag at the head of the parade, begged
LLet me carry the flag;" bill Wilkins.
"Mr. Giggs would like to have a chance to explain the plan," he ventured. It's been talked about for the it month. If he can raise half the amoun monthout my name at the top of the list tell him to come and tell me about it," he conceded.
when Giggs and his party had gone, "in when Giggs and his party had gone, "in case Mr. Giggs seeks to gain subscrip
tions by stating that I'm coming in a the tail end with a handsome donation 'phone that daily scripture, the Star, and say I'm in no manner in favor of th move cent for a stone. I'd rather see th money spent on bread."
After this duty was performed and the secretary resumed his regular work johnson asked in a sympathetic tone: How do you feel about this monu seas." seas."
"It would be a nice thing to remember "And do you need an image to remind
"An. you?" asked Johnson.
"But future generations-" hinted
Jim. Traditions are carved in the heart not in marble. Wre car god is the heart ument going to do Wilkins for instance?" "Poor Wilkins," faltered Jim.
"Wilkins must be kept from poverty. His old mother can't support him-she herself, needs support. The memory of the lads that are gill safe with a they stick to the ideals that took our men across a continent and an ocean to fight. In the Labor Day parade they gave Wilkins the standard to carry and he smiled all through the procession But parades can't be held every day manhood and should have something to Wilkins was Color-Sergeant "over there" and it wats during a raid over London that the flag was knocked out
of his hands and his sight forever blotted out. The flag was miraculously caught by a comrade and it was brought to Wilkins while he deliriously calling for "the flag! the flag!" and he was allowed to feel it. But he never quite loss of it preyed upon his mind so much that vocational teachers never could get him to concentrate upon any occupation. So his comrades thought it would be only right to let him carry the flag on parade. A pal walked on each side of procession. Wilkins was only a boy in years and tall. With head erect and chin raised he looked taller, and so steadily he walked, and proudly, that only those who knew could see that he
was blind.
A troublesome film passed over the
eyes' of Johnson as he witnessed the parade. He growled at the man beside him whom he caught watching him blink. Then he burst into voluble speech: "Everbody in this town ought to carry a flag for Wilkins," he said. "There
should be a flagstaff on every lot to do him honor. If that happened in an American town they'd paste his picture on Old Glory and fly it from every window. We've got the best old flag
in the world but we only show it on in the world but we only show it on parades. On the other side every day poles are bare. Yes, sir, every man
ought to resolve to-day to keep his flag ought to resolve to-day to keep his flag
a-flying for the spirit that Wilkins a-flying for the spirit that
represents."
After this burst of patriotism it would After this burst of patriotism it would
appear strange to the student of human appear strange to the student of human
nature to hear John Joseph Johnson in his office next morning when his secretary announced the arrival of a com-
mittee appointed to raise funds for a mittee appointed to raise funds for a
monument, in memory of our fallen monument, in memory of our falien
heroes. uments," he stormed, while he viciously
do. I've a hunch that he'll get over his
notion about losing his colors."
"He seems normal enough," said Jim. "Call up the freight offce and see if those special sticks of pine have ar
rived," said Johnson, resuming his business air.
"Arrived this morning," replied Jim who knew everything about his work that he was expected to know, and a little more.
Johnson walked down to the railroad yard to have a look at the timber Then he walked down town. In the post-office he ran across Giggs who gruff but not pleasantly. Johnson was campaign was coming campaign was coming on "Everybody very well," admitted Giggs things,' you know. We'll have to just do the best we can. What do you suppose they're doing across there?" He pointed across to the "corner of decay" which was fast yielding to tho
"Pulling down the old shack," replied Johnson. "That's where your monument ought to be," he grinned.
"Best corner in town," agreed Giggs. "However, we've our eye, on the lo opposite the court house." across the street and said something to the foreman in charge of the work. In a few days concrete forms replaced the old rookery and people stopped to guess what sort of building could possibly were more puzzled in the course of three weeks when the foundation took the form of a concrete disc, thirty feet in diameter with a round hole in the middl two feet across. Outside this hole an what looked like a triangular vault hew the object was a solid block. People began to remark that it looked like the base for a monument
base for a monument.
The "Star" lonked un the land doal
in the Registry Office and saw that John

"The lumber output in this province at present is taxed to its capacity. There is a heavy demand from wherewith to fill it. Some parts of the United States oin in the demand and there is as well a big overseas market
be satisfied.
"The lumber producer consequently suffers not trom ack of a desire to satisfy his customers, but from lack of ability. Austranan liadivostok for the reason
to buy what they need in lad to buy what they need in cano fillstheir orders.
"It is only human nature and what is to be expected, that under these circumstances the lumber nanuracturer should regardless of costs of production, and that he should therby a mass a fortune out of all proportion to his invested capital, risks of business, or service rendered the public yt is a clear casie of
profteering made possible by present world conditions.
"The Canadian people, however, have a right to demand that their requirements shall first be met at peasonable prices, inasmuch as this lumber is largely grown on crown lands, and is, therefore,
in the first instance, the property of the people A searching inquiry into the whole question would certainly seem to be in order, to be followed by
uuch restrictive and controlling orders as are necessary to protect Canadian interests.'
We are so thoroughly accustomed to individualism as a principle in industry that it seems to be a
violation of a man's personal rights to take away violation of a man's personal rights to take away
from him the privilege of selling all his goods in the best market. Yet it is the very doctrine which must be preached and put into practice if Canada is to take full advantage of the opportunity now
placed before her. It is a great thing for Canada placed before her. It is agreal resources. Should not the first care be to use these for the benefit of Canada, rather than for the upbuilding of other nations? What we require just now is not merely a few great industries, but houses, factories, farm homes in all parts of the land. The first use of our
resourees, such as coal, lumber, fish, mineral wealth should be to supply the needs of our own people. And the principle may be extended more widely
still. In a democracy no man should think of living to himself alone. In a true and wise sense his intelligence, industry and service, of whatever kind many to realize. It is particularly distasteful to those who have no strong Canadian sympathies though they may possess great power in Canadian industries. We should, as a people, be culpable in the extreme were we at this time to help oncir and
rival nations in their schemes of reconstruction, if we at the same time take no steps to make recon-
struction possible right at home. The following clip. struction possible right at home. The following clipping sho
interest.
"Following on reports of a threatened lumber shortage in the west owing to the shipment of the Can adian supply to recipt of similar communications from the city of Toronto. These are to the effec that the lumber situantion in thet city is a aute owing
to the almost complete shipment out of the country to the almost complete shipment out of
of building materials, including lumber.
"Asked whether there was any intention on the part of the board to try and regulate the export of lumber from Canada, a high official would say nothing. Should the need for action in the rine of placing an ambargo on exports arise, it wo to take up
to be a matter for the whole government and decide whether such action should be taken,"
Even more suggestive than this is the following sentence from a report by Mr. Stephenson, Inspector of Crown Lands "It has been found that the largest holders of
timber lands in the United Sttates are cutting very
littte, owing to the diminishing supply, and are buylittle, owing to the diminish,
ing up Canadian supplies."
Is it not about time for us as a people to begin to think of ourselves? We are not here as "milch kine" for other nations. Every citizen of Canada
has such an opportunity for advancement that he has such an opportunity for arford to pay the price of good citizenship-
can and
loyalty to Canad loyalty to Canadian Institutions, and full support. of Canadian enterprise.

## DOCTORS AS STATE OFFICIALS

 The following contribution from a valued sub-scriber is given a place of honor in this issue of the seriber is given a place of honor in this issue of the
ITonthly, not only because of the thought which it
expresses, expresses, but bectuse it gives rise to a
problens of more than ordinary importance

Another step we must make in our upward march of social democracy is to make our medical men servants of the state. Not only would such a move be beneficial to the state but would be helpful to the
medical profession itself. There is no doubt in my medical profession itseli. sanitary surroundings and mind that given proper sanitary surroundings can be kept almost, if not altogether, free from disease We have now reached the stage in our civilization its powers to bring about these conditions and to co-operate with the individual to see that proper health laws are made, and what is more important, to see they are obeyed.
We naturally look to the medical profession for guidance in these matters and they should be the leaders of the people in promoting the greatest
standard of efficiency physically. With all due resstandard of efficiency physically. With all due respect to the medical profession, and at the same time
believing there are many members who give their lives in devoted service for their fellow-men, still they make their living by trying to cure and curing our diseases, and there may not be, therefore, the incentive there would be of ridding the human race of its physical misfortunes, as
dopted a different viewpoint.
I believe the medical man should work in the interest of the state rather than that of the individstate enforcing the laws of health and sanitation on all its citizens. As an officer of the state it would be his duty to see that all were properly looked after medically and in his efforts to do this the sanitary conditions surrounding his patients would As a medical man his viewpoint would be changed from curing a disease to that of preventing a disease. He would be endeavoring to keep people well rather than making them well. When one reads that a government investigation, in the U.S., of one million 70,000,000 days and that three-fourths of the 25,000 , 000 children attending school in that country are suffering from physical defect of some kind, it seems to me it is time something was undertaken.
With our medical men as officials of the state, working faithfully to prevent rather than to cure,
would be one of the greatest means to uplift the world physically that people have ever experienced. t would bring a little more of heaven to this physically sick world and many would pass over the great ivide after a well spent life, who, otherwise, would rance to progress of the human race. Let us think on this question and do all we can to hasten the day which will alleviate suffering and bealth
The broader question that is raised by this communication has to do with education. Why doesn't the state invest money in schoolsर Because it expects actes nobody for his own sake. This is the rincipte that should underlie the support of schools f every description. It is interesting to consider all the schools in a province from this point of view. To begin with the Agricultural College. It costs a fortune to keep it going, It is not too much if the graduates use their knowledge and skill to improve agriculture in the province. It is too much if they etire into private life using therr endowment to fford to educate men who use their intellectual capital for merely private ends. What is true of the Agricultural College is equally true of a medcal college supported by the state. This has a very direct bearing upon the agitation now being made in this province to hation dollars for the erection of a medical college. The solution proposed by our correspondent seems to be chool teachers are the only class who return full value to the state for the money expended in their education, and in their case the state spends remarkably little. In the case of elementary schools it is $a$ mistake to think that they are operated merely to help boys and girls to make headway in the race of life. The very essence of public education is that
it should fit voung people for community service it should fit young people for community service.
In other words education must be used for public In other words rather than selfish ends. Shols and universities? Cer tainly, provided that they develop power that may be used for public good. If they turn out only sharpers and suckers, they fail in their mission. The school is essentially a social institution The medical sehoo

## FARMERS ARE MANUFACTURERS

The writer of a letter printed in The London Times makes the point that "the earth and the fulnes thereof, the birds of the air and the beasts of the field were not bestowed upon mankind in the state in which they are found to-day," and adds: "The productive land, is a manufactured article, as much so as the clothes we were." Not quite as much so perhaps, still there is a measure of truth in wha
the writer of that letter in The Times says. the writer of that letter in The Times says. The bringing new land into perfection varies greatly of course, according to the character of the land and the work done, but in no case is it an inconsiderable expenditure As for the grains, the vegetables, the fruits and the animals with which agricultural in ment have cost and are still costing great expenditures of work, thought and money. It seefis paradoxical in view of the terminology of current economical and political discussion, to think of farmers and manu facturers us being in the same category. But bot machinery work them up into "finished products" At least, the farmer's products are his "finishe products", though they may be the raw materials of other industries-the mill, the creamery and the ${ }^{\text {packing plant. So are many of the products of many }}$ paper), the raw material used by many other manu paper), the rawe problem of shaping national fiscal polior is mainly a problem of bringing of all classes into the right adjustment.

## WORK

The hiss of molten metal in the mold The clang of iron on iron, and beem on beam The untoned whister's blast, so saril and bold

The hungry furnace roar and the fierce scream he hungry furnace allic agony
The straining men; the women filting by; of grim finality.
An ordered, harmonious disonance! That the dull brain rejects -in ignorance
of its glorious theme, and bold significance.

The giant vessel floats upon the tide The mark of craftmanship-the pride of all! The mark of craftmanship-the pride or
Master and man-satin and overall
$-T . C . C . B$

## nothing TO SHOW

By Mary H. Rowland

■Y day has all gone"-'twas a woman who spoke, As she turned her face to the sunset glow And I have been busy the whole day long;
Yet for my work there is nothing to show.

No painting nor sculpture her hand had wrought; No laurel of fame her labor had won. What was she doing in all the long day,
With nothing to show at set of the sun?

What was she doing? Listen; rill tell you What was she doing iny to number Beautiful deeds too many ean number,
Beautiful deeds in a beautiful way

Womanly deeds that a woman may do, Trifles that only a woman can see; Wielding a power unmeasured, unknown,
Wherever the light of her presence might be

She had rejoiced with those who rejoiced, She had rejoiced with those who rejoiced,
Wept with the sad and strengthened the weak And a poor wanderer, straying in sin, She in conpassion had gone forth to seek.

Unto the poor her aid had been given, Unto the weary the rest of her home; Freely her blessings to others bestowed,
Freely and kindly to all who had come
Humbly and quietly all the long day Had her sweet service for others been done: Yet for the labor of heart and of hand
What could she show at set of the sun

Ah, she forgot that our Father in heaven Ever is watching the work that we do, And records He keeps ork with judgment that's true;
Then judges our work

For an angel writes down in a volume of gold The beautiful deeds that all do below.
Though nothing she had at set of the sun,
The angel above had something to show.


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MAYBE you swear at him some in mornings when you'd give anything
But, after all, you swear by him because he's only carrying out yourown orders and calling you exactly when you say.
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T
 ing rat-a.tat-tat, evidently
delivered by the impatien delivered by the impatient
hand of youth. The impatient foot of yand of youth. The impatient foot of youth du nat enen "Nothing of the kind. How can you
await my permission, but entered hard talk await my permission, but entered hard talk so? I tell you I have seen her for
upon the impetuous knock, and the impatient face of youth frowned upon my the first time. Of course, I have had sober apartment, my toiling self $m y$ fancies and all that; but Amy, this is desk strewn with papers, and the floor in love; and it's changed the whole
wher where pages lay thick as the leaves of Vallombroso. "Oh, Amy, hide the disgusting made a new man of me. And I wanted ink bottle and throw dhat disgusting blue to talk to you a little, to tell you about in the wastebasket, and come out in the it frrst, and then you take it in this park." IIt was the impatient voice of youth that I really am going to do great work; now, Harding Caswell's voice. ""Thy, I feel the impulse, the motive. It's hard
amy, it's spring-summer almost. for a reserved man like me to unburden Haven't you realized that yet? If you himself this way, and I'm not in the ignore it much longer and sit in this habit of boring people with my conflmusty atmosphere, you'll look exactly dences; but she is wonderful, so rare
 asked without interest, my eyes on my rupted.
scattered pages. "As westerday afternoon. Fll tell you all "As you will if you keep on boring about it. You know how hard I have
your sinuous way through books all the been working laty at your sinuous way through books all the been working lately at my painting.
time, and wearing that old brown well, yesterdav, I was at it like a house frock," he replied frankly. "But Amy," afre, when who should obtrude himself laying his hand coaxingly on the sleeve but Hirgins-bounder! Only he was an of the despised brown gown, "come out angel in disguise. Of course, he was in the park with me. I want to tell you terribly stuffy and pompous and looked
all about it in the open air, out in the all about it in the open air, out in 'the
greenth and blueth." greent and suet fresh. air which blew in
through the ofen windows was tempting through the open windows was tempting
so was the sunshine without, so was so was, the sunshine without, so was
Hardings voice. "But this article must be finished
to-night," I hesitated. "Ah, Amy, do come." He gathered
my scattered sheets of paper into a my scattered sheets of paper into a
heap without regard to paging. "I really do want to talk to you about her, and I can't do it here." A confidant was an absolute necessity for Harding. I had occupied thet proud
and taxing position for years. But and taxing position for years. But a
confidant was not sufficient; this spoiled boy demanded the proper atmosphere for each confidence. Sometimes, must be drawn, the candles lighted. Again every lamp must be extinguished, and we must sit in the heart of mysterious shadow with the moonlight falling
through the windows and lying in silver through the windows and lying in silver
squares upon the floor. But to-day, squares upon the fion had been chosen at the
since the park hat proper setting for this latest confidence,
was evidently destined to hear a I was evidently destined to hear a
spring song. spring song. "Amy, come!" he coaxed. There is no gainsaying or resisting Harding, it is a a on my disordered pages. "The midnight oil for you," I sighed, pinning on my hat, and then we went out to the park.
Above us were the blue, blue wastes of the sky, about us the green, green spaces of grass and trees, and the
sweet fragrance of early summer. We sat down and Harding prodded, with his stick, the black earth, wet with recent revinip. ing spring rains, and then
he looked up. 'Tve met her," he said at last with a solemn ecstasy in his tones," "Tve actually met her." "I know,", I replice ierfunctorily. rosebush is full of buds in a week, rosebush is fur will all be in delicious,
perhaps less, they
flower. Yes, of course, you've met her. lits about time, isn't it? Let me see; it is quite two years since you saw

as if he had just been carefully var-
nished.
"'Come on, old man,' he said to me; "'Come on, old man,' he said to me;
T'm on my way to call upon Ruth "Rufrange." Dufrange!' I interrupted Harding to excla:m. 'Is she here now?'
"Yes-she and her poems,' he replied everently, 'her marvelous, exquisite poems and her more marvelous, exquisite self. But to go on. When Higgins croaked her name, I started like I was shot 'Ruth Dufrange!' I cried, jumping
from my seat; 'of course I'll go. Wait fill I get the paint off my hands and brush my hat.'
You'll have to do more than that,' he said, with a nasty sneer, and a heavyhave to glance intom hour afternoon clothes.' "'My afternoon clothes!' I cried. My afternoon clothes are these, and they've "'You knornings and evenings too I mean,' said Higgins with another d :s. gusting sneer. 'You certainly can't call meared Durrange in those paint. "These, Amy. He spoke that way of hese." Harding tapped his chest and t it with some pride. "It was this suit he was insulting. Not bad at all, I call it, especially on my lithe, Endymionike young figure. I give you my word never saw Higgins look more loath-
some, sitt:ng there with his bulk stra:nsome, sitt:ng there with his bulk strain-
ing the buttons of his waistcoat, a shiny, red crease of neck over the back of his collar, his trousers hauled up, and his gaudy silk socks in eridence, his beastly immaculate gloves, and a lovely, virginal
rosebud shrinking in his coat. Amy, he rosebud shrinking in his coat. Amy, he
was a terrible exhibition of the evildoer, the whited sepulcher. I tried to throw all the scorn I could into my pure, young res; but it didn't feaze him. He was "Haven't you got any afternoon "This, Amy, was my ${ }^{*}$ 'hour. Yes,' I re- ${ }^{\text {, }}$ lied with modest trimph. 'I claim-oh, Continued on Page 5

The Eyes of Youth Continued from Page 4 oldest living frock coat with a silk hat to match., "Then rustle into them,' he said carelessly. Rustle into them! Higgins, you are more lacking in delicacy of fiber than even I supposed Rustle linto them even Theed! That frock, coat is ert:tled to all the respect that's coming to it, on frightens me to hear you speik of it in that rude, boisterous way. That coat must be entreated. Wait. ${ }_{\text {uI }}$ t tiptoed over to the closet and care fully opened the door. There, confront ing me with a serene, impressive dignity, falling in austere, noble folds from than hanger, was the shelf above it, crowning it as it were, was the oldest living silk hat. "I felt a dreaded sisking of the heart. Ruth Dufrange, whose poems my youth Mes Amours'! Must I give over meet ing her because of the obstinacy of mere clothes?
"I laid my cheek against the shoulder of the coat. 'Tuth Dufrange,' I whispered, 'Mes Amours.'
"I assure you, Amy, that garmen
positively leaped forward and allowed positively leaped forward and allowed itself to be taken down without a pro-
test. The hat, too, bounded toward me test. The hat, too, bounded toward me.
Gently I drew them from their seclusion. Gently, gently I slipped into the coat.

"I claim to possess, Higgins, the oldest living Carefully I adjustcd the hat on my head As I picked up my gloves, it seemed to goatl:ke laughliter; but I cared nothing for that, I was to meet Ruth Dufrange. The mere thought was sufficient to send me flying down all my steps three at a time. 1 sprang into Higgins's cab
before him, while he puffed and panted belind me. Wheezing like a pur, he gave the cabby the name of her hotel and we were off. It had been raining yesterday afternoon, you know; one of
those silver, dashing, spring showers and those silver, dashing, spring showers, and
the pools in the asphalt reflected bits of the phols ing blue skp. Fhags were effing
there and there alono the Avenue; from here and there along the Avenue; from
the Waldorf flapped the Austrian and Chinese eclors. "We stopped at her hotel and were immediately shown to her drawing
room. Amy, I cannot describe to you the charm of the atmosphere. There was a soft pink light in the room. I
think the sun fell through rose-colored silk shall about in bowls wnd voses, $p: n \mathrm{nk}$ the petals were blowing all over the room. And then-she came in.
"Is she beautiful, Harding?" I asked. "Beautiful? I didn't know at first Believe me or not, I didn't know. I only knew at once, the moment she entered
the room, that this was the only woman the room, that this was the only yoman
I ever could or would love and I knew it immediately, finally, eternally. Why hours sfterwards I couldn't have told you Wherther she was tall or short, ark or
fair. I only knew that she was the one Ivzed temporarily sall conscious observa tion. It was long afterwards that, these
impressions asserted themselves." impressions asserted themselves,"
"But, Harding, did you think her
beautiful, when you had time to remem
ber ${ }^{\text {T }}$ ber "' I repeated.
"Of course," looking at me with surprised eyes. "Do you think a woman Ah, she more than fulfilled anything else Her beautiful, old rose-colored dream fell from her shoulders in long, sof folds; her face was pale and her dark hair was twisted in a coronet about her cllassic head; and her eyes, oh, Amy,
the depth, the darkness of those mid. night eyes!" The humble confidant was forgotten "Go on." I touched his sleeve impa "Oh!" Ho roused himself. "Well, we "Oh!" He roused himself. "Well, we
twere hardly seated before the odest living frock coat was so vicariously overoome by emotions that it gave the
most awful, ominous rip right in the middle of the back. I $I$ sat with the color crowding up into my face, and it
seemed to me that I heard another goat seemed to me that I heard another goat
giggle from Higgins. Just as I was planning how, when the time came to go, I should, gracefully bend orer her
hand, kiss it, and then back from the hand, kiss it, and then back from the
room, she poured some tea for us. I room, she poured some tea for us. I got up, stretched out my arm to take the cup, when there was a doud report
of a ghastly rip in the sleeve. It was so prolonged, so poignant. It went on and on rattling over my nerves; and it, or its echoos, geemed to last indefinitely.
And Amy truly, that sleeve was literAnd Amy, truly, that sleeve was literally hanging by a thread. And the through a red mist of shame and misery,
I heard her voice. And oh, Amy, quite gayly and carelessly she was saying to Higgins: ${ }_{\text {Cin }}^{\text {Run }}$ away, please, Neddy, for the rest of this afternoon. I like this dear ehild so much. I want to talk to him.' "He went. He went, and in that moment of supreme triumph, that porlege game old coat tried to give the college,
yell of its youth, and another seam, yell of its youth, an way
${ }^{\text {several }}$ I don't care, for she smiled on me so tenderly and with a sort, of amused, comprehending sympathy
"'There was once a poor young man,' she said archly. 'His clothes were ord the water came in- ; the waut the stars shone through his soul,' I capped her quotation, Amy; I
too had read Victor Hugo, for he was to o had read Victor Hugo, 'for he
in love. in love.'
"She laughed, 'Of course he was in love,' she murmured; 'whem one is twenty or eighteen-1 1 said frmly, 'and $I$ fell in love for the first time in my life ten minutes ago.'
"She looked rather quickly then; not at me, but into the depths of an oldfashioned mirror between the windows,
and she seemed to forget me she was and she seemed to forget mown refletion with a little smile that was half triumphant and half sad, half sweet and half bitter. And then she remembered me again, and turned away from 2 smile that was all sweetness.
"'The Eyes of April', she murmured. Then she asked me about myself and I talked and talked until it got late and $I$ had to go, and I assure you, I forgot all about the oldest living frock coat; but't remember how I got out of that room." wrinkled his brows and stared at He wrinkled his brows and stared at
the fat rob:ns hopping over the lawn. the fat rob:ns hopp:ng over to listen to "Amy, yourre a old Amy, fancy what it must be like to be young and beautiful and famous and write poetry like hers! Have you
read 'Mes Amours'? 'Yes, and I knew one of the poems "Yes, and I knew one of the poems
long before it was published. The one lhat begins:
"When first we loved, Sweetheart, he The sighed,
world was all a tender mist, The gray-green mist of young SpringThe peeach, buds blossomed when we
kissed." "But- 'before it was published"一"" he stammere "Ruth Dufrange wrote it in an old
autograph album of my mother's. They autograph album of my m,"
were school-girls together."
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DD you ever go to New York Joor it, but to not out of pleasant converse rolling. ly opposite, the was fre buatting indolent its igight glowed realy on his sumbled mat of black bair and swarthy features. A short straight pipipstuck out of the corner of his mouth. He was going
through the mannuvers of filling it whe through the maneuvers of filing is when whed
inter
int
 pluy of blackack became fixed. The
knifo in the right hand stopped immov abbe above it it 1 glanced highter and found Joe staring as if $I$ had arcesed
him of murder in the frrst dearree him of murder in the frrst derree 1 returned the gaze with as much show
of innocence air
ad of innocence as
and it seemed to satisfy him for he finally dramled, "Yaas," and continued his proceedings.
"THow did or ou like
fine place, eh $Y$ " it, Joe? Pretty fin place, eh ${ }^{2}$ "
"Fill! that's, what Ì calls it-plain undiluted hell!" The words came out asking why, and presently he interpreted my silence as as sign of offense. His voice was calm and rather apologetion't,
GI reckon it's all right fer those that's "r rekon it's all right fer those that's

 pipe vaguely about his head, "Thll go ${ }_{\mathrm{i}}^{\mathrm{m} \text { ter }} \mathrm{H}$ his head anded over on his eallet kerchief so sout hat hischead and sacriet kerchief about his
neck showed on one side of the fire and his gray wool socks and cowhide shoepacs stuck out on the other.
 I had a sport named willets up herehead an" in time he got it a a regular whopper He went back ter the eity, an' pretty goon after come a leter which
went somethin' like this, only I misWent somethin like this,
remember the exact words:
"Dear Joe:-I take my pen in hand to wish you the compiments of the season. $\mathrm{I}_{\text {I }}^{\text {I kin neerer fergit the glorious time }}$ I spent in the great wild wilderness. The
proof of $m y$ skill decorates $m y$
$m y$ here at the club, and is the envy of all my pals. . But 1 am in trouble beause
of the same and lok ter you ter help mo out mhe boys thith maybe tor tidnt
mon shoot it myself, but might have bought
it or had you shoot it fer me. Now that it or had you shoot it fer me. Now that
ain't fair is it? So thouht maybe
 century and come down here at the earliest date an' let 'em see my story's
straight
IIll pay
ver mood fer yer time straight Tll pay yer good fer yer time
ann trouble, ann give yer $a$ good time


 this"ll find yer strong an' hearty, beliere me, I am yers ever respeotibly, ${ }_{\mathrm{j} .0} \mathrm{~J}$. Willete.
"Well, sir as I ad long been kind er curious erbout the place all the sports come from enyway, I bought a ticket nd started next day. Willets met me shirt an' dancin', clothes, and an a biled sound to his club fer dinner took me 'twas over-and a blamed good one it was too, with all kinds of drinks that I never heard tell'n before-he proposed a little paddle on a pond in the park, canoein' an' ter remind him of his woods experience. I agreed, ony it didn't excite me none, havin' set my mind on a play er somethin' real good. horse that looked as if it had jest come out from the lumber camps an' wasn't figurin' on stickin' ter life much longer, an' after a time got ter the park. We curved round among the trees till we a lake. A regular sailor met us an' of us a couple of paddles an' tried ter help me git inter the canoe without wettin myself. 'All right, Jack, says I, reckom I kin mind this sort of craft; bu the same.' "We shot out inter the lake, whic weren't more'n a pond, with Willets usin' the paddle as if it were a pike pole. It felt that good bein' in a canoe ag'in that I jest bent to it an ${ }^{\prime}$ churned that were never churned afore. Then my pad dle, erbout as hefty as a shingle, bust off short, an' I calmed down.
"Now Mr. Willets,
I says
jest turn round an' face me so that end'll jest turn round an face me so that end'll trick.' He got round most painful like an' slow, 'most upsettin' the canoe, an then cause I wouldn't let it go over tryin' ter fall out himself. The risin moon shone on his white shirt front the blamedst lookin' thing I ever seed in a conoe afore or since., Funny too, how all his stuck-up airs an' lordly ways vanished soon's he left shore. He were as timid as a baby an erbout as help Jest clap that left paw over the down a the handle, slide the other on the water. That's the idee, ter crawl round in a circle, 'stead o goin' straight; but it didn't much mat the seein how we were the only folk on the pond.
"Half an hour later, he got it inter his head that he were really paddlin', mainy, 'cause my roice give out ex
plainin' the same things over an' over an' I'd lost heart. It were real comfort able, though, driftin' round in cork-
screws slow and solemn, with my head on a cushion an' a fat cigar atween my the wild most imagined I were back in - The moon had riz up Continued on Page 7

## A Health-Buildinǵ Cereal Grape=Nuts <br> A satisfying food.

 greatly pleasing to taste. full of rich nourishment and ready to eat without cooking. Needs no Sugar Pleasing alike to young and old. "Theres a Reason"
## Out of Water

Continued from Page－6 above the trees，jest like it＇s doin＇now an the roar of the city rose an＇fell same＇s that rapid＇s doin，ony from all
directions at once．I begun ter feel real homesick．
＂＇Say，Joe，ain＇t this superb？＇Willet says，interruptin＇my reverences．I didn＇t say nothin＇；＇Say，Joe，this＇d be most as fine as the real thing if there were only some big game erbout，eh？＇＇ Helll ！I says beneath my breath The smell of the water mixin＇with what I＇d been eatin＇was beginnin＇ter make me feel queer＇out a hand an＇saved us smashin on er rock． the night I went on Willets as we backed out int the pond ag＇in． ＂Jest like it，＇I says．＇Same sur－ roundin＇s an＇everythin．＇ ＂＇Strange，＇says he，＇how opposite things are so nigh alike．Here we ar in the heart of，a huge metropolis an same as up in the northern woods． wouldn＇t have believed it possible．＇
＇I don＇t，＇says 1.
＂＇Let＇s pretend it＇tis the same night，＇ he went on，not mindin＇my short ans－ wers．$n$ newspaper an＇make a horn an＇act as if yer were callin＇a moose．＇Bein＇，＇as I says afore，sort of homesick，I fell in with his craziness，an＇rolled the paper
inter a horn as if＇twere birch bark． inter a horn as if＇twere birch bark． tother side the bogan where the brute

me out，＇says he，pintin＇with his padd＇t weren＇t sech a sight different，the trees
comht ter the edge of the bank， which were erbout five foot high，an＇on long，lean popel stickin over the wate I gasped，＇ain＇t that the derndest！
＇His eyes begun ter shine an＇I sees
his hands shakin＇，he whe that carried his hands shakin＇，he were that carried away with the realness of the playin $\mathrm{An}^{\prime}$ it were beginnin＇to work on my
instincts too，I reckon；for＇stead of instincts too，I reckon；for stead on＇ whispers，＇Push＇er inter the shadder thare－quick！＇
＂He done it，ony with sech a splashin＇ as woulder scart all the beasts from that part of the country，an we clung hold ＂cause of sir，ter keep up the part an ＇cause of my longin＇fer the real thing，
I raises the paper horn ter my lips an＇ I raises the paper horn ter my lips an
gives a long，seductive grunt．It weren＇t so throaty，nor so far reachin＇as it woulder been had the horn been fair imitation of a love－sick lady，moose．I could feel the canoe tremblin＇＇cause of to shoot that bull moose himself． ＂＇Joo，＇he gasps as though he were
freezin＇ter death，＇don＇t that sound gre－e－at！Ca－a－ll ag＇in！
＂I were jest a lips，enjoy：n＇the fun fine，when I hears a twig snap back in the trees，and says ＇Sh－s－s，Sh！That＇s＇im！＇under my breath，＇fore I knows it．
＂Then I touches my grinnin＇lips ter the horn an＇gives a gentle plaintive
little rumble that meant jest every nice little rumble that meant jest every nice an alligator ter his knees，I reckon， While with the other hand I splashes at
the smelly water．Now I＇ve been a－doin＇
this kinder thing all my life，an＇when comes ter these finishin＇touches，no matter if I＇m ony makin＊belieyes I naturally expect somethin＇ter happen．
An＇by genuine jump－ups，somethin＇did happen！ jump－ups，somethin＇did ＇Sudden as lightnin＇there were a crash
over our heads，an avalanche seemed over our heads，an avalanche seemed an＇there stood the biggest top of us ookin＇bull I＇ve ever seed His eves kere blazin＇fire，an＇his horns looked ke pine trees．Willets were right under ise he an＇soon＇s he could come ter ＂＇Sst inter the water． ＂Shoot！＇I L howls as he goes over， ceean forgittin＇he hadn＇t a gun；an then the same way．
＂The pond weren＇t more＇n a few feet deep，so we gits to our feet an＇wades ders out．I hears the pesky critter ders out．
churnin＇the canoe inter kindlin＇behind me，but don＇t bother wastin＇time lookin＇back．
Willets gits ter the other side first averhauls out at a good pace，but 1 soon ＂＇Hold on，＇I shouts，layin＇hold of his streamin＇coat tails．＇What＇s yer hurry ${ }^{\prime}$＇He turns round，his face white in streaks，an＇his clothes oozin＇mud at
every seam．His specs is danglin＇down his shirt front，which looks like a burnt pancake．＇My land！＇I gasps，＇if yer ain＇t a sight－yer best clothes，too！＇
＂He don＇t answer，but commence ＂He don＇t answer，but commences
pinchin＇first one wet leg an＇then t＇other．＇Tell me，Joe，＇he groans，have I got em－have I got＇em＇r＇ ＂＇Got what？＇I asks，wonderin＂what
he kin mean．
＂＇Am I drunk，or dreamin＇，or what？ Ain＇t we in Ner York City？Ain＇t that Ain＇t we in Ner York City？Ain＇t that a moose that come at in＇s most blubberin＇with anguish． ＂I reckon yer ain＇t extra drunk，nor dreamin＇nather，＇I grins．＇＇I belive this her＇s Ner York all right，an＇I kin most always tell a moose when I sees one
close as that feller was．So yer ain＇t got＇em mo more＇n I have．But gosh dern it！why didn＇t yer tell a feller yer ep＇＇em erbout these parts，
go an＇startle me that away？＇
past my shoulder，scairt stiff the brute＇d smell out our tracks an＇run us down． Thar＇s squirrels，wild uns，hereabouts， but I never heard tell＇n mo moose．＇ ＂＇Waal，that ain＇t no squirrel，nor
chipmonk rather，but as healthy a look－ n＇specimen of a bull moose as I＇ve ever laid eyes on＇，I answers，gittin＇hot along of slime wanderin＇round inside my shirt
my eyes．
my eyes． ＂He give a sorter，gasp an＇brightens lose from the Zoo．I might a thunk er that a fore，＇
＂ 0 of cours
＂＇Of course yer might er if yer hadn＇t －Enyway，let＇s git back am＇git inter
＂＇An＇leave that there monster cav－ ortin＇round loose？＇says he．What＇ll come of the widders an＇orphans I＇d like ter know 8 No，Joe，yer called it outer its cage over yonder an＇yer＇d better git
it back，an perlice discover the rumpus．＇ perlice discover the rumpus．Willets ain＇t goin＇ter stand fer none of the blame， but he＇ll pile it all onter me，an＇is nothin＇but a skunk all through，an＇ git that hot with the flames of anger
that bust up inside me that my clothes are dry in no time．＇Cause it weren＇ my fault nary a bit．He should＇$a$ said in the first place that less＇n a quarter of a mile away were a poor old company an＇listenin＇night after night fer the call $o^{\prime}$ love．When he heard it he come－jest as you or I woulder done had we a－bin in his shoes－an＇now he＇d have ter go back，an
him！Gosh！ ＂I sees a bit of the Zoo roof over the trees，so grunts once or twice thands to bring the bull Willets makes a break fer a tall maple an＇c＇umb up like a cat．I reckone after any moise that he could fool himsel inter thinkin＇sounded moosey，an＇ were right．Next moment I hears him wallowin＇＇cross the pond，erbout a mile
a－minute pace，an＇then lets out a peg －minute pace，an then age 64
Continued on Page

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SASKATOON, SASK.

## Grandma Goes Up

Written for The Western Home Monthly by Edith G. Bayne

GRANDMA MILES stirred, turned over and listened. Then
she sat up and drew her frilled she sat up and drew her frilled
nightcap away from one ear nightcap away from one ear, light poured in from the window at one side of the old four-poster bed, silvering the plain little room and casting into high relief the old lady sitting there
under the log-cabin quilt, listening so under the log-cabin quilt, listening so
intently, one bony, gnarled, old hand clutching the coverlid, the other holding back her cap. Presently she gave a nod. "That child," she muttered softly, "has the croup!"
She got out of bed onto a circular ragrug and began to hunt for her slippers. herself in an old kimona of her daughter-in-law's she trotted from the room. Soon she was leaning over her grandson's cot. mother, a heavy sleeper, awoke, stirred and sat up.
"What you doing, Gramma?" she cried sharply.
"Now, don't yew git to fussin', Sairey," jest a a givin the old lady, gently; "I'm up his croup. Lay right down. He's better now."
"Now, Gramma, how often have I told you you mustn't dose him like that!
"He like t' have choked right up in his sleep, Sairey,", explained Grandma Miles, 'Yew, an' John bein' sech hard sleepers, yew'd never even a' heard him, poor lamb."
Sarah Mile you give him?" demanded "Jest a little ipecac. That's what I allus dosed John with. There! The wee pet's gone right t' sleep agin, Sairev." But Sarah flung up her arms in a esture of despair. Be Mire she could find ted and mumbled:
"qWhassa matter, anyway? What you two spatting about now?
There followed one of the quent scenes, in the midst of which little cry. Grandma Miles elbowed aside by her masterful daughter-in-law, retired crestfallen. The next morning they told her in plain words that she must mind he kissed and hugged his granny which in itself was enough to make the old lady happy, though her heart was still sore whenever she allowed herself to In the afternoon her little favorite, Grace Westover, called to see her, bringing a great bunch of blue asters. Grace was the village sunbeam. She was an orphan living with a stern aunt, who was twenty past. "Just like your eves, hpney." said the col, fragrant blossoms. "Take this the chair and tell 'me what's a-botherin'

began, stammeringly. "Do I look as if Then she blinked rapidly, and half turned her head away. The old lady "Never mind, dear. Don't yew tel me a thing if yew don't care 't' speak 'bout it."', "It-it's nothing," said Grace, trying hard to smile.
The tea's on the hob an' I made cookies this mornin.' Sairey ain't tew home ner John neither, so mebby yew self? I ain't as loung as I once was, honey, an' seems like when I git settin'
down I like tew stay put." Grace sprang up.
"Why of course I'll do the honors, Granny, dear. We'll drink our tea right plants and it'll seem like a picnic, won't Grandma Miles watched the araceful young creature as she stepped busily about, carrying the blue-willow cups and
pouring the tea. If only her daughter-
n-law had been like this girl! She half ighed. A trifle wistfully she glanced Grace's face, where an unwonted pallor and eyes that lacked their usual sparkle belied the girl's words. As soon as she had entered the room Grandma had known that something was troubling her. But she wouldn't force her confidence. That was never Grandma's way. They village gossip, and Grace seemed almost to recover her old spirits. But suddenly she laid her cup down and glancing up upon her. She looked a way, bit heyes and then in a rush of feeling gave voice to her trouble.
"Ands Aunt Mina," she began, heatedly. "And it's really been going on for had our first it wasn't till yesterday wo The old lady nodded. Well she knew Miss Mina-a harsh, hard spinster, rich "Slose-fisted and crabbed. "She wants me to marry old Jake allister, so his farm and hers can be end of the village, and our at the very Nina's I mean-extends down to the concession-line, where his begins. It's just greed on her part."
"Why," asked the
"Why," asked the old lady, calmly, "He wouldn't have her. No metter how old a man gets to be, Granny, he till thinks he can get a young girl." "Does he want yeew, honey ?"
"It doesn't matter whether he wants
me or not," said Grace, coolly," not going to get me. Nobody is. I'm going to the city to earn my living." I'm Grandma Miles was silent for a few moments.
Met much yew could, honey. Yew ain't got much money though, I take it. I guess -" mite-nigh two hundred, "Oh, Granny, do you think I'd take a cent of it? Why I was -just telling you "I know,", nodded the old lady. " don't much blame yew for wantin', $t$ ' git clear of Miss Mina, either. She's one o' them that . let the world harden her-
'stead o' soften. A pity! It's as easy 'stead o' soften. A pity! It's as easy
-an' far better- $t$ ' grow old kindly, -an' far better-t' grow old kindly. Dont ma'ke one so wrinkled an' worn,
either. A kind heart keeps it's youth longer, dearie. But we'll say mothin' more 'bout this jest now. Here comes Sairey."
At sup
At supper time John Miles was full of the new car he had just purchased.
Sarah, too, could scarcely speak of any Sarang, too, could scarcely speak of any-
Grandma listened as she buttered bread for Jack.
t' git into that thing, John '"'ask me marked, fearfully "Just as your
her son? "But don't mother," laughed This little gas buggy is no tin 'fliverer' I'd have you understand! I planked down a fat sum for her."
"Gramma acts like it was an airyplane "Why, all the old ladies round here are great for cars. Some can even drive." "I ain't never rid in one an' I ain't a goin' tew," said Grandma gently, but
firmly. "Oh, speaking of airplanes there's to be one at the fair at Greenville," remarked John. "I'd sure like to go up in it.
They'll take you" up at the rate of a dollar a minute." "Don't yew do it, John," cautioned his mother, and the others laughed.
air. begged to be allowed to go to the "No, you must stay with Gramma," his mother said, decidedly. "And for goodness sake, Gramma, don't you fill we're away, and have him sick on our hands." Early the next morning John and
Sarah took the Sarah took the single buggy and drove to the fair, ten miles away. They had
intimated that they might spend the night at cousin William's place in Green ville. Grandma and Jack waved cheerful

## Grandma Goes Up

 Continued from Page 8 good-byes and spent a happy morning ogether. It wasn't until afternoon that ing. He had always been fairly robust ing. $e x c e p t$ for a propensity to take eold easily, but in the back of to pneumonia constantly hovered. Grace, Westover dropped in about four occlock andGrandma Miles imparted some of her anxiety to the girl.
"He's some fevered, too, I think," she concluded. "An' 'tatt nothin' I've fed him, for h's only had bread an' mik an a mite of apple sass. heavy cold. Mebby bronchitis. Deary me! I wouldn't had it happen for a farm!"
Grace felt the chill's head. He lay on a lounge, tossing restiess 1 y, ouenging,
and complaining of a pain in his chest. and complaining of a pain in his chest.
"Don't worry, Granny," she. said, calmy. "He does seem out of sorts, but between us we'll see what we can do. I'm going to stay with,"
you need help in the night."
you meed help in the night.,
Grandma thereupon became less worried for a time. She fixed up an onion-and-meal poultice and put Jack's feet in mustard water and himesel in bed, giving him a a rink of hot lemonade. His temperature continued to rise, however,
and at ten ocelock Grandma suggested a doctor. "Tain't that I can't do as well as any doctor, dearie, but his ma would blame me if I neglected callin' one in. I guess yew'd best run down an' fetch Doctor
Brow." But Grace returned in twenty minutes with the news that Doctor Brown was at Greenville and not expected had left
till next day. The other doctor hat to attend a medical convention in the city.
"Deary met, cried
"finandma, in some dismay; "An', sio we must wait till
mornin' after all! I don't expect his mornin' after all! I don't expect his ma an' pa much afore noon. Ain't there no
ners
no"
"No nerss"
'No, he left some time ago. But wait! Come, to think of it, there's a splendid doctor at Kay's Crossing. That's about
seven miles down the valley. If only seven miles down
we could get him!
"Now, that's a first rate idea, honey! Yew're all out o' ${ }^{\circ}$, breath so ${ }^{\prime}$ 'll jest slip
on my bonnet an' cape an' rum acrost to Clinton's myself en' ${ }^{2}$ 'phone that there doctor. We ain't got our 'phone in yit." In five minutes she was ready, her
placid old face framed in a black tiebonnet that was trimmed with a little wreath of turple pansies, and a heavy. dark cape covering her stooped shoulders.
'I was a-goin' $t$ ' take a little lantern "I was a-goin' t' take a little lantern but I see it's nice bright moonlight
to-night," she said, drawing on her lace half-mitts. "Jest yew sit by him dearie an' kepe. changin' the poultices. I ain't
a.-gon' $t$ ' be long, but if them Clinton folks are all away $t$ ' the fair mebby I'll have to go on to Sandover's."
Then she went out large field and took a footpath leading through a pasture to Clinton's, the near est house with a telephone. But it was just as she had half-expected. The Clintons were away. Bravely and resolutely
she plodded on out to the road and up a she plodded on out to the road and up a
few hundred yards further to a crossroad. From this point she could see the Sandover house standing on a hill, stark in the moonlight. But no gleam of lamp
light came from its windows. light came from its windows.
"Deary me! S'posin they're all away, to!!" muttered the old lady, in dismay and perplexity.
But she reflected that perhaps they might have left a door unlocked some where. She might make an effort to
get in to the 'phone, at all costs. So get in to the 'phone, at all costs. So
trembling now a litte, in her eagerness she set forth to climb the somewhat steep hill, first traversing a low, flat field and crawling through a wire fence. Just as she reached the top of the slope didn't, she hea thour nut $a$ field off to her left. She stopped and listened. One of those pesky autos! But what was it doing in the middle of
Sandover's oat field? She strained her Sandover's oat field? She strained her
eres but could see nothing. Ah! Now she had it. The Sandovers were just hack from the fair. She knew ther had
a car. So on she went. not to the house
but in the direction from which the throbbing, purring sound came. She'd get Billy, whose legs were younger than 'phoning. But when she finally sighted the machine it wasn't an auto at all! She stopped short and blinked. There in the moonlight on the field rested a kind of giant buubottle. She knew what it was though, for sh'd seen pictures of them. one ${ }^{\prime}$ ' them there airyplanes!' she ex. claimed, aloud.
A young man in a short belted jacket, and with a helmet and cuffed gloves was stooping over the fuselage, tinkering
with something. He was smoking. But at her sudden exclamation he looked up, equally surprised.
"Why, hello Grandma!" he sang out in a friendly voice. "Where on earth did you spring from? I thought the people
round here were, all dead and buried!" "Good-evenin'", said the old lady, politely. 'But I reckon I ain"t aca${ }^{\text {quainted with }}$ yew, young man.
"My name's Derby", said the young man, removing his pipe. "I came down the machine you see, and I was dyling for one. Just wasting away, so to speak. Hadn't had one all day."
"Derby A Ain't no folks round here by that name," said Grandma, reflectville pr I come from the city. But I've been over Greenville all day, more or less. I'm on my way home now."
"Derby-Derby," Grandma continued to murmur and then in a flash, she re"Why yew must be that Daredevil Derby I been hearin' them tell 'bout!"
"That's me," said the young man, knocking the ashes from his pipe.
'Do tell, now! Well, I swan!?
Then she told him what had brought her there at this hour.
"Kay's Crossing! Why, that's just down the valley a bit,") said Captain Derby. "I could fly there in seven min-
utes-less, in fact. Want to come Grandma thought she hadn't heard aright. What's that, young man?" she demanded, sharply.
'I say, do you want to fly down with me and both back, too, and lose less than fifteen minutes all told." Grandma's mouth opened and then closed. She began to stiffen. on old woman like me, mow, young man!" she protested.
"Niverer, Grandma! I mean what I say. And you'll be as safe ast the Bank of England. Why, this iittle old bird is fairly human. I talk to it sometimes And we won't fly high if you don't want And we wo just clear the tree-tops, the barns and windmills, and you'll have the doo at the wee chap's bedside before
half-an-hour. Every minute counts if-half-an-hour. Every minute counts in-
well if it should happen to be pneuwell if if
monia."
Grandma had commenced to shake her head in a very emphatic manner and to back away but at he last sentence on his fevered couch came to her with $a_{\text {s stab of compunction. Even if she did }}$ manage to 'phone to Kay's Crossing it would be an hour and more before the dootor could be up because the roads were very bad down the valley. And to think she could have hil just well just by being a little courageous! Fly! Poor Grandma found courageous "all of a tremble."
"I-I ain't never rid in an auty young man, much less one $o^{\prime}$ these contraptions," she quavered.
"Well, you've missed the fun of your life then, the intrepid young man ob-
 extra helmet and thek."
Grandma still held back uncertainly. But the young man was masterful. He brought the articles out, and whistling softly to himself began to assist the old
lady off with her bonnet and wrap and ady off with her bonnet and wrap and
into the aviator's clothes. Before she knew it she was in the machine. She started to speak but found that she couldn't har her own voice.
Continued on Paga to



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Grandma Goes Up Continued from Page 9
"I heard you, Grandma," shouted the young aviator, nodding. "It's your hard on the ear drums. Ill be very careful. Don't be a bit afraid, now,"-and he took his own seat.
He said other things which came to her but faintly-"contact""-"wings"-"transmission"-"air pocket"-"tail-spin" that he was explaining the airplane and that he meant they'd go straight and do no "stunts" en route. She nodded back at him vaguely, her old face set and white, her eyes full of fear but of cour
age, too. The car began to tremble and age, too. The car began to tremble and
throb, and this was followed by a wobthrob, and this was followed by a wobof the wings and a gradual rushing of air past them.
They were off! Higher and higher
they rose, light as the air itself. Grandthey rose, light as the air itself. Grand-
ma clutched the edge of the car, and held her breath, giving it out in great gasps. At first she didn't dare look down, but after a minute or two curi-
osity got the better of fear and she osity got the better of fear and she saw a moonlit countryside dotted with
flattened-out objects that she knew afterward were barns, steeples and roofs. Patches of silver were water. Long,
winding, grey threads were roads. The winding, grey threads were roads. The
bosom of mother earth looks strange from aloft. filing very low," Captain Derby called back.
But she couldn't hear him. Presently
he waved a gauntleted hand to the right he waved a gauntleted hand to the right
and down. and down.
"Here we are!, Just five-and-three quarter minutes," he cried, and she Kay's Crossing.
There was the bridge and the rapids and the little village/ itself nestling against the hillside! Grandma peered This was magic itself! Why, it usually took her and Sairey the better part of
an hour in the covered buggy! The old an hour in the covered buggy. The old lady blinked and looked down again. were at the Crossing. And the airplane
now began to nose toward the ground, now began to nose toward the ground, They landed in a field above the bridge. "I'll undo your helmet, Grandma, but we needn't get out," said the aviator,
suiting the action to the word. "Thiere"ll be people here in no time and we'll be surrounded so we can just sit tight,
and send someone for the doc. There!" and send someone for the doc. There!"
"I can hear you now, all right. My, "I can hear you now, all right. My,
ain't it plum wonderful!" "Six minutes-and easy going at that. "Well, I'm much obliged t' rew. I
s'pose, though, yew'd really have liked s'pose, though, yew'd really have liked
a nice young lady 'stead if an old body a nice you
"I don't know, Grandma. An airplane isn't much of a place for-er-that sort
of thing, and ancway I haven't got of thing, and anrway I haven't got
girl. I'm too bashful or something."
"Do tell!"
"That's right. I don't make a hit with the fair sex. I'm as cool as you please up in the clouds, but down on terra firma in a parlor I'm-nix,"-and Cap-
tain Derby shook his head sorrowfully. "Here come some men, running,", he
added. added.
"Yew come an' visit me some time, young man," said the old lady, intent
on his first words, "an' I'll interdooce on his first words, "an' I'll interdooce
yew to a mighty nice young lady, so I
will. She's a mite lonesome-like, to an' she's talkin' of goin' tew town, but mebby we can stop her yit."
Captain Derby looked only mildly Captain Derby looked only mildy in-
terested. He supposed the old lady had terested. He supposed the old lady had armed dairymaid.
"I guess I ain't told you my name, Grandma said apologetically. "I'm Mrs John Miles, senior. The young lady
mention is Miss Westover an mention is Miss Westover, an' she's And now the young man terested. He swung around. did look in "Is her name Grace?"
and at a nod from the old he demanded in a rush: "Well, if this lady went on luck! I've been wondering if I'd ever havs good fortune to meet her again. Continued on page 56

UNHEARD OF WORLD WONDER SOON TO BE BETTER KNOWN BY AEROPLANE SERVICE

## By Francis Dickie

A striking example of how fast the world is progressing is the recent an Archipelago that an aeromlane Malay will shortly be started to carry mail and passengers between the various islands, where for centuries old ways have been tenaciously clung to. The most in is that perhaps Boro-Budur one of the wonders of the world, will become bette known to the outside world through be ing visited by travellers. Though re quiring more labor to build than the Great Pyramid of Egypt, and though an the wonderful temple, for some strang reason not explainable, has remained utterly unheard of by the world at large it stands in central Java, and is the greatest structure of ancient times, re mervation. As seen in the state of pre photograph, it is a series of galleries, cupolas and spires, surmounted by a vas central dome fifty-two feet in diameter high tromple is one hundred and fifty feet high, from dome top to level of the plain ten feet below the ground, which were covered up by the ancient builders to strengthen the rest/of the building while under course of construction. The whole interior is one long line of bas-relief Buddha, which carvings if plad would reach over three miles. The tem ple is 2,000 feet to a side, or a walk o more than a third of a mile around. I was built in the seventh century A.D place a wases as a shrine in which to ashes. It becontining some of Buddha gotten in the loth century when the It was overrun by Mohammedans. ford Rafles Lieutenant-Gor sir stam island who , Lleutenant-Governor of the island, who had reclamation work begun, they took over the island at the end of the Napoleonic wars. Due to this the repair is in almost as good a state of doned on it five when work was aban With an acroplane hunded years ago. land this wonderful piece of ancient work will undoubtedly at last receive the at being able to reach it quickly and easily


The Message of The Bells

Written for the Western Homo Monthly by M. Eugenie Perry

SLEIGH bells, ringing merrily through the frosty air, bring ever to the mind memories of
Christmas-pictures of Christmas, mad, sad, or glad, that crowd th mas, mad, sad, or glad, that
gallery of memory's hall. Bell Faire, more familiarly known to her friends as Bluebell, owing to the extreme blueness of her eyes, raised her
head to listen to the cheerful jingle; head to listen to the cheerful jingle; office of typewriters clicking, and voices raised in argument, faded away. Had some message reached her from the bells? Tugging at her heart she felt a strange lure, the lure of wild places,
and silent-silent save for the wind and silent-silent save for the wind an owl calling plaintively to his mate; or a prairie wolf, lonesomely howling.
Not from her familiar gallery of Not from her familiar gallery of Christmas scenes, this haunting round a came-for hose, set snugly in a trim acre, which hovered picturesquely on the edge of a small Ontario town-the home where her parents had lived and diedexchanged for a mess of pottage, in the form of a cheerless shack, on a bleak Saskatchewan farm. For the call of the West had drawn him as a magnet, and Bluebell, too, had dream-scene came-and it had come be-dream-scene weeks before, when holding in her hand the letter which her kindly aunt had sent, to bid her share the Christmas feast with them-the first gay winter bells had cleft the air, and
brought with them the vision of tha ${ }^{\text {wilds. }}$ "Oh, fair Miss Faire, 'tisn't fair, I To declare
To hear my heart with an $I$ don't
To my dearest hopes don't sound the
For $\begin{gathered}\text { knell } \\ \text { I'm } \\ \text { Bluebell." } \\ \text { yours }\end{gathered}$ to a fare-ye-well,
Bluebell."
Still those palpitations, reader mine, this is not the hero approaching, merely a "cub" reporter, named Tommy Hurley,
who fancies himself clever, and persists in warbling this ditty to an unfeeling Bluebell, on sundry inopportune occasions, causing dreams and visions, and
such-like profitless trifles to vanish, leav-such-like prontless trifes to ing one confronted by such prosaic, but board-paying realities, as a society column which had to be edited to the satisfaction of an unfeeling public.
"Hah, d. dreams-as if a Christmas
edition wormer imminent nor imedition wone neither imminent nor im-
pending-prithee tell me-wood sprite, pending-prithee ter vision embrace whole galaxies of gaily silken-clad maidens, tripping the light fantastic through the Christmas balls?-I wish mine did."
asked a jeering voice from the outer asked
office.

Bluebell looked up at the office humorclad maidens, is it?" she exclaimed bitterly, publicity-seeking matrons, you mean-and the ones we want to write about, won't be written up, and the ones we wish to ignore, eternally besiege our door-and some complain because we tell
too much about them, and some because too much about them, and some because
we do not tell enough-oh, the tribulations of the poor society editor on a Manitoba paper.
"Quite so," agreed the young man, "As it should be when women step out of their own sphere, and corral the jobs that should be supporting the poor down-
trodden men, are you aware, my dear young lady, that woman's place is in the
home?" "Well
"Well I've heard the fact mentioned, once or twice, and I'm some little housekeeper myself when occasion requires-
if 1 do say it as oughtn't-but what I want to ask is-where is the home?"
"Why, this is so sudden"" simpere "Why, this is so sudden," simpered the young man, and the jeering voice beyond
the doorway was heard to enquire, with apparent irrelevancy:
"Byं-the-way, has anyone had any news of the Black Douglas?" had any A bright flush crept over Bluebell's fair face, and came to rest 'neath her aura of fluffy brown hair, as she applied
herself industriously to her seribbling. "Yes, has anyone heard of Douglas?" asked the assistant-editor who happened to come into the main office at that moment, "he's the best special reporter we've had in this office for years, I wish
some of you fellows had his brains. I'll some of you fellows had his brains. I'll be willing to give a raise in salary to
the man who tracks him into his lair and brings him back on a tether."
Bluebell wrote feverishly, but between the sentences which described a brilliant society function, scenes culled from the
fast fading year flashed across her fast fading year flashed across had returned from France shortly afte the signing of the Armistice, apparently in good health; but who returns from that terrible maelstrom of war without
some strange quirk in the brain, great some strange quirk in the brain, greal and certainly on the mind of one who has behind him a long linè of tempera mental Scottish ancestors, who has in
herited the gift of insight and the curse herited the gift of insight and the curse
of a passionate heart, the sights and the of a passionate heart, the sights and the
sounds, the hardships and horrors, the cruelty and crime, in that land of agony, fighting for very life, must have lef some terrible searing wounds.
Therefore, while his brilliant gift of writing was quite unimpaired, Jim
Douglas came back to his old position, a changed man, nervous, morose, quick to take offense, and the way he glowered to take offense, and the way he glowered
under his black brows, when anything

Continued on Page 12

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So month after month it remains there causing stain and tartar and decay. I is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.
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various, simple stitches), all valuvarious, simple stitches), all valu-
able hints to the home dressmaker.

## The Message of The Bells

 Continued from Page 11 annoyed him, gained for him his nickname, and as the "Black Douglas," he was hitherto known amog his masculin associates. Faire had joined the staffBluebell during his absence, but from the moment of their meeting, the wholesomeness, the saneness, the cheerfulness of her personality had exerted on him a'restraining influence. While all the to the harassed soul striving to find a safe foothold in a topsy-turvy world. Then with the summer had come the great labor strike, and the nerves of even the most serene were strained to the breaking point. And one day into a rage, because, when he asked fluebell to go somewhere with him, she had to tell him she had already $m$ engagement with Tommy Hurley.
Now she was not engaged to Douglas, nor apparently did he wish for an en-gagement-any thing cut and dried; any set course of action-being at that stage repugnant to his chaotic condribly ag. mind; yet he fent farther in his wrath grieved; and stand; so she tossed her nose into the air (nature having assisted her in this performance) and turned her back on perfor
him
Fro
From there he went straight to a quarrel with the assistant-editor, not or handing in his resignation, said he was going to find a place where nature was plenty and men were few, and wiped the dust (metaporical, ond the mud (actual), of the city of Winnipeg, off his feet.
As Bluebell stepped off the train at Dauphin (just two days before Christmavid to his sleigh, the horses threw up David to his sleigh, the horses threw up out a merry welcome, immediately the vision came and went, with kaleidoscopic vividness, leaving her with that strange longing for the wild places and silentsilent, save for the wind sweeping
through the Christmas trees, an owl calling plaintively to his mate, or a prairie wolf lonesomely howling.
Instinctively, she turned and looked towards the mountains, looming far to garb. "Unc" she asked, when snugly tucked away in the sleigh, "do you ever drive out to the mountains? "Why, not often, my dear, at this time of year; but if you like we might go out a Christmas tree."
A Christmas tree, she felt that her
vision must surely be coming true, "Oh vision must surely be coming true, "Oh, uncle, I'd love it, do-do let us go." ${ }^{\prime}$ frosty afternoon of Christmas Eve, Uncle David, Bluebell, and her two young cousins, were jingling gaily along the
road which led to the foot-hills of the roading Mountains. The road was well beaten by the wood sleighs, which, day by day passed back and forth, bringing the town.
On this day, however, they were conspicuous by their absence (their places of Christmas shoppers, whirling busily into town), but occasional pitch-holes recalled the loads of yesterday, and caused much merriment for the children to whom the bumps were quite part of the day's fun. To blueben, also, for on this occasion she had dropped quite ten
from her twenty-four years of life, both from her twenty-four years of hife, both
in feelings and appearance. Her brown curls peeped from underneath little Flo's best Sunday-go-to-meeting hood (which that iittle lady would certainly not have
loaned to anvone less beloved than Cousin Bluebell); it was a dainty pale blue affair, which brought out the color of its wearer's eyes, and toned in nicely with her navy blanket coat, and light blue brushed wool scarf and gloves
Even twelve year old Davie was moved Even twelve year old Davie was moved
to admiration, and exclaimed, Gee, but that hood makes you look just like a
real Bluebell."- While the collie-dog, Scotty, curled up in the robe at her feet looked up at her with adoring brown
would have been perfectly happy, for sh
would have been perfectly happy, for she
loved to be admired (who doesn't), but for that persistent little ache, which, since the summertime, had hovered eve round the precincts of her heart.
Ah, the joy of the out-of-doors, ah, the joy of the open places in this wonderful, wide, free, God-given country of ours. held the long grim line in lands, where village elbowed village, and man and the works of man-when not devil-destroye -filled every landscape, how restful to own eyes and mind's mast seem the field, and prairie
To Bluebell, tired from the constan hurry and hustle, and roar, of Mani toba's capital, the winter country scenes stretching away on every hand, seeme bair, indeed. dusky woodland flanked each snowy field, and formed a haven for the prairie chicks, rising in startled flocks as the sleigh flew past. And the farther behind they left the town, the smaller and they neared the foothills, only the occas ional cabin of a Galician, or of a solitude loving homesteader, disturbed the sym metry of Nature's handiwork

With the foothills the road begins to climb, and the trees drew in, forming
vast avenues, then here and there, drew back again to show great gullies yawn ing by the trail, and serried hills beyond -down which the little streams in sum mer, leaped. And here the prairie chick dined well on Christmas fare-the crim
son high-bush cranberry; or the more lowly, but equally glowing seed apples of the wild-wood rose.
Soon, the dark spruce trees showed up on every hand, and Uncle David draw ing up in a cleared space, everyone pile out, including the dog, who circled madly for sheer joy of living. And leaving the rest to search out a suitable Christma tree, Bluebell (to. straighten the kinks out of her limbs), raced after him.
Bow-wow," said Scotty, "here's a play-mate after my own heart; why not while we're at it; might be a silly track or something about."
So, running a piece, then looking back, and barking an order to come on, he soon enticed her down the winding mountain trail. But presently she paus ed, not wishing to wander to far fro something startled the horses-a goad in a fairy hand, who knows-and out upon the winter air the sleigh-bell sharply pealed.
Bluebell caught her breath, for right under her eyes, a little mound of snow on a stump, startled perhaps by th
noise, resolved itself into a fluffy snow owl, and flew off, hooting dismally; while from the woods the plaintive "Who
who" of his mate answered his call Then through the evergreens a sudde gust of wind swept searchingly; and in aisle, lonesomely, eerily, howled a prairic wolf. The vision-come to life. Then she came back to the realization that somewhere on ahead Scotty barke insistently, and that she was bound th
follow. The dog had stopped on the edge of another little clearing, in the centre of which a tiny wind-tight cabin stood, uninhabited of course, for on this frosty day no smoke issued from th door had been beaten since the last

And now the dog crept forward with whine, pausing as if to listen now an then, but ever drawing nearer to the door. And fascinated, Bluebell followew on until a groan, long-drawn, and low
disturbed the wintry air, she paused, and disturbed the wintry air, she paused, and
terror clutched her heart; she longed to fly, but no, perhaps 'twas sōme poor soul in need of help, a call that never failed with Bluebell Faire. The groan again, the dog now whined in fear or sympathy, trembling hands she raised the latch, and pushed the door ajar-a clean, bare room, but icy cold; and in a bunk against the wall, a sick man, unkempt,
unshorn, his dark eyes clazed with pain, unshorn, his dark eyes glazed with pal
a sorry sight for anv kindly soul, but a sorry sight for any kindly soul, but
for this one small girl of all the world, Continued on Page 13

The Message of The Bells

## Continued from Page 12

a tragedy. With one choked, heart. a tragedy, she reached his side. Wrung cry, she reached oene, then his dull eyes cleared, and with a murmured sigh
of "Bluebell-mine," he slipped again into the waiting dep dhs.
In ten minutes Bluebell had Uncle Darid at the shack, and the fire wa aliready beginning. to crackle in the stove,
and very shortly afterwards hot tea was and very, hortly atterwarrs hot thea
forcing its way down the sick man's throat; while warmed blankets, and vivorous rubbing were bringing the cir culation back to his body. They found
one foot bandaged and badly swollen, which they judged might account for the condition of affairs.
${ }^{c}$ c. When he was sufficiently recovered to talk and marvel at the miracle of their ${ }^{\text {coming, }}$ "Yesterday morning I was cutting down a tree for fuel, when through some rottenness in the wood, it came down sooner than I expected, and caught me across one foot, crushing in managed to free my foot and crawi I managed the cabin, but I had very little wood in, and this morning it was all gone, and my foot was so swollen and helpless it was simply impossible for me to go out for more. So crept warm with the hoping to keep mysel winke (the Galician who brings my supplies two or
three times a week) should have been along. But I suppose he's off to some ally last two or three days. I don't really last two or three days. 1 member anything mucu alter loaked up to see Bluebell leaning over me. I suppose if she hadn't come I'd mave frozen to death, but perhaps she people who never fail to give help where people who never fad help is most needed.
protested,", and sent you out to the wilds "I sent myself," he contradicted, the brows above his grey eyes drawn down
fiercely in real "Black Douglas" fashion in the state of mind and temper I was in, I certainly wasn't fit to associate with human beings. Coming out here was the best thing that could have happened to me. I feel like a new man, or Id until this beastly accident, and now, I suppose, Igh lose my foot. Fate evihome from France, and decided to rectify
the mistake."
It was evening when they laid Doug-
las, rolled in blankets, on the straw in las, rolled in blankets, on the straw in slow journey back to town; but Bluebell sat beside him to help ease the pain over the rough places, so the trip was not as agonizing as it might have been, and ahead waited a
Church bells, chiming for early comChristmas morning-joyous bells; joyous morning, joyous Bluebell-Peace on earth, good-will to men'-Bluebell's heart had found it's haven of
The living-room (which was also the
The living-room (which was also the
dining-room), of the farm house, was, in its ordinary garb, a rather crude and plain apartment. But on this glad day, its crudities were hidden or softened by gay decorations of crimson and green;
and the Christmas tree, though already denuded of its Santa Claus gifts, stíl glittered and tinkled with triffes of tinsel and glass. At one end of the room the big burner glowed with cheerful warmth, and stretched on a sofa in the warmest of warm corners, Jim Douglas lay, and
blessed his lucky stars, which had guided him in his hour of shipwreck, into this cheerful port.
And then came Bluebell, clad in a
dainty pale blue gown which set off her
petite prettiness to best advantage; while the encircling string of pale pink coral at her throat, and her cameo brooch harmonized with her glowing cheeks kitchen preparing the Christmas feast; and Uncle David had considerately car ried the children off to eleven o'clock service, and while the sound of departing sleigh bells was still thrilling the air, Bluebell, sittimg by his side, her message of the bells, that seemed to her so strange.
"Strange and yet not strange," he pronounced, the mystic far-flupg vision of the Scot, widening his grey-black eyes;
"for if you thought of me each waking hour, and if the thought of you filled all my dreams-surely our dream. ships must have met and passed on the ethe-
real waves that rolled between, bearing real waves that roned between, bearing.
some message from my soul to yours. some messagese months I've spent in
And all these
Nature's haunts, I've ben distressed by bells, obsessed by bells, possessed by "First most distressingly, the bluebells came, nodding their gaceful heads at me, and from them fairy whispers seemed to come, that
chanting in my mind:

Bluebell, Bluebell, who so fair as
Bluebell
Fairest, sweetest Bluebell-Bluebell
Faire.'

$$
\text { "Then in } t
$$

"Then in the season of the autumn hush, came church bells, stealing over felds and woods, and when the world was gay, I thought them wedding bells, baw . Then when the days were dull, and dirging the dying year they came - fear clutched my heart, and dread that some grim fate would snatch my fair Bluebell, obsessed my hours.
"Last came the sleigh bells, last and most persistent of them all-they seem-
ed possessed: Cheerful and merry like
my little Bell were they, and seemed to say 'Come back, come back, come back, ome back' and I - I could not come until the task I'd set myself was done." aid Bluebell softly, slipping a loving "rm around his neck.
"And just in time," he said, drawing his Douglas black, "but no doubt it was his Douglas black, "but no doubt it was be in time, these things are not of "Well, certainly, life in the wilds has improved my health anid temper; and some of my crotchets I've worked off on my book-which would be written, whether I wished or not-hot stuff, too; a novel with a theme based on the rehabilitation of social life, as made necess sary by the changed psychology of the "Help," murmured Bluebell, but he merely pinched her ear, and pursued his theme:
"It's
"It's all ready to go to the publishers
-and I think it will sell, being both timely and sensational, if nothing more So now it only remains for me to find a jeb-then, in the words of that cub Hurley, T'm yours to a fare-you-well,
Bluebell.? "A job? Oh, that's easy," cried his ant-editor's and told him of the assist your position back, and I get y raise in salary."
"You do, eh? And how long do you (suppose
"Oh, ever so long,"
All right then, all right; just to show how agreeable I've become, we'll mak it long, all of six months, say, till th then, little girl, mine, how about honeymoon in the mountain cabin, with the wind whisp'ring through the evet Continued on Page 56

## Market Prices-SEEDS McKenzie's Latest Quotations: Brandon-Calgary <br> February 20, 1920. Subject to change without notice GRASSES



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## A Strange Awakening

## ritten for The Western Home Monthly by Mrs. Nestor Noel

## TI

 HAT Harold would one day want to marry and leave herfor another woman, his mother, Mrs. Parker, well mother, Mrs. Parker, well spring it on her all of a sudden, and
above all that he should have chosen the dark-skinned, dark-eyed Carlotta was an unpardonable offence. It had so angered Mrs. Parker that sh Her son had come to her in a straight forward manner and told her of his intentions, and the mother had listened at first in astonishment and then in anger. True, she had tried not to show hel feelings, but Harold had, divined them, and it only needed a few, hasty estranged.
Because Carlotta lived in the touching theirs, was no reason why Harold should lose his senses ôver her. Marian, in the next ranch, was much more sensible. She was cool, serious and dignified, and would have made an ex-
cellent daughter-in-law. When will young men learn to choöse their wive according to their mother's tastes?
Harold had rushed off to give vent to his feelings, and he had chosen, Black Beauty to ride. Black Beauty was a
thoroughbred and was all that a good thoroughbred and was all that a good horse could be, but he was not yet quite knew it was rash of her surs. Parke to-day, but then Harold's mood had been a rash one and he had just followed his instincts.
The mother sat in the porch, her unseeing eyes staring out ahead of her urchin was running full a ragged little direction. She only knew speed in he had come when Harold was obliged to choose between his mother and his sweetheart, and he had chosen the latter. That hers was the common lot of all women, was no compensation to Mrs. Parker. She had always fondly imagined be an exception to the general rule, and he would choose wisely, oh, so wisely, and they would continue to live as before -only there would be one more. At the first mention of marriage, a pang of jealousy had shot through the mother' until Carlotta's name had been men tioned. Carlotta! What could she ex pect of that Spanish, gipsy-like girl?
She did not want to live with her-that was certain. Nor did she want her son to go and make another home. How She had never done a day's work. She
would surely unsettle any house which would surely unsettle any house which
she entered. She was always dancing. with castanets in her hands, or singing weird, romantic songs, in that unearthly language of hers. Spanish might be poetic, and right, but when one did not
understand a word of it-oh, what was that dirty looking boy doing on her porch ? "Come quick-presto!" he cried. "The
hombre-he kicked! He dead!" Mrs Parker did not need a second bidding. She arose and shaking the ragged messenger, she asked. "Who do
you mean-not Mr. Harold?" "He you mean- not Mr. Harold?" "He deadHe threw himself on the ground and lay one moment inert; then jumping up again, he grasped Mrs. Parker's dainty silk skirt and fairly dragged her after him, down the long, long walk, until climbed this and was over in a second. Irs. Parker opened the gate, but she
did not pause to shut it. She must not lose sight of the ragged urchin, now dashing along full speed ahead of her. paused in horror a moment, for a borse dashed by her-a horse whose saddle ung on one side, and whose rider was not there. And the horse was Black not ther
Beauty.

Only now did the mother realize what must have happened. She already saw her beloved son, dragged along by Black against a rock. crushed or why had she parted gainst a rock. 0 why had she parted
with him in anger? She would give all she had to see him once more beside her, alive and well. She would give him, oh, how gladly she would give him to Carlotta now. But it was too late. They were nearing a dirty little shack, Could her son be there? He who had been used to the daintiest and the best all his life, could he now be lying there? True, he was dead, or so she had heard, and if so, he could not feel, but the mother did not realize
At the door of the shack, a woman stood-a woman of surpassing beauty. Dark-skinned and dark-eyed she was, it passion, this young Carlotta, but the eyes, the love and the romance were enough to turn a young man's head. Stately in her beauty, she stood there, as the mother, and together they entered. On a rather dirty looking pallet lay the boy they both loved. His fair, slightly curly hair shone in the morning ghit, and his pale, pale face looked beautiful-as if he slept. Some half lead flowers had been placed in the listthe reins than to hold bouquets. "Have'you called a doctor?" asked Mrs. Parker of Carlotta.
Strange that she should turn to the young girl, for the mistress of the house, an aged Mexican might have answered English, and somehow, Mrs. Parker could not turn to that dirty unkempt person. "We have sent," said Carlotta. "But it is no use. He is dead."
She knelt beside the bed and took one white hand in hers. Even before the nother's eyes, she did not hide her right The old Mexican woman wailed in grief, the ragged little urchin, and several others of his kind, started moaning and crying. CThe mother turned away. Her cyes were tearless, for her grief was too wreat. She walked towards the dirty not that its panes were smeared, for she only saw a riderless horse, and a handsome boy. The boy was dragged along the ground. Could he be her boy? There was that awful cut on his forehead. She had known it would be there. All her any other. What did it matter to her now, who knelt beside his couch? Mrs girl. She had beads in her hands. She was, doubtless, calling on the Virgin. What good could that do, Mrs. Parker comfort in the act, it didn't hurt anyone For herself, she knew, there was no comfort l/ft either on earth or in heaven.
But the flowers, ther were incongruous. Who had thought of putting flowers in Harold's halds? She bent over her boy,
and taking the flowers away' and taking the flowers away; she threw
them on the floor. The rayged audiene burst out again in wails. But Mrs. Parker did not heed them. She saw only one thing, only one person. Even Cari-
otta, with her beautiful head bent in prayer, did not see what the mother saw. to lifeless cheeks, a twitching moverershowed on his lips, and as Mrs. Parker felt the hands she knew, yes she knew

## "He is not dead," she whispered. Carlotta looked up, questioningly.

Carlotta looked up, questioningly.
"He was stunned," said Mrs. Parker
Clear the room of this crowd. The open the window wide and give him "Aqua," eried Carlota, to the Voxie clean basin between them, mother to clean basin between them, mother
Continued on Page on


## Infantile Dlarrhoea

33, Trafalgar Road, S.E. SIRs,-I thought you would like using Virol. My baby was suffering from Diarrhea badly, and I was advised to leave off milk for a time and give him Virol and water only his 1 did for over a week; th was able to gradually add the mill until he was back on normal feeding I continued the use of Virol with his milk for about 2 months. He was 8 eeks old when 1 started wit you by his photo he is the picture of health.

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hé Western Home Monthly WINNIPEG


## The Shadow of The Gate

Written for The Western Home Monthly by Robert Cove Lloyd

四"Where is their home-their birthELL, Edith, I suppose we had right?" Cottingham groaned as his m better shak
good-bye ${ }^{\text {on }}$ Thus uttered John Cotting Thus uttered John Cotting uestion with rather an air-or underquestiont of painful regret.
But Edith failed to observe-or pur posely ignored the wistful note in her plusband's utterance-and giving him a perfunctory hand-shake and a coldly spoken word, the woman-who was of medium height, ans, beautiful to look upom-ehastily left the lawyer's office.
John Cottingham, somewhat in a daze, took leave of Mr. Barbour, the solicitor, and almost mechanically followed his wife's example. As the door closed behind him, the man proceeded on his way, as once in a trance; heir customary duty; but his mind was wandering way back in the past, conning over the year of happiness that he Edith.
The man, verging now into middleaged appearance, although still under
forty, as he slowly made his way down the street, could not bring himself to realize that for him, happiness-as the average contented married man counts happiness-was finished. His world, his future, seemed to stretch out before him as one vast blank. It was as if wall of solid masonry had suadenly and and everything.
And it was a position created by him self, or rather of his own suggestion. The woman had at the time seized on suggestion eagerly enough, she change his mind, and so, the dreary, drab little scene had been enacted in the lawyer's office. The various deeds and documents had been duly signed and witnessed and the legal separation of John Edith Cottingham was accomplished. Oh, the pity of it? And yet, perhaps,
who can dictate, and say how the hand of fate, or the law of nature shall work its course.
A thousand times after the husband had made the proposal of mutual separa-tion-the occasion had been at the closof a scene even more bisty words-they were hasty, and deeply the man was now suffering.
John Cottingham loved his wife now, just as intensely-if not perhaps so rev-erently-as when they had first, as almost boy and girl, pliged the question of legal separation, and had dumbly, as it were, allowed the whole hateful business to go through to the bitter end
And now, as Cottingham paced the streets, he could not as yet.bring himself to turn. his steps in the direction of the
room he had taken, he vividly recalled that last dreadful scene with Edith.
"Ah!" muttered the man, giving utterance to his thoughts, "How hateful it had been, and after all, how unnecessary, what a stream of abuse she had poured upon him, principally because his presas smartly as she wished."
At this moment John Cottingham was jostled somewhat by a passing family party, father and mother, and several merry boys and girls. This interruption of his musings gave the unhappy man a
different trend of thought.
"Most hideous mockery of all, many of the unpleasant scenes had taken place in the presence of Dick and Elsa." At this turn in his meditation John's mouth took on a hard expression, and he savagely clenched his hands. "Yes, that's the pity of it," his row the happy home life that should have been their birthright, more especially at this time, just when they are emerging from the childhood stage-" Richard, generally known as Dick, was seventeen,
and Elsa some eighteen months younger.
then the days passed by, the seekuently rolled on into years-in fact it is now three years or rather more since the Cottinghams signed the deed of mutual separation. "Three years odd, of miserable discomfort and loneliness," forlornly pronounced John, as he sat one
Frequently during this period the man had reproached himself, blamed himself, scourged himself (mentally of course), and then on these occasions he had often been almost on the point of going to his wife and begging, yes, on might become once more reconciled, and might again make a fresh start. But the inherent pride that was in the man invariably barred the way.
John Cottingham had chanced to meet his wife on the street once or twice-
perhaps it might have been on three or perhaps it might have been on thr time she had frozen up and passed her hus band with a stony stare.
Ah, the pitiful, halting ways of frail man and woman. Ah, me! If only they had held on to their early happings. oth hands.
And so John Cottingham continued in the "might have been."
Mrs. Cottingham had speedily realized, after the separation, the futility of the act and she had came to a full under
standing of how much she loved JohnOh, so much more now that he was to all intents her husband no longer. She, too, had several times contemplated reconciliation, but like John, she too, was mastered by the monste pride"-that insatiable ogre consu And so the time dragged by. True, Edith had the companionship of Elsa, and this helped somewhat to relieve the pressure of regret.
Meantime Dick had settled down to his new mode of life; he made a few friends, but gave himself up seriously to his work, and he hading in the of Bradley, Martin \& Martin, a firm of wholesale wool merchants with whom young Cottingham had been placed when a lad of fifteen, and was well on the road to a successful mmercial career
The boy had not seen his parents since he had occasionally met his sister. Elsa had of course given Dick news of their mother. However, the brother and sisters had not very much in common, the Continued on Page 17

## Facts for Mothers

Scientific Reasons for Bubble Grains


Outer Wheat

Does Not Digest Experiments
wheat
goes
largow
largely that outer Whene goes largely undigested,
howerer fine we grind it. howerer fine we grind it.
Yet $i t$
is
rich in Yet it is rich in rare elements,
including minerals, which growing


Puffed Wheat
Does Digest That's why Prof. Anderson in. Thats why Prot. Andersin in
vented this great proces.
These are whole grains, steam exploded -puffed to 8 times norexplod size.
Over Over 100 million explosions occur in every kernel-one for The food cells are all blasted, as cooking cannot do. And blas
ted food cells are fitted for easy, complete digestion
complete digestion.
Puffed Wheat is whole whea made wholly digestible. Every atom feeds.

## After School

Cookies or Puffed Grains
What for hungry children after
 fond. Conifections must be restric-
ted.


But crisp any Puffed Grain and douse with butter, and you have an
deal food confection.
These flimsy morsels taste like nut-meats toasted. Yet they are simply
digest.


## Milk Dishes

Should be Encouraged
Milk for children is a most important food. It supplies vitaimines. Authorities say a child should Authorities say a child
drink at least a pint a day. Puffed Grains make this dish enticing. They are airy, flaky,
crisp and toasted-four times as porous as bread.


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A
STORY WRITER is neve what you expect from his what you expect from his
writings. 1 have been disap-
pointed in every yuathor that pointed in every author that
I have met. SeI preserve my anonymity to avoiid disappointing Others. have come to the conclusion that the writer is not to blame for this. It is to his credit that you can see him in his writings. Itt is not hisis fault that
you do not see him in himself. A man you do not see him in himself. A man
is not easy to find. I did not find myself is not easy to find. I did not find mysel
till a year ago, and then it was through a book of mine.
1 had no idea, previously that my real self was to be found in my work, except,
perhaps, when I wrote about children. perhaps, when I wrote about children.
love all children much and my . beyond words. I always said I was an unsentimental man who wrote senti-
mental stories, beause sentiment sold; mental stories, because sentiment sold,
and $\mathbf{I}$ thought that I had had enough to and I thought that I had had enough to knock the sentiment out of "me
It
was my fourth
novef, "Johm Dormer," which set me thinking. It was
sold, both as a book and as a serial, before it was completed; and, as I am a man who looks forward and, not back, I should naturally have dismissed it
straightway from my mind; but $I$ didn't. I was continually going over the scenes between Felicia and John; and gerad-
ually I added fresh scenes ually I added fresh scenes. Not because they added to the story, or because a
sequel was needed, but because I liked to hear them talk to each ocher-though And suddenly the truth dawned upon me. John Dormer was myself; and he had done what I wanted to do.
I will not weary you with the
I will not weary you with the plot of
the novel. It has had a large sale and the novel. It has had a arge sale and
probably you have read it. The main point, and the point of likeness to myself, is that John was a prosperous, prac-
tical man of forty, unsuspected of sentitical man of forty, unsuspected of senti-
ment even by himesfi. In a moment of
s.an self-analysis he discovered that his pros-
perity did not content him; that all his
 Went out from his countinghouse into
the world and found-her! the world and found -her!
I did not quite reach
the point of owning to myself that $I$ wanted rom.
ance, or expected to find "her." $I$ put it that I desired to get outside the four walls of my study and "see hife"; to
travel and learn to know the world travel and learn to know the world A few years earilier I could not have taken such a trip, if 1 had wished to;
but now there was no reason why 1 Should not. Five years beefore I could
not have afforded it. Eighteen months not have afforded it. Eighteen months back I could not have left my two little
children. (I was a widower.)
But now children, (I was a widower.) But now of my brain, and $I$ had no uneasiness in learing the children with the charming
lady who presided over my house. She lady who presided over my house. She
was not very old-about twenty-eeight was not very old-about twentr-eight
-but she was very capable. She was goodness itself, to my little ones; and
it was their fondness for her which had it was their fondness for her which had
induced me to ask her to come and take
care of them, when her worthless hus. care of them, when her worthless hus-
band died, and left her penniless; that and my desire to help her, and my liking
"You will understand, Beatrice," I said-I had known her since she Was a child, and called her by her Christian
name-c'that $I$ don't wish you to be just name-"that I don't wish you to be just a superior housekeeper, or a head nurse.
I want ou to be allet us sav a young aunt, or a bigg sister, to the children; to
be the lady of the house, and make the house a home for them. You areexcuse me-a bright young thing; and
itis your brigltness that I desire for
the the ohildren. So you must make the to enjoy yourself. Wind you coumerty
see if you can be happy with us"? see if you can be happy, with us"?
"How kind you are!" she had cricd. "IHow kind Jou are!", she had cricd. Indeed will happy home for them ; and for my.
it a
self, and" -she held out her hand with ser; pretty smile "for you." She had kept her word, and made us
all very contented and comfortable. The all very contented and comfortabie. The
children ran about at her skirts and please her-she was one of thóse women

Who are fond of their servants, and
make their servants fond of them-and make their servants fond of them and
I found her a companion to me, as well as to the children. She took as keen an well interest in my affairs as if they were her own, and saved me every labor were
she could take upon herself. She that she could take upon herself. She kept
my accounts and made out the checks my accounts and made out the checks
for me, and even entered up the recors of me, and even entered up the records
of stories and wrote business letter for me. I proposed to give her a poterers of attorney to manage my affairs whille I was away. She frowned and pursed her lips when I suggested it; but after
a moment she smilingly consented "I am rather frightened," she but, of course, I shouldn't like yon to choose anyone else instead. I shall do my best. . And you won't grumble. You never
"You never give, me the chance," I "It is I who have to thank pou", insisted. "I-I do, you know." you," she go it was settled; and I arranged to go first to South Africa, by the UnionCastle Line; and then back to Marseilles take a trip round the Mediterranean home.
Beatrice brought the children Bob was eight and Elsa was six-to South. mpton was of her buttoning overcoat-there was a cold wind Bob's putting a wrap over Elsa, and then standing with one arm round each, as crowd of ship moved away, followed by a
sea guls, showing rowd of screaming sea gulils, showing
up white against the black sky. them 1 mut woman like her!-Well, now for ife!" woman ine


I did not like to say "romance"; but that was "hat I meant In plain found the right woman; the woman who is in all my tales. She is always the same-the lover and comrade of the mat That is all that matters. But it matters yery much, and I found just this woman, before $I$ married her. I had made one mistake which had iinbittered the best years of my life,
and $I$ was determined that $I$ would not make wasthetermined that I was no longer a noy 0 be carried away by a pretty face and
touch of moonlight, I told myself. could weigh a woman in the balance; and $\mathbf{I}$ would -before $I$ fell too far in In the earlier portion of the voyage olever woman I had ever met. I cannot pay too high tribute to her intellectual charm. She had travelled much, and read much, and thought much, and kindly kindly personality; she was good-look-
ing and good-humored, and in in all respects worthy of esteem. But she was-
at any rate outwardly-less soft-hearted than I liked a woman to be; and she did not care for music or for children.
II idea of her received a blow when she sang flat at the second Sundar's serrice-Beatrice was a delightfull singer
and had rather spoiled me. The idea was killed when she shrugged her shoulders at my playing so much with the "It is casting pearls before-nice little pigs! She said. "Of course, if there

The Shadow of The Gate Continued from Page 15 girl was rather shallow, and of a totally ifferent nature to Dick, and he did not in consequence any special degree of pleasure. neverthecess, although Dick had neither seen his father or mother, nor made any attempt to, reach them, still he thought constantly of them, and it
would have been the joy of his life to would have been the joy of his life to have seen them agan however, was a true son of his parents and had duly inherited on trait of "pride," and of course the "monster" would not allow the boy to make a move.

And so- and so- and so!
And then the European bubble burstand war was on. The Hun was out to rample on lis with countless other noble kindred spirits, went forth to fight, and uphold with honor the dignity which rightly belonged to humanity and justice; the dignity which flaged in so flagrant a manner.
Before going overseas, the boy broke Bewn his barrier of pride and visited, first his father, and later his mother.
Dick endeavoured to effect an understanding between his parents, but his effirts were futile. In both cases it was pride-the same old ogre-that inter-
fered between the boy and his fond hope. John Cottingham had greeted his son with a quiet joy which spoke volumes for the heart-hunger of the man, and he riewed Dick's point of duty towards the Empire, with keen approval, he had himand he was glad indeed that his boy had taken the right step.
But when Dick had mentioned the possibility of fixing matters so that his ather and mother might become reconciled, the elder man looked at his son with a hard, hurt expression in his eyes "Impossible, my boy, impossible! Your mother would not think of it. Besides, I could not humble myself, Dick. And later, when Dick cottingham approached his mother, Edith met him with open arms, but in answer to his en-
treaties that "she should make it up with dad, and-".
She broke in with:
"No, Dick, I can't go to your father, could not stand it-" and more to the same ffect.
And Dick went over-seas with sad, ad thoughts.

## Iv.

When Dick left for the other side both John and Edith Cottingham went o the depot to see him ors, and thu ogether for a few brief minutes the first speech between John and Edith since that never to be forgotten day in Mr. Barbour's office.
Nothing but common-places were uttered, but somehow, the man's heart was afire, and the light shone from his yoved.
John Cottingham mentally recalled the days when Dick was a mere baby, jus toddling, "what joyous days those had been."
The
The occasion seemed to have opened and as the train ran out he mlanced a his wife, almost expecting to see the reflecting glow in her face, but Edith looked coldly at him, and in icy tones voiced:
That was all the woman uttered, and That was all the woman uttered, an
without so much as a parting word o glance, she turned and hastily left the station.
Oh, woman! those freezing tones and looks were only a blind, a screen
between the world, her husband and her pent up emotion. she sped from the platform, was centered in her boy.
And after
And after all why not? Was he not her "Richard" her first-born, and now h haps never to return.
And thousands of mothers sent their
sons to fight, not knowing whether the As the last thought Edith Cottingham suddenly stogd still and uttered aloud:
"Ah, yes, but my Dick has missed the joy of leaving father and mother hand in hand. Poor Die

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { hard on the boy.' } \\
& \text { The current of }
\end{aligned}
$$

The current of thoughts thus, turned ed with love for the fan was so thrilled with love for the father of her son,
that she hurriedly retraced into the depot, with the intent of humBut the man had
But the man had gone.
If only he had realized the true state of Edith's feelings? How eagerly he would have met her half way? But John Cottingham had only noted
the cold look. And that had been suffithe cold look. And that had been suffi-
cient to deter him from making any cient to
Alack a day!
"He little knows a woman's hearb Who deems it may change."
And so pride-assisted by circumstan-
ces-still remained the barrier.

And the early months of the war went by-ah, so swiftly, but crammed to over-flowing with stupendous deeds of
daring. Ye gods; how those gallant lads "kept the bridge." And anxious eyes at home went ceaselessly, day by day,
through the column of casustlies publ through the columns of casuytities pub-
lished in the papers, and as they scanned the last name on the list, with thankful hearts they would be "buoyed up" to wait for the next list.
And thus it was with Mr. and Mrs. Cottingham. They were both utterly self, Elsa had recently married a youn
officer, prior to his going over-seas, and the girl was staying with her husband's So the fates, which had separated man and wife, now gave to John and Edith one paramount thought in common, Dick, over-seas fighting in the trenches, was all, and everything to both his parents.
And in the spring of 1916 the British nd French offensive began. Back and till further back the Hun was drivenand then on July lst the Battle of the Somme commenced; finally culminating in grand, glorious victory.
But sadness was mingled with the lladness, for the casualty lists were
heavy, sorely heavy. And Dick Cotting. ham's name was among the "Killed in action."
It was the evening of a beautiful summer day when John Cottingham read the brief record of his son's death in by the news, he sat as in a trance, but then, moved by a sudden impulsive flash of inspiration, the man promptly left is room and rapidly made his way across the city
Dusk had fallen when John, taking a short, cut, entered a pretty little orna-
mental park. It was indeed a beauty spot in the centre of the city, and in the earlier days he had oft times sat with Edith on one of the benchess; chatting in loving comradeship, as they watched their children playing near by.
"It seems like yesterday." thought the man, and now a wealth of recollections came flooding into his mind as he hurried along the well remembered path. But his reverie was suddenly interrupted, for as he turned a corner, John cottingham co somebody coming from the opposite direction.

In a confusion of apologies, Cotting ham barely noticing that the person was
of the female sex, was about to pass on, of the female sex, was about to pass on,
when suddenly the woman spoke in tremulous tones
"John, $I-1$ wondered if you had heard. And knowing how much you loved the At this instant, John Cottingham suddenly gathered Edith fiercely in his arms, and huskily said:
"I was on my way to you, dear heart. We will bear it together. Shall we try once more, Edith?"
The woman's reply was muflled as she der, but to John Cottingham it was sufficiently intelligibibe-and his arms tighteried round his wife.
And so these two people, leaving the shadows behind them, passed in through the portal of the gate of love, and-
even in the midst of their mourning for Dick-claimed the happiness that lies beyond the gate for those who-by a sufficiency of love and forbearance are strong enough to
shadow of the gate."

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should be content. with less than should
this $y$ veld.

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## BANKING

## INSURANCE

FINANCE

## income tax returns

The t:me has again arrived when the voice of the Income Tax man is heard in
the land. In this connection the sugthe land In this connection branch of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers is worthy of some consideration. It was
recommended that instead of charging the tax for each year separately, the tax should be charged on a three-year basis. As the tax is at present administered a farmer may make a lot of
money one year and have to pay a money one year and have
heary tax and the next year he may have a acrop fai'ure and suffer heary losses but he would not be able to deduct this loss from the profits of any succeeding year. As an example, Farmer Jones
finds that for the past three years his farming has resulted as follows:
1917 Net profit, $\$ 10.000$
1918 Loss, 19010 1919 Net profit, 5,000
This means that Farmer Jones has worked for three years and made profits totalling $\$ 15,000$ and lost $\$ 15.000$, so that he is no better off financialiy as a
result of his efforts. But the income result of his efforts. But the income
tax man will tax him on the taxable tax man will tax him on the
portion of his. 1917 profits of $\$ 10,000$; portion will be charged for 1918 but for 1919 Mr. Tax Collector will want a further payment from Mr. Jones, and Farmer Jones will find it is no use to say that after three years he has made no
profit, in fact he has actually had a proit, in fact he heold have to pay the income tax for 1917 and 1919 out of his capital funds.
This illustration shows what a strong claim the farmer has for a change in
the provisions of the Income Tax Act. The small tradesman im the rural district also suffers at times in much the
same way as the farmer does because sáme way as the farmer does because
a crop failure in a district ${ }^{\text {anfects }}$ praca crop failure in a district affiect.
tically everyone in the district. A number of instances have. occurred
there a taxpayer has paid more than A number of instances aid more than
where a taxpayer has paid
he should because he did not fill in the he should because he did not fill in the
income tax papers correctll. Every man subject to the tax must for his own protection keep an elementary set of
books. If these books are properly kept the filling out of the income tax return should give little trouble. It is time and money well spent to keep a proper set of books, ho
be. Who Gets the Exchange Discount? A reader recently wrote to the Western Home Monthly as fo.lows:

Prince | Albert, Sask |
| :---: |
| $16 t h ~ F e b . ~$ | 1920

## Financial Editor,

16th Feb. 1920
Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg
Dear Sir:-I bought a draft for $\$ 100$
Dear Sir:-I bought a draft for $\$ 100$
payable in Xew York, several days ago and the bank charged me \$116.25. My only got \$100 for the draft. Now I only got
know that the bar the charged. 25 cents
for the draft but $I$ would like to know for the draft but I wou
who got that other $\$ 16$.

Yours truly, ${ }^{\text {DDollar for }}$ Dollar."
This reader asks a question that is being asked by many people. The exup affair to the average man that he begins to think there is a "niggcr" in the fence somewhere. In the in stance referred
the $\$ 16$ he is so anxions about. His friend in New York could have gone to
the bank-if the rate of exchange rethe bank-if the rate of exchange re have obtained $\$ 116{ }^{\text {in }}$ Canadian bank notes for his Xew York dratit of $\$ 100$.
But if he went into a New York store to buy an overcoat priced $\$ 116$, the storekeeper would want American money for it, not Canadian.
more than $\& 100$ of would not get geods for the Can. more than $\$ 100$ of yoods for the Can-
adian bank notes with a face value of adian bank notes with a face value of
$\$ 116$. Why? Because Canadian bank notes are not real monev. iney are just
promises to pay a certain amount of promise.
money.

These promises to pay are sold in New York just like tea and sugar is up and when there is more sugar than people really need, the price goes down. Canada is buying sucl tremendous quan-
ities of goods from the United State rit.es of goods from the United States
that every month we have to pay very that every month we have to pay very
large sums of money to our American cous:ns. We buy more from them than they buy from us and we have to pay then the difference. If we paid that
diference in actual gold there would difirence in actual gold there would be no exchange rate to pay, but we are
not paying it in gold,
we are paving not paying it in gola, we are paying is so much Canadian paper money in
Verv York that the banker are New York that the bankers are not
very ansious to buy it. The supply very anxious to buy it. The supply
exceeds the demand and just as the price exceeds the demand and just as the price
of sugar goes down when there is too much sugar on the market, so the price
of Canadian paper money in New York of Canadian paper money in New Yor goes down when there is too much of it
on the market. A simple illustration of this is as $\$ 20.00$ for a set of books. If Jack Canuck gets a $\$ 20.00$ Canadian gold picee and sends it to Uncle Sam the debt should be paid because there should bs no discount on gold pieces. But the Can-
adian government has placed an embargo on gold shipments and all that Jack Canuck can do is to scnd Canadian paper money for $\$ 20.00$ to Uncle Sam. Paper money is not really money but just promises to pay money. Uncle Sam has so many of these promises to pay that
he is not anx:ous to cash them at their he is value, so there is a dispount on Canadian paper money in Uncle Sam's country.
You do not like the idea of a Canadian dollar being sold at hargain prices in
New York, do you? What are you going to do about it? You can help to remedy the situation. Buy goods made in Canada, produce more than you need so that the surplus can bo exnorted to other countries, work
buy Canadian goods.
What are these Trust Companies?
How often have you heard the above question? In days of old there were no so important nowadays? Beeore trust companies came into existence it was a very common thing to read that John Smith or Thomas Brown or some other person, had died and when his wil was opened it was found that the family
doctor or some other intimate friend ad been appointed executor of the will. Now, the duty of an exccutor is to do those things which the will states are to be done. Suppose an old friend of he deecased, a hurriure salesiman, is appointed eexecuror thie deceased le't in the bank is to be invested in real, estate mottrages. It is quite possible that the furniture salesman never had $\$ 0000$ idea how to start about it so he goes dea hor friend in the city to get advice He gets adrice and follows it with the has lost $\$ 10.000$ in bad r:ortgages. Why did he lose all this money? Because his
part:cular business was selling furniture, he kncw nothing of rcal estate mortgages. He felt it was his duty to act as executor of the estate of his old tice which turned out to be bad advice. There were no trust corupanies in those days. Could you blane a furniture vesticsman if he knew nothing about inmany large sums of money? After was lost by incompetent and inexperienced executors, somebody decided that it was time things were changed. It to not fair to ask a furniture salesman sume responsible for investing large pany was forme and the years went by more trust companies were formed Continued on Page 19
until to-day we have many of these and relief to the extent of $\$ 180,362$ was trong well managidst and relieving the furniture salesman of his responsibilitie and saving the be their money. pany? They may be briefly stated as pany? 1. Taking charge of deceased per-
sons, property and realizing upon it and distributing it according to law. 2. Renting houses, making collection of rents, attending to repairs, insurance taxes, selling 3. Investing and managing trust
funds, by placing money in mortgages funds, by pracing investment.
4. Taking charge of the winding up rupt estates.

MANITOBA'S PUBLIC ACCOUNTS The people of Manitoba should be par, ticularly please the province as outlined by Hon, Edward Brown, provincial treas urer, when he submitted the $\rfloor$ public ac ounts for the past year to the legislature. Mr. Brown reported that the largest surplus in the history of Man itoba had resulted from last years $\$ 441$ sactions, Ine
285 . It will be remembered that the government estimated last spring that the revenue collected during the year would amount to $\$ 8,450,000$ but the total was exceeded by $\$$ According to the original plans of the government the expenditure for the year was expected to amount note that, for but it is satisfactory to notent was able to keep the actual expenditure down to $\$ 8,544,790$, which was $\$ 616,483$ less than it awas expected to be.
The provincial treasurer made particular reference to the increased assistance which the government has been abltural to give to educalopment In the four years from 1911 to 1914 the previous administration spent $\$ 2,472,390$ for educational purposes spent $\$ 2,472,390$ for educational purposes, been able to devote $\$ 1,550,250$ for these purposes during the past four years. Dealing with financial assistance for agricultural purposes he pointed out that the previous administration expended $\$ 1,500,820$ during its last four years of office, whereas the present gov-
ernment had spent $\$ 2,301,930$ during the past four years upon measures designed to develop the agricultural resources of the province. ad to have not embarked upon or given aid to any undertaking outside the ."git-
imate functions of the government." said Mr. Brown in the course of his speech, and then went on to say "We have not pledged the credit of the province to any undertaking of a proarantee of bonds which has been issued under this government outside of strictly government undertakings during our five year term of office have been for the benefit of the ization which at least is of a semi-public character doing a great deal of work in the public interest.
Dealing with the agricultural development fostered by the government, the provincial treasurer stated "By means to agriculture we have helped to open up the backward districts and have sncreased generally the production of grain of all kinds and dairy products, such as butter, cheese and cream. We have also increased greaty of livestock, such as horses, cattle sheep and swine and following this new production business in all lines has been stimulated." Mr. Brown gave due credit to the farmers of the province for the opment of Manitoba during the past five years, and pointed out that 1919 had been one of the most prosperou years in the history of the province.
Last year the government gave fur-
ther practical proof of its desire to ther practical proof of its desire to
assist the men who have been on active assist the men who have been on active
service when it passed the Soldiers Re-
lief Act. During the year 2,284 soldiers benefited as a result of this legislation
xpenditures on capital account for Expenditures on capital account for
the construction of buildings, good roads, the construction of buildings, good roads,
etc., amounted to $\$ 4,243,088$ during 1919 . In addition to this $\$ 206,751$ was expended on livestock purchases for setlers and conservation of cattle of which um there had been paid back to the government by settlers the sum of $\$ 150$,
091 . Expenditure on the new parliament buildings during the ryear amounted to $\$ 1,051,773$ and the total cost of these buildings up to 30th November, 1919 was $\$ 6,509,984$. Expenditures for Good Roads totalled $\$ 404,016$.
During the year the government bor-
owed $\$ 4,080,000$ on debentures issued and $\$ 2,923,000$ on treasury bills. The interest on the debentures will cost the province 5.45 per cent. and on the treasary bills 5.28 per cent. The subsidy for 1919 amounted to $\$ 1,470,991$, made up as follows: allowance for government $\$ 190,000 ; 80$ cents per head on population of $613,000, \$ 490,400$; allowest on capital $\$ 7,631,683$ at 5 per cent. $\$ 381,584$. School lands produced $\$ 388,043$ during the year, although the actua earnings on this account amounted to \$452,878. The investment of provincia
funds in the Manitoba Farm Loans As sociation was increased by $\$ 700,000$ during 1919 and now totals $\$ 2,400,000$ tial assistance to rural credit societies ial assistance to rural credit societies
and now holds shares in the various and now holds shares in the various
associations amounting to $\$ 9,310$. I associations amounting be noted from the balance sheet published elsewhere in this issue that pube total debt of the province now
the amounts to $\$ 39,820,870$. Total assets o the province amount to $\$ 81,744,607$ These figures demonstrate the fine fin
ancial position that Manitoba has at tained and is plain proof of the reasons why the credit of the province stands so high in the financial world to-day

## Easy Ways to Multiply

To multiply by 5 annex a cipher to the multiplicand and divide by 2 . For example, $5 \times 387642$ is 1938210 . To multi ply by 50 annex two ciphers and divide by 2. The same method can be use
whenever 5 appears in the multiplier. To multiply by 25 annex two ciphers and divide by 4 . Since 25 is one quarte of 100, that gives the required result. 26, Suppose you wish to know the price of Think of 26 as $25+1$ and of $25 \times \$ 32$ as $\$ 3,200 \div 4$, or $\$ 800$. To that you add $\$ 32$ and have the result, $\$ 832$. Similarly, for 76,000 feet of lumber you think of 76 as $50+25+1$, which is $\$ 1,600+\$ 800+\$ 32$ The sum can readily be done withou paper or pencil by following the rules,
especially the rule to begip at the left in adding such numbers.
adding such numbers. to multiply by 525 begin at the Again, to multiply by 525 begin at the
left, multiply by 500 , then by 25 , and add the partial products. Take $525 \times$
28731. Add three ciphers to 28731 and 28731. Add three ciphers to 28731 and
divide by 2 ; add two ciphers to 28731 and divide by four; add the two results.

## 14365500 718275

15083775
At first you will have a little difficulty in determining the place of the first simple at are "Here, for example, you see that 50 times the given number would begin only one place to the right, since 50 is one tenth of $500 ; 25$ times is one half of 50 times and begins one place
farther to the right, since the first figure in 50 times is a 1. 125 annex three To multiply by 125 annex three ciphers and divide by 8. Similarly, to
multiply by $331-3,162-3$ or $121 / 2$ annex
two ciphers and divide by 3,6 or 8 , retwo ciphers and divide by 3, 6 or 8 , re-
pectively. The rules involving fracspectively. The rules involving fraccomputation. Thus to get an approximation of multiplying by 34 take onethird of 100 times the given number. To get the exact product you must add 2 -3rds of the multiplicand. $\$ 4 \times, \$ 0$. To obtain the exact result add 2 -3rds of obtain which means merely doubling the first three figures of the given approximate product; in this case it would be

## Government of the Province of Manitoba

## COMBINED BALANCE SHEET <br> As at November 30th, 1919

ASSETS

| Cash on Hand |  | 2,922,399.62 |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Cash on Hand |  |  |
| Available for:- | 568.12 |  |
| Public Works and Undertakings... | 1, ${ }^{\text {a }}$ |  |
| Drainage Districts Capital Outlay |  |  |
| Current Expenditure ..... | 331,400.54 | . |
| Extinguishment of Bonded indebtedness |  |  |
| Patriotic Purposes-Unexpended portion | 148,721.55 |  |
|  | \$2,922,399.62 |  |
| \% |  |  |
| Investments - |  | 5,792,741.63 |
| Capital Monies ...................... | 1,763,310.00 |  |
| Sinking, Replacement and Trust Funds.. | 4,029,431.69* |  |
|  | \$5,792,741.69* |  |
| Secured and Other Accounts- |  | 8,626,772.97 |
| Secured Accounts-Capital Monies | 1,053,143.62 |  |
| Other Accounts-Revenue Monies | 822,672.07 |  |
| Outstanding Revenue |  |  |
|  | \$3,049,187.98 |  |
| Add: |  |  |
| Land Agreements, Judgments and Succession Duties (See Deferred Balance Sheet) | 5,577,584.99 |  |
|  | \$8,626,772.97 |  |
| LIABILITIES |  |  |
| Treasury Bills and Accounts Payable: | , \$ | \$ 5,178,017.43 |
| Payable out of Capital- |  |  |
| Treasury Bills | \$ 2,923,000.00 |  |
| Payable out of Revenue- |  |  |
| Treasury Bills |  |  |
| Accounts Payable ........... | +486,816.01 |  |
|  | \$5,178,017.43 |  |
| Sinking Funds, Replacement Rescrves and |  | 4,680,712.12* |
| trust Funds .................... | 1,032,747.48 |  |
| Appropriated from Revenu | 3,052,544.42 |  |
| Obtained from Trust Deposits ......... | 595,420.22 |  |
|  | \$4,680,712.12* |  |
| Stocks and Bonds: |  | 36,897,870.34 |
| Revenue Bearing | 21,117,510.52 |  |
| Non-Revenue Bearing | 15,780,359.82 |  |
|  | \$36,897,870.34 |  |


Being Excess of Assets over Eiabilities. Capital Surplus Reverred Surplus

15,135,288.82 $15,135,288.82$
$680,215.29$ 18,560,690.27 \$34,376,194.38

440,403:30 34,376,194.38 12,651,693.60
 Drainage and Judicial Districts-
Capital Expenditure (Net) …...............

Deduct:
Appropriation of Revenue for Extinguish
ment of Bonded Debt exclusive of Tele
phone Appropriation

OTF: $6,147,533.34$
$13,278,912.23$ $\$ 880,956,915.43$ $81,582,197.5$

625,282.14 $\$ 80,956,015.43$
(1) In addition to the above Liabilities the Province has suaranteed the Principal and Interest on Securities, as follows:-
Canadian Northern Railway Sccurities
Municipal Debentures, etc
\$25,663,553.33
 (Of this last amount $\$ 1,200,000.00$ are held by the ount $\$ 1,200,000.00$ are
$\$ 30,299,172.16$
B) The Province has also guaranteed the Interest only on Municipal Debentures of a total par value of $\$ 0,500.00$, and has guaranteed the rentals payable to the Northern Pacific Railway Com.
in Manitoba leased.

Correct,
J. G. STEELE,
G. STEELE,
Comptroller-General.

## The Bank of Nova Scotia eightr-eighth annual report

Statement of the result of the business of the Bank for the year ending December 31st, 1919<br>profit and loss<br><br>${ }^{7,992,64,48,39}$<br>$\stackrel{3}{32,655,12,2.90}$<br>\section*{ <br><br>}<br>RESERVE FUND<br>Ralace Decembr fat 118,<br>$\therefore$ ottawa<br>Balance forward December 31st, 1919

Do not set the old method against the new the first time that you try the new method. Work several problems by he short processes; then work them first by
twenty problems and wor the old method and then by the new, and keep track of the time. Then take another list of problems and work firs by the new and then by the old method and again observe the time that you
quire for each set. If you find that yon quire for each set. almost as quickly by the new way as by the old, it is goo evidence that after more practice th new way will save time.

## THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

In this issue will be found a copy of the Annual Report of the above Bank showing its standig Statement shows total assets of $\$ 238,278,722.06$. Deposits from the public amount to the sum o $\$ 180,292,607.97$ showing a very large increase over the figures of the previous
year. This increase is largely accounted year. This fact that during the year the Bank of Ottawa was absorbed by the Bank of Nova Scotia and the Statement now published combines the bus iness of the two Banks. The profits the year amounted to $\$ 1,925,478.39$ on the
at the rate of 7.58 per cent. on at the rate of ${ }^{\text {average shareholders capital invested. }}$ The Bank of Nova Scotia has in the Western Provinces thirty-three bran-
ches and it is represented at all the ches and it is represented at all the principal points. ine Newfoundland, Jamaica, Cuba and the West Indies, as well as in the principal cities of the United States and in London, Eng. One interesting feature of the Statement is the item referring to advances sccured by grain, etc., Which amount to
over $\$ 14,000,000$. The Bank of Nova Scotia with its Capital of $\$ 9,700,000$ and its Reserve Fund of $\$ 18,000,000_{\text {a }}$ is one of the largest and strongest banks in the Dominion and is in a very favorable position to take on all new bus offered. In the General Manager's Statement at the recent Annual Meeting of Shareholders he referred to the fact that the great development and prosperity in
Western Canada would make new and vestern increasing demands on the Bank, ever increasing auld be able to take care of to the fullest extent.

## the little wave <br> By May Hewara

"That's this?" asked the Little Wave as he squeczed through a hole in the side of the boat, only to find himself scooped up in a blue cap "Whatever is it
chuckling as he ran in again and this time he stayed in, for the man in the boat was very tired of bailing the water out with his cap and he sat back on his heels and looked round him with a sigh. boat and she too was very tird, "I've got a hole in my side and soon I shall sink." "How did that happen?" asked the Little Wave.
"We struck a mine, at least I think it was, anyhow it made a great noise.
"Well, where's the rest of the crew?" "How inquisitive you are! I don't know, but I think they got off in the other boats, antain, because he was the last to leave the ship," "Wihich went down," Little Wave, busy exploring. "Well, did you suppose it went up?" snapped the Boat, she was very tired. "Must have done if you struck a
mine," cried the Wave and chuckled a mine, cried then he flew over the side again out of the gold-braided cap.
"Well, all I know is that I can't float much longer," said the Boat, "I'm as
tired as I can be and I'm going to sink." "No, don't do that." cried the Little Wave in a hurry. "Look here! If I get my brothers and get as far as that strip
"Perhaps I could," answered the Boat, raising herself on a big wave to look. But even then the captain will never get ashore across all that marsh. It will be covered when the tide comes in, wo
"He won't know it."
The Little Wave thought a moment.
The Little Wave thought a moment. the way."
"Who's
"Who's Peter?' asked the Boat "Friend of mine," returned the Little Wave. "Look here! I'll tell you what. Get the captain up on that bit of sand if you can and I'll go and fetch Peter." quick." Away went the Little Wave in a tearwith hurry across the incoming tide. In and out among the creeks and pools of the marshes which lay beyond till he came whispering and rippling to the grass edge which was heat sat Peter and his dog Blot. "I wonder," said Peter, as the Little Wave came rippling to his feet, "I
wonder if the Cockle Woman wants her wonder if the Cockle
basket very badly."

## Not in the Dictionary

A French officer, who since the out break of the war had pursued the study of English with such ardor that he was verse freely with the British allies of his country, recently, so a corresponden declares, received a discouraging check forgotten that wharisfaction. He and Pat are together under arms it is not always dictionary English that i sigken.
With
chanced a friend, an English officer, he lonining to a Hit a company kitchen be the cook was compounding a savory stew of the sort known in his native land as hodgepodge. The Frenchman sniffed the appetizing aroma and peered with interest into the pot.

## inquired.

 "Odgepodge, sir," was the reply"Odgepodge? 'Odgepodge? I know it not. Tell me, then, how is it made?" mutton intil't, and turnips intil't, and carrots intil't, and-"
"But yes, so I see," assented the Frenchman, puzzled. "The vegetables, yes; but what is intilit ? ${ }^{\prime}$, puzzled but he repeated with patient politenéss "There's mutton intil't, and turnips intil't, and-"
"Oue, certainement! But intil't-what Tammas flourished his long spoon with a gesture of helpless despair
"Am I na juist tellin' ye, sir, What's intil't? There's mutton intil't, andBut just there the English officer stopped laughing long enough to explain
that "intil't," although not to be found in the dictionary, was a perfectly good Scottish abbreviation for "inı̀o it" or in it"; it was not an ingredient. "In Your so-expressive idiom, then," said the amiable Frenchman, joining the I, who thought it was a seasoning! Not yet, alas, do I comprehend fully the yet, alas, do I con

THE REASON WHY
How to "damn with faint praise," in characteristically Scottish fashion, is to in the following story. As it runs, a certain politician was playing gor to his caddie, 'By the way, the last time I was here, I plaved with Tom McGregor. He's "Ar" player!"
"Ar," said the caddie, "but ye could eat Iam McGregor noo." Knowing what a skilful player McGregor had shown himself to be, the
politician was immenselv pleased at the dician was immensely pleased at p "Do vou think so?" he exclaimed.
"Ay.". came the slow reply. "Tam McGregor's deid!"

His Self-Control
Mr. Brown was excitable by nature, but he often prided himself audibly upon his self-control. One night, while the family were gathered at the tea-table the chimney began to roar; the furnace draightway a panic ensued.
"Don't lose your heads-keep cool!" cried Mr. Brown. "It's nothing serious." He dashed up the stairs, discovered that the metal cap over the only unused
stovepipe hole was already red hot, and stovepipe hole was already red hot, and
dashed down again faster than he went
up. "K-keep cool!" he gasped, as he passed through the room where the family had gathered in nervous apprehension. "Tll be back in a minute. less than that time,
He was back in le having observed that the flames were spouting several feet high from the chimney, and that a shower of sparks was falling upon the roof.
"Wh-where's the step ladder?" he panted.
He was gone before any one could answer the question, and presently was
heard bellowing from the roof of the wood-shed. He presented an heroic figure in the glare of the blazing chimney. "I've got one end of the hose!", he
called. "Some one attach the other end cand turn on the water-quick!"
Two long minutes passed.
Why doesn't some one do as I ordered?" he thundered. "Do you want the place to burn up?" tremblingly. "You haven't Mrs Brown, -rou've got thè cow-rope. It was hanging next to the hose in the shed. And anyway, the roof is covered with ice, and I don't think there's any great oo and watch the chimney from the in-
A half-hour later the family were again at the tea-table. "If this had happened in some homes," marked lo. and sent in an alarm. Self-control is an excellent thing-and far from common."
"Indeed it is!" agreed Mrs. Brown, emphatically.

His Plea
A negro who was well-known to the judge had been haled into court on a a brick. After the usual preliminaries, says-Everybody's Magazine, the court nquired:
"Jedge, he called me a black rascal." "Well, you are one, aren't you?" 'Yessah, maybe I is one. But, jedge, rascal, wouldn't you hit 'em?"
"But I'm not one, am I?"
"Naw, sah, naw, sah, you ain't one; but s'pose some one'd call you de kind of rascal you is, what'd you'do?"

## Not His Name

In Dublin a zealous policeman caught a cab driver in the act of driving reck-
lessly. The officer stopped him and "What's yer name?" "Ye'd better try and find out,", said
the driver peevishly, as he went round to the side of the cab where the name ought to have been painted; but the letters had been rub"Aha!" cried the officer. "Now yell git yersel' into worse disgrace than ever. "You're iwrong!" shouted the. driver triumphantly. "'Tis O'Sullivan!"

A Grave Question
The sponsor for the following bit of characteristic dialogue is London shopkeeper-Now, look here, little girl, I can't spend the whole day show-
ing you penny toys. Do vou want the ing you penny toys. Do you want the
earth with a little red fence round it
Little Girl-"Let me see it if you

A School-Teacher's Victor On a transatlantic liner, during a Yocent voyage there was a dapper little fellow from London whose unlimited, conceit made him anything but popular with his fellow passengers. He was so ready of wit he usually had the best of it in repartee. Each time, of course, he became more conceited than before. It
was a bright Brooklyn school-teacher was a bright Brooklyn school-tea
who finally wrought his downfall. One day, it a sheltered spot on the deck, some of the passengers were pass ing the time in playing a game of quo tations. As they sat in a semi-circle, each in turn gave a quotation-the first
quotation beginning with "A," the second with " $B$ "" and so on. The special poin was to give a quotation suggested in some way by the preceding one or by the person who had given it. Chance brought the Brooklyn school-teacher seventh in line, next to the young man
from London. When the young man's turn came, he looked round with a super ior smile, and quoted:
"Frailty, thy name is woman."
There was an instant's hesitation then the clear, level tones of the young teacher were heard:
"God made him; therefore let him
pass for a man!"" The roar of laughter that followed broke up the game. For the rest of the voyage the dapper young man tho

J. O. TURNBULL

INSPECTOR OF INSURANCE FOR MANITOBA BECOMES AGENCY DIRECTOR FOR NORTH-

WESTERN LIFE
J. O. Turnbull has retired from the position of inspector in the Insurance
Department of the Manitoba Govern ment (a position which he has credit ably filled during the past seven years) to accept an appointment as Agency
Director of the Northwestern Life As surance Company.
Mr. Turnbull's insurance experience made him eminently fitted to discharge the duties of Inspector of Insurance Companies. His retirement from the office called forth the sincere regrets of staff of the Insurance Department. The opening presented by the Northwestern Life, a company which has been subject to his personal inspection since its inception, will afford ample scope
for his abilities and experience. His genial manner, optimistic temperament and knowledge of character will give increased confidence and inspiration to the field forces and will result in
creasing the ratio of development creasing the ratio of development of
business and accelerate the speed wit? which this enterprising company is forging its way to the forefront of Insurance Institutions.
Mr. Turnbull's insurance experience covers a period of thirty years during which he has passed from Agent to
Branch Manager and finally the imBranch Manager and finaly yspector of Insurance Companies for the Province. He has a thorough knowledge of the duties, difficulties and successes of the
Agencr organization and looks to the future of the Northwestern Life with unbounded confidence.

## 1919

## The Northwesten's Greatest Year

## BEATS ALL RECORDS OF CANADIAN LITE ASSURANCE COMPANIES AT THES SAME AGE

 Applications for 1919 total nearly a Million and a Quarter DollarsASSETS PASS THE HALF MILLION MARK
TOTAL RESOURCES NEARLY A MILLION AND A HALF DOLLARS DIRECTORS' REPORT
To the Shareholders of The Northwestern Lire Assurance Company-
Your. Drectors take pleasure in submitting thelr report covering the operations for 1919. your Compary. Irectors take pleasure
in submitting their report covering the operations for 1919, your

 The total business in foree at the date of closing the books was $\$ 1,874,994.00$.
 \$184, Liabilities-Llabuiltes to the public amount to $\$ 338,720.91$, an Increase of only $\$ 64,523.79$ a






 Directors-Your Directors continue to serve without remuneration. They retire annually and
 J. F. C. MENOVE $\begin{gathered}\text { Presdent }\end{gathered}$
H. R.S. MoCABE
F. O. MABER
Secretary




 24,093.03 (430,355.12 Capltal stock paid Cash Assets.. $\$ 430,354.12$
Whareenolders' Surpl
W. G. SANBURN \& CO., Charter REVENUE AND EXPENDITURE


EXCESS OF REVENUE OVER EXPENBITURE. . . . . . $\$ 78.143 .75$ Whlle the revenue of the Company increased by $354,459.08$ or
only $\$ 20,333.82$. TOTAL ASSETS OF ALL KINDS total resources


$\square \quad \stackrel{\circ}{1,468.378 .12}$

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CAPITAL AND RESERVES $\$ 35,000,000$ TOTAL RESOURCES - \$535,000,000 625 BRAMCHEs.


## Priscilla's Decision

## Written for The Western Home Monthly by Eleanor Bremer

ITRISCILLA was a plain girl. Priscilla was an ordinary girl.
What could there be in life for her. Those, who are given to women, so vividy portrayede in popular
fiction, will wonder what place a Prisilla iction, will wonder what place a Priscilla
could fill in this old world. For she was couid inin this ond world. For she was plain, ordinary and twenty-five. Aceordmarried to some good, honest man who
mould have taken would have taken unto himself the right
to make or mar her future. But Priscilla to make or mar her future. But Priscilla
was unmarried and contrary to tradition and to the belief of the women of the preceding gen
of marrying.
These were fearful handicaps truly, and what had Priscilla to offset them? might hao no rich relations to whom she home to which she might go in case of accident. She had, however, the self-
reliance and independence which charreliance and independence which char-
acterizes the Canadian girl. As equipacterizes the Canadian girl. As equip-
ment for life's little game, Priscilla had a good, sound education and a first class teacher's certificate., At the age of
twenty-five she hadn't saved a cent as twenty-five she hadn't saved a a cent as
she had invested all her earnings in little she had invested all her earnings in little
trips taken during her summer vacations.
Prisililla had acen anded very reantly school far out in the hills of Alberta.
She had taken the train from Edmonto She had taken the train from Edmonton and arrived in the early morning in a
queee little town, a bare, sprawly, sandy queer hittle town, a bare, sprawly, sandy
lithe town, quite shut in by treeless hills.
She had found her way to the only hotel She had found her way to the only hotel
in the place, and after wakening the proprietor, a saffron gentleman, was
assigned a room. She did not like the looks assigned a room. She did not like the looks
of the place, especially as it peemed to be manned by Chinamen. Priscilla upon finding that her door was keyless, plapoed
her furniture in such a way that it formed her furniture in such a way that it formed
$\mathbf{a}$ barricade, so strong that only a battering ram could force it. She was much in
need of rest and hoped to sleep until the forenoon when she would leave for her school. She found upon examination that the bed had not seen a change of linen
for some time, her plan to rest-was now for some time, her plan to rest-was now
quite broken. She sat down in a chair, and read until dawn began to streak the sky. The little school teacher was
growing weary; when day came it found growing weary; when day came it found
her thankful indeed and she went downher thankful indeed and she went down-
stairs to breakfast. The Chinamen, Pon stairs to breakast. The Chinamen, Pon
and Happy, evidently thought they were entertaining, a pugilist unawares, for they
served her three eggs, five slices of toast served her three eggs, five siciceso of toast
and four boiled potatoes, all this for one and four boiled
lonely, tined
igil.
loney, tined girl.
The world was all a awry, for Priscilla. She couldn't ear, ste couldn't walk fror the
wind was blowing the sand in wist wind was blowing the sand in gusts. She sat down in the hotel, in the front
part where the shop was, and watched the part where the shop was, and wattehed the
men come in and buy tobacco and two
per cent. After a number had bught per cent. After a number had bought
chewing tobacco and enjoyed its toothsome flavor in her presence, she moved to another room. Here she read all the papers she could find. Finally a man
came in and asked if the teacher for Blank Hills was there. Priscilla certainly was there, and the became quite cheerful at the
prospect of a change. Hurrah! she was prospect of a change. Hurrah! she was
to go out in a Ford and how the times passed as they cut the wind with the old driver said as they sped along, in spite of the fact that he cyathered incessantly.
She-was tired and thirsty at the end of the was tired and thirsty at the end of the trip and her heart warmed as they
approached the searetary's house. At
last he had reached approached the secretary's house. At
last she had reached haven and she
cheerfully waved $a$ good-bye to the car cheefflly waved a good-bye to the car
as it left her. Priscilla found upon being as it left her. Priscilla found upon being
left aft the secretary's house that the man
who had intended who had intended boarding her, had
changed his mind, that he, the secretary, changed his mind, hat he, the secretary,
had on rom for her and that theee was
no other place for her in the district. no other place for her in the district.
There was a vacant house over there in the There was a vacant house over there in the
gap, she might go there. She went gap, she might go there. She went transferred from the first stop.
The house was a two-1oomed log house.
Like this town it was situated in a gap, Like this town it was situated in a gap,
shut in by the same grey, cold hills. Yes,
ther shut in the the same and there was a roof
there was a house and
on it and there were walls, there was floor and there was furniture, and indeed the house was furnished, but girl never
entered a more depressing house. Oince an old, old lady had lived there. Here
was a withered wreath and there a faded
flower. Here was pinned an old remnant
of coffin lining and on the walls were sad of coffin line was and on the walls were sad
bits of prayers with poems on the joy of bits of prayers with poems on the joy of
casting off this mortal coil. There, deeply veiled so that dust might not
touch him, was King Edward VII, who touch him, was King Edward VIII, who would so muab have preferred cheering the room- with his direct, manly gaze
Pictures of little old-fashioned boys were Pictures of little old-fetshioned boys were
hung about and over all was a heavy hust, the accumulation of some two years. Priscilla cleaned one room by putting everything in the other. When she was
almost suftocated with the dust'; she went almost suffocated with the dust, she went out to get the secretary to show her the
new school. He informed her on the way over that it was not quite finished. She believed him as they approached the grounds for there loomed into sight the
Ekeleton of a school-house in process of skeleton of a school-house in process of
erection. Then she was told that she was to hold school in one room of her shack until the building was completed.
That night
Prisilla thought. She That night Priscilla thought. She thought of the dismal little town, of the and her mind began revolving many memories. She heard the wind teairmg the tar paper on her walls, and she heard the mice scamper across the floor, and her
mind refused to rest. She thought of mind refused to rest. She thought of desire to go to the university. Then she remembered Robert, the man whom she had known in her old Nova Scotian home,
Robert, who was now a prosperous rancher Robert, who was now a prosperous rancher
in Southern Alberta. She did not wish particularly to marry, she was plain and particuiarre. Ro marryy, wae the only mand man
meho had ever remained sincere and who who had ever remained sincere and who had wished always to marry her. That
had been a short, bright dream which had had been a short, bright dream which had
made life very bright for her at one time but it had died like the sound of the trumpets when the volunteers marched
away. And Robert was good and honest. away. And Robert was good and honest.
Then her mind turned to the possibilt. Then her mind turned to the possibility of going to college, but there were diffi-
culties - he lacked funds, had not matriculated. Once she had tried to study Latin and French extra-murally, but after
teaching all day she was too tired to teaching all day she was too tired to
concentrate. And now she was twentyconcentrate. And now she was twenty-
five, and most freshettes who entered college were seventeen or eighteen. Then her mind reverted to Robert and again
the shadowy figure of soldier the shadowy figure of a soldier came before her es
for the time.
The next morning the children came and she seated them around the cable. There were ten of them, little girls and
boys, big boys and girls. The shoulders of the little ones ached because the table was too high; the shoulders of the big
boys and girls ached because the table was so low that they had to stoop and yet the children were patient. Somehow
things didn't go as they should howe things didn't go as they should have. Indian policy, Priscilla caught herself wondering if his policy mattered a whit
on the scheme of things. Whe she on the scheme of things. When she was
teaching a literature lesson on the "PPssis teaching a literature lesson on the "Passing
of Arthur," she came to the lines, "The of Arthur, she came to the lines, "The
old order changeth, yielding place to new, and before she was aware of it she had,
exclaimed, "Does it-it never has for me." exclaimed, "Does it-it never has for me."
Yes, the children were as good as Yes, the children were as good as gold,
but she, Priscilla, was tired and wearied That evening when she was preparin har supenin, she when she was preparing
ber ser toast and
broke the yo broke the yoke of the egger she was about
to paach. Everything wis to poach Everything was 2wry, but to sleep, and again she feouldn't because she must think. She ran the tamut of
her varied experiences, she thought of her her varied experiences, she thought of he-
old home, of college, of the soldier,
chool teaching and of school teaching and of Robert. She had
been teaching for seven years now and this teaceching at flar seven yills wass now and
than some of her other schools. Whe than some of her other schools. What
was the matter? Tuesday morning brought the children qagin, they were very happy, they were
liking Priscilla, and she felt more cheerful. After all when the wind hushed and the
fire burned in her little stope it Are burned in her little stove, it was
rather happier. Then there was oné aroks and above all one's independence.
After school she went over to the little store and bought some groceries. She
brought them home and looked over her bills; the grocer charged her eighty cents
a dozen for oranges- you see he thought
she was drawing a dozen for oranges-you see he thought
she was drawing s fat salary and could
Continued on Page 48 .

## Irrigation

 Means ProsperityApproximately one hundred and
fifty thousand acres of irrigated fifty thousand acres of irrigated
land were producing crops in land were producing crops in
Southern Alberta in 1919. A conservative estimate places the value of these crops at over $\$ 6,000,000$. This works out at an average return of $\$ 40$ for each acre of irrigated land in crop. acre of wheat and eighty to one hundred bushels to the acre of oats were not uncommon yields on the irrigated farms. Proportionately good crops of baricy
and flax were also harvested. But the best returns came from alfalfa. Few farmers harvested less than four tons to the acre of this crop, which they had no difficulty in
selling at $\$ 30$ a ton. This meant selling at $\$ 30$ a ton. This meant
a return of $\$ 120$ an acre for the a return of $\$ 120$ an acre for the
season. No wonder irrigation and prosperity are synonymous in Southern Alberta.
The Canadian Pacific Railway has thousands of acres of irrigable land capable of producing such crops as these regularly, season
after season, for sale at low prices and on easy terms. Only onetenth cash and twenty years to pay. Loari of $\$ 2,000$ for buildings, etc., granted to married men
who are experienced farmers. Who are experienced farmers. information gladly sent upon request to

ALLAN CAMERON, General Superintendent of Lands,
C.P.R., St ${ }^{\text {Street }}$
Calgary

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moderate in the city We are Specialists in Bridge R. PARSONS, 258 Portage Avenue Avolice WINNIPEG, MAN.


## The Woman's Quiet Hour

## By E. Cora Hina

As a proposed plank in the political that when he sccured the right to vote platform of the Canadian Council of by the most cursory method of becoming Personal organized farmers generNaturalization ally, this question came annual provincial gatherings of the organized farmers.
It was adopted by Manitoba and Alberta, though the women's section of the Alberta organization, in their separate meeting, voted strongly in favor of it. Listening to the discussion at the various conventions it has seemed to me that there is a general lack of
understanding of the whole question of naturalization. Far be it from me to pose as an expert on the subject, but perhaps it may help
As a native born Canadian and one who can count four generations born on Canadian soil on the distaff side of the house, let me say that we have been greatly to blame foreign born towards Canadian citizenship
Our own citizenship came to us with out a struggle, it was something which we inherited, we did not fignt for it or pay for it, we were born into the enjoy most things which come to us lightly the blessings and responsibilities of our citizenship were lightly held and lightly esteemed. We were willing for anyone to run the country while we attended
to our own personal affair of making a living.
Frequently we growled at the government and talked of statesmen and members of government either as dishonest or incapable, entirely forgetting that as a we might hope to be when we thought only of our own concerns and never of the nation and our responsibilities in building it up. Just why a people who were too absorbed a their own personal to the country should have expected the men whom, with often not the slightest regard to their morals or their capacity, but only for their party affiliations were elected to power and place, to be un is a little difficult to imagine, and yet apparently this is what we did expect at least it is what we grumbled at because we did not get, wholly ignoring hat in a democratic country the people get no higher or better got.
Having for years elected governments haphazard there was an insistent cry for more people to develop the country.
Just now the farmers are very fond of blaming the railways and the manufac turers for the bringing in of large bodies of undesirable immigrants in order to sat through many a farmers' meeting when the need of more and more immi grants was urged, also the need of more cheap labor on their farms and they als wanted the railways to carry out their produce and the railways had to import labor to build those railways. There is no one section that can truthfully cry
off from responsibility for our immigration problems excepting union labor and the salaried and professional classes With the demand strong for immigration, governments in power, and
naturally wanting to remain there, set about gratifying this demand fo more in the The United States, having naturally got the pick of immigration and Canada took it when and where she could get it, and to-day we stand aghast
at the absence of any kind of real care as to the morals, mental equipment or physical wellbeing of the hordes tha to come. For years Canada was the dumping ground for southern Europe. practised as to admitting immigration all interest in these To our everlasting shame be it spoken practically the only lesson in citizenship
which the foreign born received, was
a citizen, it was something which he
could sell. Much eloquence has been expended on the foreigners who have been bought to vote this way and that but very little condemnation has been
meted out to the men who bribed them meted out to the m
to sell their votes
Things had run along in this condition for years, when suddenly war came Then Came to us our men went overWar safe for democracy and at realize the value of the citizenship she had treated so lightly. Thousands of the very best of Canada's young manhood proved themselves ready and willing to
die for it, and those who remained at die for it, and those who remained at
home tried to live for it in a manner home tried to live for it in a manner
worthy of those who had died. Perhaps, not unnaturally, but certainly unreasonably, everyone was very angry because the foreign born, with a few honorable exceptions, did not see eye to eye with Canada on the matter
of the war. Openly or covertly the vast majority' sympathized with the enemy. Just why we should have expected they would be loyal to a flag which we had hever spent even an hour in teaching them to respect is difficult to under-
tand. We had not even taken the trouble to insist on their children learning English so they might have some grasp of the fundamentals of a British form of government.
The disloyal attitude of many of these people was so pronounced that it had da. Punishments had to be meted out but on the whole Canada was very lenient in her treatment. But one thing something must be done to prevent foreign born and especially alien enemy people from becoming naturalized and exercising the franchise before such time as they could have some adequate idea of what
Canada.
I shall not more than mention the War Tines Election Act. It worked many hardships and many injustices and no oubt embittered many who otherwise might, in time, have come to be
thoroughly Oanadian in thought and feeling. It is difficult to see how some such measure could have been avoided, but with its repeal comes a need for direct provision for who shall be con-
sidered Canadian citizens and have a sidered Canadian citizens and have a
right to vote and make laws for the right to vote and make a new election act will be passed during the present session of parliament and there is little
doubt that it will seck, in some measure, doubt that it will seck, in some measure,
to perpetuate the regulations as to the to perpetuate the regulations as to the
voting of naturalized citizens, which were vontaing of in the War Times Election Act. The Canadian Council of Agriculture have sought to overcome this difficulty by asking for personal naturalization.
In the old days before the war, if a In the old days before the war, if a
foreign born man became naturalized, his wife and his children became naturalized wiso by process of law. Equally, if a Canadian born woman married a min
of foreign birth who had not been of foreign birth who had not been
naturalized, she, by process of law, naturalized, she, by process of she became a foreigner, even the country in which she was born. If a Canadian woman married an American, for
example, and her husband did not wish to become a Canadian citizen, the wife at once lost her Canadian citizenship. During the war the naturalization law f Canada was changed to conform with that of all British dominions, overseas and with the laws of Great Britain at home, and this law now requires five years residence, a language test in
English or French and certain other English or French and certain other marrying a foreigner to retain her citizenship should she desire to do so, provision being made for her to apply
The personal naturalization would do away with people becoming naturalized by law. A woman would have to apply in person, show length of residence and comply with whatever testa are pro-
vided by law; but once having complied ided by law; but once having


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## ロタロコロロロロロロロロロロロロロロロ

WORKING WITH AND WORRING FOR
How frequently we hear the expression，＂I am How frequently we hear the expression，of am
working for the Company，＂and it is out of this working for the thought comat many of our industrial
confubion on thate sprung．The statement is akin to that troubles have sprung．The statement is akin to that
of the man who says，＂ I ＂belong to the National of the man who says，＂I belong to the National
Society，＂when he really means that he holds a mem－ Society，＂，when he really means that he holas a m that
bership in the Society．Perhaps you may say all this is only a matter of words，but＂words are the wings of actions，＂and words，also，are＂pictures o our thoughts，＂and＂as a man thinketh，so is he，＂ If，then，we say that we are working for a man，we are apt to feel a sense of limitation，and whenever
meen feel limited they are correspondingly vulnerable meen feel limited they are correspondingy vuinerab of
to suggestions of doubtful value．Can such a state of mind be chfinged by a mere verbal formula？Pos－ sibly not，and yet is there not something more interesting and uplifting in the idea that we are working，not for men，but with men？When we work for a man，we are helping to work out his problems，
to the exclusion，it may seem，of our own；but when we are working with a man，we are working out our own problems and，incidentally，the problems of the community．Increasingly we hear more of co－opera－ tion，and it is to be hoped that the idea embodied affars of life，for many of us have yet to learn that we are not independent，nor dependent，but inter－ dependent．

## INFLUENCING AND BEING INFLUENCED

In the words of a wise writer are to be found the words，＂Avoid influencing and being inffuenced proved the obstacle that has wrecked the course of many well founded plans．The other day a salesman called a salaried man by telephone and argued in effect，＂ I am told，Mr．－，that in your work the maximum salary is only－．Now，if you will take up our course you will be able to change your occu－ pation，and there is no reason why you should not
make as much as many of our subseribers who are getting double and treble，the maximum of your schedule：
The e prospect＂pleaded guilty to the charge of earning an ineome that seemed limited by compari－
son with those of many other classes，but mildy son with hose of many other classes，but mildy
suggested that he found his work interesting．This was an idea that the salesman seemed unable to fathom，and in concluding his arguments he repeated that the subscribers to his course almost without exception made more money than those who did not． rut and for such，a change no doubt is beneficial，but the impulse should come from within rather than from without．To coax a man to invest money in a course for the sake of changing his work and making a larger income savors strongly of＂influencing ennoneously，＂and is hardly in accord with what of facilities．＂Still，in these enlightened days of salesmanship，we must be prepared to meet many suggestions from the outside，for the salesman who waits for buying impulses to work from within is likely to find his commissions alarmingly small．

## STUDY PARAGRAPG

Dislike of composition seems to be fairly universal， and yet the ability to write a well turned sentence is something that is worth striving for．Just now，how－
ever，you are not asked to write even whole sentences， ever，you are not asked to write even whiole sentenees，
but to study the following uncompleted passages
from the works of great writers，and to finish them as logically as you can according to your own interpretation．
1．Kinowledge and timber shouldn＇t be much used
inter until

The best compensation for doing things is
No man should be called great until The day approaches when the man who is not We with the common good will

We don＇t sufficiently consider that words Within yood books lie
True eloquence is like the outburst of
siasm tempered by
10．From the lovest depth，there is a path to

## OPPORTUNITY AND RESPONSIBILITY

 Some years ago my work included the reporting of The speakers at the regular meetings of the CanadianClub in Winnipeg．At one of those meetings，the Club in Winnipeg．At one of those meetings，the
－peaker was Rudyard Kiping．As the official reporter， I Peaker was Rudyard kipling．As the official reporter， speaker．On this oceasion $I$ considered it a special rivilege indeed，as scores were unable to get stand－
inc room in the hall．and the distinguished visitor
ing

## The Young Man and His Problem

By H．J．RUSSELL，F．C．I． St．John＇s Technical HighSchool，Winnipeg ロロロロロロロロロロロロロロロロロロ
speech for fifteen years．The speech was vigorous speech for firteen years．
and prophetic．In due time it was perpetuated in
print，but the only copy I had was＂borrowed，＂and． print，but the only copy I had was
to this date it is still journeying．
One passage，however，I remember，and it is the ne that suggests the title of this paragraph The speaker had told us briefly of the marvels he had speaker in other lands and of the sacrifices that had been made to bring them about．Then，in speaking of the growth of Western Canada，he closed with these words，surely prophetic，in the light of events： ＂Gentlemen，great are your op
also are your responsibilities．＂

## THE PIONEERS

If we have great opportunities in Canada to－day it is because of the sacrifices of those who have gone before，and these sacrifices are suggested vividly in the paragraph that follows which，while written o descriptive of many a similar scene enacted in our beloved West．
＂We can look back and see in the dim distance the lowly－moving train；the wagons with their once white，but now dingy covers；the patient oxe bronzed by exposure；women with mingled hope and are depicted upon their anxious faces pering from their uneasy abodes and wondering peering from their uneasy abodes and their discomforts will cease．These are pioneers on their way to the promised land．
＂Moons wax and wane，but day after day the toil－ some march is resumed．Sometimes there are Indian scares；rugged ascents and steep declivities occur； teams give out and wagons break down；but finally when the year has gided into the golo reach the long－looked－for end of their journey． ＂Wher the pioneers arrived，they found a land of marvellous beauty．They found grand and gloomy forests，majestic rivers，and mountains covered with ， 0 ，the to but the heavens and the generous earth．＂

## A FINANCIAL ${ }^{\circ}$ CREED

In several countries，great campaigns have been waged recently for the purpose of promoting thrift， and one of tha most successful of these was base 1．Work and earn to help increase the warld＇s goods and decrease the cost of living
2．Make a budget to ascettain how you should dis pose of your income．
enditures to see how close 4．Have a bank account
to keep your money in safe place and help youce save．
5 ．Carry life insurance，to protect your loved ones in case of your death
6．Make a will to help ensure your resources going quickly to those you desire．
atisfaction your orn home to secure the greatest 8．Pay your bills promptly to meet the moral bligation you have to your creditors． 9．Invest in，government securities
10．Share with others to fulfill your religious duty of stewardship．
The young man has not，perhaps，shouldered all tho responsibilities that this creed would indicate， but with some of the points he is directly concerned，
and the others may serve at least to point the way．

AN INFORMATION COUPON
Fer the benefit of those who would like to have special topics or problems discussed on this page the following coupon is printed，with the suggestion that You fill it in and mail without delay：
I am interested in．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．．． would like to have information direct or through the page，The Young Man and His Prohlem．

## Name．

## FOUR BUSINESS RULES

furnish them with what once asked hy－System to furnish them with what he considerod some rules that were essential to success．In reply，the great iron

ロロロロロロロロロロロロロロロロロロロ
Four rules for manufacturers：
First－No sharp bargains．Do more not less than promised．
Second－If disputes arise，always give the other party the benefit of the doubt．Avoid resort to law； ompromise．
Third－Subject all products to more rigid tests than the purchaser requires．A reputation for pro．
ducing the best is a sure foundation upon which to build．
Fourth－Should honest，capable contractors need extension of payments from accidents or unusual stringency，be lenient，generous，and help them，thus making them friends．
These rules were given to manufacturers，but theyr
have merit for the individual，especially if we change the word＂products＂to＂service．

## LIFE EXPERIENCES

There is something rather grim in the way that insurance companies dig ruthlessly into the facts of life and reproduce them in the form of statistics that challenge the attention．I have seen recently a table that presents some fundamental facts that are the result of a searching investigation by one of the
leading life companies．It is too long to reproduce in its entirety，but the first two clauses will prove of interest．
interest．
Age
25．
． 100 men age 25 ，at the threshhold of life －healthy，vigorous，of good mental and physical capacity－but
to support themselves．
Age 35． 10 years later five have died；ten have beome wealthy；ten are in good circumstances； forty have
Unfortunately，as the table progresses，the ratio of successes is not maintained，and at age of 65，for in－
stance， 54 are not self－supporting．If favorable cir． cumstances have any bearing upon these statistics， Western Canada should give the young man a chance to improve on them considerably．

## PLANNING A CAREER

little planning sometimes goes a long way．As a rule，it is probably better for a boy to plan his own career．There have been cases where parents have for many years planned and dreamed of careers for their children and have subsequently seen their hopes frus． trated because of conditions they were unable to con－
trol．An honored statesman tellis the following story： ＂I once went to see a friend of mine，who was ＂I once went to see a friend of mine，who was a preacher，and a former classmate．I
boy playing on the lawn，and I said to my friend， ＂Sam，what are you going to do with that boyr＇ Well，said he，$T$＇believe in the doctrine of natural selection．I believe that a boy should followy the bent of his own mind，and you should discover what that is，and then educate him in that direction．I said the we ought to find out what he is going to be， we ought to find out what he is going to be， him in the parlor with a Bible，an apple and a silver
dollar．And I said，Wife，we will po and leave him． dollar．And I said，Wife，we will go and leave him．
If，when－we come back，he is poring over that Bible， if，when－we come back，he is poring over that Bible， he will follow my profession and we will make a
minister of him．If he is examining that apple，we minister of him．If he is examining that apple，we
will make a farmer of him．If he has that dollar in his pocket，we will make a la lyyer or banker of him．
When we came back that boy was sitting on the Bible， When we came back that boy was sitting on the Bible，
cating the apple out of one hand and holding the eating the apple out of one hand，and holding the
dollar ticht in the other．I said Wife，we have made a mistake．We will make a politician out of him．＂ And in case there is a danger of a confusion of terms，let me remind you that there is a difference between a politician and a statesman．

## bOORLET TITLES

Within the last few weeks，by virtue of my occupation，several booklets have reached me from institutions designed to help young men to achieve itles particularly so，and it is the latter that I wish to quote．
Ten Years＇Promotion in One．
How to Sell Your Services．
Your Market Value．
Your Personal Overtime．
What Do You Know？
Getting at the Facts．
The Blind Side of Bus
Your Post－War Opportunity
I said that all of the booklets were interesting，but it does not follow that they were all sound，although each supplied mat erial for thought．The question is， That suggestions do the titles raise in yous mind and
what principal point of view would you expect each What principal point of view would you espect each
booklet to follow？

## Pro Ardua ad Astra

Written for The Western Home Monthly by H. Mortimer Batten

NORMAN Lee the millionaire, ployer none the better for talking thus was bound for the rail head to a man who was clearly down on his at Minween, thence south to luck. Mure was broken- that much was
'Frisco, at which city he anti- clear, broken at the wheel of the northern cipated spending Christmas in camps. Wayne knew a little of his the bosom of his family. Neither he nor history--how a dozen times over his luck Wayne, his guide, had foreseen the possi- had missed by the breadth of a hair. bilation in a state of famine White stepped men-newcomers mostly-had Cross was a half way house; to the east him, and a year or so later Mure had of it, in the direction of Minween, lay seen them pack out, as Lee was packing toughest country of the Yukon Territory It was at White Cross Wayne had year by year grown in bitterness, till designed to buy in fresh stores for the now, with the breaking of his health, remainder of the trip, and now there Mure had come to hate them. He had was nothing for it but to drop down to listened with loathing to Lee's story, half rations as a precaution "At the worst," said Wayne, "we can hollow sockets, his fingers clutching tap the Aikill Hills for caribou, but I claw-like at the table edge. The old reckon we'll make outs all right so long cravings were his, as ever before, setting
as Old Man Winter don't sit down on life at naught where gold was concerned as Old Man Winter don't sit down on life at naught where gold was concerned.
trail." Go they must, for at the Mission coughing, and Lee carelessly swept the Station there would be no grub to spare dust back into his deerskin bag, leaving till the breaking of the ice. Some the table chinks crammed with it. there are who will remember the ill- "Some show?" he queried. "Some mine starred Nighthawk rush, and how, on for a Cheechalko's first pluge?"


INDIANS OF THE RUSSIAN ARCTIC
Samoyeds driving a reindeer team in the Russian Arctic. The Samoyeds are of Finnish stock
and have been termed "the Indians of the Arctic," as their mode of living is similar to that
 the American Indian. They live by fishing,
tinuously in search of fresh grazing grounds.
the way back, whole outfits were passed frozen at the wayside, every man with mines," said Mure quietly. "I know that his face towards the south The priests mine. It was who pegged the elaim at a White Cross had done their best, It was me you grubstaked !" laughed but the station existed for the Indians- Lee stared at him, then laughed a not for gold-thirsty white adventurers, shade uneasily. "Upon my soul, I
risking everything in their greed to get didn't remember you, Mure," he said. Lee and Wayne put up for the night for the joy of sleeping Harry Mure, the prospector He to had pulled in to-day on the same hopeless quest, and the shortage found him in an infinitely worse state than they were. He was travelling without dogs, and was
already almost out of grub, while he already almost out of grub, while he possessed a brutal cough which made one were about nil. He was going east, back to the very camp from which they came. "Poor devil!" muttered Lee. He said it soulfully, for he had made his pile and
was pulling out, while this poor cripple was pulling out, while this poor cripple
was dragging back-back into the heart was dragging back-back into the heart
of the soulfreezing north. He was with. out grub or dogs, and-heaven knowsprobably without money or prospects." "Tm going south!" Lee told him, with lamp. "Yes surr, south where the bluethickets! I made my pile straight away, struck the pay streak on the first claim I bought, then purchased a line of river
steamers and gained a monoply in the way of transport. Four years has seen me through, surr, with something like, fifty million to my credit. See here-" and he carelessly emptied a bag of yel-
low dust, grains the size of melon pips, low dust, grains the size of melon pips,
on to the bench_"That's the sort of stuff my launders produce!" he said. Nure's. face quickly changed. Wayne, the guide had sat in silence, leisurely inspecting the sled harness and at inter-
vals twiddling his thumbs. This man vals twiddling his thumbs This man
knew the north countre for he had been knew the north country, for he had been
in among the first. He liked his em.
didn't remember you, Mure, "That is-you',
Mure stooped to put on his mucklucks. "Yes," he said hoarsely, "you'd forgotten me. Only natural 1 suppose! I've been away in Minook quite a while, and it was only a plain business deal." He the door. At the threshold he paused a stooping, wretched figure. "You haven't changed much!" he said almost viciously. "The north's been kinder to you than to some of us.
They heard him cough as he trudged Lee looked at his guide. "Poor devil!" Lee looked, at his guide. "Poor devil!" realise the full irony of it. He had never felt the real pinch of the north. "Wayne, such wrecks, weaving out their mystic themes, which never come to anythingfollowing, following, till the cold or the wolves or the river gets them. I'm lad I'm going out."
Wayne nodded. "Mure was one of the Wayne nodded. "Mure was one of the
first in," he said. "One more winter will see him through."
But there was another fever which neither of them knew - the fever of men who come from sunny climes and who have been in the north too long, an allabsorbing mad desire to see again the lush pastures, to go back in the hot sun scenes of their golden youth. Mure knew it; with him it amounted to an obsession and through his dim visions rose the shine, beautiful in the kindly warmth o shife_a face for good or ill, unchanged Continued on Page 26


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nececesary
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## Pro Ardua ad Astra

 Continued from Page 25 by sixteen years. The South! TheSoputh! The golden, laughing south! The soul of the man whom the north had brokencraved for it, and this he knew that when again the ice sealed the creeks it
would be too late.
No dogs, no grub, no funds, and going hack into the regions of eternal dawn!

## II

Lee and his guide pulled out the next day. Lee was all for travelling fast, cutting as short as possible the period of and to the point concerning saving their On the fourth day out the wind pl them false. The dogs, straining at their harness. fiftened down on the creek, *hile the men themselves could not face the blast of ice particles. They lost
 and with Wayne breaking trail ahead gilent, living within themselves. On the tweifth night something hap. pened , wayne, as usual was ahead of
the team, when from the
$t i m b e r$
edge the team, when rrom the timber ederge
cormmand the rever there came a sharp

## The Western home Monthly

It was like a voice from a tomb, and can't!" he answered, almost peevishly. both men started. Instinctively Wayne's "It's on the sled, along with my oth hand fell to his belt, where his hunting g knife was al he carried, and thereupon
there was the crack of a Winchester,
 and a ball tore past his face to ricochet it worked like magic. Lee shuffled out From behind the sled came the timber of his mitts, tore the leather bag from futile blasphemies. Overhead the-aurora ice.
rustled in a million glancing lights. tucked under the sled lashings.
"Hell!" muttered Lee. "What the deuce is that chap up to ?"
"Stand where you are Wayne, or I'll fix you" camere you are Wayne, or I'll timber belt, and Wayne read the deadly intentness of it. "Now put up your
mitts, and move to the left there, clear of the dogs!"

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { of the dogs!" } \\
& \text { "Don't strain yourself," advised Wayne. } \\
& \text { "We ain't armed." }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { We ain't armed." } \\
& \text { He quietly obeyed. Once }
\end{aligned}
$$

He quietly obeyed. Once before the meant murder. He had not forgotten it; it seemed hardly a human voice. That man was drunk, and had used his gun left and right with merciless impartial-
ity, but this man was grimly sober. ity, but this man was grimly sober.
Wayne didias he was told. "Now you, Mr" Lee"" Now you, Mr. Lee," went on th of dust right there and now"" thee's hands were already up. "I


## 

weather don't hold-then none of us
will get through, so it don't matter anyhow," "Shucks" growled Wayne "You kind of make me sick. Listen here, Mure, $d$ you reckon we're going to stand quie while you go monkeying with our There was no answer, but the man moved forward" towards the sled. "Yo may shoot him but you won't shoot me Wayne bellowed. 'I've been up her sixteen years same as you. You don't
bluff me, Harry Mure! You know whe bluff me, Harry Mure! You know what it means to shoot a man as well as I
do-to blow a hole in him you could put your fist in, then see him spin round and fall in his own blood! You might shoot Lee, because you hate his sort
but you won't fix me."


In St. John's Park, Winnipeg
As Wayne spoke he stepped quickly forward. The rifle flashed up, shaking a little in the grip that
But Wayne went recklessly on. There was a vicious crack, and the powder stung his face like sand from a blunderbus, yet he never paused. He clutched the upraised rifle, wrenching it with a force that all but flung Mure to the ground, then viciously splintered the
stock by a blow against the bone-fard "You fool!" said Wayne with the ut. nost contempt. tyou poor, feeble fool!" Mure clawed to his feet, staring like isation of the failure of this-his last, desperate quest, momentarily made him mad. Humiliation, hatred, bore him was at his heart. With his naked hainds he rushed upon the guide, clawing, striking wildly, and the gradient in his favour they rolled," interlocked, down to the frozen creek.
The leading malamute rose from his icy bed, his yellow eyes narrowing. He were of the wolf, but he loved his master. The other dogs were indifferent, save that they saw a scrap in the making, nd like all malamutes they Ioved a scrap-especially when the object of it wind the leader; the sled, frozen to the ice, momentarily checking them, then in an instant the two struggling men were uricd under a hillock of bristling, worryLee ${ }^{\text {dog. }}$.
Lee waded in, using his snowshoes ies. The dogs drew back, fighting to gether in the net of their tangled har-
Both men rose, and looked into each other's eyes. Mure's face was torn and ghastly, his fingers were dripping blood.
Stark horror stared from his eyes, and rith that last ghostly look he turned and fled into the gloom. "Let him go," said Wayne. "He's "Let him go,", said warmed anyway." Lee laughed, a trifle hysterically, and the silence closed again.

Contimusd on Page 27

Pro Ardua ad Astra Continued from Page 25 "What was that?" queried Wayne a moment later. Lee shrugged his shoulder, and went
over to piek up his bag. "Dunno", he over to pick "up his bag., "Dunno," he
answered. "Anyway, hes at his own answere,.,
funeral."
A thin vapour, brooding over the faint phosphorescence of the snow, wreathed the creek ahead. Wayne was nistening,
and then he heard his own nameand then he heard his own name-a formard he began to walk away.
fore
"Wint

Wayne !"
But the guide trudged silently on.
"Let him sten, I tell you!" shoute "Let him stew, I tell you!", shouted Lee " "It's the best, plac
Wayne, you eternal idiot!
But Wayne was gone
A minute or two later Lee heard the guide call his name. Muttering hoarsely he sauntered up, and saw Wayne
kneeling in the snow over a dark shape kneeling 1 ne of a blowhole. He was cut at the edge of ar's frozen clothing."
ting away Mure
"Get the axe and light the fire," he ordered shortly.
Lee did not move. He proceeded calmly to light his pipe. "You don't mean
to say you risked your life to pull him to say you risked your life to pull
out?" he demanded incredulously.
"What in thunder did you do tha for?" ${ }_{\text {The }}$ guide tore off another strip of frozen elothing. "We were once camp Lee turned on his heel with a string of vile epithets. "Well I be ding-dong davied!" he growled. The north had treated him gently. "Camp-hell!" he gasped. Aun at you, then tries to tear you to be-!" failed him He went for Expression failed him. He went for
the axe, returning with the blade under his parki to prevent it splintering Mure, completely exhausted, lay in their blankets.
"You''ㅁ made a bonny mess of
things!" said Lee, breaking the things!" said Lee, breaking the long
silence "The most blame foolish thing you could do! Saddled us with a sick man when there ain't enough grub for
us alone. I want to get out-if you us ant,"
"You'll get out all right," said Wayne. Lee looked at him "Just this. I'm your guide. I'm in your pay. It's my business to get you
out-or go out myself," he added in an undertone.
"That's just it," said the millionaire. Go out yourself, and leave me to senti$\stackrel{\text { mental tricks! }}{\text { Seated by the fire in the silence, Lee }}$ again and again stole a quick glance at the guide's face. It seemed to him foolish Thayne had done an enolem would
thing for which both of them be made to suffer, yet there was some thing in Lees mind he could not grasp. He knew Wayne was a brave man, yet the rest of his character was hidden.
Why had he done this thing? Lee had Why had he, done this thing? Lee had subtle, unwelcome knowledge that in the manly worth of things he stood in ${ }^{2}$ different strata from his hired guide. The thought irritated him, Wayne's stony silence had irritated him for days mant,
mad dod done a foolish thing, and yet-
Lee sought refuge at last in the yet? Lee sought refuge atiness. "What about me?" he growled "Where do I come in trs? I've got a wife and kiddies, and I paid you to get me out-"
He painted himself a martyr, becoming plaintive, almost, pathetic, while
Wayne sat with his head between his fists $A t$ length the guide rose and
piled more wood on the fire. "You don't piled more wood on the fire. "You dont
understand why $I$ did, it , Mr. Lee?" he queried suddenly.
"No, and I can't explain to you, becaxse there are a good many thinings con-
cernine this north country you don't understand. There's a kind of a sense of fellowship on the trail-"
'No, he's' merely given us an example Mure would not die, and Wayne was of the extremity a good man ean reach now weakening. Seeing this Lee, in Mhen hes aead beat and dead hopeless spite of his growing hunger, found the
as you*have never been. He was not old sop to his conscience did not stimuresponsible for himenf. It ive known late, and one day, finding the guide
im sixteen years. which perhaps hungrily devouring a rancid fragment of him sixteen years, which perhaps hungrily devouring a rancid fragment of
ccounts for my folly. You haven't dog meat he let forth a storm of tiry accounts for my folly. You haven't dog mear, he het forth a storm of fury
been in the north long enough to under- that surprised even himself. "Quit this stand. You haven't been dead up against foolingy" said Lee. "From to-day on we it like we have. ${ }^{\text {You don't know' what share and share alike. }}$ failure is. Some day, perhaps," he added lowly, "you'li be nut of grub and at the end of
Lee did some hard thinking that night. New vistas were opening up to him-to him who was leaving this land of half lights for the sunny south. He was taking a fortune with him, yet there was someening he had not gained, perriaps land had to offer
The thought occurred to him that he might be richer for the possession of this strange knowledge, for to-night, under around, he had come to the first realisation of his poverty. Yet there was no royal road to such knowledge; it could be bought only at one price, but one trail led to it, the trail of hunger and too unpleasant
Yet another thought occurred to him ere he and Wayne turned in side by side o share each other's warmth. Wayne's hair was gray, his prime was past. He too had felt seen bitter pinch glorious youth going, had soing, till it was gone. He too III
They pulled out eight hours later. Day or night mattered little now. Alvays, it seemed, it was moonlight, brilliantly moonlight. Always it was Lee m
Lee made no demur when the sled less weeding out process. They kept only one rifle; all but the utmoss necessities were abandoned to the snow.
Lee would see how things panned out; Lee would see how things panned out;
later on he might wax eloquent. later on he might wax eloquent.
Mure was not dead, and the extra weight on the sled taxed men and dogs sorely. Lee began the day scanty with his help, but as time passed he seemed
to warm to it. He had told himself that warm to it. He pain business deal;
that Wayne had saddled himse but in prac hice it did not seem to work out. He had o do his share. Then, as the days passed, Lee's hunger began to grow. He was
eating his full ration, Wayne was ating his full ration, Wayne was bettra chops


 



 $Y^{\text {OU CAN'T }}$ Delp getting better crops of
 pests, bugs, worms, blight, rot, fungus, etc



The Original and Only Genuine nce more on the trail, and sat down ucceeding days the blizzard fell in whirling fury. The north does not deal out her poisons in half doses, and one ight, when the blizzard temporarily ide the shelter, a snapping and snarling nd the beating of struggling bodies. A dog burst in among them, creeping in and out among their legs, scorching its coat against the fire. Wayne took up the axe and dashed out recklessly, while o ploom onore wood. Somewhere in the gla
"Come back, you fool" shouted Lee They'll sure pull you down.". But it was some minutes ere Wayne came back. His face was grave. He flung ack his parki
"Lee," he said at length, "we've lost our dags but four!
But Lee answered never a word.
range to say Mure seemed to an on the meagre feeding. Each day found pared for the hardships that inevitably lay ahead. He could walk far enough help with the firewood, but it was only the will of the man that triumphe
One of the strangest things. trail is the ease with which the past is forgotten. Only one thing matters--the present. Life becomes purely a thing of dawning of to-day, and belongs to another world. Mure had become a part of the impedimenta, accepted and accepting without question. and during the days of toil that followed no one spoke. Each knew his seemed to have something on his mind. He was eternally lost in the deepest reverie. Once, when Lee was away, he and Mure talked earnestly for a few
moments. Mure became excited, but the guide's quiet persuasion triumphed. the guide's quiet persuasion think drawn At length the latter took an traced out map from his pocket, and traced out Continued on Page 28

## Catalogue Notice

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$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { One of the strangest things on the } \\
& \text { rail is the ease with which the past is }
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The Western home monthly

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properties of Cuticura Ointment for properties of Cuticura Ointment for
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dandruff, if any, will prove a revelation to those who use them for the irst time.


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## $v_{m}$

FREECATALOGUE Wryitit now tor our logue showing a sipenid asesortment

 When w

The Western Home Monthly

## Pro Ardua ad Astra

 Continued from Page 27straight going except for the sloughs, ,
soid
soid
Younl
have to mind

 to you.
${ }^{\text {tI }}$ cant do itt", said Mure Yours the man to go on:
only ayne rose impatiently. "It's his "Hing wouldne, anyway", he answered up to youn to pull him throush to co carry on my commission him through-to carry way! Thats spon, oto me,
that nige went over to the stores again
 leaving them with only three $T_{\text {wo }}$
would be wele
and would bo useless. The millonaire dis.
carded his bag of yellow dust-left it ${ }^{\text {in }}$ in 4 notch in 2 tree.
"ITe," said Wayne as they were about
 range wide for game 1 If strike caribou
rll meet
mou
at the fork two deys Pill meet, you at the fork two day
hence.?

$$
\text { "And } \mathbf{i}
$$

"And if you don't strike game?"
Wayne shrugged his shoulders. "Then," he said, "there won't be much object in my meeting you."
Wayne was gone before the other men were astir, and when they rose they found that he had forgotten to take his raticns. Nor did they see him again.
Mure and Lee went on tbgether. The millionaire, accustomed to a life of plenty, was weakening rapidly. There was little to pick between him and Mure. Sometimes one would fall, sometimes the other. Sometimes they would strain
side by side at the same puny task, and fall together. But Mure was always the first to rise to clutch his companion's shoulder with an eager "Come on Lee!
But the day came when Lee would not rise. "For Heaven's pity let me sleep-
sleep !" he pleaded. "In the name of Jesus, leàve me alone!" and for once there was no profanity in his voice Mure was kneeling at his side Both
men were caked and bearded with ice men were caked and bearded with ice.
They looked like spectres of death at They looked like spectres of death at
their own ghostly funeral. Behind them lay their dogs, sprawling, panting. They too were white with ice crystals.
A weird unearthly glow seemed to enA weird unearthly glow seemed to en-
velop the landscape, the trees sharply ilhouetted against a sky of ebony, Mure spoke quietly, calmly, from man to man. "We've only another slough to pass, then we'll see the lights of Minn! You san't come in now on! You can't give in
They wen

They went on-slowly at first. Lee was ahead of the sled-panting, strugglmouth hove in view, and was passed. The millionaire's eagerness increased. on the horizon he saw a star. His gaze was fixed upon it following, following, like a pilgrim from another History. He knew it was only a star, yet he
told himself it was the lights of MinThen Then at length Lee looked round, out-somewhere on the white expanse He turned shuffling back into the gloom, calling Mure by name_calling, listening. Something new had awakened Within him-the greatest thing, perhaps,
the northland had to offer. He fell and rose and fell again-clawing at the ice
with fumbling, mittened hands. "Mure! Mure! For God's sake-Mure!" There was a dark bundle lying on the ice, and the "millionaire flung himself wake up old fellow-Mure!"
The prospector raised his hand and The prospector raised his hand and
touched the millionaire's face. "We've passed the last slough!" he said. "It"s all straight sailing now. Don't give in,"
Somewhere across the dimness a woif called, filling the forest with multitudinous voices, like the cries of a
throng of people. Then silence fell throng of people. Then silence fell
again-the silence that seemed a part of the silver vastness. "Mure" said Lee. "I can't ro alo
""an Come on man, come on! Think of the

Che
Somo hours later two men stood sido
 Minwen City. Life! -Lifel-llite at last, th held for him-comfort, plenty, power, rreatness For a moment the old Lee lived again then it it was swept aside,
crushed, borne out of existenct, by the crushed, borne out of existene, by the
reatess of the new
For across the reatatess of the nev. For arcoss the
whiteness there cane $a$ caint sound, seeming to belong to another worin, a world boundess in in its fellowship-clean
and pure, endilessly happy-the chiming and pure endessly
of Chapp- Chistmas chimint tee then thought of Wayne and of yet another man who
fuel high? look at this river of wood in british columbia



the greatness of the world lay at the millionaire's feet.
"Mure! Mure!" he cried. "We're going
south! We're going south together. south! We're going south together.
 crouched in a hollow, his rifid a aross hais
knees.
He
had not
stirred for three
 remained to him . To-night he was con.
scious of a
delicious
lanvior


 was packed to-nipht-packed vith happy
country folk: They thronsed the side walk, they hung in troups about the lighted windows-laughing, happy faces,
men and women calling brightly to one another. Down the avenue rang the bells of passing vehicles-passing, passnight whence they came. Waynerse mind camed a a litle. His
trembing hands groped caycelty for the trembling hands groped eaverly for the
rifle. He peered into the whiteness, and across the bleak expanse ahead he saw thousands
drifting.

## Aerial Travel

By Lieut. W. B. Thompson
$\square$ ERIAL transport to some people is a thing of the future and something that will not from present systems as far as they are concerned at present. To most people however who are in touch with the great advance that the airplane has made both during and prise to learn that aerial transportation pn a big scale this year will be actually
demonstrated right here in Western demonstrated right here in Western ${ }^{\text {Conada. }}$ Last
Last year men crossed the Atlantio had given his life for His fellows, and by air, they flew from Ertgland to
 Australia a distance of 12,000 miles
and numerous world's records for distand numerous world's records for distbeyond a doubt that this form of travel over vast strctches is feasible, practicable, dependable and time saving. An airplane carried Mrs. Cox and her nine year old son recently from
Houston, Texas, to New York and reHouston, Texas, to New York and re-
turned, a distance of 5,000 miles, without mishap. The lady enjoyed her trip and found it the most pleasurable one she There taken.
There are many other instances on ecord of the uses to which airplanes
have been put since the war that show clearly that put since the war that show
air way is the modern way to go long or short distances. This year men will again cross the Atlantic, cross the American continent,
cross the Pacific and probably fly round cross the Pacific and probably fly round
the world. If plans now under consideration are put into effect the round the world trip will be accomplished before many more weeks have passed.
Civil aviation is extremely popular in
the United States today the United States today. Many ex army aviators have ordered machines for their
own use; one company there alone reContinued on Page;29

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THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLy

## Aerial Travel

Continued from Page 28
ports－the sale of 1,000 machines and these will be used for all purposes． England is by far the greatest sponsor of the Airplane．．ther country in the num ber and the advanced methods used by her manufacturers to make their machines the most reliable，dependable
and long enduring of any．That they and long enduring of any．That they have accomple proved by the world＇s direction，is proved by the tho fre－
records they have made and the fin records and regularity of the London to quency and righs and elsewhere．Those
Paris
andines have flown admirably under machines have flown admirably under most adverse weather conditions inclua－ ing fog，
can have．
British machines and Canadian pilots make the perfect combination in the air． Among the great deeds of our boys in war none were more heroic，more fas． cinating than those wonderful air bat－ cleared out of the skies． The people of Western Canada will
have every opportunity to see these have every opportunity to see these
splendid machines，stripped of all war apparatus and converted to commercial peaceful purposes．Instead of machine will carry passengers，mail and goods over the prairie provinces．Remote places not easily reached now by train or automobile will be linked up to the big cities，and urgent calls for help，for
supplies，for business transactions and other purposes will be answered within a fraction of the time it now takes．
Truly this is the beginning of the Truly this is the beginning of the
Aerial age．
Winnieg will be the scene of great
Winnipeg will be the scene of great
aerial activity this spring．On Portage aerial activity this spring．On Portage
Avenue a big airdrome to house twenty machines will be erected．The ground as soon as snow flies will be levelled and put into shape for the machines to
alight and take on or discharge their alight and take on or discharge their
human or special freight．Booking offices in town will issue tickets to any place it is desired to go．Fast seven passenger machines will also fly on
schedule dates from Winnipeg to Minne－ schedule dates from Winnipeg to Minne－
apolis and will arrive at their destin－ apolis and will arrive at their destin－
ation in three hours．It takes seven－ ation in three hours．It takes seven－
teen hours by train to yeach Minneapolis at present．On the aerial route pas－ sengers can leave Winnipeg at 9 o＇clock，
arrive in Minneapolis at 12 o＇clock and be arrive in Minneapolis at 12 o＇clock and be back home in time for supper．The
machines on this route travel 150 miles per hour and are driven by $2-450 \mathrm{h.p}$ ． Napier engines，Inside the aerial lim－
ousine is cosily fitted with every mod－ ousine is cosily fitted with every mod－ ern convenience for the comfort and en－ joyment of the passengers．This air－car be
de－luxe will be piloted by a war aviator sur


Who has seen active service in nearly varied experiences in all types of air－ plaňes together with his exhaustive knowledge of aeronautics make him an
ideal man to fly the fast machine to the South．
An American machine carrying 26 passengers is also likely to compete for traffic business on the Minneapolis route but as this machine is not nearly as fast as the English machine it is not thought any great competition need be
expected．It is the time saving feature of this method of travel that will ap peal to the busy man，professional man and the tourist．
The aerial tourist from the United Sates can resume his journey over another machine which will probably take him to Calgary，and still anothe machine will take him over the Rockies o the coast．
The airplane will truly transport one over land and sea this year．It wil away from the confining houses，roads lanes and city thoroughfares out and up into the broad expanse of heaven． Up into the pure，cool，sweet zone where his tired nerves will be soothed his overworked body relaxed and exilar The view from above will enchant him． He will feel a new thrill，sense a new world，go through a new and delightful experience．From above he will be able to view old earth in a different light
Below him he will see little men and women crawling along the little narrow streets，litfle toy cars scurrying like ants，and little houses looking for a the world like children＇s toys．Out over the prairies the farm will seem to be
reduced to green，brown and black check er boards．Looking down on the folks fastened to the Earth the aerial pas senger smiles at their lilliputian antics and feels how superior he is to them， and pities them．One must go up to experience and appreciate the
ation of mind and body that from travelling in the air．
But the greatest need to successfully consummate aerial travel and put it on a proper footing is to provide laņion parpose．

It will take time but if every muni－ cipality in the West would arrange for some such place，it would not be long before urgent calls for help would be answered as quickly as elegram to reach them
With well organized aerial routes and be ushered in and its great future as

Wet fishing on the Nova Scotia coast


## 

in history have been those superb creatures with the magnifi－ cent figures．A poor figure will spoil the loveliest face．But
well developed form will redeem the plainest features．Al women can have the allure and charm they so rightly covet． The French CORSINE Treatment，evolved by Mme．Thora， will bring shapely lines to the thinnest figure．A simple home treatment of bust development，guaranteed to increase the bust by six inches，and to fill all hollows in neck and chest
Used by society and stage favorites for twenty years．Full particulars sent free in Mme．Thora＇s beauty book－in plain pealed cover̃．Write for it－to－day．All letters strictly confi dential－and answered by women．
For the convenience of our United States clients we have an agency in that country．
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Home Monthly＂when replying to an advertisement．


#### Abstract

\section*{PULPIT LIGHT, NOT GLOOM} A religious journal says that some clergymen have a way of occasionally preaching depressing sermons. The men in the pulpits, it declares, should seek to inspire optimism, within rational limits, instead of "talking about the way the world has slumped," in inspire optimien, within rational hmits, slumped," in regard to which, it adds, that "any dolt can make out a case on $t$ journal says:     No slight job, indeed. Truly the closing sentence of the foregoing extract sets a mighty high standard the foregoing extract sets a mighty high standard for any clergyman to aspire to Is it not so high that its attainment is seldom or never to be hoped that its attainment is seldom or never to be hoped for? As a matter of fact, are not sincerity and earnestness greater than any vividness of language or firework of rhetoric or dramatic power in delivery? What the average hearer takes a away is not the preacher said and the impression of the genuineness of the man behind the preaching. As to what the religious ournal sayy in reagard to cheerfulness and bope in the pulpit, it is well and truly said. religious in the pulpit, it is well and truly said. hope


## IN REGARD TO BIRDS

The annual migration of many species of birds presents many puzzling problems. They go, but how
do they know where to go, and why do they return, do they know where to go, and why do they return, year after year, to the same lakes, or the same patch
of woodland? The Philosopher has been studying a of woodand The Philosopher has been stuady, "The Bird of Eastern Canada," by
book entitled,
P. Taverner, which is issues by the Dominion P. A. Thaverner, which is issued by the Dominion Geological Survey. It is a text-book on the birds found in that part of Canada which lies. between the Atlantic and the prairies, with descriptions of them living, and the good or the ill they do; and it has made The Philosopher desire a similar book about the birds of the Canadian West. Almost every day during all the severe cold spells of the present winter he has seen a pair of blue jays that have their home somewhere on the western edge of the City of
Winnipeg. He would like to see their nest and know Winnipeg. He would like to see their nest and know how they manage to keep from in the handsome and in the best of spirits apparently, and their call has just as much vigorous iimpudence in it as in the summertime. Why do they stay in the north during the winter? In regard to
bird migration, Mr. Taverner believes
that it all depends on food supplies. Hunger, he says, is the fundamental reason, and habit has made the migration instinctive. Those two blue jayss evidently are
finding plenty of food. But surely they would find finding plenty of food. But surely they would find just as much in the south. In turning over the found it a slight slock to be reminded that the eagle is only an overgrown buzzara, with scavenging propensities. TTe plain truth a bout that majestic bird
aecord sill with the place he has held through the accords ill with the place he has held through the
ages as a symbol of soaring freedom and imperial ages as

## NICREL COINAGE FOR INDIA

 It has been decided that nickel coinage for the 4 anna and 8 annaspieces in India (which are,approximately, 10 and 20 cent pieces) shall be put in approximately, 10 and 20 cent pieces) shall be put in
circulation. This change in coinage handled in the circulation. This change in coinage handled in the daily trading transactions or more than three hundred
million people will be far-reaching in its effects, and miny contribute materially towards the solution of the world's silver problem. Its importance in this con-
nection will be realized when the additional burden nection will be realized when the additional burden imposed by the rise in silver on all users everywhere
of commodities made by Indian labor, or of Indian origin, is considered. Some countries, notably Great origin, is considered. Some countries, notably Great
Britain, feel this more heavily than others; it Britain, feel this more heavily ent of ouports of
depends, of course, on the amount of inporser
Indian goods. The fact that the rupee, formerly Indian goods. The fact that the rupee, formerly
coined in silver, should now be minted in metal coined in silver, should now be minted in metal
worth intrinsically less than a penny (the rupee is worth intrinsically less than a penny (the rupee is
worth in British money a shilling and sixpence) inworth in British money a shilling and sixpence) in-
dicates a great divergence from those principles which lave hitherto governed the currency systems of the Empire. The London Times asks if the time has not come for considering the advisability of substituting nickel for silver in the coinage of the United Kingdom "The public," says The Times, "having taken kindly
to the Treasury currency notes, is not likely to raise to the Treasury currency notes, is not likely to raise,
difficulties in circulating light coins struck in nickel." The reasons for the use of nickel, the Canadian metal, The reasons for the use of nickel, the Camadian meta,
for the smaller Canadian coins, continue to grow
stroneer all the time. Silver has risen to so high a stronger all the time. Silver has risen to so high a
priee by reason of the demand for it in India and in Chima that Canadian silver coins now have actually more value as bullion than as currency. This situa-
Sion the Covernment is compelled to take into account

## The Philosopher

in alloying the silver used in minting, in order to keep this form of cerrency in circulation. There
would be no profft in minting $\$ 1.25$ worth of silver into $\$ 1$ worth of coins. Moreover, such coinage would tend to disappear from circulation. Time was when the minting of Canadian coinage was bo profitable that the
enough from silver and copper coinage to pay the whole cost of the Department of Finance. The records show that the total amount of silver currency
which hos been placed in circulation in Canada is which has been placed in circulation in Canada is
$\$ 25,484,523$, and of copper currency, $\$ 1,590,150$. Of these coins by far the greater number, having been emitted into circulation during the past twenty years, are still in circulation; and the practical years, are s now faced of keeptng them in circulation. The alloying of coins hereafter to be minted will, by decreasing the amount of silver, doubtless overcome
the danger of their being surreptitiously melted and the silver exported. But why not use the cheaper, more convenient and distinctively Canadian metal, nickel, instead of silver? Nickel coins have for years been minted in London for Jamaica, British Honduras, Ceylon, British West Africa and British East Africa.
Surely it is ligh time we had nickel coins in Canada.

## FREEDOM AND PROGRESS

It is interesting to consider how historians in
future centuries will look back to the world war in future centuries wil look back to worla war in absolutism in Europe, which produced the world war, had become an anachronism, which could not continue without hindering the progress of humanity. The gradual transition by which the powers of government were assumed by the people of england, while
the King remained to hold the office of hereditary president, was unique in history. It made England truly "the shining example of free institutions." Also it made the powerful dynasties of Spain and France, with their autocratic system of government, regard England as their natural enemy and work for England's downfall. The great struggle, which
occípied more than two centuries, was believed to have been fought to its close when the Emperor Napoleon was disposed of by the battle of Waterloo. But in Central Europe the dynastic principle was still powerful. Eventually, by the crapt and cunning of
Bismarck, a new a Bismarck, a new system of absolute government,
disguised behind $a$ screen of constitutional forms was built up. How successful the imposture was is realized now when we remember that it was possible in the early months of the war for German propagandists in the United States to represent the German Empire as a republic based on manhood suffrage. had established itself with Berlin as its capital-a dynasty more dangerous to the liberties of the world than the old dynasties of Spain and France, a dynasty vigorous and rampant, uttering the same old lies and ready for ruthless action to achieve world conquest. Surer a free government can humanity make progress. And it can make progress only in direct proportion to the degree min which the institutions of free government real
affiairs.

## " willie's" Letters to " nicky"

Confidential letters written by William $/$ Hohenzollern, when he was Emperor of Germany, to Czar Xichola, have lately been published in the London Morning Post: The earliest of these letters date back a quarter of a century, and the latest of them
is only a few weeks before the war. is only a few weeks before the war. They give a
remarkable picture of monarchy "by divine right" as remarkable picture of monarchy ey divine righi as centuries after the people of England applied the headsman's ave to the neek of a King who tried to
maintain absolute rulership by the "divine right" maintain absolute rulership by the "divine right" dogma of Kingship. The Kaiser professed a fanaticical
belief in the sacred rights of individuals wearang crowns. He used to write to the Czar in Engring He and the Czar were "Willie" and "Nicky" to each other. In one letter he wro
"We Christian Kings and Emperors have one holy duty
imposed to by Heaven: it is to uphold the principle of
Divise Imposed Riinth.,
Divis main idea of discharging that "holy duty" was
His to set his neieghbors to quarrelling, and ot oplot and plan by every manner of tieachery possible with a
view to securing world dominion for himself. He wrote to the Czar:

When the corrupt Russian autocracr undertook this
high mission, with the incidental gtabbing of lands,
timber, minerals and other natural resources in the Far East, it served the Kaiser's purposes very well
to have Russia weakened by Japan's victory in the war which ensued. He was constantly anxious to war which ensue. He between Russia and France. "Nicky,' take my word for it," he wrote in one letter, "the curse of God has stricken the French people forever.", Constantly he kept urging the Czar to use of existence, if possible. Such was the ruler, self of existence,
siyled All-Mightiest, whom the German people main siyled at the head of their fimperial system. Theirs was the responsibility for him and for that system and for the black crime of 1914 against civilization when German military might started out ruthlessly
to make him the mightiest Emporer in all history:

EXCEEDINGLY ANCIENT HISTORY The recent great activity' in prospecting in the region round about Hudson Bay, particularly in northern Manitoba, has caused widespread interest
in regard to all that section of Canada. There is no part of the world has a more interesting geological history. It is usual to speak of Canada as a ney country. In one sense, this is true, of course. It is
since the settlement of only three eenturies since the settlement of
Europeans on this continent began. Three centuries make up only a small span of time in compariso with the length of time covered by human records and an immeasurably smaller span in comparison with the geologieal ages. Geologically, the mineralized northern portion of this country is perhaps the oldes
country in the world. Geology tells us that the first country in the world. Geology tells us that the first
portion of the solid surface of our planet which portion of the solid surface of our planet which
emerged from the liquid molten mass was what is now the great rock bed that extends from Labrado across to the unknown wilderness of the barren lands of the basin of the Coppermine River which empties
into the Arctic Ocean. That great rock bed surrounds into the Arctic Ocean. That great rock bed surround
Hudson Bay. The prospector in that region around Hudson Bay is among the oldest formations on the surface of this planet, which date from the very dawn of time. The rocks up there thrust themselve up from under the surface long before the Ice Age, lay huried under an immense thickness of ice, which finally slif southward, carrying with it enormous masses of loose stones and boulders, which it scat tered broadcast over the face of the land. Strang it is to think that long ages before the Ice Age, but long ages after the emergence of that great bed of the most ancient rock in the world, there was what are now frozen islands in the Arctic Ocean. On Bathurst Island, which is six hundred miles north of the Arctic Circle, there have been found petrified tropical plants and the bones of huge lizards of a kinal in a climate like that of the could only have South America and Africa at the prosent time:
you cannot always tell
For a good many years it was widely believed that there were "criminal types" of humanity. The Italian scientist, Lombroso, wrote a book, which had a great
influe influence throughout the world in establishing that
belief. Criminals, according to that belief whether men or criminals, according to that belier, Mrental characteristics , had certain physical and ment who were not criminals. Closer study has now established it that on the contrary criminality is not a thing which can be detected by observation of physical and mental characteristics; physical differences exist among criminals, just as they exist among law-abiding people. Head, measurements, the
shape of the ears, and the hundred and one other shape of the ears, and the hundred and one othe
things insisted on by Lombroso as being sure indications, have been' proved to be entirely misleading Absolutely convincing proof of this is furnished by absointely convincing proof of this is furnished by been issued by the Prison Commission of Great Britain, covering the cases of many thousands of
prisoners in regard to whom the medical officers of prisoners in regard to whom the medical officers o the chief convict prisons of Great Britain have beer
collecting and tabulating data since 1902. The repor comecting and to to
comestating data since
"to
the cone as a "criminal type." Everybody knows the proverb
about judging by appearance about judging by appearance. Not only is it true that the ordinary persou cannot always tell erimin-
ality by appearances, but it is no less true that ality by appearances, but it is no less true that
scientific observer and measurer cannot. So far as sce report arrives at a definite conclusion, it is that criminality is a composite of mental and, physical defectiveness, which may, or may not, be evident in the appearance or the characteristics of the criminal
person. Some of the most dancerous criminals are person. Some of the most dangerous criminals are
to all appearance persons of the lighest moral character; there is nothing in their manners, their talk or anything else to sugggest their real character. Just as an old friend of The Philosopher, who was
a man of most moral life and an abolute teetotaler, a man of most moral life and an absolute teetotaler, had a large bulbous nose, red and congested-looking or that strangers were constantly setting him down

## Place Your Orders Early for These Selected Stocks

 Cooper remarked plausibly to a group in he Dilmouth general store, "ain't anyhing wonderful as far as fishin' goest's jestl to show you how plenty thetrout was. It didn't need no skill to rout was. em -a child couild have. ketchec a hundred and ninety-two in sixty-two minutes, and I wy leader-a rith three flies on my leader- - a armachen-and lots of times I'd have three trout on at once. Course they was small trout," he hedged, hastily. Bout three to the pound, I sh'd say, or Bot a little better'n that
"Hul!"' snorted Mr. Hyne. "That was nothin' but yankin "em out. You didn't have to to use no it with. If you'd been scanted f'r tackle, same's I was one time up to Jo Mary Lake, you'd had somethin' to brag about. The trout up here was terrible plenty, but all I had to ketch 'em with was a twine string so much as a bug or bectle or an angleworm. Butt I dug down and got a willow root 'bout the right size, and whittled it so it looked like an angleworm, and baited my mackerel jig
Mr. Caleb Peaslee passed his hand Mr. Caleb Peaslee passed his hand
over his mouth, as if suppressing a jawn, and eyed the two speakers pityunly. "Ho thear you two critters talk," he emarked, complacently, " $a$ stranger'd think you was rcal fishermen, when is to go down to Bangor to some fish market and skitter there with a dollar bill for bait.
"Lafe Beedle and I was up Brassua Lake, jest off'n Moosehead, winter-fishin through the ice. to a small pond near there, so we took our lines up and carried 'em to camp. The next mornin' we started out with all the dunnage on the sled, as we se found we didn't have bait, lines nor sinkers. We'd got one hole cut in the ice 'fore we noticed that we didn't have any tackle-a good big hole, 'bout foot and a half across it.
"Well, we felt kind of womble-cropt over it, and the more so because we
could llook down in the hole and seet the big trout swimmin' round down there They wa'nt scared a mite,-they'd even start up to the top of the water whe we waved a hand over the hole,-an
seein' 'em do that give us an idea. seein' 'em do that give us an idea. switch, and while he was gone I ripped one of the boards off'n the bottom of the sled, and wisittled a handholt on on end of it. Then when Lafe got back with the switch, we of bacon tight onto the end of the switch and when he held it out cver the hole, them trout begun to jump for 'it, and when they'd jump, I'd bat 'em. "Well, sirs, I dever saw anything like it. I s'pose wed been fishin right the if it hadn't been for three things that stomped us."
"What three things?" queried Wendell, unguardedly. He had allowed his in terest to carry him away. Caleb, slowly, and his eyes twinkled a he looked at Wendell, "was on account of an xt'ordinary big trout-the bigges one we see in the hole. He'd tried thre so big he couldn't get through the hole good, and he jumped short every time But at last he made it, and when he did, Ifetched him a wallop that broke $m$. board. Then the second thing, that the hole so thick that they couldn't a chance to jump. And the third thing was that I'd batted out so many tha we had a sort of windrow of 'em all round the hole, and they was beginnin to slide back in, so we quit and calle ${ }^{1}$ "I don't
it is to see trout plenty," concluded Mr Peaslee, thoughtfully-"at least, I've, never heard you mention it if you have."


## BEST WHEATS

## DURUM

("Durum" means "Hard")
Has made a remarkable tecord of late years. Usually ripens earlier than any other variety in dry sections.
Al ins furnishes excellent hard grain without decrease Specially suited to the West, sure, safe, big yield, fine milling quality.
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## Old Standard Variety

Price: FIRST AND SECOND GENERATION, 88.00 per bag, bag included

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## OATS

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100 pounds, bag included.

ABUNDANCE (Registered)
Price: FIRST GENERATION, $\$ 8.00$ per 100 pounds, bag included. Price: SECOND GENERATION, $\$ 6.50$ per 100 pounds, bag included.

GOLD RAIN (Registered)
Price: FIRST GENERATION, $\$ 8.00$ per 100 pounds, bag ircluded.
Price: SECOND GENERATION, $\$ 6.50$ per 100 pounds; bas included.

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## THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

## Quite So, Indeed

"German bark lost," says a head-line. The bite also has disappeared.-Edmonton Journal.

## A Price Item

Not everything is abnormally high-priced. Bar
fixtures are cheap.-Toledo Blade. fixtures are cheap.-Toledo Blade

One Use for Money, and Another
All the money formerly spent on liquor would were bars.-Brantford Expositor.

## Bent

Hindenburg says the German people are bent, but not broken. It was their bent, Hindy, that got them
into trouble.- Minneapolis Tribune.

## Just One Crisis After Another

Spain has had ten political crises in twelve months.
Bull-fighting is not the only national pastime.London Advertiser

## Toronto's First City Councilwoman

The question whether a member of the fair sex
should be called Alderman or Alderwoman is now a subject for debate.-Toronto Telegram.

## Loss and Gain

United States liquor interests put their loss in unsalable stock at $\$ 400,000,000$, but the country has
gained that, and a good deal more.-Duluth Herald

## Undeniable

The unorganized housewife has no delusions about what constitutes a day's work.-Chicago News.

## Mince Pie Without a Kick

A Los Angeles baker is selling mince pies with a horseshioe brand on the package but customers lamen
that there is no kick in it.-Vancouver Province.

## How He Can Find Out

A noted economist in the United States has pronounded the question: "What is a working day.?"
He might ask his own wife.-Winnipeg Free Press

One of Sir Arthur's Spirit Ideas
Sir Arthur Conan Doyle believes "there may be
alcohol in the next world", according to a story alcohol in the next world", according to a story from Londos. There may be in one of them.-Kansas City Star.

One Still Complete German Tramily
Prof. Walter Schueking says, "there is no home in Germany in which the family circle is untorn by
death." The Kaiser's home is now in Holland.death.". The Kaiser's home is
New York Morning Telegraph.

## A New Tariff Problem

It is quite probable that the customs officers will be pretty much in the air when the Winnipeg-
Minneapolis aerial passenger service begins business early in the spring.-Winnipeg Telegram.

## Could Hardily Be for the Worse

 Talaat Pasha, former grand vivier of Turkey, hasbeen converted to Socialism. Well, any kind of a been converted to Socialism. Wesly, any kind of a
change in a Turk must necessarily be a change for the better.-Montreal Standard.

French Industry Recovering
The French textile mills are resuming work much more quickly than the Germans ever apected or intended that they should. Destructiv

## An Apt Comment

Hungary has had a vote as to its future form of government and it is announced that 95 per cent. of esting to know just who were allowed to vote on the proposition.-Calgary Albertan.

## Very Likely

Under a new French law large families can travel elatively cheaper on French railways than smaller province of Quebec, the railways will be driven into bankruptcy-Brockville Recorder-Times.

## The Only Real Basis

Lloyd George sounded a true and lofty note when e saidions of the world to unite to accept the fatherhood of God. When that happens the millennium will indeed have arrived.-St. John Telegraph.

## Quite a Bunch of Virtues

A Cleveland minister says that there are 179 virues which go to make up the ideal man. Now we wil have al the sweethearts and wives counting up thorj UE the required number.-Moose Jaw Times.

## What the World is Saying

## The Latest Mexican Rumor

A plot has been discovered wherein Mexico planned to seize several of the U.S. border states. It is
difficult to see why Mexico should desire more territory. Jsn't she able to produce enough troubles on what she has now?-Washington Star.

## Trained Brains

The Premier is right in saying that it is a tragedy that 90 per cent. of the public school pupils never get beyond them, and anything he can do to alte this will be for the welfare of the community. It is education, trained brains, that are going to ted in the progress of nationsin the fingston Standard.

Airplanes Go a-Whaling A new use has been discovered for the airplane. uarry for Pacific coast whale fishermen. Are the "there she blows" stories of the school books the out of the running?-Saskatoon Phoenix.

A Steer in New York
A steer ran wild in the streets of New York one day this week. Naturally there was immense commotion. Probably wore people in New York or any other large city have seen lions, tigers and elephants
than steers or even cows. Occasionally they still than steers or even cows. O
see horses.-Hぇmilton Herald.

## Real Optimism

Montreal is talking of having a world's fair in 1925. That is real optimism, considering the number of gloomy folk who expect that the old world will have been pretty well drawn and quartered and hung
up to dry before another five years have rolled by.Win to dry before a

The Standing Joke on Quebec
France is encouraging the large families, among the concessions being a sliding scale of reduced railway rates, a family of five being permitted to travel at half fare. If such a policy weretpursued in Quebec, the roads in some instances, and those not few, would have to pay father for bringing his tribe on a train

## Henry Ford's Prediction

Henry Ford predicts that in ten years street cars will disappear from cities and that canvas covered busses, with the exhaust used for heating, will take
their place. And the pioneer in the farm tractor their place. And the pioneer in the farm tractor
and in the cheap auto has some standing as a prophet and in the cheap anto has some standing
along this line.-Ottawa Journal-Press.

Sugar from the Woods
Those German chemists of the University of Munich who have succeeded in extracting sugar from wood are to be credited with their achievement, but
it is a fact that the North American Indians exit is a fact that the North American Indians ex tracted sugar from live maple tree trunks long
before Columbus set sail from Palos, Spain, on his famous voyage of discovery in 1492.-Belleville Intelligencer.

Undesirables
Finnish radicals of the "Red" type are reported to be anxious to come to Canada. Their anxiety is greater than that of the Canadians to receive them as settlers in their midst. There is no desire in thi juncture.-Toronto Mail and Empire.

Fallen, Indeed
The Austrian crown, according to Chancellor Renner, of the republic, has depreciated to one-thirtieth of its normal value. Former Emperor Karl could
tell him of a crown which has depreciated so that it is now absolutely valueless. Yet that crown in 1914 was the tie that bound Austria and Hungary togeth

## Statesmanship

A statesman is a man who hews out of the future, out of apparent blankness and oblivion, wuige chunks of events he wants to have happen. We call him or are apt to call him an idealist, but he should be
called, more accurately, a visualist. He wants things called, more accurately, a visualist. He wants things in precisely the way other men do, by seeing the the way a gardener sees his seeds-the way they are going to book-London Spectator.

## Consciénce Money

The Chancellor of the Exchequer of the United Kingdom publicly acknowledges the receipt of \& $^{5} 50$ in the circumstances, but doubtless is as a grain of sand on the beach to what is owed the Government by individuals whose consciences do not worry them, S. O. S. is a lonely fellow. Or is it a she? inion. treal Gazette.

Colonel Amery, under secretary for the colonies,
would ban the word emigration in describing the removal of citizens from one part of the Empire to another To emigrate means to leave a place of
abode, especially a country or state, for life or abode, especially a country or state, for life or object would be gained by substitution? Another word employed as frequently would become exactly as objectionable to the objectors in the end.-Hali. fax Herald.

## A Reversion

Wood is being employed in substitution for soft coal in the railway shops at Brockville. A quarter of a century ago there was more wood than coal burned in this country, and the sawyer with his saw, sawhorse and piece of fat pork was a common sight on the streets of Montreal and other cities. His pay was $\$ 1$ a day and the hard maple and birch which filled two wood carts of a type never seen now.-Toronto Star.

Too Early to Pass Judgment
When Phillip Scheidemann says that "since the adoption of the new constitution no land on earth the German republic" he is using old boasts and old phrases. That is what the Junkers always claimed for the Germanic peoples under the Imperial constitution. Democracy is as democracy does, and it is sarly as yet to pass judgment

## Modern Methods in the Holy Land

 Sanitary engineering is being applied to Jerusalem. Zionist colonization of Palestine, supported as it desert blossom. Irrigation works on the Nile have helped to restore fertility to Egypt. The Jews plan to apply political science, as well as engineering and business methods to Palestine's regeneration.-Ottawa Citizen.The Mounted Police
Friends of the Northwest Mounted Police, fearful during later years that this famous body was to be crowded off the map, will welcome the decision by the glory and glamor of the old force will be lost by the change, but the passing of the act averts the passing of an historic force. A force that unome recard the largest single factor in the wholesome regard for law and order over vast tracts in
the Dominion that were once the frontiers of civ-ilization.-Brandon Daily Sun.

A Dawson News-Shingle
The Daily Journal, one of the larger Illinois state newspapers, is being printed on wrapping paper. issued on wall paper. The same material was used, however, by a Dawson City publication, and some time ago an American western journal was printed on a shingle.-Calgary Herald.

Motorists and the Highwày
Pedestrians will agree with Mr. Justice Middleton's interpretation of the law on manslaughter as belongs to the driver of a motor, and that he has only to sound his horn and throw on the pedestrian the responsibility for getting out of his way is one which has no foundation in law."-Toronto World,

A Spirit Touch
When a spiritualistic fortune-teller relieved a victim of $\$ 300$ in the course of her business in New your offering." The case is one of many so far as the stealing was concerned. The game is progressing at a famous rate everywhere. These are palmy days advantage of the situation.-Saskatoon Star.

## Flying Mounties

The proposal has been suggested by the commis. sioners of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police to utilize airplanes for linking up the stations far patrol service. Work could be done in a week that now requires from four months to a year to perform. It was thought that the establishment of $\alpha$ flying corps would furnish the adventurous element necessary to attract the venturesome athletes who have
been the pride of the organization in the past. We are certainly living in an age of adaptation and development.-Varicouver Sun.

The Woman's Quiet Hour $\begin{aligned} & \text { laws, and tha duties and rights of } \\ & \text { citizens and then if this were followed by }\end{aligned}$ Continued from page 2s eitizens and then if this were followed by with these regulations and having be- into citictizenship anl in that particular with these ritizen she would be entitled to district, who, during the year had vote in elections, just the same as the very speedily grow up a regard for the native born. The arguments against this form of
naturalization seemed mainly besed on naturalization seemed mainly bosed on
the inconvenience to foreign women of having to go and make pers nar applica tion and pass the tests. At the Sask atchewan convertion, more especially,
a hardship was made of any test as to a hardship was made of any test as to language. In Alberta several put up
the argument that the foreign born woman especially, one who spoke a woman especua, would not go to all this
forieng tonge
trouble to be naturalized, but that if she trouble to be naturaized,
were natur naturaized by process of law she ould be got out beople who put up thig argument had on former occasions raged aganst the votes of foreigners being bought up by politicians. A great point was made by some that we had invited they had a right to expect to be naturalized without so much trouble to themsetves. Nearly everyone in Alberta objected to a fee being charged, but to mentioned either in Manitoba or Sask. tchewan.
To the writer it would seem that the this: The mistakes of the past are past. We treated our citizenship too lightly, we have paid a long price for our care-
lessness, and we are not through paying yet. We have realized now how precious that citizenship is "by the
bones upon the wayside we have come anto our own." We owe it to every man buried overseas to see for the future ship and see to it that others respect it
${ }^{\text {also }}$ There cannot be much hardship in asking every man and woman of foreign make a cersonal application Can tha, to make a personal application for that
citizenship. If it is not worth that effort to obtain, then the best thing for such foreign born to do is to return
whence they came. The language test whence they came. The language test does not seem to the writer unreason. abbe, for in, atter five years residence in
this country, their knowledge of the language, either French or English, is so limited as to prevent them passing
the very modest test that is likely to be the very modest test that is likely to be
required, how can they possibly have a ufficient grasp on the fundamentals of an intelligent vote? The fact that we hava had unintelligent voting in the past is absolutely no excuse for having
it in the future. If it should be that some of the older men and women never worse off, so far as expressing them. selves in the laws is concerned, than Canada's native born daughters have been until the past few years,' but would
not the chance of acquiring a vote be $a$ not the chance of acquiring a vote be a
great stimulus in acquiring the great stimulus in acquiring the Canadian citizen and it is surely worth . Jittle effort to become one.
Should Canada adopt personal naturalization, and there is good hope
that she may do so, it will be the duty not only of the government, but of every man and woman of native birth every possible opportunity is afforded the forcign born. to attain whatever knowledge of the language and laws is neeessary to enable them to become citizens and in doing this the greatest
care should be exercised, not to in any way belittle the nation or its laws from
which they have come The man or which they, have come. The man or
woman who come to Canada to make a voman who come to Canada to make a
home and does not carry in the heart home and does not carry in the heart
an affectionate regard for the land from whence they came is not the likely to make a very good Canadian citizen.
Dominion Day should no longer be an
idle holiday In every city and town, dile holiday. In every city and town, Dominion Dominion Day should be Day day for deepening our vows country for which our men have died. If every Dominion Day carried with it rief but impressive ceremonies such as saluting the flag, short addresses on the tribul,
freedom of Canadian institutions and away.



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Removes
Cattle.



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Toronto, Canada

## Doris, the Peacemaker

Written for The Western Home Monthly by Tina Forrester Best

0course he was wrong. How iously, and fluffed her hair more softly could he insult her with such about her face. on would make her
unjust accusations unjust accusations! For ac- loon
cusations Verna chose to re- thing unusual about hier. gard Craig Killam's wel meant criticism. He had ventured to suggest that she use her time and money in a more personally philanthropic way,
and she had resented it. Bitter words and she had resented it. Bitter word disastrous. She had handed him back his ring, with the sarcastic remark that
she was not she was not god enough to be the wife
of a man with such exalted ideas. of a man with such exalted ideas.
His face had gone very white at her words, and he had taken the ring in a not believe she would give him
She had not meant to go so far. Even as he turned from her and walked away, she could not realize that she had sent
him out of her life. The days went by him out of her life. The days went by
and he did not return. Verna knew him enough to know that he would not. Yet, in spite of the resentment wh:ch still flamed within her, she found herself wishing that he had come back. Humiliating as it might be, she wa
ready for conciliation. It was Friday, one week from the day
of their fatal argument. She had wan dered through house and gardens, rest less and unnerved. Friday always was an especially happy day, for they had spent it together. To-day, if things had
been as before, they would have far into the heart of the country in Craig's smart little roadster. There would have been supper in the quaint, sequestered inn overlooking a shimmering lake, then the drive home in the tear as she thought of it. In a faw minutes Craig would have called for her Suddenly her heart beat faster, and she listened intently. A car was coming
down the street! What if he should come after all? She gripped the arm come after all? She gripped the arm
of the wicker garden chair, and held her of the wicker garden chair, and held her
breath. What should she do or say if it were he? Would she have the courage to refuse him?
But she was spared any embarrassment. $\sim$ The car passed. Her eyes grew hard again. What a fool she was to dream
of such a thing! Craig Killam' cared of such a thing! Craig Killam cared
nothing for her. For the hundredth tim she summoned his parting thrust: "Perhaps you are right. Our ideas are quite at variance." He considered himself above her, else he could never have in-
sulted her as he did. Selfish when gave of her time and money to every she reflected bitterly, have stood all day selling flowers that the money might
aid some blind child? No, he was an aid some blind child? No, he was an
idealist. She would forget his white idealist. She would forget his white
face and haunting, stricken eyes. It was only the shock that had blanched his cheeks.
She rose wearily from her chair, and walkedo toward the house. She could endure the parden no longer. It was burned with their sweetness and bitterness.
she reached her room, she changed from her dainty morning gown
to a tailored suit and plain little turban She would reliefve the housekeeper and do the marketing herself that morning.
It would be interesting, and would per. It would be interesting, and would per-
hans banish unpleasant reffections. She stood for a moment survering
herself in the glass. herself in the glass. She had dressed with her usual care, yet she did not
look as well. What was it? Thnn for the first time she noticed the hin for her face, the dark circles under her eyes. It gave her an ill appearance. People
would be curious; would perhans question her. And Craig! He would think she was suffering-the one thing he must
not think. Though she would take good not think. Though she would take good
care she did not meet him. But if she might! She opened a small -drawer in her
dressing table, and brought forth a lavender box. Her cousin Corinne had left
it there as a reminder of her gar and gilded youth. It was a thing Verna She applied a little of the rouge judic-
thing unusual about her.
She walked quickly down the avenue, looking neither to right nor left. So intent on her own thoughts was she,
that she almost stumbled over the old that she almost stumbled over the old
blind man who sat on the corner. Verna blind man who sat on the corner. Verna
had seen him there often, and she always dropped a quarter in the tin box beside him. She knew nothing of him, beyond the obvious fact that he was a beggar, helpless and miserable. This morining
she dropped the customary quarter in she dropped the customary quarter in
the box with a murmured apology for her clumsiness, and passed on.
She finished her marketing and paused for a moment before a news-stand to buy a magazine. Then it was she saw craig. He was standing only a few
yards from her, a group of yards from her, a group of laughing,
ragged
newsboys
around
him.
She could not see his face, it was turned from her. But, by the eager, listening boys, she knew he was saying something of interest to them. At the risk
of meeting hime she waited, listening "meeting him, she waited, listening.
"To-morrow then, boys, at the old Day-morrow then, boys, at the old sharp." Craig's voice was as full of enthusiasm as the boys' animated faces. Verna noted it with a little catch at
her heart. How could he forget so her heart. How could he forget so soon? Still she waited "If you have an
bring them along. Don't forget the The and place."
The boys promised with noisy demon. strations of delight, and Craig moved fir down the street unaware that she At the corner he stopped beside a timid looking old lady, and Verna guessed rightly that he was offering to assist her over the crossing. She watched him as he took her arm and led her
through the maze of traffic; then, ss hrough the maze of traffic; then, as
she lifted her wrinkled face to his, he touched his hat as gallantly as if she were a duchess.
But to-day it held do such things often. But to-day it held a new significance for her. She saw him in a new light.
He was one of nature's own gentlemen whom old people and little children trusted. Why had she not recognized it before? With a dumb ache at her heart she threaded her way through the crowd.
She sl
She slept little that night. As she lay
awake in the darkness, she reviewed her past life in the light of Cegig's convic tions. With merciless frankness she examined the motives of her generosity that had brought her such public praise Was it possible that mere notoriety had angered when of alt She had been angered when accused of at, now she
brought herself face to face with the indictment. It was either true or false The old blind man suddenly flashed before her. She knew nothing of him, nor had she been interested. It had pathy she had given none. Nor did she know of any people whom her mone benefited. She thought of the blind children for whom she had sold the flowers. She had not regarded them as individuals. It had been the Home she
had worked for, not the children: She had worked for, not the children. She saw it all now-when it was too late.
The next morning she arose, tired and still unhappy. The morning paper lay
beside her plate beside her plate and she absently scanned its pages. She was about to put it
aside when a heading suddenly arrested her notice. Perhaps the little scene she had witnessed yesterday and the result ant sleepless night, accounted for her in terest. She did not analyze her reason. A sudden resolution formed itself as she read:
"Children of the Shelter to enjoy out followed a short column touching on the benefits of the holiday and the means of
transportation.
To-day!
Here was the chance to do something personal. She owned a beautiful seven passenger car. With a little

[^0]
## Doris, the Peacemaker

 Continued from Page 36 queezing, ten small children could ride in it. Last year she had loaned lier car for a similar occasion-she remembered with a twinge of shame that she had considered it a magnanim aus as chauffeur. The more she contemplated it, the more her 'interest grew, until she became uite enthused. She would give these onely tots a day to remember for years. hey wondered with mingled feelings,隹e would show her the same love newsboys had shown Craig. At least she could contribute some ray of brightness in their gray little lives. An hour later all arrangements were ompileted, and she was speeding toward the lake, the grey touring-car oaded was enjoying it as she had not thought possible, as she listened to their excited hatter. And little Doris Garden, the pale-faced, pink-frocked tot who sat at her elbow, looking up into her face with vas a new sensation for Verna, who had never known the companionship of $a$ child, andvery sweet.
They were approaching the lake. The white tents and gay cottages of the chmpers were visible among the trees. The skimming row-boats, the swings hurd merry-go-round all drew cries of ren. Verna smile in sympathy. It was all very commonplace to her, but she was seeing it
through the cyes of those to whom it
was a marvel.
Suddenly her pulses quickened. A car fair young man in a gray suit had a disquietingly familiar look. Could it be Craig? The car drew nearer; her heart seemed to have stopped beating. It was Craig Killam.
Craig Killam! The one man she though she had no reason to be ashames of her actions. But he would naturally infer that her presence here was the result of his advice.
She swung her car out to pass, looking straight ahead with white face and (0)
"Mr. Killam! O, Mr. Killam!" had sprung to her feet and piped out her gladness at seeing him.
"Hello, Doris. Have a good time."

Verna heard the voice as in a She felt his eyes on her, and knew he had lifted his hat; but she drove on
without turning her head. She must not. If he should come back!
She looked down to find Doris regarding her gravely.
"He touched his hat and looked at you hárd, and you never spoke to him," she rebuked.
"Verna's pale lips twitched in à smile. "o, yes. I just love him. He kno my mother and he comes to see me sometimes. He brought me a doll once. Don't you like him?"
nhy, yes," answered Verna, the color ${ }^{\text {staining her face. }}$ "Why didn't
sisted the didn't you speak to h:m?" perBut they had reached the lake now, and her attention was diverted by other attractions.
The day passed, joyfully for the children, contentectly for Verna had it not been for the leaden weight at her heart. the old pain. But she resolved that her proteges should not suffer because of it so she mustered what enthusiasm she could, and played ball, ran races, did all the things she had long since abondoned. She had not encountered Craig again,
though she knew he was somewhre on the grounds. She hid seen him unload his cargo of demonstrative newsies on the green campus, the same boys he had talked with yesterday. Later, she had
seen him seen, him leave the water's edga in a
trim row-boat, CCraig at the In the shelter of a tree, she had watched him send the boat with swift sure stroke out into the lake. His face
was turned toward was tirned toward her this time, and
she could see him smile in his frank,
winning way. He was not a handsome
man, apart from his fine eyes, but there man, apart from his fine eyes, but there Was a nobility about him, a chivery
that few men possessed.
She stro there until the dividing waters dimmed her vision.
Then, she turned and plunged into the thicket. She must be alone to regain her poise. No one would miss her for well cared for by the Superintendent of the Shelter.
She found the path she was lookipg for-a narrow trail that led to a mossbrown rock overhung by the sheltering boughs of a giant oak. It had been a
favorite haunt of hers the summer had camped here with her parents
had Once she had found Craig skereching the scene, and had scolded him for tres passing on private property. Later, when he met her in her own home, he laughingly reminded her $\langle$ of it, and had
sent her the sketch. She thought of it
herself on the rock and buried her head in her arms. Why had she passed him this morning without speaking? She the way him again. She knew exactly pain that would darken his eyes. She had made it impossible for him to recognize her again. He had been a gentleman; she had not shown common courtesy. If she had not avoided him all afternoon-but, of course, he would not she would do the same thing amain. She could not do otherwise. A tear trickled down her cheek and splashed through her fingers. What a sorry failure she had made of things!
A soft face pressed against her, and child's thimid voice roused her from
Verna raised her head. "Doris!" she exclaimed. "How did you get here dear ?"
The child flushed. "Do you mind? I thought you looked sad, and-and I was sorry.
sad the shouldn't be whene.
poople
I fol lowed you. Are you lonely?" lowed you. Are you
"A little bit, Doris."
"What makes you lonely? You don" live in a Home, do you?"
Verna looked down into the little face so full of childish sympathy. One so
young could not understand, but she young coume noe to confide in, and the childs sympathy was very appeaing. and horrid to someone you liked very much, and they had gone away and never come back, you
wouldn't you Doris?
Dorris nodded, round-eyed. "Is that why you are lonely? Perhaps -" tim idly-"if you told the person you were sorry, they might come back.
Verna looked at the child thoughtfully. Perhans. She had told herself
the same thing, but had dismissed it as impossible. If the fault had not been hers -
Footsteps were approaching along the path. Verna held herself tense, list:ning. The next moment the bushes parted, and Craig stood before her. She sprang to her feet, the child's was pale. For a moment they looked at each other in silence; then Craig spoks, and his voice was strained and cold. "I am sorry I intruded. I did not know you were here."
Verna did not answer. She could not. Whatever hope had been kindled at his
appearance was extinguished by the appearance was extinguished
chill of his tone and expression. chil of turned to go, but Doris. darted from Verna's side and seized his hand "Don't go," she begged. "Don't you
know she's lonely? She says she's sa:d know she's lonely? She says shes said
something cross to someone she likes awful much, and they went away and never came back. That's why she's sad. We all just love her." She beamed on Verna as if that fact should dispe all sadness.
Craig stepped forward eagerly. voice now. "Is it true? Forgive me dear. I're wanted all week to arologize I was a cad to talk the way I did." Verna looked away. Tears suddenly blinded her. Doris had started. "There Continued on Page 48

$\square \ldots$
HE FACT THAT AN ARTICLE IS ADVERTISED IN THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY MEANS THAT IT IS EXACTLY WHAT IT IS REPRESENTED TO BE.

The Girl Who Didn't Love Babies Written for the Western Home, Monthly by Margaret A. Bartlett
"Well, Ruth, who's baby you got to- she dared to take babies out riding the day ?" demanded Marion Ștoddard, stop- way Ruth Bowser did. She loved them, ping her chum on her way to the village she thought fiercely, every bit as much
from whence she, herself, was just re- as Ruth ; but she was afraid to take turning.
The plump, rosy-cheeked girl pushing the baby carriage dimpled with laughter. "Oh, a new baby, Marmy" she ex- like babies. It was useless to explait claimed exultantly. "Little Jackie happy as when Ruth was never so Wentworth. His folks have just moved that Marion had never been seen even onto the big Brown place. Isn't he a holding one. That was sufficient proof darling? See how pretty he is when he for them. They didn't know how laughs!" $\begin{aligned} & \text { Marion's heart ached to love and cuddle }\end{aligned}$ Ruth rubbed "the baby's stomach with the tiny boys and girls of the village,
her finger-tips, "chucked" him under his but how fear of doing something wrong, chin and clapped his little hands together of making them sick or getting them to till he was doubled up with convulsive crying, restrained her. And now, as she mirth. Then, bending over the carriage, watched Ruth bumping the baby ove she gave the baby a big kiss full on the the stones and uneven spots in the road, lips, bolstered him into an upright posi- the sensation that was uppermost was
tion, and started on the run down the one of fear-fear for little Jackie Wentroad, waving a hasty farewell to Marion worth. "If I were a mother," she said, with one hand, while with the other she half aloud, "I'd never dare let a girl steered uncertainly the careening buggy. take my baby out riding like that. What Marion stood for several moments if she should jounce him out, and he watching her, an expression half wistful, should land on his head, or-" a hun
half fearful, on her face. She wished dred awful possibilities presented them


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lis
selves. Marion sighed and continued her and I'm not so sure but that you would dusty walk home. She loved babies, but kill the baby. a Why, child, you don' she didn't love them enough to risk the
lives of other folks' babies, doing the wrong things for them Ruth and Marion at that time were both twelve years old. They had been vill and brought up in the same little spite of their been lifelong friends, in Whereas Ruth was quick and impulsive, lovable but thoughtless, Marion was slow and quiet, thoughtful and, according to many folks, distant. In Ruth the village saw the young wife and mother; in Marion, the old maid.
Yet such wasn't to be, in Marion's years for to both girls two love-a full; sweet, overwhelming love that carried them both to the heights of ecstasy. Together they planned their trousseaux and dreamed of the future. during one of their conversations; "dozens of them," she added, with her characteristic exaggeration.,

## Marion, blushing

"Fon, blushing.
"Four! You! Oh, Marion, what are to take care of a it would kill you

Marion's cheeks burned. She lips at sound of Ruth's laughter. Thereafter she never brought up the subject of babies again.
Both weddings took place that fall, and both girls soon after set up house-
keeping in the little homes provided for keeping in the little homes provided for near his folks on the outskirts of the town, Marion, with her ambitious young lawyer husband, in a small village house. Then the town settled down and waited. "Of course, Ruth will have babies," they said; but Marion-1 don't one!"
In the spring came the long-anticipated news: Ruth was an expectant
mother. The village folks smiled mother. The village folks smiled and
nodded their heads. That was find "Ruth was a natural born mother." But a month later when word travelled from mouth to mouth that Marion, too, was preparing for the stork, the same folks gasped and opened their mouths in dread
and fear. Immediately the mothers of the past generations began to rush to her with bits of advice. Marion received them kindly, graciously. She listened attentively to all they had to say thanked them for their trouble-then, after each had gone, she turned to the house-a book on pre-natal care and one on the care and feeding of infants-and each time proved the folly of their statements, the danger that lay in their advice
Once she tried to tell Ruth about her invaluable books, but Ruth only laughed. babies?", she asked, dimpling as abo had done at twelve, over the absurdity of the suggestion. "Why, Marmy, I've
handled babies all my life. I guess I know just about all there is to know about them!"
And so the subject was dropped. Ruth sang over the frills and ruffes and lace and ribbon she was making into baby plicity of Marion's layette-for Marion stitched the simplest of little garments together, trimming them with only a occasionally indulging in a little dainty occasionally indulging in a little dainty
hand-embroidery-but only a little, for Marion was spending more time than usual exercising moderately in the open on couch or bed. A new light shone in her eyes. Never in her life had she been so happy.
Ruth hired a woman in town to be present during her confinement; Marion by city, shutting her ears to the cry of extravagance that was raised on all sides. Her husband understood and greed with her when she said: "I want and the best way is to learn from somebody who has been trained in the right "ay to care for babies."
Ruth's baby arrived a month ahead of
Marion's Marion's. It was a tiny, weak little
girl. For days little hope was held out irl. For days little hope was held out
for its life, but gradually it commenced to gain and by the time Ruth was up around was taking a good hold on life. But the little thing required so much ttention! Ruth couldn't bear to let it told crying would crib-she had been with the result that she was walking the floor and rocking the tiny girl-baby most of the time, or else she was nursing to sleep. There were nights when it had the conic and she was awake for remedies this woman and that woman prescribed as colic-cures. The strain began to tell on Ruth. Two months later he lost her freshness, her round plumpess; bhe locked continually dragged is finding what a girl," folks said, "she amily. All young mothers have it to learn, though, and most of them come But ther period all right." But they soon found that all young mothers did not have to pass through
uch a period. Marion's baby had ar such a period. Marion's baby had ar-
rived in due course. To the surprise of
the skeptical village the skeptical village women, it was a
fat, bouncing baby boy weighing eight ontinued on. Page 99

The Girl Who Didn't Love Babies

Continued from Page 38
and one-half pounds. The very day of its arrival some half dozen neighbor women went to calintment and indigna To their disappointment and their ring tion the nurse, that "mother and baby were getting along very nicely, but that no callers could be admitted during the first week." Such a thing had never been heard of in the town! acting as if of that snip of a city nurse acth! They - Marion were on her death-bed! till she had left.
had letc. curiosity got the better of them. One at a time, or by pairs for com, pany, they made their way to meek began.


Fido tips the scales.
And not a woman but came a away dis gusted with new-fangled methods, as was being brought up. "Why, my dear," said one kind soul, "that baby was asleep in his baskét in a room with a window open in it. His
face was not even covered up. He was actually breathing cold air. I expect to hear any "minute he has died with
pneumony." it " anow " added another; "and Marion and that hospital girl actually sit still and let him cry all by himself. I always knew Marion was unnatural No real mother would let her baby cry
when all he wanted was to be taken up when all he wanted was to be taken up
and nursed probably. But she doesn't nurse him when he's hungry. Instead she goes by the clock-nurses him just as the clock strikes every second hour during the daytime, but only once all night long. I predict that baby wil one could tell by the clock when a baby is hungry
But to the amazement of the village
folks Marion's folks Marion's baby not only did no die of pneumonia or of starvation, but
grew, under her careful knowledge of grew, under her carefu knowledge $\begin{aligned} & \text { infant requirements, into a fat, rosy, }\end{aligned}$ healthy youngster. He was fed regularly, given all the water he wanted between meals, put to sleep daytimes out on the porch or in inclement weather in
the large front room, the windows of which were thrown open wide. Ever morning after he was two weeks old he was actually bathed in a tub.
"She takes and puts that tiny babe right into warm water, all over but his head! Wonder to me he doesn't scream
and slide right out of her hards! But and slide right out of her hards! But
the little critter actually seems to en joy the water. He laughs and gurgles all the time he is in it, and Marion seems
to enjoy it as much as he. It sure beats to enjoy it as much as he. It sure beats
all! Bath-time used to drive me about frantic when I was a young mother-
and I nerer did more than sponge my and I nerer did more than sponge my
babies, either-and there's Marion who
never handled never handled a baby before in her life
enjoying the bath-hour! I can't under
stand it at all." (Thus spoke
shocked and mystified grandmmother, As for Marion's grandmother.) As for Marion's appearance - well, she passed on the street. They had expected her to be driven to nerves with a baby to care for day and night. Instead, however, they found her outher eyes sparkled and her cheeks glowed with an unwonted happiness, and the love for babies she had stored up all the years of her girlhood leaped through every fibre of her body. She had learned how to care properly for a baby, and known to her. Her house was neat and well-ordered, her personal appearance always pleasing, she never appeared to have had a night of unbroken rest. Regularity in the care of her young son a-plenty for housework and sewing time was the happiest day-to-day mother the town had ever seen; and her baby was by far the sturdiest and healthiest. When the teething period arrived, Ruth's baby suffered every sort of disturbance. She nearly died when Ruth summer" brought diarrhoea to an alarming degree. The little girl was never anything but thin and white, with dark circles under her eyes. In vain Marion endeavored to teach Ruth the principles by authoritative doctors and nurses, but Ruth only scoffed. What, bring. her baby up by a book? Hardly! A book was all right for Marion who didn't have much mother to her, but for her, Ruth, well, she'd like to know what a book could tell her that she didn't already
know. Most of the stuff was just never had any children of their own and consequently had no feeling conand consequently had no feeling convied Marion her fine, never-sick boy. She grew almost bitter against her for having such a healthy baby-Marion who had
Timé passed. Ruth had evidently forgotten her promise to have "dozens of 'em.". She openly declared that she didn't want any more babies-one was enough to keep a person busy from morn
till night and on to morn again. It was all right, she stated laughingly, to take care of someone else's lbaby when all the worry concerning it if it were sick didn't fall on your shoulders, but it wa quite a different thing to have the whole Marion, on
Marion, on the other hand, gave birth years then elapsed before the stork mour a third visit, this time leaving twin baby girls. Three years later another boy was placed in Marion's welcoming arms. To all was given the same good but through those equally important years of childhood, and each child vied with the others for the fattest, rosiest cheeks, the brightest eyes and the reddest thewn's conception of the mother.

Old ladies who had known the two women as girls used often to talk abou them and speculate on the changes that marriage
"We used to think," said one, "that Marion was unnatural, a girl who didn't
like babies. We used to think that Ruth vas overflowing with mother-love, while n Marion it was all dried up. I kinder guess, though, it wasn't dried up in
Marion, but just bottled up, growing Marion, but just bottled up, growing she had more than was good for one baby of her own. Marion the mother of five children: P'raps if Ruth had spent her time watching how people cared fo things they did to them, she'd have had better luck with her little girl and been willing to have more children. Funny but you can't always tell about the gir who doesn't love babies: she may love

## A Pie-ous Salute

A volunteer on sentry sat on the grass eating pie that The major sauntered up in undress uniform. Not recognizing him, the sentry did not salute.
pore? the major
"Pie," said the sentry. "Have some?" "Do you know who I am?" demanded the major sternly.
No," said the sentry; "unless you're "Guess again," growled the major. "The barber from the village?"
"Maybe," said the sentry laughingly, "you're the major himself." "That's right; I am the major," was the reply. The sentry scrambled to his feet. "Good gracious!" he cried. "Hold the

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## About the Farm

## Conducted by Allan Cameron

CHILD LIFE ON THE FARM life that are often responsible for the The home is the bulwark of our nat- big results. One of the good pleasureional greatness and the nation rises or bringing and for the winter use of the lowers according to the standard of young folks on the farm is a toboggan. After the World Upheaval, to-day the By its use, many hours of healthy enjoyslogan is reconstruetion and replenish- iment may be obtained, and what is very ing? To whom do we look for this to go out when there may otherwise be replenishing? Mostly to the farmer a disinclination to do so. It is not who pursues the world's basic industry, generally hard to find a slope where which means that we must have more it can be used to good advantage, or if The attractiveness of farm life must be a good deal of fun and exercise can still given due consideration if we would keep a good out of it on the level ground. the coming generation on the rarm and The building of a snow bous it is imperative that farm life be maer is also a good amusement inasmuch as draw of the city. it develops constructiveness, which is There are many ways in which this far more preferable to the inevitable end may be attained. When the young destructiveness that too many idle hours minds begin to get bored by their en- will drive the child mind to. Children vironments, the first ance and it of the utmost greater degree than is groberally to a importance that such conditions be ceded, and if shut out too much from watched for and counteracted. their elders by the natural ostracism The summer season does not present of difference in years, they will develop such a hard task to the average farm a greater partiality for their own land terested in their surroundings, but the mate, Daddy, will be left more and more


A competent gatekeeper
long winters offer a respite in which the in peace (?) with his mysterious obser which to develop to a dangerous degree. etc. and regard to eight per cent loans, The lack of agreeable diversion, coupled nearer to Coventry to be sent a little with sundry objectionable chores which lasting fancy work while day by day have to be performed at times, under the Pied Piper of childhood's imagin adverse weather conditions do not in ation will send his music to the little any way tend to lessen the growing lonely mind as a solace for the lack o change of scene and occupation.
It is a worth while scheme to make plans for as much amusement and out- this question may be asked "What has door recreation as possible during the has in every way a great deal to do winter months to demonstrate the fact, with farming. Is not the home the place in the winter as the uninitiated pivot of the farm, and is not the child would suppose. We have right to hand, life the most important young life on the sunshine, the dry air and snow, and the farm? The future of the country
all that remains is to utilize these all that remains is to utilize these con- learning to like (or dislike) the environrecreation. The wealthy people of Eur- ment of nature, and according to which ope journey to Switzerland year after of the above two factions becomes the year at great cost in travel and hotel future power in the land, so the country accommodation to indulge in winter will develop or decline.
sports, and enjoy the air and sunshine, The great joy of possession is one of all of which, figuratively speaking, we the is well to set of the farm child, an Wave delivered at our own doors in this it is well to set aside a little pig, some
chickens or some other live stock to
Wountry. The poetic truism. "A little more and encourage interest in the young farming
how much is it; a little less and what aspirants. The Boys' and Girls' Clubs worlds a way" is true of the sundry throughout the country are accomplishlittle efforts to make the farm home ing fine work along the line of encour attractive. It is the small things in Continued on page 41

## About the Farm

Continued from page 40 aging the best type of farming among aging gouth of the country. The boy or
the
girl who leads a winner out of the show girl who leads a winner out of the show
ring may presumably be considered a ring may presumably
future pillar of the farming interests future pountry.
We hear a good deal these days about
feeds and balanced rations for cattle; feeds and balanced rations for cattle; feeds housing and care also occupies a
their hoal of the floor of discussion. Wood deal of the foeding, housing and care of the young farmer? the carry, and to do this work to the
parents,
best advantage he needs to possess the best advantage he needs to possess the
best of health and be equipped with best of health and be eqowledge.
special advantages of kno In some farm homes there is to be
seen an absence of the "haven of refuge" seen an absence of the "haven of refuge"
welcome to the tired worker, that many welcome to the tired worker, this condition
town homes possess, and then may account to a great extent for some members of the family growing tired
of their home and its seemingly endless of their home and its seemingly endless
round of labor. The churn, cream sepround of labor. The churn, cream sep-
arator, milking pail, etc., are all part arator,
and parcel of the day's work and they
are not the best of companions when

Under ordinary conditions perhaps it is not an easy matter to provide the most ideal play at any given time, but
the extra effort is well worth the endeavour, for the man of to-morrow will be a more enthusiastic worker for the amount of play he gets as a boy of bo-day and the child in learning to build his, or her ambitions in happy tie to home associations that the allurements of some of the hollow pleasures of life will fail to sever.

The Plum Orchard
Owing to the great popularity of the Native Plum and the demand for it bing so much over the supply, an ar-
ticle on the subject just now when the spring preparations are in the making, s timely. It is becoming imperative that the farmer be more independent of produce raised outside of his own farm, a plum orchard would help as a money saver in view of the prohibitive prices that are likely to rule on fruit. The tern farms would be a progressive step tern farms would be a progressive step paying, known as the high cost of paying,


Restful hours on a dairy farm
ne wishes to get away from one's Plums will succeed on many different cares at the end of the day. Their too kinds of soil. Americana and Nigra
conspicuous presence in the home ap. plums succeed best on clay loam, and do conspicuous presence in the home ap- plums succeed best on clay loam, and do
pears to spoil the privacy of the house in well on sandy loam also. The trees its capacity as a place of rest. winter well and are not a drag on one's The young child who is given too time as they do not require a great deal many chores is apt to early form the of attention. The only drawiback, of many chores is apt to early form the of artention.
opinion that the farm is more or less tourse, is thate frost in the a penitentiary and his ambitions in re- spring which is a common danger to gard to following that line of occupation a great many other forms of growth are inclined to be nipped in the bud. on the farm.
clenty of play is the right of every In districts where early frosts are excost or the result may be premature pected a northern exposure should be aging ond subsequent discontent. Town the aim when the plum orchard is planschool children can look for a stated ned, as an early development of buds
period of play after school closes until would not take place if this scheme period of play after school closes until would not take place if tho boys know that as soon as they get to drained. If the land proposed for the their farm home there will be the usual location of the orchard is not in very round of chores awaiting them without good condition, it is best to postpone
variety It may be argued that the the planting for a year in order to give variety It may be argued that the the planting for a year in order to suc-
tasks on the farm that await them on the young trees the best chance to suucd tasks on the farm that await them on ceed. Land which has been well manured their return from school are to be per- ceed. Lat crops, ploughed in, the autumn
formed outdoors and are more of a man- for root ual than mental nature, but, on the and spring and well harrowed, should other hand the young mind craves in a be in good condition for planting young
colt-like way the freedom of the pasture, trees. colt-like way the freedom of the pasture, trees. in short, the alternative is a case of Plum trees should be planted as to get
exchanging the discipline of the school- and a good distance apart so as
house for the which is certainly a good rotation as to allow for cultivation both ways befar as it goes, but it is not a spell of to allow
freedom.
Continued on page 48


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Bailey, 856 Eleventh Ave. East Vancouver,

## 

When writing adyertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly

## THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

## About the Farm <br> Continued from page 41

 tween the trees. About fifteen feet If the orehard has no natural proteetion, it will be adrantageous to plant
a. windibreak on the north and west
 the wind but not to stop itt as a a eirr
culation of the air through the orchard is neessary tor the checking of insect pesta, etct The main object of the wind Sreak is to lesson the foree of the wind so that the trees will grow to the best
advantage in an upright manner, and sadrantage in an uprition mannet, and friat will not te blown of the trees windall quant a peorly protected orehard. Then again, by the hitter system the
force of the wind will have less of tendency to wry out the soil. It is recommended that the winiobreak bo
planted no nearer than forty feet from peanted no ned erarer than forty feet from
the first row of fruit trees the frrst row of fruit trees. one or two yearr old are the most suit abbe. The spring is the best time to do the plantings, and it should be done
early as posible. Great care should be
exercised in planting, as that is the surface soil that was set aside to be critical period. The trees should be used on the lower roots has been excarried to the place where they are to
be planted, assembled in small bundles be planted, assembled in small bundles
with a wet sack wrapped round their roots. In the process of planting, the roots should not be exposed to the air any longer than is absolutely necessary.
The hole should be dug to accommodate The hole should be dug to accommodate the roots without having to crowd them about eighteen inches deep and the soil on the bottom loosened without being removed so that the roots under the
trees will not rest on a hard surface. trees will not rest on a hard surface.
In digging the hole; the finer surface soil should be thrown on one side apart from the lower and coarser soil. This fine soil should be the first thrown in after the tree has been placed in the
hole, for the reason that, being fine, hole, for the reason that, being fine,
it will more readily settle among the fine roots of the tree. To ensure a greater degree of safety in the opera-
tion, the tree should be planted about tion, the tree should be planted about
an inch deeper than its original depth an inch deeper than its original depth
so as to ensure the roots being thoroughso as to ensure the roots being thorough-
ly covered. It is very important to make sure that the rery important are properly buried in the soil and that there are buried in the spaces, otherwise the planting
no air be wasted labor. After the fine
used on the lower roots has been ex-
hausted in supply and the hole is about half full, a good tramping should be
the next proceeding, then fill the hole the next proceeding, then fill the hol up with the coarser soil. The surface around the bottom of the tree tran
should be loose soil to check evaporation

> Varieties

The varieties recommended for the west are as follows: Cheney, Aitkin, lings of Manitoba Natiye plum.
Poultry Yard Preparation
At this period there will be much At this period there, will be muc preparation in the poultry plant and good deal of the success of the comg now
season will hinge on the work under way.
Early hatched pullets are strongly urged as the best policy of the poultry keeper, as they will produce eggs in the
winter when eggs are at a premium as winter when eggs are at a premium a perts has shown that early, well-matured pullets. are the only kind for winter production; they make good breeder as well.

Chicks
The feeding of young chicks is often
done too soon with the result that the
chicks are lost after all the trouble of arious duties connected with the hatchis already supplied with nour:s'iment to last several days. Tith nour:s.mment to ferred is the egg yolk. All it requires is warmth and rest in a brooder where some fine chick grit has been scättered. After about two or three days they will show unmistakable signs of hunger. The following table giving five feeds a
day is one that is recommended: ay is one that is recommended:
lst feed, bread crumbs moistened with milk.
2nd feed, finely cracked mixed grains.
3 rd feed, rolled oats.
4th feed, moistened bread crumbs.
5th feed, finely-cracked mixed
It must be borne in mind that when chicks are being brooded by a hen she wilk clean up all particles of left over a brooder it is very important that such particles be removed before they turn sour and cause disaster. These paricles should be after each feeding

## CUT DOWN THE WASTE

 As the price of land, the cost of labor and other commodities increase, the loss from waste or idle land corrcspondingly increases. One type of waste loss in proportion to the amount of land is that occupied by stumps.Not only is no paying crop produced on the land where the stumps stand nd for a considerable area on sides of it," but more to or is almost invararound the stump than would be required if it were not there, to cultivat a crop growing in its place. Years ago it required a lot of hard labor to get rid of stumps in any other way than not the case to-day. There are stump pullers of many types which are successful in removing the most obstinate stumps and they can also be successe fully removed by the use of dynamite the determining factor as to whether it yields a profit or returns a loss. Suppose for example that a piece of land yields fifteen bushels of wheat and that it requires the income from fifteen bushels of wheat to pay for the cost than the fifteen bushels are grown the owner fwill just break even for his season's work. If this is a piece of land on which there are a number of
stumps, by removing them the labor them the labor creased and almost alwars will be decreased. If by so doing the owner succeeded in growing sixteen bushels of wheat instead of the fifteen, he will then have approximately two dollars even. An increase of thrce bushels per acre which might easily be possible in case there were quite a, nümber of stumps on the land, would amount to an important item toward paring the an important item toward paying the
cost of removing the stumps. It should be borne in mind, however, that even if the extra crop did not pay the labor and expense of removing them the first ear, the int and will keep on vielding profits indefinitely.
With the present high cost of material and labor which go into the production of crops, one can well afford to make their best effort to the end
that the expensive materials are used to the best advantage.

## MARKET LETTER

Wheat: Decline in cash wheat premums in the United Statcs was checked what higher; however, the advance is not reflected in the flour demand and at many points flour is down to a basis that is equiva? ent to the United States gearantee prices. In order to sustain hase prices, the United States Grail Corporation announce that they nd. The decrease in the American visible supply was $1,816,000$, bushels, compared Continucd on page 47

## A Northern Niagara

Written for the Western Home Monthly by David Blyth


#### Abstract

I do not know why I call the Grand characteristic of the whole country. This Sapids of the Nelson river "A Northern one, however, surmounts an entirely Niagara, except that it is a great fall lower level to the north. The river turns on gereat river. I have seen it some- abruptly at a right angle, and runs ass water going down the Nelson than perinips half a mile away, through which the. St. Lawrence. Very possible. I it thunders, and then returns, deep and ever measured either; but such exper- placid, to the foot of the wall on the never measured either; has been in steambeats whereas, I negotiated some hundreds of miles of the Nelson river in a Peterboro canoe. Size is altogether relative. From a canoe the Nelson river looks very much larger than On one occasion I could have wished it even larger. In its tidal waters I travelled some distance in company with an apparently innumerable company of white whales. These creatures playing and sporting in the leaden-colored waters and exporting in beautiful, and I have no reason to suppose that they are hot friendly. But when things the size of an


 apartment block rear themselves out of the water only twenty or thirty yards away and, with an inderc of the right of way more or less, submerge themselves again, you feel that with either more water or fewer whales the neighborhood would be less inconveniently crowded. One of my Indians fired my rifle at awhale. I do not know whether he hit it whale. or though at the range I don't see how even an Indian could miss, and I do not suppose the fish did either, but I stopped that. I thought it was childish. The Nelson river is a combination of
the Red River, the Winnipeg river and the Red River, the Winnipeg river and smaller streams. It also takes the seepage of the largest and wettest area that exists in the world I should say. They calculate up north that one-third of the earth's surface there is under water. Whether what ought to be un-
der water, if it is to be honest about it, and is not, is included, I do not know. What I do know is that no man really knows what homesickness is until he has been abroad on the quaking bosom of a real muskeg of large dimensions. After the Nelson has spilled over the
dge of the limestone saucer which holds its upper water (I am speaking of western drainage area), it makes a very quick trip to Hudson Bay. A fall has to be remarkable to really differ from the other one a few miles further down. Sheer monotony of bad water mot take you down the river; you take the canoe down, and worse, you bring it up again. The Grand Rapids is easily the sovereign of all the falls on the river. It is not in the least like Niagara. I have only seen
Niagara once. It is very big. When I was there you could walk across below on the ice. The jurisdiction of Canada extended a certain distance from the shore on the north, and that of the United States an equal distance from the
shore on the south. Between was "No Man's Land." Advantage had been taken of this unorganized territory to erect booths in which was sold untaxed and unlicensed whisky. This feature im pressed me more than Niagara itself. It was so human. I bought a drink of whisky and promptly spat ist out when whisky. 'I thought this was so human likewise. And my action, how impres sive. An involuntary libation from the spirit of humanity to the great spirit of
the mighty waters! Ae mighty waters!
meets an impassable barrier of granite rock running across its source as straight as a wall. These dykes or ridges are


## THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

## A Northern Niagara Continued from Page 4

This was a most unexpected place in which to find a very old man and a boy together. I discovered that they were
ahead of the Nelson Lake York boats on ahead of the Nelson
their way home from Norway House with a year's supplies. These would be along shortly, so I concluded to wait and see them make the portage. While I
was waiting I thought I would make my was waiting I thought I would make my
way down the dyke to where I could get way down the dyke to where and take a photograph or two. However, I had not gone hilif way before round the corner of
the main stream above swept the flotilla the main stream above swept the flotilla
of York boats travelling at great speed of York boats travelling at great speed
and curving into the deep back water and curving into the deep backwater
above the falls. Never have I witnessed


66TTT ELL " I'm hungry." "Good. It is a long time since I knew you to be hungry, unless it was for candy or some fancy dishes."
"Guess you are right, Dad."
"And what makes you so hungry?"
"I don't know, unless it is the Dr. Chase's Nerve Food'mother is giving me."
"Something is making you look better, anyway; you have more color and seem to have more snap about you. Have you been weighed lately?
"Yes, I have gained six pounds since I began taking the Nerve Food. Mother weighs me every week."
"That is fine. Now I hope you will be able to do better at school. I would like to see you at the head of your class or near it. I guess you did not have a fair chance before. You were half starved and we did not know it."
"That was no fault of yours, Dad."
"Perhaps not, in a way, for there was always plenty to eat, but the trouble was we did not see that you got what was good for you, and you got away under weight."
'One thing certain, I am feeling a lot
better now, so 1 guess it must be from using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.
"Yes, we shall give the Nerve Food credit for doing a whole 1ot, for 1 am sure you would never have gained up so quickly without it."
"Who told you about it, Dad?"
"I read in the paper that one boy in every three was under weight from malnutrition, and that was why so many boys were nervous, irritable and backward at school. Then I began to think about you and decided that you were not havingoa fair chance."
'You will not need to worry about me any more.
"No, I hope not, and I' am going to warn other people of the risk they are running of having their children becoming physical and nervous wrecks for lack of prcper nourish ment. You had better go out and get somè fresh air now before dark.'

In order to be sure of getting the genuIne Dr. Chase's Nerve Food it is orily necessary to see the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, on the box you buv. 5Cc a box 6 for $\$ 2.75$, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates \& Co., Ltd., Toronto.
a more beautiful sight. The York boat broaden the back of his neck and shoulis not a beautiful vessel in its lines or ders with a 100 -pound sack of flour in tructure, but on the water with its great order to set thereon a good sized cook weeps out and its broad sail set it is stove, and thus laden, step on on thwar gainst the background of half a con- ing gangway made of three round sweeps inent of lonely emptiness surprised the bound together, and having thus reache enses. with the beauty of life and the shore, set off up a steep incline at a notion. I had no time to get my camera trot and down a precipice on the other his. Had I had luck, it would have been and once only. wonderful picture,
I wasted no more time trying to 1 observed to John my Indian that own to the falls proper, but scrambled Split Lake men. "Yes," he said, "more back to where the boats were being un- meat." They lived in a better, richer he boats themselves taken across the Indians came originally from the shores ortare. I have seen a few things in the of Hudson Bay. They had centuries of ay of packing. The old time prospector fish-catcrs behind them. Besides which Bung the mountains was no slouch. it seems to be true that the farther arnong the mountains was no slouch. it sorms to be both a fellow human being north you go from the tropics the fine
the physical type you find up to a cergo the poorer is the human type. Most
go poople will agree with this and go furpeople will agree with this and go furpotential development in the latitude whre they originated themselves.
This convoy to Nelson House which I had intercepted is one of the main curThe Indians who composed it were still fifteen days' hard travel away from home, and it would be a year before another expedition traversed the route. product required by a whole nation


Manitou Rapids
a year. With incredible swiftness everyhing was transported to the river beow the falls, and above, where twe were, unbroken stillness reigned again.
I do not know how far the Grand the railway bridge is located. It cannot be over twenty miles I should say. The bridge may be there now. I do not now. Whatever may be the present position or future prospects of the Hudnotive power is as unthinkable as the use of gas for street lighting in Winnipeg would be. The north country can never go short of lizht, heat and power. I have no great faith in its resources. There is a progressive diminution in the renovanorth. People speak in a wholly inexact way of the northern lakes as teeming with fish. They do not teem with food fish, and for the very simple reason that they are not rich in fish food. Game is rule whenever about to travel' in a country reputed to be very rich in game to add an extra side of the homely but re-


Nelson River, below Grand Rapids
liable sow belly to your supplies, simply as a concession to the mythopeic faculty in man. One form of life is abundant beyond all calculation-flies. The north is undoubtedly a bug hunter's paradise But the ordinary man who has no desir to hunt bugs soon discovers that pose possessed with a consuming fever to hunt him, and there are so many of them, and so few of him, that it makes the pursuit almost as sporting a fox hunting with the man as the fox Tinerals there may be in portions of the country; but minerals will not support
a population. What is in store for the Continued on Page 45

## A Northern Niagara

 Continued from Page 44north when the fur is all gone it is hard to say. It might become a power house for the whole Continent of America, or Rocky. Mountains and the basin of the St. Lawrence. Of water power there is neither beginning nor end. Relatively to any at presentimaginable human need
it is infinite.
solitary' grandeur unvisited by tourists, and unviolated by whisky peddling, I wish to record the fact that a human being once went over the falls and emerged, not only alive but unhurt, except that he was rigid and unconscious from was this: terror. Indians were fishing on the ice in the wide backwater above the fall. The main stream was open water. The ice on which they were standing broke off in. a large flake. They all jumped to afety, except He hesitated at the rapidly widening crack and was lost. He ran up and down the cake of ice in a frenzy for a moment or two, hoping for an eddy to
a close the crack. Then he buried his axe clinging to the axe handle. In this fashion he navigated the falls. The cake of ice was smashed to atoms, but the piece to which he was up His $\sim$ friends sufficient to bear him up. His friends got him down below. They dislodged dislodge him from the axe for a long time. He had a fixed idea that the axe handle was the only solid thing left in this uncertain world to which to cling. It was mported to me that was no the worse $r i$ his adventure.

## Story Telling to Children By Mrs. Nestor Noe

We all of us love a good story, and children are no exception to this rule. ray:-"Please tell me a story," even say:- Pease their baby lips can pronounce
before the words.
We know that in the olden days, before the Art of Printing was introduced, children were taught by means
of Songs and Stories. Even now, when of Songs and Stories. Even now, when
there are so many books, I still think we should continue telling stories to children. There are times when we cannot read to them. For instance, "between the dark and the daylight," in the "ccildren's own hour", what better pastime can we find than telling
them stories?
There is no limit to the lessons we can convcy to their young minds when
we tell them a story. But in telling stories we must take care to be well up in the subject matter ourselves.
There are children who like to hear There are children who like to hear the same stories two or three times
and if we change some little detail in the second or third time of telling they will be quick to remark it. If children like to hear the same story twice or even thrice, this is no fault. On the contrary, we can teach Histor
by this method and find it useful. by this method and find it useful. Of course, there are all kinds of
stories: - -Fairy Tales, true tales and otherwise. Some children ha:e a taste for one kind, some for another. Now, while I myself, personally, do not believe in cramming their little heads with fairy lore, yet I tell them even I teach the little mites that Fairy tales are not true. There are so many opinions on this subject that each mother must suit herself. I know once that I condemned fairy tales strongly the time, and I do not wish to do that here. So I say let each mother use her judgment. Of course, I am assuming that the mother is the natural story teller in the family; but the eldest sister might sometimes take her
place.
If children do not love to hear stories, it must be the fault of the narrato
Women can teach themselves how tol
tell stories to children. They oan read it a bother and try to put them off. books on the subject, and stories they Rather take it as the highest comwant to tell. They must not use high, pliment. They are acknowledging that
stilted language, nor must they use you are a good story teller. stilted language, nor must they use you are a good story teller.
too babyish terms. It is just as much If you can carry story telling to an too babyish terms. It is just as much If you can carry story telling to an fault to try to speak in too young Art, you will be able to teach your a manner as it is to speak above the children almost anything. I do not
children's heads. They will not like mean merely History, Geography and either way. The best thing is to talk such like.. There are other more useful in an easis, flowing manner I once lessons which only a mother can teach. heard a woman tell a story to a child If she can teach these lessons by means
and she hesitated all the time. So of stories so much the better and she hesitated all the time. So of stories so much the better. And so
the little girl kept saying:-"Please go much the deeper will they sink into the the little girl kept saying:-"Please go mutle ones' minds and so much more woman was not well up in her subject impression will they have made. Chilor she told the story unnaturally, dren do not like to know that they because a stranger was present. Per- are told stories "to have a moral imhaps she was shy. Some people seem parted to them". The moral must not so self-conscious while narrating a story. seem to be
They should try to forget themselves. all the They should try to forget themselves.
They are of no importance for the momThey are of no mportance for the mom
ent! It is the tale they are telling which is of supreme importance. If women want to know if they tell stories well, they have only to watch the children. Either they will talk amongst themselves and look bored, or
they will be enthusiastic and rapt in attention. Two different people can
tell the same story but the children tell the same story; but the children
will not enjoy it the same way. If your childry are always say. "Please tell us a story"

Now, surely there is no woman who does not see that to teach by story we have found out the way, But once be very fondeful the way, we should our children's hearts and brains in this manner. And we should make the best of our ability.
No time is wasted by telling stories to children, for we can just naturally use our spare time. Besides "telling" stories is not like reading them. Many women can knit or crochet or mend
while they tell a story. But be sure that the work be not complicated o it will spoil our manner of telling a story. No child wants to have its
attention interrupted while we pause attention interrupted while we pause
to count the number of treble or double crochet stitches we are making! And if there are women who canno do these two things at once, then let them give an hour at least of thei time, to "Story telling to children"
We owe this to them. I would let some other work suffer a little if need

The mother ought to make one quie hour which she can give to her children Sewing, cooking and mending for them is not all our children need. They nee us-US! 0 , if only mothers woul really understand
would have learnt!
I love the picture of a mother sitting quietly by the fire while her childrel them a story. Such a picture shoul often be seen as we open the door of the sitting-room to visit the mother I mean the picture in real life-not hanging on the wall! I think thes mothers are doubly blessed and love "Please tell us a story!"

# First Price \$135 25 Arivied Too Late for Xmas Were Cut to $\$ 108.00$ Out Go the Last Few at $\$ 103 \begin{gathered}\text { On rasess } \\ \text { Tems }\end{gathered}$ 

Newest Universal Tone Arm Playing Any Make of Record with Perfect Results
You can havve this sexuisiste Symphonola Phonograph includifg your owiris seloction of 5 Columbla Double Records.

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Terms Our usual system of easy payment terms applies-as low as $\$ 10$ cash
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This is an exceptional Bargain.Offer that may never bo repeated.

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 NEW EDISONAll large upright cabinet models, absolutely good as new. All 10 Columbia Records ( 20 selections),
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Musicphone, Fumed Oak... 145.00 $\quad$ Factrola, Mahogany......... 80.00 Musicphone, Fumed Oak. SPECLAL-8 ONLY
 (brand new)

Our mail order system aims to provide you with the opportunity of sllycting a phonograph with the same satisfaction as if you made your choice parsonally in our store. Wə carry the largsst stock of phonographs in Westorn Canada-rinty different stylus. Your old organ or piano can be accsptsd in part payment Wres

## WINHPEG PIANO 哭 <br> 333 <br> PORTALE GREATEST SELECTION UNDER ONE ROOF

PIANOS-Steinwar, Gerhard Heintzman, Nordheimer, Haines, Cecilian, Bell, Sherlock-Manning, Lesagg PIANOS-Steinway, Gerhard Heintzman, Norah

Canada, Brambach, Autoplano and Imparial. PHONOAR Euphonolian.

Classified Page for People's Wants If you want to buy or sell anything in the line of Poultry, Farm Property, Farm Machinery, or if you want Help or Employment, remember that the Classified Mdvertisement Columns of The Western Home Monthly are always ready to help you accomplish your object. Cost 4 c word. Minimum soc. Cash with order.



## Caly

${ }^{\circ}$ The Standard is time-tried, qualis time-tried, qual-
ity built: gives you ity
strongest
of astins bisurance
bighatcheseat







Sizes for
J.W. Myers, Preses, R
Canadian Distri

Chicks Make The Money
Get Them With

DUBLICITY
is the pôwer that will keep your business humming. An advertisement in The Western Home Monthly will prove this to your satisfaction.

## Poultry Chat

## Written for The Western Home Monthly by Helen Vialoux, Charleswood

Testing eggs, from the machine on the sent owt with all reliable machines and ing process eign day, is a most interest- surely good luck will crown the efforts ing process, and a good deal of practice of the beginner in chicken hatching.
is needed to become expert and make no
The annual poultry show, held this mistakes. Break an egg some times, into year in early F February, attracted a large a saucer; and note the development of of number of exhibitors in all classes. The
the embryo chick. I remember what a prizes were good, a long list of specials the embryo chick. I remember what a prizes were good, a long list of specials criminal If felt when $I$ cracked an egg being included, six thousand persons
containing a live germ which gave a little attended the show, which was held in wriggle in the saucer, but the lesson was Convention Hall, Board of Trade Build. a helpful one. The dark-shelled eggs ing.
are rather harder to test but on the are rather harder to test but on the The Orpington class numbered nearly
ffiteenth day of incubation there is no 200 birds, the largest entry in any bred fifteenth day,of incubation there is no 200 birds, the largest entry in any breed,
mistaking the growing chick. About and splendid quality was noted. mistaking the growing chick. About and splendid quaily was noted. The
one half of the egg is dark and the air Leghorns were well represented and, in space a good deal larger than before. fact, both eegg and utility breeds made a
Mark any egg you are not sure of, and splendid showing. Mark any egg you are not sure of, and watch results at hatching time. During
the last week of incubation the door of the last week of incubation the door of
the machine may be left open whilst the machine may be left open whilst
the eggs are cooling; see that the lamp is bugning celearly and the proper
temperature will soon be registered. The inlet of fresh air in this way is of benefit. When hatching commences
close the ventiators until all the chicks are out, then remove the tray containing egg, shells, and chicks dead in the
shell, and open the ventilators. Should shell, and open the ventilators. Should
the chicks in the nursery seem to gasp a the chicks in the nursery seem to gasp a
little turn out the lamp. Leave them in little turn out the lamp. Leave them in
the machine a few hours. Hatching the machine a few hours. Hatching
often starts on the twentieth day and
in thirty hours all is over. If the front in thirty hours all is over. If the front of the machine is darkened with a rug
and one little opening left, the chicks and one little opening left, the chicks
will come to the light and drop over int will come to the light and drop over into
the nursery below. Should the little the nursery below. Should the little
fellows seem to be over-crowding in the hatching chamber, open the door for a second and quickly place some of them
below. In a warm room no harm results below. In a warm room no harm results
from this practice. from this practice. Trooder should be heated up in good time ready for the young fry, but
put them into it in the morning if the usual lamp-heated brooder is used, then the chicks can be watched and the temperature noted all day.
If some mother hens are to brood the mans are placed in suitable coops and are well dusted with insect powder After being fed a hearty meal of grain pive
them the chicks mixed up with their own family, at nightfall, 15 to 20 chicks to a hen, in a roomy coop
This usually works out well and Biddy knows no difference as she is not given
to thouhht. However, I have known a
hen to kill hen to kili a loweever, white chick known a found in
a hatch of dark hued youngsters. a hatch of dark hued youngsters.
An incubator record card is interesting An incubator recorrchard The interesting
to keep each beason. The detils in regard to temperature, egg tests, and percentage of chicks hatched only takes
a few minutes to jot down for reference. a few minutes to jot down for reference.
The condition of the farm or backThe wondition of the farm or backyorr do with egrg fertility and aood hatches
to of healthy chicks. Sciect only hens that are "fit as a fiddle" to put in a breeding
pen, and see that the male bird is full pen, and see that the male bird is full
of vizor and good health. Good breedof vitor and good health. Good breed-
ing and fine feathering are important points, of course, in a pure bred flock, point none of these in things should take the
but none place of health and stamina in the roster. We are all searching for a good
laying strain of our fave laying strain of our favorite bred, bred,
therefore select a male from a winter laying strain of birds. Mate a dozen laying strain of birds. Mate a dozen
hens in a breeding pen for a week or ten days. Keep the egg in a mederate temperature in a covered vessel and set them, before they are at all stale. A A
week or ten days week or ten days gives good d results.
Discard all
rough-shelled, odd-looking Discard all rough-shelled, odd-looking
eggs; those too round, too long, double eggs; those too round, tho long, double
yoked, or thin shelled, and handle them
gently when first set. Follow the rules



Persian Ivory Neck Chain Free


 mile with ail enhares
prepaid, for $\$ 1.50$, or
We WWill Send One Free
if you will
penll thirty
pamages of our
embosed
Eastery
Easter and

 us orr mo-ey and we will selld yhen yold shat shan
HOMER - WARREN CO Department 261 Toronto, Canada

## Cured His RUPTURE

I was bady fûtured while lifting a trunk




 cut out this ontiece and show it to ony others
who ate ruptured - you mav save a ilite or at Who are ruptured. you may save a lite or at
lacs tston the misery of fupture and the worry
and danger of


## About the Farm

Continued from page 48
 tine continues to be be at arge factor in of his friends to to be an uncommonls fine
shipments
despite
labor shipments, despite labor troubles. This dancer, prevailed upon him to go at
week shipments from there are estio help to make the affair a success.


## Weome relief from the sun's glare

## FREE OF TRRRBIE KDDEFT TROBEE

After Three Years of Suffering
"FRUITA-TIVES" Brought Relief "FRUIT-A-TIVES" Brought Relie


624 Champlain St., Montreal.
"For three years, I was ill and exhausted and I suffered constantly from Kianney Trouble and Liver Disease My health was miserable and nothing in the way of medicine did me any good. Then I started to use 'Truit-a-tives' and the effect was remartable.
I bccan to improve immediately and $t$ his wonderfull fruit medicine entirely restored me to heallh All the old pains, headaches, indigestion and con stipation were relieved and oncemor I was well.
To all who suffer from Indigestion, Constipation, Rheumatic Pains or great Fatigue, I advise the use of ${ }^{\text {great Fatigue, }}$ '

Madame HORMDDAS FOISY.
50c.a box, 6 for $\$ 2.50$, trial size 25 . At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont Coarse Grain: Price movements con- "Hung wong gor kog lun ge!" son $\mathbf{R}$ portation facilities, and, unless receipts Boomwaller. "Chong gam ho doy are more plentiful, dec.ines win no be Larm ghoy hum yan ken shun gok lest
sustained at present. The one bir bear "Quite so!" replied old Festus Pester sustained at presenl. not be overlooked "Ah! I was reciting a selection from
factor that should is the economic condition that may a Chinese poem I read last night. Is it assume proportions to overcome all bul- possible that you understand it, M lish conditions that are being produced Pester?"
by lack of supplies at terminal points ${ }_{\text {P }}$ "Nope! I supposed you were rehearsCash demand for coarse grains is com- ing another speech on the burning issues
ing almost exclusively from domestic of the day I wouldn't understand that ing almost exclusively from domestic of the day. I mouldn't understand that,
sources, the money situation being such
either, but Id agree rather than listen that export business has been reduced to an explanation""
to almost nothing. by reports from Beter Than Heaven
Flax: Influenced by
Flax: Influenced by reports from The bishop was addressing the Sunday Argentine, both American and Canadian The bishop was addressing the sunda
flax prices have advanced. covering Argentine markets are to the said: effect that nearby futures are sther and very sad fact. In Africa there are 10,-
and deferred weak. Rainy weather and


Springcleaning on the farm
eports of labor trouble are "responsible 000,000 square miles of territory withfor retarded movement and supplies are out a single Sunday school where little shipment of flax from Argentine is Now, what should we all save up our
sher money to do?" Canada Atlantic Grain Co. Ltd., And the school, as one voice, replied in
Finzipeg, Man. estatic unison: "Go to Africa!"
re Your Teeth Loose?
In the majority of ases this symptom can be diagnosed as Pyorrhea. Pyorrhea is usually accompanied by a discharge of pus. The poison enters the stomach, secretes it self in the digestive organs, and the health of the whole system is at stake.

Drs WEAGANT
Drs. WEATISAN
526 Somerset Block


Suppose every spare hour were an extra dollar-

Wouldn't it help you to settle all of the many problems that continually arise and demand just one solution: "MORE MONEY"?
It is!
Subscription representatives of The Western Home Monthly have an ever-ready source of liberal profits from easy spare-time work. . You can have too!

## Write for further particulars to

Circulation Manager
The Western Home Monthly - Winnipeg

What will you do with Wilkins?
Continued from page 2
Joseph Johnson was the purchaser without doubt.
"What's up his sleeve?" was the query in many circles.
gone as far as he could in his canvassing.
"We need eighteen thousand dollars to complete our subscription list," he told Johson.
Johnson's clear grey eyees twinkled and his clear complexion glowed.
"How much you got ${ }^{\text {\% }}$ " he asked.
"Twow much you got ${ }^{\text {" }}$ " he asked. "Wiventy-two thousand," was the reply.
"Git to me and forget about the monument," suggested Johnson, smiling. Giggs, of course, misunderstood. "Do you mean you'll undertake to to you?"
"Nothing of the kind!" blazed Johnson, his clear skin reddening. "I've already published my sentiments about this piece of rock."
it until werr funds swell to postpone proportions."
${ }^{\text {pol }}$ "I paid thirty thousand for the 'corner of decay'," said Johnson. "If I was looking for a cheap way of showing my patriotism thousand by subscribing to your fund thousand by subscribing to your fund.
No, my friend, I've something better. Keep your eye on the new Johnson corner and you'll see."
What Giggs saw that afternoon was a string of drays drawn by twenty horses on which were cushioned two
beautifully fashioned sticks of timber glistening white. He saw them taken to the Johnson corner and spliced-and later erected in the center of the concrete base. When it was completed this flag.
staff overtopped the tallest roof, its staff overtopped the tallest roof, its kept had a moveable prism roof. From this vault the flag was to be raised and lowered, for it was an immense flag,
fifteen by thirty feet. Around the base fifteen by thirty feet. Around the base
was a concrete walk with branches conwas a concrete walk with branches con-
necting the corner sidewalks in three places. The intervening spaces were sodded.
An inscription in bronze letters on the periphery of the foundation read: "Erected to the Spirit of Patriotism
which Inspired the Sons and Daughters which Inspired the Sons and Daughters
of Canada. 1914-1918." At sunrise next morning Johnson and Giggs with heads bared saw Wilkins raise the new flag.
"He has a life job," Johnson explained,
"and one he will like and all it will cost me is what I made in my business between August, 1914 and November 1918. And as long as I live in MayWilkins raise that flag and at sunset


Doris, the Peacemaker Continued from Page 57
is nothing to forgive," she said unsteadily. "You were quite right." He was beside her in a moment,
her hands gathered close in his. "But her hands gathered close in his. "But I wasn't," he objected. "I had no right to criticize you. You are better than I." on unheedingly. "Forgive me, and we'll forget this week's misery. We've both been unhappy, dear"
She started to answer, but words failed her, and instead, she crept into
his waiting arms. his waiting arms.
to their charges, she was able to finish what she had wanted to say.
"I have been so blind "I have been so blind, Craig. Yet'I
really was sincere in it really was sincere in it all. I didn't realize that I was doing things from
a selfish motive." She held out her "slender finger on which Craig's ring
again shone, and looked thoughitfully at again shone, and looked thoughtiully at
it a moment. "It was a symbol before," she said thoughtfully, "of my own selfishness. But now, it must be , a seal
of our united devotion to others." of "It will," he said reverently. "A sac.

Priscilla's Decision
Continued from Page \&2
afford to pay a margin on the profit. Later the trustees came in to draw up the contract with her. The chairman, a well-to-do German farmer, said, dou month, you are getting a furnished house month, you are getting a furnished house this, we thought you would be willing
to do the janitor work, the sweeping and to do the janitor work, the sweeping and
dusting and such like for nothing. What dusting and su
do you say?"
Suddenly all the dissatisfaction, all the weariness, all the unrest swept over the tired girl. All her devotion, all her work were at that moment it seemed wasted. She was the paid servant of
these people, and what was there ahead these people, and what was there ahead ness. Then Priscilla said evenly, "I will
not sign the contract, I will not stay" not sign the contract, I will not stay." She opened
Later, much later that night entered the station of a town and sent a telegram to a rancher in the south country. Alberta had lost another teacher and Robert had won a wife, but when the
train pulled out of the little station of that windswept town, a girl sat alone in a seat She was letting herself think for the last. time of a soldier on his last leave, of a soldier who would not return, and as he train moved on she heard the voices of children in a playground.
To this day Blank Hill picious of a woman teacher, and is susquotes the vagaries of Pliscilla as an "You can't deainst the whole species. "You can't depend on them," says the when they've got it."
WOOL GROWERS HONOR MISS $T$ CORA HIND
Author of "Woman"s Quiet Hour Page" Ewe
By Miriam Green Ellis
Brandon, Man., March 4.-One of the most unique tribute that was ever paid to a newspaper representative was tha editor of the Manitoba Free Commercia the Brandon Winter fair to-night. Just before the regular pogramme began Miss Hind was called out into the ring. where a pen of 26 young ewes was awaiting, and on behalf of the wool growers of Manitoba, George Gordon,
of Oak Lake, presented to her this little nucleus of a flock of sheep. Mr . Gordon made it very evident that the sheep breeders appreciated the work
that had been done by Miss Hind on behalf of the sheep industry in the province, and of agriculture generally J. D. McGregor, president of the Bran
don Winter Fair, concurred in what had been said that on behalf of the Brandon Winter fair, he voiced of the Brandon Winter Miss Hind was overwhelmed by the gift, and in a very few words thanked the men for their magnificent gift Plans have already been made whereby the sheep will be well cared for til Miss Hind has made arrangements $t$
care for this addition to her household Mr. McGregor stated that it had been the intention to have a big Collie dog and a shepherd's crook to complete the gift, but these had not been procured as yet.
Among the contributors to this gift Ruston, Rocanville, Sask.; Wm. Knight G. H. Hutton, Calgary; W. I. Smale,
J. D. McGregor, E. C. Harte, Kenneth J. D. McGregor, E. C. Harte, Kenneth
MacGregor, Dr. Coxe, A. D. Gamley Hugh Gilmour, J. S. Monroe, J. R. Hume John Strachan, D. W. Agnew, F. E. C Shore, R. L. Lang, W. I. Elder, J. G. Barron, Hillon MacGregor, J. B. Davidson, F. W. Cillyer, James Turner, H
H. Simpson and two or three others. H. Simpson and two or three others
what types will often play pranks wit example, in this extract from an English newspaper:
"The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a dress of pale bride and carried a bouquet, the gift of the pink taffeta silk and a large dark-blue bridegroom's two little nieces."
No monder. the large dark-blue bridegroom turned


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Physicians claim there is nothing that will hosphate known among drusgists as bitr hosphate, which is in inexpensive and is sol
bict
most all drugsists under a guarantee

 welcome transformation in the appearance;
the increase in weight frequenty being
bin astonisting.
Tncrease in weight also carries with it a
neneral improvent in the health
nesrouss



 CAUTION-While Bitro.Phosphate is. un-
Surpassed for the relief of nervounsmess, general


The Western home Monthly

## Fashions and Patterns

Clothes are a medium of self-expres- and the skirts short and of a comforbsion. Women with a sense of "fitness able width of things" usually dress conservatively
and thus secure a
Taffeta suits and taffeta evening wraps and thus secure a wardrobe that em- in dark blue and black will be popular.
bodies interesting style, quality and in- There are some new dividuality. Prevailing fashions give the longer coats will prevail. every woman a chance to select colors, Advance styles in millinery show new
textures and textures and models that please her and materials, new colors and new trimbecome her. She who is wise will choose mings. Dark greens, dark blues, pastel that which will stay "good"
Now that the "Special season" is one naturally thinks of evening gowns. © O a hat of emeral They are luxuriously lovely; many with straw rosettes of yellow shriw are sleeves, tiny puff affairs and round neck- black and a facing of, white and lines well off the shoulders; hips ex. Bunches of grapes in brilliant coloring tended and skirts flounced and rufled. Borm an effective trimming.


Evening wraps are as gorgeous and A turban of blue taffeta has the wonderful as the dresses they cover. crown covered with metallic green and They show big colors, wide sleeves and brown leaves.
broad hips. Some of fur are lined with Duvetyn and straw and duvetyn and fabrics so beautiful they are made re- georgette are combined for smart hats. versible. Dark velvets are used which Autumn colorings are used in many
Difer bring out the effect of the light colored different ways on flowers, leaves and gowns beneath.
Tulle is much in favor for evening
be trimmed with a bunch of red and dresses. Black tulle is especially nice yellow cherries.
with jet trimming. Beige polo cloth will make a good A dress of gathered pink and white sports coat. It may have a convertible
tulle is charming with vertical stripes collar and a brown leather belt tulle is charming with vertical stripes collar and and a duvetyn closely embroidered in of pinked taffeta ruching sewed over Grey duvetyn closely embroidered in
it from waist to hem. The neck is blue is good for a street or home dress. it from waist to hem. The neck is blue is good for a street or home dress. There is a strong hint of the Oriental a sack coat and accordion-plaited skirt in fashions, colors and designs for of serge will make a smart strieet dress. Spring. of the new Spring suits are de chine has a vest and undercuffs in Many of the new Spring suits are de ch
made with straight lines, with coats to buff.

the knees or in finger tip length. Nar- A blouse of taupe silk crepe is decorthe knees or in finger tip length. Nar- A blouse of taupe silk crepe is decorsome suits; others show narrow belts colors. Blue taffeta and blue and white broAngora cloth and duvetyn is combined caded satin make a stunning dinner | Some smart sports coats have collar $\begin{array}{c}\text { gown. unique model for street wear shows } \\ \text { anecked velours in brown tones for the }\end{array}$ |
| :--- | $\begin{array}{cl}\text { and cuffs of checked angora cloth. } & \text { checked velours in brown tones for the } \\ \text { For a suit of service, style and com- skirt and brown voile for the long over- }\end{array}$ For a suit of service, style and com- skirt and brown voile for the long over-

fort one could choose heather mixtures, blouse. homespuns or Scotch tweeds in a warm A dance frock of orchid satin is draped are loose fititing usually witi a belt decoration a girdle of silver ribbon,


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Abolish
Blue Monday Ane you dieourged with che KEEN'S OXFORD BLUE sobained ocherwise.
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## the western home Monthly



A black satin dress may be made with a yoke of embroidery in oriental colors.
A frock of dark blue tricotine is emA frock of dark blue tricotine
Aroidered in dule green worsted. Style for a School DressPattern 3152, cut in 4 Sizes: 6, 8, 10, and blue plaid suiting with white pique for trimming, was employed in this instance. Gingham, percale, lawn, linen, taffeta, and serge are appropriate for
this model. A 10 year size will require $35 / 8$ yodel. of 36 inch material. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on
15 cents in silver or stamps.
A Unique Model-Pattern 3134 cut in 6 sizes: $34,36,33,40,42$, and 44 inches
bust measure-is here illustrated. It bust measure-is here illustrated. It
will require $71 / 8$ yards of 38 inch material

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { bust measure-is here illustrated. It Extra large, } 44-46 \text { inches bust measure. } \\
& \text { will require } 71 / 8 \text { yards of } 38 \text { inch material } \text { Size medium will require } 41 / 4 \text { yards of }
\end{aligned}
$$

for a medium size. As here shown, cas- 36 -inch material A pattern of this
ter coloredd duvetyn was used, wwith fac- illustration mailed to any address on
ings of brown satin. This style is also receipt ings of brown satin. This style is also receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps. and satin, or velvet and satin. Braid or 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8, and 10 years, is here embroideny may serve as trimming. The illustrated. Pongee in a natural shade width of skirt at lower edge is about with embroidery in bright colors; ging.
$17 / 8$ yard. A pattern of this illustration ham, lawn, voile, poplin, $17 /$ yard. A pattern of this illustration ham, lawn, voile, poplin, repp and mailed to any address on receipt of 15 challie are good for this model. An 8
cents in silver or stamps. An Attractive Home Gown-Comprising Blouse Pattern 3140, cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 , and 44 inches bust measure and Skirt Pattern 3143 cut in of 15 cents in to any address on receipt 7 sizes: $24,26,28,30,32,34$ and 36 A Good Style for a-Slender Figureinches waist measure. Figured foulard sign. It is cut in 3 sizes: 16,18 and in rose and white, and white georgette 20 years. Size in 18 will require 6 yards is here shown. The model is also good of years. Size 18 inch material. As hequire 6 yards for satin, challie, lawn, embroidered and chepe de chine was used in a new shade printed voile, linen, gingham and crepe. of blue. Embroidery in self color forms A medium size will require $65 / 8$ yards the decoration. Satin, serge, duvetyn,
of 27 inch material with $23 / 8$ yards for taffeta, velvet and poplin are attractive the underblouse. The width of the skirt for this style. The skirt measures about at lower edge is $13 / 4$ yard. This illus- $11 / 2$ vard at its lower edge. A pattern tration calls for two separate patterns of this illustration mailed to any adwhich will be mailed to any address on dress on receipt of 15 cents in silver or
receipt of 15 cents for each pattern in stamps. t of 15 cents
or stamps.
A Dainty Frock for Party or Best A Popular Model-Pattern No. 3128 Wear-2932-You could make this of here portrayed. For a 3 year size, 3
dimity, dotted Swiss, voile, handkerchiof dimity, dotted Swiss, voile, handkerchief yards of 27 inch material will be relinen, soft silk, challie, or gabardine. quired. $\begin{gathered}\text { Serge, khaki, gingham, linen, } \\ \text { Lace or embroidery or hemstitching will } \\ \text { Continued on Pcge } 67\end{gathered}$

## THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

My Romance
Continued from Page 16 do it; but they're just as satisfied with The. second lad The second lady to be weighed was this same sheighed me.? She was a soft, smiling little widow, who loved to have
the babies round her, and stitch away at the babies round her, and stitch away at
tat dolls and dolls ${ }^{\prime}$ clothes for them. raf dolls and dols
She played everyone's accompariments, and, though she always said that she had no voico-and hadn't-she sang plaintive songs so delightfully that you never
thought about the voice, only the singchought about the voice, only the sing. ing. But when I asked her to sing one smile.
s.That song is $x$ dead," she said, "with
s.ing something else in me. You understand." And I understood, and knowing that Kathleen Richards romher honest way to warn me. We became great friends-after that; and I told her more about myself than I- had ever old anybody-even the reason of my travels-and she looked at the stars-it
was a warm tropical night-and nodded "You see," she said, clasping and unolasping her hands, "I am not good at
expressing myself, but-you just love some one-or you don't. I don't think
ot is any use looking for a partieular it is any use looking for a partieular
ideal. Some day you may find some one perhaps, and-she may be quite different, but-she will alter your ideal so asily. Jack wasn't-what I expected before I knew him; or even when I
thought that I did-but-I cannot make hought that 1 an- ban-I cannot make apistories like you can; and I expect
will sound ridiculous to you, but-but I make up one little story so often. I think that Heaven is just-just a gate in a lane-where it begins; and I find Jack, waiting there; and he says-
'You've been a confounded long time coming, old girl; but I knew you'd come all right.'. 'He'll never worry about my
thinking of anyone else. Nevef! And thinking of anyone else. Never! And know he's waiting there; fidgeting with hept waiting "" hat I had learned one lesson, at least, by coming out of my
After that $I$ abandoned the deliberate quest of romance; and the rest of the uninteresting. For the last week 1 gained most of my new experience of fe in the smoking room, playing bridge of the men who had lived.
I spent a pleasant week at Cape Town at the Queen's Hotel-my blessing on he man who advised me to go thereand began to wonder whether romance
was coming to me in the shape of onewas coming to me in the shape of one-
wasn't sure which -of three bonny sisters; jolly, unaffected girls, half Dutch half English, born to make happy homes for some lucky fellows, as I have no doubt they have or will. But;
when the English mail arrived, I undertood how little these nice women really mattered to me. Beatrice had sent an amateur photo of the children and herself; and when 1 put it beside a snapshot of the ladies at the Queen's she orses. They weren't common-looking girls either. It was simply that she had set my ideals a terribly high standard. She was such a pretty, graceful woman. The children's letters made me feel
very homesick.
Bob's was written by himself, "but arnty rouled thee lines." They called Beatrice ("auntie,") Elsa's hand had been guided, but, Beatriee assured me in her pleasant letter that
the composition was Elsa's own. "You may feel quite sure," she concluded, and that you will find everything right on your return. I hope you are finding your temporary habitations as comfort-
abbe as home. I am mean enough to Iope not more comfortable!"
I wrote and assured her could be so comfortable as she had made home for all of us.
After that I went up country for a fortnight, but did not find friends and is a place in the world where one needs human companionship, it is South Africa. Loneliness-still, stony loneliness - is written all aver the bairen,
brown hills, the hard, blue, birdless
skles, the bare, lifeless veldt, the miles After that my voyage to Europe ried ;and my heart went out to her with silent, brooding veldt dwellers them. As I met my the metters I became an end. a wormth that I had never felt in my silent, brooding veldt dwellers them- As I met my lettors I became more and play at romance. than the plains, and hustling Johannesburg the loneliest of all.
During that dreary fortnight I seemed to dwell in a world aloof, coming nearest
to companionship with man of seven languages who waiter at a hotel, and possessed the wis dom of Solomon, without the power of applying it. "The Transvaal is the best
place in the world," he told me, "for leaving!", Ithe toork," his advice and "for on to Natal two days earlier than I
intended so as to arrive there as soon as the mail. I had two weeks' mails at once; two pairs of dear little. letters from the ehhidren, two batches of papers ters from her; for she wrote senerately about business and home affairs. "So you see," the last one concluded, "I am managing all right. It is a great pleasure to manage things for you. I always remember that you have given me, not
a situation, but a home. Thank you!"

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My Romance
Continued from page 51 Clisa idn't he love their auntie too?" Elsa inquired.
Beatrice laughed a funny little laugh. (How I like that laugh of hers!)
"I-really-don't-know!" she "I-really-don't-know!" she said, "Ana, if he did, I don't believe he knew."
"Did she love him ?" Bob wanted to know.
"Bid
.Bob
know."
"Bob," said Beatrice, "that's six ques. tions since I began this story; and five
are enough for any little boy. Let's go are enough for any little boy. Let's,
out to the park and feed the swans." They jumped up; and then Elsa saw me and gave a seream of delight; and I
gave a shout and ran in. The children rushed at me and caught hold of me; and so did Beatrice. She was very
flushed and pleased and smiling. Her flushed and pleased and smiling. Her eyes blinked a little toó.
"You dear daddy!" the children cried "You dear gad," Beatrice said.
ged them. "And you dear woman!") added. I squeezed her hand for a long while; and she grew pink. "How the ren demanded, pulling at my jacket. "There will be fifteen each," I said, "when I've bought those for the places I didn't go to after all. Some are coming afterwards; , but I've brought four "That's in bag." Bob pronounced.
"Auntie is a goose," I stated. "She left out one place home! The best place of all-since auntie came to os.", Ilooked at Beatrice and she dropped her
eyes. I couldn't remember where I had found that look before; and then I discovered. She was-Felicia!
""That was-goosey," Bob agreed; "but auntie isn"t a goose, because" he con-

> sidered - because she "She is ") I areed "Sh
"Oh, you sillies!" she cried.
"She said," Elsa began, "she actually said that you didn't -" "Elsa!", Beatrice cried, and grabbed
at her : but she dodged behind me with at her; but she do.ged behind me with "She finked you didn't love her!" Elsa concluded.
"Ah!" I
"Ah!" I said. "But I do!"
And in a moment my arm was round Beatrice, and her head was on my shoul-
der. I could only kiss a pink ear. "Then you is a doose, auntie!" cried, and clapped her chubby hands. "Yes," she agreed. "T'm a goose-such a happy one!"
ds closed together tightly; and I knew that I had gone hunting the world sweetest romance, since the world began, was waiting for me at home.

## the passing years

 By J. H. Arnett Wandering, wearying, working, The days slip one by one, The years are passing swiftly,Yet where is the work begun?

Once life held golden promise In the light of a rising sun Our hearts beat fast at the prospect
Of the glorious work to be done Of the glorious work to be done.
The sun is high in the heavens, And its burning light reveals, From our hearts the gladness spteals
The bravest of all our efforts Looks mean in the light of day.
Our problems increase around us And threaten along the way.
But just as our hearts are sinking There comes a voice within,
is'Tis through your mistakes "Tis through your mistakes and failure
That comes the strength to win",

Wandering, wearying, working
We face the world with a will Our love and our faith must triumph,
For God is with us still:

Internal parasites in the shane of worms in
the stomach and bowels of children sap theit

 remedy that man ben giet, Miller the Wost worm
ders. whim
dhape.

A Successful Bargain
The shiftless owner of a worthless old horse, Joel Turner, had been in the habit of feeding the animal from the crib of his more enterprising neighbors, until the patience of his victims was complety eatausted. They had caught a number of times, and so there plenty of evidence to convict him; but on account of his family and his vin dictive disposition, no one wanted to prosecute him.
One day, when Joel's neighbors were discussing the situation, some one sug gested that it would be an act of mereg
-which would also solve their -if they bought the old horse and pid
it out of its misery.

They subscribed the conference adooted They subscribed a purse of ten dollars and sent a committee of one to buy the horse.
Her
Here the plan was threatened with failure. The committee reported that After s want to sell. thought him days, Jesse Winfela, who mat, undertook to negotiate the sale and to his surprise found Joel not only
willing but anxious to "That" anxious to sell the horse. latoryt, tone, as he handed a congratulatory tone, as he handed over the ten get lots more good out of the ten doul than you would out of the old horse," "That's right," assented Joel. 'T know where I can buy a team for ten dollara.

Johnny the Precisian
"Johnny," said a mother, as she looked at her son distrustfully, "some one ha taken a large piece of cake out of the cake box
"Johnny reddened guiltily. ${ }^{*}$
Shame on you!" said his mother "I "Widn't think it was in you!" "it isn"t all in me. Part of it is in Elsie."

## Town-Made Poetry

 I ain't, nor don't pretend to be, A judge of town-made poetry, Autumnal showers and sweet conten Ain't never had no chores to do This time of year, I'll promise you.$\mathrm{I}^{\prime \prime}$ take my showers 'long about A good raine corn is fillin' out. Would make a corn cro for And then the poets would have had Something to sing for, and be glad.
But when the corn was parched and gone The poets put their mantles on, Came dancing on the window pane The Government's got my consent To end such cussed devilment.
For after toilin' through the blaze Of them soul-scorchin' summer days, A-gittin' what I did raise in. And so I say and you'll agree: Dadburn this town-made poetry!
Jay B. Iden

## His Preference

"De Bishop we had befio' dis one was a skimpy little pusson wid de dyspepsy and a sad face," said Brother Hawhe he et a little $o^{\prime}$ dis and a speck $o^{\prime}$ dat, took a pill or a tablet, and lowed wid sigh dat man was of few days and full $0^{\circ}$ trouble, and dat if any of us wa saved 'twould be only by fire. But de new bishop am a big, po tly genleman, starving dragon. At de table the retches out and rakes in de combustibles wid a high hand, and 'nounces dat 'most everybody will, go to glory, and dem dat don't' 'rive in a char'ot will come on deyaw! haw!-last load. Whilst I likes
cheery religion 'stid of a long-faced one I blieves, de way times is, dat 1 puhfers a skinny saint wid no appetite
to a big hungry one."

Animals That Calculate That most animals have the ability to
alculate and that many have quite calculate and that many have quite a
clear idea of number is the contention clear idea of number $\begin{aligned} & \text { of Ma Revue, who, Coutites }\end{aligned}$ many instances to prove his statement
A bird notices whether an egg has been A biren from its nest of four or five, and a bee or a wasp talways makes cells with six sides. A squirrel, jumping from
branch to branch, calculates his spring branch to branch, calculates his spring
according to the distance to be traveled and a dog, playfully jumping in front of his master's carriage, appreciates its speed with surprising accuracy so as not to be run over. The Literary Digest adds other more
In the mines of Hainault horses tha travel back and forth over a certain road exactly thirty times each day go to the
etables of their own accord after their last trip, and refuse to take another step. In Montaigne's Essays we read gardens of Susa for turning the wheels to which the water pails were attached refused to make more than the hundred rounds that constituted their daily task. Romanes assures us that he taught a
chimpanzee of the London Zoological chimpanzee of the London Zoological ing the numbers one to five. He ordered him to take up one, two, three four or five straws, and did not accept them unless the number was correct. Within a short time the ape understood, and
rarely made a mistake.

## Pat Scores Again

British papers are fond of printing jokes in whichrrepresentatives of all the divisions of the United Kingdom-and
sometimes a man from Wales-bear a sometimes a man from Wales-bear a
part. Needless to say, the Irishman part.
rarely ceemes off sefond best, whenever quickness of wit is required.
Pat was serving in the army, and his two companions happened to be an Eng-
lishman and a Sootsman. These two lishman and a Scotsman. These two
gave their Irish friend a lively time with gave their trish frend their jokes and teasing.
One day Pat was called away, and left his coat hanging on a nail. The Englishman and the Scotsman, seeing some white paint near, seized the opportunity
of painting a donkey's head on the back of Pat's coat.
The Irishman soon returned, and looking first at his cooat and then fixing his eye on his friends, said slowly,
"Begorra, and which one of you two has "Begorra, and which one of you two
been wiping your face on my coat?"

The Ways of the Eskimo
The Arctic explorer, Dr. Donald B. MacMillan, who returned last year after four years spent in the Arctic regions,
has many has many interesting things to say about the domestic and social customs of the
Eskimo. All property is owned in common, he
tells us. When you enter a village you tells not invited you enter a village you right to enter and, if you are hungry, to help yourself to something to eat. If you happen to visit a house where a poor hunter hives. he sa,ss, Nurket- will
turange (nothing to eat)." He does not usual.

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Graatest Piano Selection Under Oze Roof lock-
go hungry, however, because his neigh. ors have some, and he lives on his that way. If all the villagers are pood hunters, their supplies last a long time, but if some are poor hunters, the clever An must share with them.
meals a day and sleep at rat his three fals. He eats when he is hungry and sleeps when he is sleepy, and he puts it off as long as he can, so that he will enjoy it all the more. He will go round he is, and then he will set how hungry ee is, and then he will set to work and
eat all he cain. It is the same way with sleeping. He will go without sleep for forty-eight hours, and when he cannot keep his eyes open any longer he turns in for a twenty-four hour snooze.

## Iron Turned to Copper

Not so very long ago a curious find was made in one of the copper mines at Cobre, Cuba. These mines, once abandoned for a long time world, were the insufrections in Cuba against the panish rule. In 1868 the coal supply vas cut off by the insurgents, and conimpossible and they were soon filled with water.
After the
After the Spanish war an American company bought the mines and prooeeded to pump out the water. In one found what once represented an iron
pickaxe, as well as some crowhars. The pickaxe, as well as some crowbars. The metal in these implements had, it is said, turned bo copper. Extraordinary cally explained.
The water, filtering through the rock and the copper ore veins, dissolved some of the copper, the solution containing sulphate of copper. As soon as the sulron it dissolved that metal and deposited copper in its place, for sulphuric acid has a greater' affinity for iron than or copper. in the process certain imurities which had existed in the iron The wooden handle of the pick was in good condition. The metal was porous and irregular in shape, but the general outline preserved the form of the pick

## A Natural Question

Our small daughter is very fond of her bath, writes a contributor to "Harper's the drying process.
Oithe day, while we were remonstrating with her, she said, "Why, what would dry? Would I get youty ") wipe me

His Customary Way
"Where is your brother-in-law thinkng of moving to?
Well, he is threatening both Grudge nd Torpidville pretty loudly," replied will turn out that he is only blufling, as usual."

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 Oh, What a ${ }^{2}$ W. The Happy Sir
Oh, What a Pal Was Mary- .



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THIS American girl soprano won musical laurels in I ondon and Pacis before she made her New York Metropolitan Opera debut. La Boheme-Musetta Wew
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THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

## The Children's Corner

Conducted by Böbby Buirke

Something to Look "For The first crocus. The first robin.
The first pussy-willow

Something to Learn
Nonsense Verse
There was a young lady of Parma, Whoses conduct grew ccalmer and calmer.
When they said, "Are you dumb," she When they said, "Are you dumb," sh That provoking young lady of Parma.

There was a young person of Bantry Who frequently slept in the pantry,
When disturbed by the mice, she ap. When disturbed b peased with rice,

## Something to Make <br> An Easily Made Bird Bath <br> Get an empty butter tub from your grocer, wash it out and saw it off about seven inches from the bottom. The <br> 

lower. half is the part you will use If there are no hoops near the top o part. Brad all the hoops so they will not fall off when the tub dries out. Then get a post about three inches in
diameter and about four and a half feet diameter and about four and a half feet
long ( $a$ round post looks best) long (a round post looks best). Put and nail the tub on top. Put three or
four braces underneath from the tub to the post, and then paint it.
When the paint is dry, fll the with earth and set in it a round shallow pan or earthen dish about eight or ten inches in diameter and two inches deep. If your pan doesn't come to the edge of the tub you can plant trailing nastur tium or any vine around the edge. Put keep it full of water. If the bird bath is where cats can get at it put a collar of tin around the
post. The garden is the best place to set it up. The birds will pay you fo the harmful insects.

## Something to Read ALICE'S CHAMPION

"Alice, dear, Tve come to fetch you," mer May's garden, one fine spring morn ing. "Mother has lent me two of the new dozen-bunch of horn spoons tha father brought her from the fair lately ho let a good game at making dirt-pies I know such a fine place, where we shall be quite snug, and find plenty of
marl, with water at hand from the marl, with , water at hand from the It was, as Margaret had described it an excellent spot for their purpose; screened by a copse of hazcls, alders,
and maple-trees. Here they played for and maple-trees. Here they played for some time, happily enough, making between them good store for pies; with
raised crusts of kneaded clay, and filled with flints, and pebbles, and moss, and grass, and twigs, to represent fish, flesh fowl, and fruit, with condiments and seasoning of salt, spices, peppers, an herbs, figured by strewn dust and sand
But by-and-by, they were disturbe but the advent of Hodge Bull-cub. the
butcher's boy. whid ane loitering there
to wile away his time, or rather his master s, in throwing stones inito the they made, listening to their plunge, and trying how far he colld jerk them. "I wish he "go away, Meg," whispered Aliee May; "he splashed,
"Suppose, wee tell him", replied Meg. "T darent th" said Alice; "he's such ${ }^{2}$ Great, ferce lad, perhaps he wouldn't like to be told to go."
Just then a great stone came plump
down
only
gard down, only y yard oritwo from the
bank where the two children knelt; and, falling in shallow water, three up quite a fouthano of splashes, which plentifiully showered Meg and Alice.
you please," said little Mare about, if you please," said little Margaret Gay; if you dont mina, some of those stones and see how it has sprinkled Alice all
over. over."
"What do I care?" said the lout. "It will make her grow, and spare her standing out in the next rain-shower.
She's little enough to want something that will make her taller."
The next stone fell just in the midst of the dirt-pies, and demolished a grand
centre-dish of raised crust, ornamented centre-dish of raised crust, ornamented
with clay-paste devices, that had cost much care and time. "Oh dear!" exclaime
cooks, both at once. fisther away, if "I wish you'd move further away, if
you must throw stones," said Margaret. 'I shall throw them just where I by two girls like, you, don't 'think it," said Bull-cub; "T've as good a right to play here, I suppose, as you have. I rubbish you're doing there. Here, what's rubbish you're doing there. Here, what's
all this? dirt-pies? clay-puddings? hey?" added he, coming towards the spot where they were, and kicking contemptuously with his hobnailed shoes among with so many pains.
"Oh don't don't! you're breaking my goose pie; and that's Meg's herring-pie; and-oh dear! don't spoii that-that's our warden-pie." Alice started up, and
threw herself against Bull-cub, in her threw herself against Bull-cub, in her their morning's work; but the great strong lad held her at arm's length, contriving to kick down the pies one after another, pushing their ruins into the moat, and laughing at the anger though little Meg dealt him as lusty cuffs as she could with her little arm. In the struggle to effect his wanton exercise of power, the brutal hobbede-
hoy leaned so heavily over toward little hoy leaned so heavily over toward little down the shelving ground, and fell into the water, which, however, was luckily but shallow just there. Margaret screamed aloud, and ceased thumping
Bull-cub who ran off. She was about Bull-cub who ran off. She was about saw two boys she knew well, neighbours' sons, coming towards the spot. She just shouted to them, "Hodge Bullcup has pushed Alice May into the bank to help her friend.
"I see him, the rascal, making off among the trees," said one of the boys; but I'll soon be up with him, and give had in his life." threshing as ever he "Do, Frank, and I'll help the girls," deep her; I'll soon have her out." But long before this speech was finished, Frank had sprung after the
butcher's boy to execute his well-deserved sentence.
The other boy found the two little girls hand-in-hand; one close by the in which the lag her out of the water, waist; having fortunately fallen in such a position, she could readily scramble them from the muddy bottom in which them from
they stuck
"Give me your other hand, Alice May," said the boy, seeing how matters stood, garet, then, pull away, heartily, Margaret, and we'll soon have her out."
But not so soon could they succed

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## BOYSI GIRLSI WIN THIS

 FINE WRIST WATCH

## I

in extricating her; first one foot, then selves at the pickle they were in. Little the other, stuck fast, then she slipped Alice, with her bright flaxen hair a into the water again. "Can't you contrive to slip your feet pearly teetth, looked like a young merout of your shoes? Never mind your gling, and slipping about, waist-deep in shoes! Leave them stuck fast, so that water, You should have seen her- and we get you out!" said the boy. ${ }^{\text {Ohh }}$ I've long ago lost my shoes," all her little Meg was helping her, with id she, laughing. "Stay; now I think as pulling. You should have so much I've got my right foot clear. Now, "I wish. I had;" said Frank. "I wis pull!" "Well, make a good stride, and plant stayed with you to help Meg and had our foot on the firmest place you can I half envy you your share of the our foot on look, here's a gravelly spot! Now adventure." you your share of the then, hold tight! Grasp your hands "You needn't; yours was by far the well! Haul away, Margaret! Here she more glorious," returned George; "you is! Safe ashore!" ${ }^{\text {p }}$ pursued the brute of a giant and over the best of their way to Farmer May's, succouring the distressed damsels, fo
With viodcity.


Dry-ing clothes up-on the line, And whirl-ing leaves off tree and vine. see your work and hear your song, But can't see you-when pushing strong.


From "Songs mud Stories," by Mildred.and Patty Hall. By courtesy of Clayton P. Summy, Pub,"
that Alice might be put into a warm they weren't at all distressed. You had bed without delay. Then Mistress May the peril of the fight-I hadn't that o might change her clothes, which were dent they also thought you had chosen very wet, too; and then the boy, thanked the worst job, for little Alice popped and lauded by both families, for the her head out of the bedclothes, as her help he had given their darlings in their mother was tucking her up, to bid me
need, went to look after his companion, mind and thank Frank Ford for going whom he had left in pursuit of Bull-cub. after Bull-cub to teach him better manHe found him just emerging from the ners, as she was sure he would now be copse, looking hot and flushed, but vic- afraid to meddle with or worry them torious; though the butche again as big as himself.

Tve given the hawbuck such a drub- "She's a good little soul-as gentle burg as I think he won't forget in a certain." yelp, like a Frank; "he can bluster and to deal with boys. I left when he has as our hound does at thim howling, with great tears. rolling down his nose.
But how the girls did you get on, George with "I found them laughing as heartily as your lout was crying," said George. "They're two merry-hearted little souls; nothing puts them out-not even a
souse in the castle-ditch." "Did they both tumble in?" said
Frank. Frank.
"No, only one," said George; 'but there they both were, roaring a-laughing
-the one pulling, the other being pulled -the one pulling, the other being pulled
-both dripping wet, and bespattered with mud-but laughing fit to kill them-

## Something Funny

Who knows a funny story? Anyone who does is asked to send it to the Children's Corner, so we may all laugh ver it. Here's one to begin with. Tommy was a little boy in grade II.
His teacher wrote this question on the board: "Where are you going?" "Now Tommy" she said, "You read that." "Where are you goin'?" read Tommy "No, Tommy,", said the teacher, "that's not right. You left something out at
the end there. What was it?" "Oh, yes," said Tommy, his eyes brightening as he looked at the question mark, "Wher
are you goin' little button hook?"

GUFRD aqainst epidemics by huilding up the defensive forces of the body with $B O Y R L$


"Cascarets" act on Liver and Bowels without Griping or Sickening youSo Convenient! You wake up with your Head Clear, Complexion Rosy Breath and Stomach Sweet-No Biliousness. Headache or Upset Stomach

## Another Great Offer

## Cye western 票ome fllouthly

 for one tearChe Weekly yree 3 Press Plaitie 1 armer

FOR ONE YEAR, AND
The Jmperial Collection of Trainsfer䢙esigns


## This is the Big Offer of the Year

The extraordinary success of the Parisienne Embroidery Outfit last season has led us to again make an offer which will appeal to our lady readers. Remember, the Imperial Collection has never before been offered, and we expect an extraordinary demand.


D.D.D. Laboralory Soap For sensitive skins,
D. D. Soap is remarkably effective.It is a refreshing toilet soap of delicate texture. It allays irritation while purifying the skin.

## Send for Trial Bottle

 If Your Skin Is Not Perfectly Smooth!APPLYD.D.D. to that burning, biting itch and getinstant relief from your skin trouble. How many times have you looked into the mirror and wished you had an unblemished skin like others. You will sigh with relief at the first magic touch of D.D.D.-a soothing wash of oils,

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Mail the coupon for liberal trial bottle. This wonderful skin wash sinks into the pores, kills the germs and throws them out. The inflamed tissue, rid of the parasites - the pores left open to receive nature's healing aid, are soothed by D. D.D. Eczema, psoriasis, nature's healing aid, are soothed by D. D. D. Eczema, psoriasis, such as bites of finsects, felons and blackheads- all yield to D.D.D people have found D. D. D. a great aid in the relief of skin trouble. Be sure to send the coupon today
for a trial bottle and watch the splendid results.



PLEASE FILL UP APPENDED COUPON AND REMIT AT ONCE SO AS TO ENSURE UNINTERRUPTED SERVICE.

## SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY, Winnipeg, Canada
Gentlemen:-Enclosed find $\$ . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . e a r ' s ~ s u b s c r i p t i o n ~ t o ~ T h e ~ W e s t e r n ~ H o m e ~ M o n t h l y . ~$ Yours truly,

[^1]
## Grandma Goes Up

Continued from Page 10
met her onee at a little party at Green. met her once ast a
ville just las it wast was and I've never forgotten her. Bless your dear, old heart, Grandma! I surely will, call round. You can't keep.me away now." And then a mob surrounded them. Daredevil Derby despatehed a man for
Doctor Emmett and the physician artived in less than four minutes. In another three minutes the 'plane was up among the lower clouds again hending due north, and it still lacked some minutesof eleven o'clock when Doctor Emmett
reached Jack's bedside. The little fellow was very ill and the doctor decided to remain and work over him untila change for the better was assured. This change erentually took place and when John and Sarah arrived at noon the doctor in.
formed them that Grandma by her courage and promptitude had saved the child's life, in all probability
"After this, mother, a mere auto will seem pretty tame to you, eh ?", John Mills hinted that evening at supper. IT
s'pose you've already got the flying s'pose
fever!",
"Now, John, don't yew talk foolishness!" retorted the old lady with spirit. "III try anything once. But how d'yew
'pose I
got any chance at all with that s'pose I got any chance at all with that
roung man now? Him an' Grace jest「oung man now? Him an' Grace jesst
took one look at each other an' took one look at each other an" "And you heard wedding.bells in the "And you heard wedding-bells in the
offing! Well, tell them they can be offing! Wem, thill house any time they want. I s'pose Miss Mina'll be as sore as a boil and wor't listen to it taking
at her house. But wait till she place at her house. But wait till she hears that this young Derby is one of
the rich Derbys! He could buy her and the rich Derbys! He could buy her and old Jake out and never feel
catch for Grace, Ill say..?
But Grandma only smiled shremdly. $\Pi$ atever Miss Mina might think she knew that the money would never weigh a hair in the scale with true love
where the principals were concerned.

The Message of The Bells

$$
\text { Continued from Page } 15
$$

greens, an owl calling softly to his mate, and a prairie wolf distantly crying ${ }^{\circ}$ And then, ringing merrily throght the frosty air, came the sound of returning
sleigh-bells, heralds of Christmas sheer, for now, the long sad war-years passed, they seemed to breathe once more of Peace on Earth-that thrice-blest, age old Message of the Bells.

## A Strange Awakening

 Continued from Page 15 sweetheart were bathing the young man'stemples.
The barefooted children peered in at the open door. They thought they saw a miracle. But it was no such thing.
Harold was only recovering from a stunning blow. "What's up?" he asked, as his eyes opened and turned to his mother. added as he smelt the stale air. "You've been hurt,", said Mrs. Parker. "Stay quiet awhile. You'll be all right, and we'll have you home soon."
Harold shut his eyes again. Later on, in his own well-appointed room, to which he had been
taken place.
take place.
"So they told you I was dead, "So they told you I was de
said. "What a pack of fools."
But he smiled as he made the remark, But he smiled as he made the remark,
for mother and sweetheart were both for mother and sweetheart were boing
waiting on him, and it was worth being thought dead, even for a time, if such miracles as this could be the result.


## Fashions and Patterns <br> Continued from Page 50

velvet, and corduroy are nice for this style. The blouse could be of different material than that of the trousers. A ${ }_{\text {any }}^{\text {padtern }}$ oress on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.
"A Neat and Comfortable House Dress -2984 -Here is a good model for ging. ham, seersucker, percale, lawn, flannellin wrist or elbow length; roomy pockets are inserted under tabs on the fronts. Blue and ${ }^{\text {ow }}$ white checked gingham with facings of blue chambrey, would be nice for this style; or figured percale with
facings of white, or a plain color. This facings is cut in 7 sizess $34,36,38$, 40, 42,44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires $55 / 8$ yards of 36 inch material. Width at lower edge is about $21 / 4$
yards. A pattern of this illustration yards. A pattern of to
mailed to any address on receipt of 15
cents in silver or 1 cent and 2 ont cents in silver or 1 cent and 2 \%ent
stamps.
${ }^{\text {A }}$ A Pretty Gown in One Piece Style -2917-This design is nice for serge, satin, silk, bordered goods, gabardine and vel
vet. The loose panels may be omitted. vet. pattern is cut in 7 sizes: 34,36 , $38,40,42,44$, and 46 inches bust measure. Size
inch material.
requires
Width of skirt
of skirt at lower inch material. Width of skirt at lower
edge, is about $15 / \mathrm{yard}$ A pattern of edge, is about $1 \% / 6$ yard. A pattern of
this illustration mailed to any address on reecipt of 15 cents in silver or 1 cent and 2 cent stamps.
Girl's Dress-Pattern 3148 developed this beoming style. It is cut in 4 sizes: $8,10,12$ and 14 years. Size 10 will
require 3 yards of 44 fich material. The require 3 yards of 44 inch material. The
sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length. ${ }^{\text {sieve }}$ mand white checked woolen with white poplin for trimming, would be good for this. It is also nice for linen, gingham, serge, velvet and silk. Plaid
suiting and serge would be a good comsuiting and serge would be a good com-
bination. A pattern of this illustration bination. A pattern of this illustration
mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.
A Pretty Dance or Party Frock-Pattern 3142 is here portrayed. It is cut in 3 sizes: 12,14 and 16 years. Size 16
will require $43 / 4$ yards of material 27 inches wide. Lace, net, crepe or chiffon culles be combined, with silk, satin, du-
vetyn or velvet. The style is good also vetyn or velvet. The style is good also
for linen, batiste, poplin, voile and for linen, batiste, poplin, voile an
other similar fabrics. A pattern of this
illustation illusfration mailed to any address on
receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps. A Stylish Combination-Illustrating a pleasing dress made from Blouse Pattern
3131 and Skirt Pattern 2818. Printed georgette and taffeta are here combined. This is a veny pretty style for crepe
de chine and chiffon, net and georgette and also nice for linen, batiste or voile. The blouse is cut in 6 sizes: $34,36,38$, 40,42 and 44 inches bust measure. The
Skirt in 7 sizes: $22,24,26,28,30,32$ and 34 inches waist measure. To make and dress for a medium size will require about 6 yalds of 30 inch material with $11 /$ yarr for the overblouse. The skirt
measures about $12-3$ yard at the lower measures about $12-3^{8}$ yard at the lower
edge. This illustration calls for two edge. This illustration calls for two
separate patterns which will be mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents for each pattern in silver or stamps. A Simple Apron-Pattern 3145, cat in
4 sizes: : small, $32-34$; medium, $36-38$; 4 sizes: small, 32-34; medium, $36-38$;
large, $40-42$ and extra large, $44-46$ inches bust measure, is here portrayed. Gingham, percale, lawn, cambric, drili, sateen and alpaca are good for this style. A medium size will require 4 yards of 36
inch material A pattern of this illus. inch material. A pattern of this illus-
tration mailed to any address on receipt tration mailed to any address on receip
of 15 cents in silver or stamps.
A Dainty Negripeo--Tattern here illustrated. It is cut in 4 sizess small, 32-34; medium, $36-38 ;$ large, $40-$
42 ; extra large, $44-46$ inches bust meas. 42; extra large, $44-46$ inches bust measure. China silk, satin, crepe, gabardine,
voile, nainsook, batiste, lawn and challie are, tatractive, for this model. Lace in-
sertion sertion and edging, or embroidery would
form a suitable trimming. A medium form a suitable trimming. A medium
size will renuire $31 / 4$ yards of 36 inch size will require $31 / 4$ yards of 36 inch
material. A pattern of this illustration mailed to a any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps. 2771-This style is nice for batiste, lawn, voile, silk, Swiss or lawn. The
bolero may be omitted, and one may have the sleeve in wrist tlength, or short
and flowing. The pattern is cut in 4
sizes: $6,8,10$ and 12 years. Size 10 or the dress, and $11 / 4$ yards for the bolero. A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 A New and Stylish Model-Pattern 7 was used for this style. It is cut nches waist measure. . The right front is shaped over the left in a point, below
which the fronts fall in a deep plait. which the fronts fall in a deep plait.
The width of the skirt at lower edge with wlaits extended, is about ly edge, Satin, poplin, duvetyn, cloth, linen and other wash fabrics are good for this style. A medium size will require $37 / 8$ yards of 27 inch material. A pattern on receipt of 15 cents in silver or A Comfortable Work D'ress-2474Galatea, khaki, seersucker, percale, gingham and chambray are nice and ser-
vieable for this style. The front closing is a practical feature of this onepiece garment. The belt confines the fulness at the waistline. This is a good model for a "food conservation" or can$\begin{aligned} & \text { ning costume. The } \\ & 7 \text { sizes: }\end{aligned} 34,36,38,40,42,44$ is and in 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires $61 /$ yards of 36 inch material. A paterro of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in silver or stamps.
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Bulgaria is a long way off from Canda, but the fame of Gold Standard recipes and products is known there, and dyvertising in Canadian publications is enquiry in the form of a postcard from Rustchuk, Bulgaria, requesting a copy of the company's printed cook book. The text of the card written in good English handwriting is as follows:-
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## A Great Convenience

About three miles from his place of business lives Mr. Jones, and he goes mobile North every day in his auto. enerous theart and when he sees a pedestrian trudging his way he will One offer the man a "lift." Veaving home, he saw a, large Trishwoman struggling along with a huge bundle. Ho stopped his car and said politely: "Mayn't 'I give you a lift, madam?" ode in one in all my life." "Well, jump in," he said; and when she had climbed in and deposited the bundle on the seat beside her, they started on.
After he had covered a mile, Mr. Jones became a little uneasy; but he kept on
for nearly another mile, and then turned and said, "Where do you want to go, and said,
She gave him a broad smile and a gracious nod of the head, and replied, Anywhere you wish; it makes no differ ence to me."
"But wher
But where were you going when I
ook you in ${ }^{\text {? }}$ asked Mr. Jones. took you in?" asked Mr. Jones.
"Oh,"," she said, "only to the next
And kind Mr. Jones had to turn back and take her two miles to the "next and house."

## Der Turning of Der Vorm

"Dunder und blitzen! Diss too much iss!" snarled a German soldier. "If dot
sergeant knocks me down und kleks me der face in yoost six times more, $I$ "Ach, Herman!" interrupted his comhis fun to deprive alretty. Vat you vould do?" "By sheeminy! I vill not thank him. "By sheeminy! I vill not thank him.

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# Automobile Given Away 



The famous "Nor"-West Farmer Wheat Estimating Contest" is being repeated again for the ffth year. We have given away four automobiles already, and someone is going to get this one. Why not you ?

## You Can Win This Big Prize

## CONDITIONS <br> OF CONTEST

All you have to do is to estimate the number of kernels in $41 / 2 \mathrm{lbs}$. of Marquis Wheat, No. 1 Northern grade. This is the exact amount contained in our sample, which is part of the famous entry that won the World's Championship at the 1919 International Dry Farming Congress.

Our Contest Judge, Professor S. A. Bedford, Manitoba Weeds Commissioner, has personally selected the sample of Marquis Wheat, weighing exactly $41 / 2$ pounds,' checked by the Dominion Inspector of Weights and Measures. This has been officially sealed and deposited in a safety vault by Professor Bedford, where it will remain until May 1st, 1920. It will then be opened and counted with great care, and immediately the correct count is received, the contestant, whose estimate is the correct or nearest correct, will win the big prize. In case of a tie the estimate first received will win. No one knows now how many kernels there are. Every one has an equal chance to estimate the correct number.

Estimates must be accompanied by one or more subscriptions to The Nor'-West Farmer. Two estimates are allowed on each one-year subscription to The Nor'-West Farmer at $\$ 1.00$; more for longer terms.

## How To Earn More Estimates

Estimates win be allowed on your own subscriptions, if you are a farmer, according to the number of years for which you The following schedule explains this fully: cost of
NUMER


HOW TO ESTIMATE

 a pound, or the whole amount
but be sure and fyure gour total
on 4 4t/2bs., which is the weight on $41 / 2 \mathrm{I}$ lis., whe
of our sample. Second, all estimates must be
accompanied by one or more sub-

 atso on any extra subscriptions
which you seure, according to
the schedule.

## The Nor-West

is Western Canada's oldest farm journal, having been published continuously for almost forty years. It is independent, devoted solely to the interests of the Western farmer, and contains TaTME $\begin{aligned} & \text { practical reading matter on all phases of farm operations, as well as an up-to-date and in- } \\ & \text { teresting home and magazine department. It is published twice monthly, on the 5th and 20th, }\end{aligned}$ 24 issues a year. Sample copy gladly mailed anywhere on request

Contest open to anyone not connected in any way with this firm who fulfils the conditions of entry
Note These Figures From Previous Contests


 1919 Winner-"It CAN be YOU". $4 \frac{1}{2}$ pounds ? ? kernels

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 Don't forget diate, so get them right hisg. You pay no more than the regular subscrint be



## The Nor'West Farmer

Dept. W

Send your order on this coupon. Use a separate sheet for any extra
$\qquad$


## "Doing Your Bit" in a Garden <br> Some Lessons Taught by the War

 By Helen E. Vialoux, CharleswoodThe great war brought us many school home or "teacherage" and lives strange conditions, not always to our among her pupils all the year around.
liking but we can thank cThe War vegetables for use all summer, fresh God" for teaching us more thoroughly canning and preserving all the surplus God" for baching ue mente the gentle art of gar- corn, beans and peas, tomatoes, beets,
than ever before dening, the oldest profession in the rhabarb and other garden products that world. More especially is this true in cannot be successfully stored for use in
cities and towns where thousands of winter. The hot school lunch of vegetunsavory spots have been cultivated into ables is a feature at the Gonor school bowers of beauty and usenuness all during the cold months. The children
over the civilized world. In the Old also orer the civilize worla. In the old also get plenty of wild fruit canned
Country home gardens have been en- añd preserved. Both teachers and pupils country
couraged in many ways by the British


A sample of Winnipeg's beautiful gardens government. Leaflets on every phase of gardening have been issued for sev-
eral years by the Board of Agriculture eral years by the Board of Agriculture
and Fisheries in London, Eng., free to anybody who could secure an allotment anybody who could secure an allotment,
however small, to garden and thus conserve food.
Many
land owners gladly gave or leased allotments to be worked up into family gardens to help combat the acute ing the war period the Board of Agriculture issued quite 20 of these practical leaflets, not only gardening, but "Fruit Bottling for Small Holders", "The Drying of Fruits and Vegetables" and one
most useful phamphlet on "Economy in most useful phamphiet on "Economy in
the Use of Garden Seeds" are included in the list. Once a week prices of vegetables, fruit and dairy supplies in rep resentative markets in England and Wales are issued free on application
Thus, the British government helps the Thus, the British government helps the amabeur gardener not only to grow vegsurplus stock. In Canada excellent bulletins are published at Ottawa and from the various agricultural college centres
which should enable the greenest hand Which should enable the greenest han
to grow plenty of good vegetables in any deeent land.
The literature sent out by the Man itoba Agricultural, College to the mem bers of the Boys' and Girls' Clubs is
first rate and really practical. first rate and really practical. A fine
race of enthusiastic tillers of the soil is growing up in all the western prov-
inces, though Manitoba leads in this splendid work among our teen age boys and girls winning a higher. percentage
of marks in club work than any of the The large school garden is the ertre of much activity and inspiration to pup-
ils and teacher alike. Most of the


Blossoms green and berries ripe
children have a garden at home as well have in mind a most prolific garde where 80 to 90 Ruthenian children ar being educated in no ordinary wa under the careful training of Miss Edith Gritfis and her two assistants. The pupils. do all the work but ploughing
themselves under the supervision of the teachers and grow enough first clas juvenile clubs across the line in the U.S.A. The fine gardens in sections o the country where club members are
new Canadians are surprising to the new Canadians are surprising to the
beholder. The teacher occupies her

## Does Your Back Ache on Wash Days?

Don't let that happen again. It's such a comfort to know that you can get a really good washing machine that does the work as well as you can do it by hand. In fact the

## "Klean Kwick" Vacuum Washer

makes a cleaner, quicker job than is possible by hand -the hot suds are forced through and through the clothes, freeing every vestige of dirt and bringing them back to as nearly new as pos-sible-it's the Vacuum principle that does it.
Ask for full particulars on either the hand, gas or electric power machine.
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CUSHMAN LIGHT-WEIGHT ENGINES
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For the Liver and Bowels

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## Woman and the Home

By Abbie Craig
On the path way down where the thistles bloomed And the cows came up at night,
A thicket of wild, loomed,
Still Nor could he pass but he searched roundeyed
For the gleam of a panther's skin, Or a bandirt, croucted at a wo to hide, And sometimes, late, when the sky held rain,
And the red-eyed kitchen fire
Glowed out through a foggy windowpane, Like a beast that might devour, A bit of punk to a flash light made He lay in a ragweed ambuscade He liay in a ragweed ambuscade
Till the dusk fell gray and thick And his father came with the bell-led cows;
And the hired men, whistling, passedTeams loosed from their keen, loamDay's labor doug at las
Nor guessed that down through the dark-filled glade
As they kept their fearless way, To the boy in the ragwee ambuscade A brigand band were they.

## The Woman Who Did Not Tell

 For five years the Rev. Horace Reed tried in vain to interest Mr. and Mrs. Starr in the activities of his church. were not openly hostile to religion, they conducted themselves everywhere as if, as far as they were concerned, the cuurch of Christ were not in existence. Mr. Reed accepted a call to a larger parish, and was somewhat troubled to had opened an office in the same city. He feared that the young people would attract and ${ }^{\circ}$ lead away from the church some of the young people in whom he had become deepply interested. But, greatly to his surprise, Mr. and Mrs. church and members of the Sunday school. A complete change had taken place in their lives. The minister accepted the miracle without a questioningword. And it was to him , and to him word. And then las to him, and to him alone, that the lawyer told his story.
'I think we were proud of our indiffererce to the church," he said. "Our idea of life was to do our daily work
faithfully and then to amuse ourselves. faithfully and then to amuse ourselves.
At first our married life was happy. At first our married life was happy,
Then, I don't know just how, we began to drift apart. No one suspected it; we never admitted it to ourselves unt at some social festivity. I suppose we were nervously tired from the excitement and our efirorts to appear natural before our friends. Over the breakfast
table the storm broke. We rehearsed the petty incidents that had led to the present state of affairs, sketched boldly the undesirable characteristics we had
discovered in each other and, for the discovered in ench other and, for the
first time, openly spoke of a legal sepfirst time, openly spoke of a legal sep-
aration. Then I got up to go to my aration. Then I got up to go to my a book, and there-stood face to face with three women of your former church
who had come to interest my wife in who had come to interest my wife in
some charitable object, and whose arrival the maid had neglected to announce. These woman admitted that they had heard all we said and had hoped to slip out unseen. And then each woman and the church never to repeat the words bhe had overheard. "We did not believe that those promises would be kept. We waited for a
change in the attitude of our friends; to those not our friends the spoken thoughts we had hurled at each other would be savory morsels of scandal. 'For the sake of Christ and the church,' 1 found myself repeating again and
again. A year passed-a year of such watching and waiting as few young people, I hope, have ever known. It
brought $m y$ wife and $m y s e l f$ together
in a forgiving, and enduring love. At last we had to believe that the promisee that had been made had all been kept. Through the church we were saved from disaster. In return we have given our His church."

## A Word for Gossip

When Tom's business oblyged him to move from Winnipeg to a small Easterri she was, tried to hide her disappointment from her husband, and make the besit of the new and uneventful life that she foresaw for several years to come, io can start a Current Topics Club," she
said, hopefully. "CThey've never said, hopefully. "'They've never haid
anything of the sort, and it would ' a blessing to the community. These small towns are always narrow, with with nothing to talk about but gossip. I'll return Mrs. Black's call to-morrow and talk it over; perhaps I shall dis cover that I had a mission in coming Accordingly, Mrs. Tom went over to Mrs. Black's the next afternoon. She reported the result at dinner.
You know the Current Topics Club I was going to start ${ }^{\text {" }}$ she asked. "Well, I've changed my mind." Tom looked ive changed my min
"I
"I might as well tell you first as last. I returned Mrs. Black's call this after-
noon, and everything went pleasantly noon, and everything went pleasantly
enough until I mentioned gossip and current topics. Then she began to tall. She said that she thought it was wrong to decry gossip; for her part, she thought that being interested in your neighbora -in their joys and sorrows and hopes duties of life; that she would a thousand times rather have her daughters interested in people than in dress or Euro. pean politics or Eastern philosophies. Of course she didn't mean that she wanted them to say unkind things about
others, but 'gossip' did not mean that; others, but gossip did not mean that; abused-'gossip' was really a word of friendliness and relationship; she had often wished that some one would form a society for the cultivation of gossip
as a fine art, for it was intimatly as a fine art; for it was intimately
concerned with all the kindness and unselfishness and philanthropy in the world. I am not saying it at all as she did-she was so charming that you couldn't possibly feel hurt; I'm jus! giving you the idea."
And the conclusion ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ Tm asked, smiling at his wis
sparkling eyes.
"There are three conclusions," Tom's wife answered, frankly, smiling back. "The first is that it is well to know your field before planning, your campaign; the second, that it is also well
to define your terms to define your terms; and the third, thould begin at home. I'm going to study gossip, Tom."

The Hunger Stone of the Elbe A few weeks ago the newspapers re ported that there was great depression famous "hunger stone" of the Elbe, near the town of Tetschen, had come into view. This rock is usually covered by the river; it appears only when in time of drought the water has fallen far below its usual level, and it is a tradi-
tion in that part of Germany that its tion in that part of Germany that and suffering is at hand. Carved on the stone is the sentence, "Wenn du mich siehst, dann weine" (When you see me, you shall weep) ; and there are marks to
show the point to which the river fell show the point to which the river fell
in various years of drought. The earliest and one of the lowest records is that of 1616. Other years are 1746, 1790, 1800, 1842, 1868 and 1900 .

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will
 drive torms for from
tefiective, is is mid.
mid.

## Correspondence

Tevors Municipal School Board Dear Sir:-I was greatly interested on the letter which appeared in your Correspondence Page signed "A Reformer of the conditions in the district of which $I$ am resident. I myself am what she terms a deficient trustee and while I may be a little better than some trustees, we are ignorant of school life and almost of school that the schools agree with the teacher under a Municipal should be placed under a Municipal
School Board. The present system of forming a school district and electing three men as trustees putting it in their power to borrow money, to erect a schoo and and in my opinion should
be dealt with by the Provincial Governbe dealt at once. Another question she raises is the teacherage. This is the very problem we are faced with to-day. Our district is a newly formed one and through crop shortage for three years running, there
the district which $I$ think suitable to accommodate any young lady teacher. I am secretary to the district and I do not think it right to ask any young person to put up whith object to had I a daughter a school teacher. If we build a school or what would be the guarantee that we could hire a teacher that would live there by herself. Being lonely she might be scared at the cry of the coy ote or she would the cry of scandal I would also advocate that all land in the municipality be assessed with school tax and as the need arises new schools be erected. This would also do away with the present system of dealing with child en only like to have district. I would not only like to have
the views of teachers but would invite other trustees more able than I to give us their opinion on the subject.

Lonely in New York Dear Editor:-I would like to receive letters from some of the girl readers. Everyone knows about New York, bu
even with all its amusements I am not kept busy and most evenings are ponesome. I am a stenographer and typist and an athlete, being intereste in all sports. I am also a bookworm but it becomes monotonous reading one
book after another. Will readers kindly send some letters to chase away the send some letters to chase away
blues? The editor has my address.
Brooklynite.

The Family Purse
Dear Editor and Readers:-The letter signed "Fair Play", in the December issue struck me as rather one-sided.
She seems to think all husbands are She seems to think all husbands are
either a little stingy or real thoughteither a little stingy or real thought less. They might be and as I have not had the experience of being one I will not attempt to say, but I do think the home where the wife doesn't get anything, only her board and per-
haps a few clothes (as Fair Play puts haps a few clothes (as Fair Play puts
it) for her work, would be a poor one and not at all the average and a man who could be so stingy or
thoughtless is not worthy of any woman's love. Now, Fair Play, I know of homes where the woman is head and handles the money with as tight a
fist as any man could, even argues fist as any man could, even argues
the necessity of hiring a man to help with the harvest. Should men with wives like this leave their own work to earn a little money which they
could spend for themselves without askcould spend for themselves without ask-
ing their wives. What twould their ing their wives. What would their to say it would not be a home. Jose of trying to be independent of each other, they should be more confident with each other and talk things over as husband and wife should, and there should always be a little pin money
for both without hurting anyone's pride.

I particularly like the helping sentiment expressed in "Out West Girls" letter with dancing first, written all over them, would be better. I have no objection to dancing, but it seems so foolish to put it before all other and better amusements, as some girls and boys do.
I am a bachelor and farming a half section of Sunny Alberta and would be pleased to hear from readers in other parts of the Province, particularly from
"Out West Girl" if she would "Out West Girl" if she would care to write. Wishing the editor and readers


Against Municipal School Board
Dear Sir:-Being one of that despic able class, "A Country School Trustee", letter much amused by "Reformer's" your correyour January Number and icipal School Boards" as a panacea for the ills we now endure. If Reformer will only think for a minute, a municipal School Board will from the fact from they, maybe none of them, being as a particular School District have in that district. Moreover, a municipal board is no new thing. It has been ried in Ontario many years ago and found wanting, even now, so then the present system. That, judged by its give result present system does not give results, one has only to read the experience in the Rural School field and looking back in the past note that the trustees and teachers are about on a par as regards an intelligent outlook n life. Of all the number of teachers I have hired or helped to hire, I can who took a real earnest and intelligent outlook on their vocation. The rest, I am not blaming them, in any way, looked upon it as a job, a certain amount of time to be spent in the school a certain amount of progress made by the pupils, for a certain numto read, write and do certain sums and memorise certain facts. They were not taught, but rather stimulated into thinking for themselves. This fact is the cause of much of the present unrest, I might say the cause of the great war.
The Hohenzollerns proclaimed themselves as rulers of Germany by Divine Right and without thought, the people of Germany accepted it as a fact. Was it a fact? There can be no persons more interested in the education of their children than the parents of those children. I cheerfully admit that may parents do not take the interest they hey are at least as interested as the casual outsider, and when one sees the effect of the high priced education or ather non-education of some that education is merely a question of more money spent, of higher educated teachers of consolidated schools, or teachers' residences, but a question of how and where to get teachers who look upon their work as one of the highest importance to the and art to fulfil their part. The niggardly uneducated school boards, can at least say with pride perhaps, that their work is at least, as well done as that of our parliaments or Halls of Congress. I am not saying there are no there are ient school boards, but that there are clusion I hope that the matfer is discussed thoroughly by your readers and that it may lead to a ittle uhinking, a state that appears at present not either
popular or efficient.
Trustee

Trustee. Asthma No Longer Dreaded.-The dread of
renewed attacks from astma has no hold
apon those who have learned to rely upon
hole
 sate do they feel that complete reliance
placed on this true specific with the cer
tainty that it will always do all that its
it makers claim. If you have not yet earned
how safe you are with this preparation a
hand get it to-day and know for yourself.


We All


Do Something We All Eat
Something
We All Want Somelhing We All Wear

THE PRIZES: Pirst Prize © Genuine, Culver ${ }^{\text {Chummy }}$ Second Prize-Magnificent Gold
Watch and Chath, or Girl's
Wrist Watch, value Watch and Chain, or Girl'
Third Prize-Gen aliue Aut.
 Fourth Prize Esolid Gold Ring
for Bo or Gri, value........



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## ex



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Let Danderine put more life, color,
vigor'and brightness in your hair. This vigor/and brightness in your hair. This
stimulating tonic will freshen your scalp stimulating tonic will freshen your scalp
check dandruff and falling hair, and help your han to grow long, thick, strong
and beautiful.

BESIDES being highly popular Filet Crochet slipovers are most becoming for indon as well as outdoor wear, and with the approach of a new season it is clearly indicated that filet crochet garments in both wool and silk will be one of Dame Fashion's most approved novelties. To the woman who delights in creating things, this page offers several worthy suggestions.


Sleeveless Coat No. 1

Directions for Filet Crochet-Filet
crochet is worked in open and solid
meshes. Open space is called mesh or M. Closed space is called solid or S.
For Foundation Chain-Make 3 times For Foundation Chain-Make 3 times
as many chain sts. as number of meshes as many chain sts. as number of meshes
in lst row. If lst mesh is open, make 5 additional chain for turning. If lst mesh is solid, make 3 additional chain for turning. When the lst row begins with open mesh, skip 7 ch. and make 1 d.c. in 8th st. on foundation chain. When
the lst row begins with solid mesh, skip 3 ch . and make 1 d.c in 4th st. on foundation chain. The 3 ch . at beginning of a row counts as 1 d.c. of a
closed mesh and the last d.c. in preclosed mesh and the last d.c. in pre-
vious now must be skipped in order vious now must be skipped in order to avoid increase. Open mesh is 1
d.c. ch. 2, skip 2 sts., 1 d.c. in next st. d.c. ch. 2, skip 2 sts., 1 d.c. in next st.
Solid mesh is 1 d.c., in d.c. of previous row, 1 d.c. in each of next 2 sts. (ch.
of d.c.) 1 d.c. in next st. 4 sts. stand of d.e.) 1 d.c. in next st. 4 sts. stand
for 1 solid mesh but only allow 3 sts. for 1 solid mesh but only allow 3 sts.
for every additional mesh after the 1 st for every additional mesh after the
solid mesh, thus: 1 solid, 4 sts., 2 solid, $\frac{\text { solid mesh, thus: }}{7}$ sts., 3 solid, 10 sts., and so on.
. To Shape, Sweaters-increase ginning of row by ch. 5, 1 d.c. in ist d.c. of previous row-increase at end
of a row by 2 ch., 1 d.c. into same st. as last d.c. of row was made. To decrease at beginning of row, slip
stitch across the lst mesh of row, work stitch across the 1st mesh of row, work
across row as usual, and to decrease at end of row work till within last mesh of previous row. Turn. Another way
to decrease at beginnig of row is ch. 3 to decrease at beginnig of row is ch. 3
and do 1 d.c. in d.c. of 2 nd mesh, and and do 1 d.c. in d.c. of 2 2nd mesh, and
at end of row by doing 1 d.c. in last mesh without doing any chain.


Slipover No. 2

Directions for Making Sleeveless Coat No. 1

Materials required balls monarch floss, $X$ fine bone crochet hooks. Chain 123, making 40 meshes. Follow chart.

Start at back-Chai
135, making 44 meshes. Follow chart. See general directions. Run cord and pompons at waistline.


Directions for Making Slipover No. 2

Materials required-Mon arch floss, 8 balls rose, ball's white, X fine bone crochet hook.

Start at Front-Chaii 162, making 53 mashe Follow chart. Work 9 rows ingle crochet round entire nglo ar 1 atich eck mising 1 stch al ean orner to keep in sap Finish with picot edge of 8 single crochet, 1 picot of
chain. Finish same aroumi chain.
sleeves. sleeves.
"Doing Your Bit" in a Garden Continued from Page 59
the fun, as well as sharing the res ponsibility of keeping down the weeds The garden tools sold by all dealers most complete nowadays most complete nowadays, paying for
themselves in one season. The Por Jr. wheel, hoe and seeder No 4 sold with many attacliments such as plows. a marker and cultivator and seeder cap be used by any child of 12 years of age. A large garden of one or more
acres can be kept free of weeds and properly cultivated by the use of one
not necessary to be ever at it either gathered from a patch from early July as in the days of the back breaking until October in Manitoba. Surely this hoe and rake. A few hours in the cool is worth while. Hardy nursery stook
of the evening or early morning once matiable of the evening or early morning once may be obtained from the old reliable
or twice a week, will kenp the ir exceellent sleek, will keep the garden firms of seedsmen who advertise in the In closing I must suggest some farm papers. Do not buy a lot of
 there is the row of rlubarb, but red for our rigorous climate in the wostery
and white and black and white and black currants and red provinces. Every garden should hav
raspberries are perfectly hardy in this por country and with ordinary ind this some flowers; a couple of rows of swee good crops of fruit in their season. A peas make a delightful hedge and swel
family family garden is very incomplete with. A peas grow so easily here and ussall
out smam well all summer A border out small fruits. The everbearing straw- hardy perennials and at least one be berry is grown by many gardeners the hardy perennials and at least ons
last fer yours and simple homely annuals should
well in the does remarkably - last few years and doe remarkably make a simple homely annuals shourn
well in the west. Strawberries may be in the spot in the garden eren


## 

## 64

## Easter Music

By J. W. Matthews, Organist, Central Congregational Church, Winnipeg The term Easter, usually suggests the of worship; and but for the gerius of
Annual Festival observed throughout Palestrina, Music, as far at least as the Christendom in commemoration of the church was concerned, might have fallen
resurrection of the Lord Jesus Clrist, practically into disuse It is to this resurrection of the Lord Jesus Christ,
though the word Easter, in common with the names of the days of the week, is actually a survival from old Germanic mythology and is derived from Ostara,
or Eostere the Anglo-Saxon Goddess of or Eostere the Anglo-Saxon Goddess of Spring, to whom the fourth month,
identical with our month of April, was dedicated. It is not unnatural, hoodver,
that the phenomena, annually observed that the phenomena, annually obsefved,
of the loosening of the iron bands of of the loosening of the iron bands of the
frost, the melting of the snow, and the frost, the melting of the snow, and ould present to the minds, at any rate of dwellers in temperate and northern latitudes, a vivid symbol of the earnest and vitailiy cher. Saviour of the World-and thus bec
the occasion of joyful acclamation.
The extent of the indebtedness of the art of modern music, to the early exponents and followers of the Christian
faith, is rather difficult to determine, though there is ample evidence to prove
that indebtedness to be very considerbble, and it is highly probable that some of the earliest efforts in the realm of
musical composition, that can in any musical composition, that can in any
sense be regarded as correlated to modsense be regarded as correlated to modarn development of the ritual of those early Chrisgreat tribulation and persecution estab-
lished their influence in the Roman lished their influence in the Roman
Empire in about the third and fourth Empire in about the ethird and fourth
centuries of the Christian era. In this connection it is interesting to note that an extended musical sequence or chant was by them frequently adapted to the or with prolongation of the vowel ccustomed to hear it in the well known trains of the Hallelujah chorus from the Oratorio of the Messiah. From these remote periods, onward through the cenbe observed that the theme of the Pag ion and Resurrection of the Redeemer served as a powerful inspiration to those musicians and composers who inclined of employ their talents in the service of the church, or to exert themselves ious formularies of their day.
It would be impossible in a brief space to indicate, with any degree of precision the extent to which that class of music
to which the term Easter might be def. initely applied, figured in the writings of the early and medieval schools of composition, , but obviously in the various ritual observances of the church an important place must have been taken by
what might be called Easter music. The "Et ressurexit" of the mass was usually associated with strains of a brisk and joyous character, contrasting with
the more sombre strains of preceding portions of that number. An earsupply in the churches, music of a lofty and inspiring nature, especially on ac count of the fact that during that period the gay and humorous strains of the
people were strictly interdicted and all dance or operatic music was for that season under the ban of the church, as
indeed it is to some extent today in various communities.
Much of the beautiful music of the in genewal use to-day, a very fine example name of the composer of these grateful name oft satisfying strains is lost in in oblivion, though prominent modern mus ing them for solo or chorus treatment ing them
in church.
There was a period in the history of music, however, when the task of pro
viding music for the church fell into the hands of a school of pedants who seemed to regard it as a point of honor, to exercise their con thap sentiment of the words they were illustrating, resulting
in marvels of ingenuity or musical cong n marvels of ingenuity or musical con-
undrums, entirely unsuited for purposes
practically into disuse. It is to this for directing the art into nobler channels and the Motets of Palestrina and
other worthy successors, often written other worthy successors, often written
for use at Easter are still regarded as models of purity and excellence.
The Motet is the prototype of our gaged the skill of many of our ablest composers, often with the happiest, compos
though
sults.

Few nobler examples of Easter musi can be cited than are found in these portions of Oratorio which treat of Ea ter themes. Especially noteworthy in this connection are such numbers in of Olives" or Gounod's "Redemption" and if we include what is termed Passion music, there is a much wider range of masterpieces to select from and the
names of Bach, Mozart, Haydn and a names of Bach, Mozart, Haydn and a
host of lesser composers might be added,
including many living musicians of emincluding many living musicians of eminence.
That the joyance of Easter time was in bygone days frequently marked by a boisterous hilarity that almost passed the bounds of decorum is beyond doubt, lated in various musical histories. Rowbotham in his history of music states
that on Easter day the churches were thrown open to the people, who were allowed to have games and dances in
those edifices. Meanwhile the organ was played in time with them and the musio of graduals and antiphons was sadly
curbed and mutilated to suit the measure of the dance. Sometimes a '"alal",
dance was held. The Dean stood with a ball in his hand and threw it to the choristers and so it was thrown from hand to hand all around the choir. Even an Archbishop if present did not disdain
to join in the merry sport. Meanwhile to join in the merry sport. Meanwhile
the choir boys left their places in the the choir boys left their places in the
stalls and went bounding and leaping all, about the chancel and the elder clergy joined in with them and footed
it to the strains of the organ. In those days also, there was considerable ereciprocity between the music and ballads the church. The people would borrow the church melodies and with ingenious modification adapt them to the use of
the tavern or the occasion of merry me tavern ors the occasion of merry my borrowing the melodies of the
binerant minstrel and suitably remodelling and rearranging them for use in
=

In most of our modern Hymnals there are found surviving examples of tunes
adapted from popular melodies or dance adapted from popular melodies or dance
measures, some to them sung originally to words which are said to be quite unsuitable for printing.
Though hardly coming within the domain of Easter music, except in the widest application of the term, it is interesting to notice how largely the
"Return of Spring" has served as a theme for composers of music in general. "Spring Message", Grieg's "'To Gade's Spring", Sinding's "Rustle of Spring", Schubert's "Faith in Spring" are but a few of the numerous examples that and most interesting specimens of part Engs known is a quaint setting to old cucu nu." So we find that the impulso that prompts the feathered impulse to reanimate the groves and dells with to reanimate the groves and dells with
their warblings of song extends to the human race, and blossoms forth in almost innumerable paeans of joy and
gladness. Nay, do we not at times find gladness. Nay, do we not at times find
in our hearts the echo of the song of our great English poet where he writes: Behold we know not anything; I can but trust that good shall fall,
At last-far off-at last to all, And every winter change to spring.

Out of Water Conlinued from Page
or two myself. I sails down through the trees an' the patches of moonlight, crosses a road, an' then as I hears the
beast gain the shore, I dodges headfirst beast gain the shore, I dodges headfirs
inter a great clump of roedendrones an pertends I'm a stump.
"But the bull trys the same tactics the same time, an' I can't hear nothin but the rumble of the city outside the park. Perhaps he's creepin' up ter jump
in his pleasant way on the small of $\mathbf{m y}$ in his pleasant way on the small of my out 'tother side the clump.
"Well, sir, soon's my head protrudes
somethin' nabs me by the collar an' somethin' nabs me by the collar an jerks me ter my feet 'fore I kin say,
'What ter hell!' an' a voice bellers 'in What ter hell!' an' a voice bellers in my ear
bum? '
' My
"My land, if it weren't enother one of
em big perlice! 'Look a-here-' I starts em big perlice! Look a-here-'I starts, but he sticks his billy in my face an' growls, 'Shet up; come along a me,' then
shoves me inter a run, cussin' somethin' awful.
"Gosh
"Gosh a-mighty!' I says tér myself, knowin' 'tweren't safe ter speak out loud, 'What'll happen next?' I had no
sooner said them words than crash! sooner said them words than crash!
bang! crash! an' if that blamed moose weren't plumb atop of us, hittin' out with all four hoofs at once.
"Our little party bust up sudden-
Bluecoat shinnin' up a tree, an' me Bluecoat shinnin' up a tree, an' me
dodgin' off through the bush. As fer the bull, he stayed ter chaw the tree down an' let me git clean away. I felt for even though it were ruttin' season I
sorter preferred him ter that feller with sorter pre
the stick.
"Soon I met a gang of chaps with ter know if I'd seed anythin' of a live moose 'bout them parts. I 'lowed I had an' told 'em I were jest fetchin' him
home then an' they'd better show me home then an' they'd better show me "'The hobo's drunk,' says on 'come on, 'Theys,' an' off they tears. That made me pretty mad, but as I'd begun I swore I'd see the thing through.
"Well, sir, 'fore long I
Zoo house an' found a gate come ter the Zoo house an' found a gate leadin' inter
a yard, wide open. At the back was a yard, wide open. At the back was a
shed with two doors. 'That's the place all right,' I says, an' begins callin'
through my hands ag'in. 'Fore long, sure enough, that monster comes boundin' an' snortin' in like a tornado on legs, an' one door an' out 'tother an' slams the gate in its blazin 'eyes. Gosh! if it weren't mad bein' fooled so often! 'I kin hear the gang shoutin' an beatin' in the bushes still lookin' fer that
poor moose, as I go back after Willets I thought 'twas more'n likely he'd still be up that tree, but blamed if I could tell which tree 'twas. I goes erlong peerin' inter the branches an' yellin', fmally runs 'cross that derned perlice ${ }^{a g}$ "'in. Fore I kin run he has me tight an' 6wats me hard orer the head. 'Don't
yer try eny more of them tricks,' says yer try eny more of them tricks,' says
he, 'or I'll beat the life outer yer!' I were so busy tryin' ter count the stars that riz up afore my eyes that I didn't
"I went erlong in a kinder dream fer
maybe fifteen minutes, an'? finally found myself starin' inter the face of $y$ found lookin' feller settin' behind a desk. Well sir, if yer could 'a' heard the list of
crimes I'd committed, accordin 'ter that crimes I'd committed, accordin 'ter that perliceman, yer'd have thunk I were the
worst villan jer'd ever heard tell'n There were drunkenness, vagrance, re-
sistin' arrest, walkin' on the flower beds, disorderly conduct, meddlin with the Thimals, an' a few other things besides.
The Judge or whatever yer calls him, says in court nex' day, 'Fifty dollárs, or
six months prison.' I reckon I sur prised him some when I took out my madder'n ever an' swore he'd do terrible in an hour's time.
knew he wouldn't if I could help it. I made fer the Grand Station as fast as
my feet'd move an' jumped aboard the
first train that went out, and do ver
know, $\mathbf{I}$ dean fergot erbout Willets till I fetched up at Burt's Oorners, dernied Joe stopped abruptly and rose to his Joe stopped abruptly and rose to his
feet. The fire had sunk to a few red dit
"Do yer wonder, sir, at me hatin' the pacee"
"No, Joe, I can't say I do," Ì laughed, No, Joe, I can't say I do," I laughed,
snapping my cigar butt into the ashes

## JUST KEEP SWEET

 By Grace MarshallFaithful in spirit be, Loving in heart. Discond to start.
Rebellious be not,
If home ties thee down,
Ever remember,
Home is thy crown.
Trials and sorrows
Come everywhere
Be true and loving,
Do not despair.
If troubles must come,
And trials you meet, Lighten your burden, Lighten your burden,

## HUMOR-THE PANACEA

Written for The $\overline{W \text { Western }}$ Home Monthly by Grace G. Bostwick
Dragged off by his friends to hear a new poot lecture on a theory all his own, the Doctor listened to what he im. patiently termed neurasthenic prattle,
until he heard the statement, thing that has the appearance of beauty so evil at the core. For instance, what is poetry has the rose-that flower which rhythm vibrated thizod since first its fame? And yet, the nasty slug which is so frequently found at the heart of this queen of flowers, is its rightful occupant,
The Doctor, who was an uoly so ugly as to be conspicuous - left hurriedy, mad with wrath at this inhis beautiful wife in whom he had the utmost confidence and whose purity and As he entered his residence, the tele. phone rang, and quite naturally he picked up the receiver in the hall-way, only to hear his wife's soft voice from that was quite new to him.
"He will be away to-morrow night," she said clearly; "come about ten!",
The Doctor stood for a of incredulity as he for a blank instant murmur of assent. Then the poet's words returned to him. In a flash, he he lovely ry black slug at the heart of invisible hand, his head drooped on his great breast.
He started
He started to ascend the stairs, to poet's rule work obtersely? Did the things, then, have the lovely souls? He saw in the mirror of his mind, his own
face. Saw his huge nose, the wide, ace. Saw his huge nose, the wide, squinted eyes, and a chuckle started deep down inside the man, rising up and up until it came to his lips. A moment he stood, shaking with irrepressible mirth at the humor of his thought, his anger
disappearing as by magic. When he again started on up the broad stairway, still with the ghost of a twinkle in his eyes, he found himself considering the situation quite sanely.
"If she really cares for the chap," he murmured reflectively, as
gently on tapped
his wife's door, "I couldn't sently on his wife's door, "'
stand in her way for a minute!"
Internally and Externally, it is Good. The




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## Brunswick

Any Brunswick dealer will be glad to demonstrate the many claims made for it. Choose your favorite record to be tested-the one that will help you judge best. Your verdict, like that of unnumbered thousands, will be "the one super-phonograph."
the one super-phonograph.

## All Records

The Ultona Plays
The Ultona-a product of creative genius-enable one to play all make records on the Brunswick. Not a combination contriva nce nor complex mechanism, yet involving a fundamental principle of sound. By a

Best liked by those who like the best.



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