PAGES MISSING







Fill out coupon in upper left hand corner, pin a dollar bill to it and mail to us, and we will deliver to you through your grocer the complete assortment of

full size packages of Blue Ribbon Goods as shown, regular price of which is \$1.80.

Probably you are now using Blue Ribbon Tea or Baking Powder, and are well satisfied with it, but do not know that the other Blue Ribbon Goods are equally satisfactory.

hem

We are so sure of this that we are willing to deliver a sample lot through your grocer at considerably less than wholesale cost, paying the difference ourselves.

We want you to try them all, for if you do you will continue to use every one

As Blue Ribbon goods are never sold one cent below regular prices, this is an exceptional opportunity to get high-grade goods below cost price.



fruity than anything you have ever used, as they are produced from the fruit by an entirely new process. The Lemon flavor is particularly fruity 25c. a bottle.

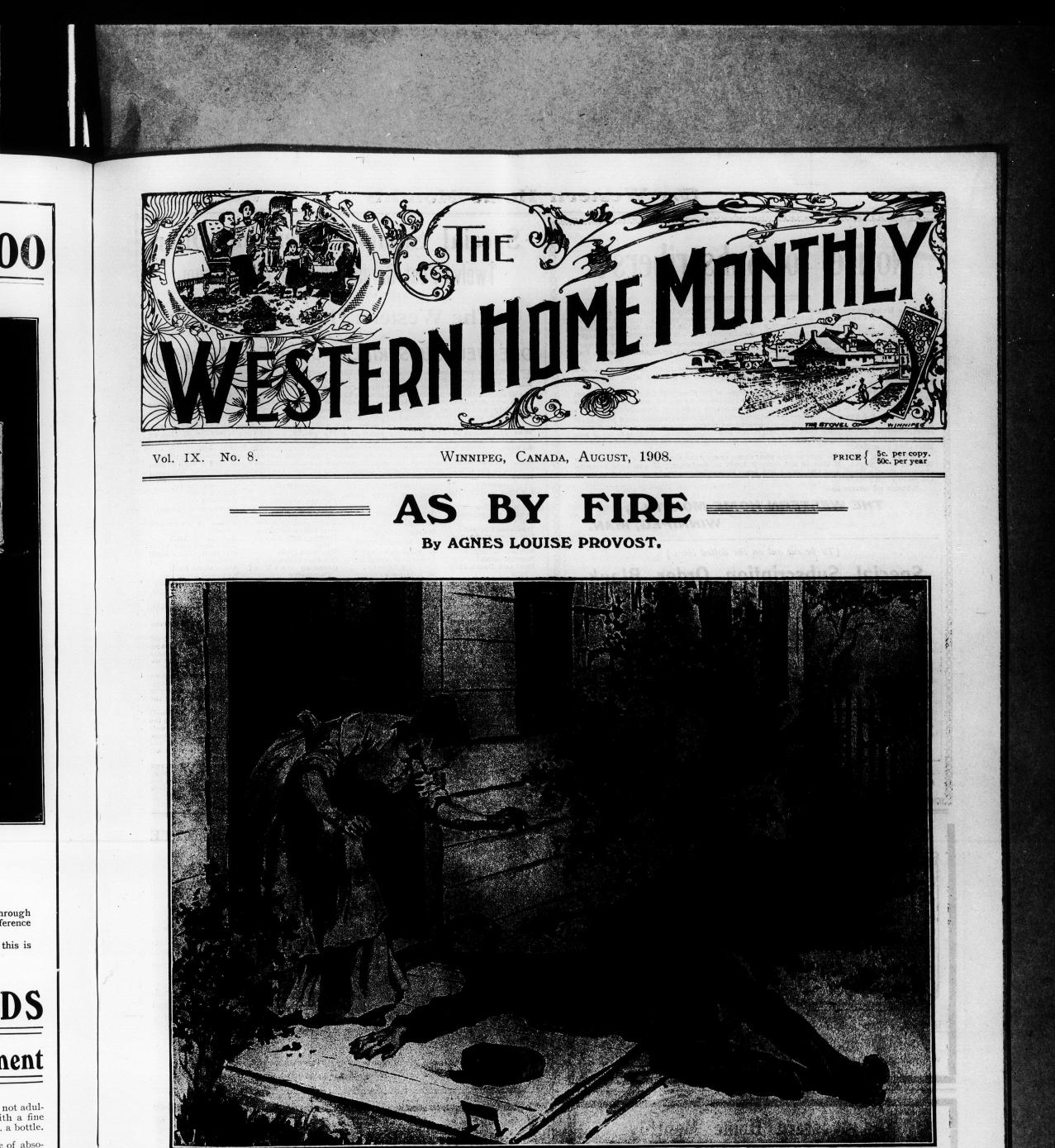
being light, wholesome, delicious, inexpensive, and easily and quickly prepared. Owing to its purity, it is much used in the sick room. Simply dissolve in hot water and set to cool. Your choice of Lemon, Orange, Vanila, Cherry, Raspberry, and many other fruit flavors......10c a package, or 3 for 25c.

We have taken lowest Winnipeg prices as the basis of this Special Offer.

SEND COUPON AT ONCE OFFER EXPIRES AUG. 31st.

Send Coupon to us, not to the Grocer. Orders will be sent to Grocers as received. Avoid delay by mailing Coupon at once. Not more than one Assortment allowed to any Customer.

Address: BLUE RIBBON LIMITED, Dept. H.M., 85 King St., Winnipeg



DS

. a bottle.

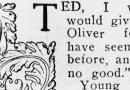
e of abso-It always ment and c. per tin.

er or tea, ckly pre-y dissolve , Cherry, 3 for 25c.

ice.

ipeg

"At the threshold he fell, and a woman, with toil-worn hands and a plain face made beautiful by solicitude, came running out and bent over him."



I wish you Oliver fellow. Ι

headstrong notions of the right of time and see other people have it, too." personal freedom. Moreover, an uncasy recollection of certain events that had taken place in Oliver's company gave Lethington's words chaugh of the sharpness of truth to make them sting uncomfortably.

would give up this ver," the boy began, defensively, finding arguments as he went and piling them have seen his kind up to justify his position. "He's an inhave seen his, kind up to justify his position. Thes an in-before, and they are no good." Young Burton flushed resentfully. He was expressive the isn't as good as other people. He was scarcely he isn't as good as other people. He's a good fellow who likes to have a good Lethington listened as patiently as he

looked down at the weak, handsome, sulky face and tried to see what change had come over it in the six months of his absence. There was a heaviness about it, a trace of petulance about the mouth and a new bravado of manner, everybody knew that less than a year every indication of a young life lived ago Lethington had been the most assid-

at high pressure. "Does Oliver have his good times at your expense?" he queried, dryly, and Ted's resentment flashed into temper.

"I don't think you understand Oli- better things from Leila's brother. He | sciously raised his voice, and a group of men a few yards away caught his words. One of them half turned with a surprised start, and as quickly averted his face again.

The insinuation was a nasty one, since uous suitor for Ted's sister Leila. Since then the crash had come, Lethington's father had failed, and now Leth-ington, who had once been a leader of eligibles, was practically penniless, beginning at thirty-four to work his way up again. He was no longer seen he had known, but he had hoped for In his excitement the boy uncon at every gay event in Leila Burton's



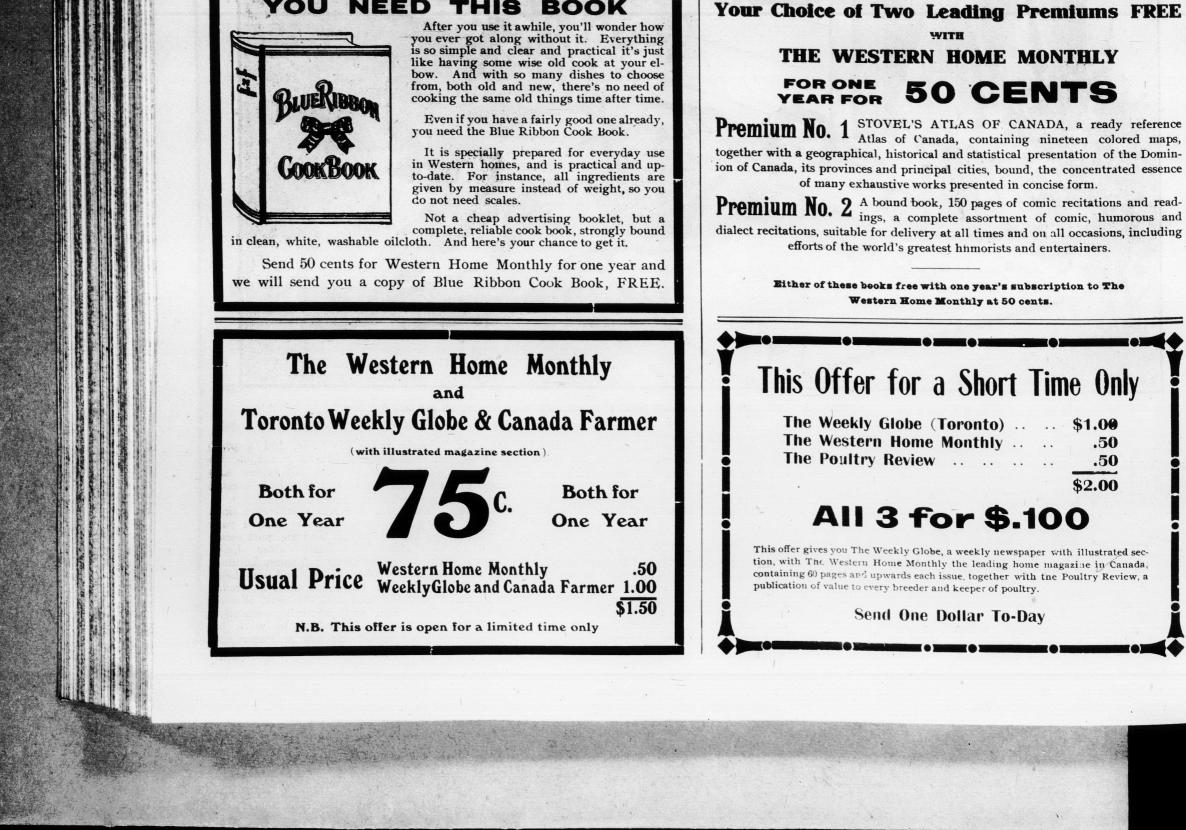
Herein find (50) cents to pay for (cene) years' subscription to Western Home Monthly, (check amount end of the subscription Send magazine until forbidden to

Name

P.O ... Province. Street or Box No .-

Please state if this is a renewal.

A remittance of \$1 for 3 years' subscription does not include any premium



Twelve Post Cards and Post Card Album

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

The Western Home Monthly

ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER FOR ONE YEAR at 50c.

GROUP III.	GROUP IV.
Assiniboine Park	Ros'yn Road
Portage Avenue	Keunedy Street
Princes: street	Government House
Armstrong Point	Court House
Wellington Crescent	Roy al Ale xandra
Fort Garry Gateway	Hotel
Government Build-	Fort Garry Court
ings	The Assiniboine River
Manitoba Club	Mr. John Galt's Resi-
Old Post Office	dence,
Canadian Bank of	Assiniboine Park
Commerce	Redwood Brewery
Eaton Store	Bannatyne Ave. East
Wr, W. Whyte's Resi-	Residence of Mr. F. M.
dence.	Morse.
	Assiniboine Park Portage Avenue Princes: Street Armstrong Point Wellington Crescent Fort Garry Gateway Government Build- ings Manitoba Club Old Post Office Canadian Bank of Commerce Eaton Store Mr, W. Whyte's Resi-

Land Titles Building Machray School dence. Morse. Each set of cards is entirely new, never before offered by us, all printed nicely and the sub ject are the most attractive we have ever seen. It is quite impossible for us to split up these groups and accordingly subscribers are debarred for selecting some cards from one group and some from another. This is a wonderfully liberal offer, and no reader of **The Western Home Menthly** should fail to take edvantage of it. To secure **twelve** fine **Picture Post Cards** and a **Post Card Album** for the slight labor and trouble required to obtain one new yearly subscriber at 50 cents is indeed great pay for very little work. Such an offer is possible ouly from the fact that we make the cards ourselves in very large quantities. To secure twelve p.st cards and album, all you have to do is to take a copy of a recent issue of **The Western Home Monthly**, show it to friends, neighbors or acquaintances, call atten-tion to its merits, attractions, and v ry low price, and ask for the subscription. As soon as you have secured it, send us the name and address with the 50 cents, and state that you want the twelve post cards and album as premium. They will be sent you promptly, and when you receive them we are sure you will feel well repaid for your time and trouble. In your letter do not fail to say that the subscription is for **The Western Home Monthly**, and do not fail to give your own name and full address as well as that of the subscriber. Do not be discouraged if you do not get the subscriber at the first house you visit; keep on until the subscription is secured—the reward is well worth the effort. If you want more than one set of the cards and album, and can get more than ene subscriber, do so; we will send you a set of twelve and an album for every new subscriber you send us. We have mentioned a new subscriber, but if it should be one who has taken the **Western Home Monthly** at some time, and has failed to renew for this year, it will make no difference; anyone not now a su

Your Choice of Two Leading Premiums FREE

gust, 1908.

ffer

at 50c. (or she) wild d statement, riend, n igh-ked to do so. tern Home ug this sum s follows : ber to The t. 31, 1908, we

Post Card lude views of mail to your of Winnipeg

UP IV. ad Street ent House le xandra

y Court iboine River Galt's Resine Park

Brewery e Ave. East of Mr. F. M.

and the sub are debarred

thly should Post Card er at 50 cents fact that we

a recent issue es, call atten-ssoon as you you want the

will feel well riptio i is for Idress as well he first house ffort. If you criber, do so;

he **Western** to difference ; that this is a age of before

FREE

y reference ored maps, the Domin-

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

The Western Home Monthly

Company, gay events being now too expensive for him, but he went to the house with fair frequency, just enough to keep the gossips wondering. You may take that back! Before the wrath in Lethington's

eyes the boy shifted his own uneasily. He knew his petulant fling at the older man had been causeless and childish, and it did not make him feel particularly proud of himself. He offered a lame

apology. "You needn't be so infernally touchy," he said, sulkily. "I didn't mean anything, but I don't see why I s ould stand still and let people row me about my friends."

Lethington put his own anger aside and returned patiently to his first argument. After all, what could he do by harsh measures, if he wished to reclaim Leila's brother? He longed to shake this spoiled boy who was ruining his own life and bringing anxiety and pain to those who loved him, but he knew that it was on the man Oliver that the weight of his wrath should fall. The boy had merely been drawn, as many others had before, under the flattery of being sought by an older man, the fascination of his worldly knowledge and the power of his unscrupulous will, and he had not the strength of character to

resist it. "I have no wish to row you about your friends," he said, quietly, "but I do hate to see you throw yourself away. I have knocked around the world considerably, and I have seen men of his stamp before, and I know the pace he leads you does not pay. It may seem very fine and manly for a time, but in the end you will be ashamed of it, and the very ones who applaud you now will throw you aside like a squeezed lemon when you are no longer profitable. That is all I am going to say, Ted, except just this friendly warning-keep your eye on Oliver, and watch out that he doesn't use you for an easy thing. Good-bye.'

Lethington was off immediately. He was no longer a luxurious idler in expensive clubs, and he had only come in here to-day because he had seen Ted Burton enter, and had followd him to give the advice which had seemed to fall on such stony ground. The men who had heard Burton's ill-considered retort looked curiously after Lethington.

"There seems to be trouble brewing," one of them said, casually. " It sounded as though Burton were trying to pick a quarrel with Tom. It was rather low to twit him on his poverty-the young cub ought to be thrashed. He's going a pretty heady pace anyway."

At the end of the room where Lethington had left him, young Burton leaned against the window casement and stared into the street below. He was not in a happy mood, for the interview had left him half sullen, half ashamed. A consciousness that Lethington's strictures on his conduct were not undeserved mingled with the uncomfortable knowledge that his retort at Tom had been unwarranted and cruel. He had grace enough left to feel hot and ashamed for that, half fretful that his "liberty" should be tampered with, but anxious to keep Lethington's good opinion. As a mere youngster he had envied and admired Tom Lethington, then in the full tide of prosperity and popularity, had even copied his clothes, in a boyish way, the crispness of his speech and the easy swing of his walk. That was before Lethington had left, after the financial crash, to take his father abroad to other scenes and spend what little was left from the wreck in a vain attempt to restore mind and health to the shattered old man. Lethington, Senior, had rallied for a time, only to die in a foreign land and be brought home by the son and daughter who had now nothing left but their two selves and their courage. When they came back Oliver and his crowd had gained their influence over Ted soundless tread crossed the room, took Burton, who saw with some wonder a chair where the folds of the curtain the boy's shoulder.

even though he was almost a pauper. The boy could not reconcile this with the ideas of life which his new friends had brought him. This crowd clustered about the most lavish spender, and the cost of their admiration, as the boy craved it, had already made appalling inroads on even his luxurious finances.

There was another thing, too. This was a girl, whose clear blue eyes seemed to look at him reproachfully. He flushed a little as he remembered some earlier passages between them, the dear dream castles they had built, the promises and plans for the future. How was it that the change had come? It was so imperceptible that he had not realized it at first, but she had been away so long, and when she had returned their paths had diverged so widely. He would even now like to go back to her, if he could reconcile his present "liberwith all that she stood for, but he could not. It made him uncomfortable to meet her, even though in her own pride she calmly ignored all that had gone before, and so he stayed away.

He looked at his watch with sudden resolve. He would cut the crowd today and go home and take his sister for a spin in his new Panhard. Poor Leila, he suspected that she had worried over him of late, when he had spent so many nights in Oliver's rooms, instead of returning to the big house in the suburbs. It was so infernally dull, he told himself, to drown out a certain accusing voice. He would go home and cheer her up.

Just back of him was an archway whose partly drawn portiere half con-cealed, half revealed the room beyond. Here a man had entered while Lethington and Burton were talking. As he caught sight of the two through the archway he halted, surveyed them critically, as though considering the possibilities of the situation, and then with

concealed him from the next room, and listened. Lethington and the boy were not five feet away from him, and although the newcomer was seemingly oblivious of their presence, entirely out of sight and absorbed in a newspaper, his intent ears lost not a word, and his eyes glinted and narrowed unpleasantly as he listened.

He was a man about forty, dressed with most careful precision, his smoothly brushed brown hair showing a faint trace of gray, the face a little more than good-looking, though lacking in fineness of cut. The mouth was a little loose, the heavy-lidded eyes were hand-

some, and a calculating gleam in them. This was Boyd Oliver, the man who had appeared in town less than a year before, taken expensive bachelor partments and introduced himself with a certain easy grace as a chronic wanderer who was almost a stranger to his own country, having spent most of his time between Paris and Vienna. It was Ted Burton and a few others of the younger men who had gotten him into this exclusive club, although it was whispered that he had had a narrow escape from being blackballed.

The listener's face darkened into an angry sneer. When he heard Lething-ton's good-bye he shrank still further out of sight behind the curtain.

So you'll interfere, will you?" he ruminated, the handsome eyes narrow-ing into gleaming slits. "It's fortunate that I happened along just now. I haven't any intention of letting go of a good thing when I get it, so if my young prig wants to reform Burton he'll have to work. I think I can win out on this game.'

He permitted himself a satisfied smile, looked cautiously into the next room and saw Ted Burton in the act of consulting his watch. In a morrent he guessed Ted's frame of mind and prepared to mould it to his own. He walked out and laid a friendly hand on

that Tom's popularity still remained,

3

ted essence

s and readnorous and s, including

lly

ed sec anada view, a

Giant Cedars at Mara, Northern end of the Okanagan Valley, B.C.



Half an hour later Oliver and Burton were walking out together, and Burton had sent a message to his sister that he would not be home that night.

Lethington went back to the grind off his daily duties in a far from pleasant frame of mind. He had made a mess of it, he told himself, disgustedly, and a warm irritation came over him as he remembered the taunt the spoiled boy had flung at him, a thing he would never have expected of Ted.

Although a little older than most of those who flocked to the Burton house, Lethington had been a frequent visitor there, and had begun to look on these as the sweetest hours that he spent, and to build dream castles in which Leila always moved beside him like a radiant presence. He had watched her unfolding like a flower, passing from childhood to the delicate bloom of early womanhood, and awoke one day to the knowledge that for him she was The One Woman. Then the crash had come, he had gone away with his father, and the dream castles had fallen into dusty ruins. He would not, he could not ask her to marry him now. Now that he had come back, quite penniless, to work out his own way to success, he still went quite frequently to see her, but it was with a difference. He was no longer an eager suitor, meeting her on her own ground and well ahead of all rivals; he was a friend, a brother, a kind adviser-for the Burton home was shadowed by its own bereavement now-and he put the old visions behind him, telling himself sternly that he was getting too old a fellow for a girl like Leila, and was a pauper beside, who should be glad of the sweetness of her friendship, without reaching out for more.

There were those, to be sure, who said that any girl should be glad to get a man like Tom Lethington, rich or poor, and there were others who snappily retorted that Tom Lethington's virtues were only exceeded by his pride, and that if Leila Burton expected to marry him now she would have to do the proposing herself. Meanwhile, quite oblivious of the gossips, Lethington told himself that he was her friend, only her friend. That was, why he had tried to check the headstrong folly of this brother of hers, whom she idolized. Nevertheless, that grating insult still rankled.

He came out of a brown study to note that a carriage was drawing close to the curb beside him, and a girl dressed in black, with auburn hair and a face of the bright freshness of dawn, was holding out her hand to him.

"Good-morning, Mr. Lethington. I was beginning to fear I was going to be overlooked entirely. A penny for your thoughts."

"Not. worth it !" Lethington held the

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

street. It was the old feeling of ease, the natural, unostentatious luxery which had always seemed his own by right, but which was now denied him. He had no complaints to make, but he made a silent promise to his own ambition that in ten years he would have horses of his own again, and then, perhaps—but that would take a long time, and meanwhile some man worthier to claim this prize would win her away from him.

It was several minutes before Leila spoke, and then the words came slowly. - "You have been such a good friend, Mr. Lethington, that I think you will understand why I speak to you about a matter which one usually prefers to keep very closely within one's own family. It is about my brother."

ily. It is about my brother." She paused, coloring, and looked at him. Lethington felt it would be false kindness to attempt to palliate the truth. "Yes, I know," he said, and a little sigh struggled in her throat at this confirmation of her fears, making him suddenly desire to thrash the headstrong boy who was causing them.

boy who was causing them. "You know then, you understand!" she said, quickly. "Everybody knows, perhaps, and that makes it so hard to shield him. Mr. Lethington, something is wrong with Ted, and it must be stopped. I have done my best to influence him, and have failed. He needs a man's strength now. You know what a dear fellow he was before this Mr. Oliver came. It frightens me to see the difference, to think what he is getting to be. He is home so seldom now, sometimes he is hard and flippant and reckless, and again he is haggard and silent, and all the while it is money, money, as fast as he can get it. He isn t vicious, he is not lost-there is hope yet to make a splendid man of Ted, but it must be done soon. You know him, Mr. Lethington. He likes you, he respects you. Will you save Ted for me?"

It was an eager, impassioned plea that she made to him, her fear and excitement carrying her far beyond what she had meant to say, and she looked half frightened when she stopped. It gave him an odd stricture about the throat, and the knowledge that she scarcely knew what she was asking him did not make it easier. A few seconds of silence followed, while the carriage drew up before the office building where Lethington was trying to build a new structure over the ruins of his fortune. He held out his hand to her.

"I am wholly at your service. So far as it is in the power of one man to influence another, I will work to save Ted for you."

She could not realize the sacrifice it meant, the time it would take from the work which meant so much to him, the

firm little hand for a moment. "What good fairy brought you here? You don't often favor this part of town."

"I came to capture your sister and take her home with me for a week's visit, but she is quite sure your Lordship cannot spare her. Who would have though you such a domestic tyrant?"

She smiled at him challengingly, but there was a half quiver behind the smile, an abstracted sadness that he had noticed several times of late, and had laid wrathfully at the door of that graceless brother.

"I wish Nina would desert me now and then," he said, quickly. "She is a dear little housekeeper, but I fear she is overdoing it. I shall have to use my elder-brotherly authority."

She remembered his old reputation of being the most obliging and generous of brothers, making Nina Lethington envied of all her friends, whose own brothers, good enough in their way, were still too occupied with horses and sports and other girls to bestow more than the most casual attentions on their sisters. It reminded her of something very close to her own heart, and with a quick resolution she made place for him beside her. "Won't you drive on with me?

"Won't you drive on with me? There is something I want to ask of you. I know you are busy, but we can drive toward your office."

Lethington stepped in, and the carriage with its daintily stepping horses turned and went smoothly down the

difficultites in the way, now that he was no longer able to cope financially with the men Ted knew, or to be at the places where Ted was likely to be found. She only knew that he seemed a monument of strength to her, a sure refuge in every trouble, but to himself he seemed a very human man, very far from the success he craved and very close to the black shadow of discouragement, a man whose pulses jumped rebelliously at the warm touch of her fingers.

As he left her he wondered how he was to accomplish the task he had undertaken, and all day long the problem came between him and his work, but there was a persistent ray of sunshine through the cloud. Leila had asked him to do this, of all her friends, because there was none other to whom she could tell this intimate thing. She had turned to him for help, and she should not find him wanting.

When he went home, late that afternoon, to the tiny, cramped apartment which had succeeded the spacious home he and Nina had always known, it struck him with sudden alarm that his sister was looking white and tired. She was so much younger than hescarcely twenty-that it was hard for him to realize that "Babe" had grown to womanhood. "Well, little girl," he said, affection-

"Well, little girl," he said, affectionately, "do you know what I am going to do with you? I am going to pack you off for a vacation. I met Miss Burton this morning, and she says she wants you, for a while. If you don't

The Western Home Monthly

the tiny kitchen, where Nina's unaccustomed hands were putting the finishing touches to their evening meal. She bent a little lower over her work and shook her head.

"I'd rather not," she said, listlessly. He looked at her closely for a mom-

the best little housekeeper in the world, but you don't know how easily I can get along in bachelor's hall for a while. In fact, I need it. You have been feed-ing me too high—it's bad for my liver. Come, change your mind and go out with Leila."

"I'd rather not."

The same answer, but this time there was a betraying catch in her voice. Lethington took away the dish she held and drew her chin gently up until he could see her face and the unshed tears brimming in her eyes.

What is it, little girl?"

With a convulsive movement she burted her yellow head on his shoulder, and her slender young body heaved with uncontrollable sobs.

For a few moments more she sobbed out emotions which had been held bravely back, day after day, week after week. Then, as the sobs subsided, there came first a quiver of a sigh, and then a smothered voice.

"I can't tell you. You—you would despise me." "I couldn't do that dear."

I couldn't do that, dear."

"It-it's about Ted Burton." Ted again! Lethington felt an insane desire to choke this headstrong youngster whose folly could make two girls like Nina and Leila Burton the sorrow he was seeing to-day. But he merely stroked the bowed head comfortingly, and presently she disengaged herself and went on with downcast eyes, fingering the top button of his coat with

a wistful forefinger. "It began before our trouble," she confessed, slowly. "Ted and I saw a great deal of each other, and presently -well, you know, Tom. It wasn't exactly an engagement, and yet we both understood. We didn't want to say anything yet, because rt was my first winter out, and we were so young that we were afraid people would object. Then the crash came. Ted was lovely then, and he wrote such dear letters for a time after we went away with father, but after a while they did not come so often, and somehow they sounded different. When we came back-well, everything was changed."

She stopped to control her voice, and

want to visit anyone, off you go on a little trip, but I've just awakened to the fact that you need a change." these times of genial loitering, but he told himself that he was gaining ground. He was getting near to the He was standing in the doorway of boy's confidence. It came quite naturally after a time that they should be alone once in a while, and there were times when Ted seemed on the verge of unburdening his mind of something, but something always jerked him up on the edge of it.

He was haggard and anxious most of ent, but her face was hidden from him. "I don't want you to tie yourself down on my account, Babe. You're seemingly, that would bring forgetfulness of whatever preyed on his mind. Lethington guessed shrewdly that this was a money trouble, and felt reason-ably sure that Oliver was draining him like a persistent leech, and that the boy was gambling, in one way or another, to find his blind way out of the Jifficulties that beset him.

Meanwhile Lethington pursued some private investigations concerning Oliver, and came to conclusions which plunged him into frowning cogitation as to the best course to pursue to bring this enterprising gentleman to a short stop, but in this events were moving too rapidly for him. For three years a slow justice had been following Boyd Oliver's trail for an old offense, doggedly keeping to his track, although time and again he had flitted to new and more profitable pastures just as the law's hand seemed closing around him. Now, under a new name and in a new character, they had found him here, although the only indication of danger was a quiet little man in gray, with a mild and deprecating manner, who loitered around town for a few days and then had a brief but surprising interview with the Chief of Police. There were two days more of delay, while the local department cautiously inspected this little scandal in their midst, and then all was ready for the coup-d'-ctat.

It happened that that very day Lethington had made an engagement with Ted Burton for the evening. It had re-quired some diplomacy, for the boy was in a particularly restless and moody humor, and though he had voluntarily sought Lethington out, had fidgeted around for half an hour without saying scarcely more than a monosylable or two. Hes consent had been absently given, and Lethington was not greatly surprised when night came, and the time of their appointment passed by, without a sign of Ted.

"Oliver has his claws on him again," he reflected, and tried to take it philosophically, saying that it was a poor victory that was won without effort, but nevertheless he was annoyed and anxious. He had not liked the boy's

look in the morning. An hour went by, while Lethington still lingered in the hotel lobby which was to have been their rendezvous. Two hours went by. Midnight came and went. Two young men passed Lethington just as he had decided to leave. He knew them for reporters, but they did not see him in the sheltered seat where he had retreated to avoid being accosted and carried off somewhere by any of his old friends, and a murmur of low-toned conversation came to him.



of ease. luxary own by ed' him. , but he n ambi-ld have en, perng time, thier to

er away re Leila slowly. friend, you will u about efers to

ooked at be false he truth. a little this conng him

adstrong

wn fam-

rstand !" knows, hard to mething nust be to influle needs w what a Mr. Olisee the s getting m now. pant and gard and

money,

it. He

there is

man of

on. You

He likes

you save

plea that

d excite-

what she

oked half

It gave

ne throat,

scarcely

n did not

ds of sil-

age drew

g where build a where

f his for-

vice. So

ne man to

to save

acrifice it

from the

o her.

him, the at he was ially with the places und. She nonument efuge in he seemed from the ose to the ement, a ebelliously ers.

d how he e had une problem work, but sunshine ad asked iends, beto whom ning. She

and she

that afterapartment ious home known, it m that his nd tired. than hehard for had grown

affectionam going ng to pack met Miss e says she you don't then went on with her little head raised proudly.

So you see why I don't wish to visit Leila. It is very different now. I scarcely ever see Ted, but I would not for worlds try to call him back to me, or show him that I feel it, but, oh, Tom, he did love me once, and I cared so much! And everybody, all the people we know, whisper about the wild things he is doing, and shrug their shoulders when his name is mentioned. I've given him up, Tom. I'm, a Lethington, and too proud to let any man see that I grieve for him, but it hurts me to think of his going like this."

her voice broke into a little wail, and her brother's arm came around her.

Ted is not going to the bad, Babe. He has started, I know, but he is going. to be brought back. It won't be an easy victory nor a quick one, but it will be won. As for the rest, that is something between you two alone, but don't worry. It will come out all right.

For three weeks Lethington pursued the careful and diplomatic course he pleased. had marked out for himself. He particularly avoided seeking the boy's company too obviously, but somehow Ted often found him nowadays where he went-the better places-and usually in the center of a group of good fellows. No one knew better than Lethington how to gain the liking of his fellow men, and from noting how others may bring from the ends of the world flocked to him Burton came to stroll to pander to a man's love of ease and over to the group himself. No one but beauty. It was a large suite for a bachhimself and Nina guessed how hard he worked in the small hours to atone for it did not seem particularly extensive.

- special assignment. They're going to pull a swell gambling house they've just smelled out. There'll be a good scent of scandal in the air when

Like a flash of inspiration it came to Lethington. He did not need to be told where that place was. He waited until the reporters had gone, and then he was going down the street with longstriding haste. He must get to Olivers rooms and get Ted out before the police came, by fair means or foul. After that they might raid all they

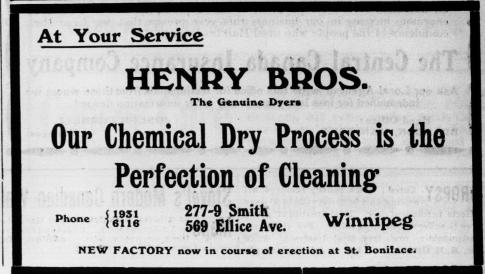
The air in Boyd Oliver's rooms was heavy with smoke and the fumes of There were no harsh sounds drink. there, no glaring lights. Thick, gor-geous rugs hushed every footfall, and a mellow, golden light alternately softened and brought into relief the multiplied luxuries that an unlimited purse elor's needs, although at the first glance

STAVELY, Thos. Andrews, Manager
STONY PLAIN, A. M. Brown, Manager
STRATHCONA, G. W. Marriott, Manager
VEGREVILLE, • W. P. Perkins, Manager
VERMILION, H. M. Stewart, Manager
WETASKIWIN, H. I. Millar, Manager

BANKING BY MAIL

Accounts may be opened at any branch of the Bank and deposits made or withdrawn by mail. Every attention is paid to out-of-town accounts.

A SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT WILL BE FOUND AT THE BRANCHES OF THE BANK IN CANADA



WILD LANDS IN THE BATTLEFORD AND VERMILLION DISTRICTS, FOR SALE ON THE CROP PAYMENT SYSTEM

BATTLEFORD.—16,000 acres along main line of the Canadian Northern Railway, East and West of Battleford, all choice selected prairie lands.

VERMILLION DISTRICT.-9,000 acres of excellent wild land in this productive spot, where some of the largest crop averages of recent years have been secured.

ELGIN, MANITOBA.—1120 acres 5½ miles from the Town of Elgin, Man. Rich black loam, with the following improvements: ONE FRAME HOUSE; ONE SMALLER HOUSE 16x22; THREE GOOD STABLES; THREE GRANARIES, capacity about 17,000 bushels. ONE IMPLEMENT BUILDING. Well watered, ha ing 5 good wells with pumps. One well giving sufficient water for 500 head of s.ock. First class water. Price \$32 00 per acre. \$10,000.00 cash, balance arranged, to suit. The Town of Elgin is on the Souris Branch of the Canadian Northern Railway, has a population of about 500, good elevators, stores, school, churches, etc. This farm is one of the best properties on the market today. The owner is retiring and therefore his reason for selling

IMPROVED FARMS

Some very choice well located quarters, half or whole sections close to good thriving towns in Manitoba and Eastern Saskatchewan. Prices reasonable, terms easy.

Write us regarding purchase of land upon any reasonable terms.

Western Canadian Land Co. DEPT. "H." 258½ PORTAGE AVE., WINNIPEG.

HAIL INSURANCE

Be careful of the man who tries to secure your patron-

age, not on the merits of the goods he is selling, but by discrediting his competitors. His aim is to keep attention

away from the defects in his goods.

THE

prospects were never better for a good crop than they are at the present time.

PRUDENT

men take no chances of being caught without insurance. They insure early.

FARMERS

are often induced by misrepresentation to buy something that fails when

One entered first into a room of fair size, where inviting chairs and a pleasant litter of books and magazines, and a pipe or two, seemed to indicate that the master of the place had just stepped out for a moment, but would come strolling back in a minute or two, yet this was only the outer gate of the citadel. You were here met by a dis-creet man servant. If you were known your coat was taken, and you were promptly ushered through the archway whose muffling curtains were always drawn by night. If you were strange, and had not the card of a friend to bring Mr. Boyd Oliver out from the room beyond to greet you with pleasant recognition, the chances are ten to one that you saw no one at all, or at best that you did not get beyond that comfortable outer room.

Beyond the curtains was a large room elaborately beautiful in every detail, this, too, with the ever-present suggestion of physical comfort and ease. Here, to-night, half a dozen men sat around a table, with frequently replenished glasses beside them and growing and diminishing piles of chips. What of it? May not a man have a game or two in f is own rooms with his friends, even though the stakes may sometimes rise high? It was well within the law, if by chance any inquiring eye should get beyond that an'e-room, but beyond this the beautiful hangings on the walls screened other doorways. There were three of these, each leading to a smaller room containing a mysterious device of its own with a presiding genius in charge. Here excited groups clustered, some cool and cautious, some gay and reckless, some haggard with the strain of heavy losses. In short, from being an affable "good fellow" who threw open his rooms for the companionship of others, Mr. Boyd Oliver had cleverly insinuated one change after another, until the suite was nothing more nor. less than a luxurious, closely secluded gambling house, operating outside the pale of the law, but conducted so skillfully that the law had never scented its pernicious presence, might never have done so, perhaps, but for the advent of that quiet little man m gray, of whose presence in town Mr. Oliver was quite ignorant.

Boyd Oliver sat at the table in the larger room. He was always ready for a "friendly game," but he never patronized the little rooms beyond. The little spinning wheel, with the watchful croupier above it, was "for the amusement of his friends," he said, but when the lights went out at night, sometimes so far in the morning that dawn had lightened the outer world, when this way of amusing his frierds had ceased until another night, it was always he who was the richer. Some of them won, to be sure, and won enormously, while others lost to the desperation point, but Boyd Oliver was living on them all.

Ted Burton sat beside him. His face was flushed and hot; he had been losing steadily, and the glass beside him had been replenished far too often. Presently he flung his hand down on the table and without a word rose and walked toward a curtained archway leading to the one secluded and quiet room of the suite, Oliver's bed-room. Winnipeg, ...ugust, 1908.

casual excuse to the men he had left. His fingers played with the little pasteboard in his pocket. What did it mean? This fellow Lethington was getting to be a nuisance. For some weeks past, ever since that overheard interview at the club, angry as it had been, Oliver had felt his hold on the boy slipping. He was getting harder to manage by jucicious flattery and good-fellowship, more irritable under the constant drain. Oliver looked back for a moment at the soft colored, luxurious rooms which he had so cunningly changed into a gambling establishment for his own gain. It was simply coining money for him, but he was beginning to be uneasy. Something—his "lucky imp," he called it-was whispering uneasy premonitions that it was time to "move along." It was like throwing away money, he reflected, regretfully, when he had such an easy thing here and was living royally at the expense of Ted Burton and young fools like him, but Boyd Oliver had all of a gamber's superstition, and never turned a deaf ear to the whispering of the "lucky imp." It was too bad, but he had made a fine roll cf money at it, and by next week he wou'd quietly close up and get out of town with his profits. Confound that Le.hing.on! Univer somehow held him accountable for the turn of fortune which he felt to

be coming his way. Sauntering into the bed-room, he found Ted Burton slouched moodily down in a chair, his hands deep in his pockets, his chin almost touching his chest. The boy was sounding the depths of shamed desperation. The sum he had lost to-night, following on the heels of previous losses, was appalling even to his reck-lessness. Wealthy as he was, his father's estate was not yet settled, his money was tied up. He had drawn all he could from the executors and had mortgaged his credit until he was overwhelmingly in debt, and nothing remained now but disclosure and disgrace. He did not know where to turn to pay his losses to-night. Leila? No, he dared not ask Leila for a sum like that. He had been a fool, perhaps a blackguard, but he would at least be man enough to stand for his own debts.

He scarcely looked up as Oliver entered. His feelings toward this man had changed of late. He no longer had the boy's excitable admiration for the world who flattered and led him; he had learned that the bright tissue of the life that Oliver showed him had ugly seams on the hidden s'de, yet matters had gone so far that there seemed no way out. They were both in the thing so deeply, he argued, that there was nothing to do but to stick together. He did not suspect how completely Oliver was using him, nor how swiftly he would be thrown aside when his use was over, but he was conscious of a growing restlessness and distaste for it all, without being able to get away from it.

"Bad luck to-night, old man?"

Burton nodded, leaned forward with an irritable sigh and propped his chin on his hands. His brain ached with the endless procession of figures marching through it.

"I've reached the end," he said, shortly. "There will be a beautiful scandal in a day or two." "Oh, nonsense!" protested the older man, mentally congratulating himself that he had decided to get out of it, and concerned only to postpone developments until after his own departure. "Brace up, there's no alley so dark that there isn't light at the other end. You'll pull yourself together inside of a week."

put to the test of hard use.

INSURE

with us and take no chances of not being paid if you have a loss. The insurance we sell stood the test of last year.

WITH

an unbroken record for payment of losses promptly and in full, the enormous increase in our business this year proves that we have the confidence of the people who need Hail Insurance.

The Central Canada Insurance Company

Ask our Local Agent or write this office for testimonials from those whom we indemnified for loss last year, or any other information desired.

Head Office: BRANDON, MANITOBA. JOSEPH CORNELL, Manager.

DROPSY Cured; quick relief; removes all swelling in 8 to 20 days; 30 to 60 days effects permanent cure. Trial treatment given free to sufferers; nothing fairer. For circulars, testimonials, and free trial treatment write-Dr. H. H. Green's Sons Box G, Atlanta, Georgia

Stovel's Modern Canadian Wall Maps of Alberta, Saskatchewan or Manitoba, in 3 different sizes. Prices and descriptions on application. Address, Map Dept., The Stovel Co., Winnipeg. "Oh, I say, Burton, don't desert us!" one of the men called after him, but he paid no attention, and disappeared in Oliver's room.

A light-stepping attendant came in from the outer room, looked the occupants over quickly and laid a card before O'iver with a low-toned word of explantion. He had orders that all cards to strangers should first be submitted to his master, no matter for whom the visitors might inquire.

A momentary frown flickered over the suave mask of Oliver's face. Mr. Thomas Courtney Lethington! Pray what was he doing here, asking for Ted Burton? Why was he following the boy up, and what business had he to come here in his search?

Oliver put the card in his pocket and arose, going a few steps away from the table before he gave instructions to his man.

"Tell Mr. Lethington that Mr. Burton is not here. Get him away as quietly as possible."

Then he strolled after Ted, with a

Ted shook his head.

"It's too late. I made my last plunge to-night, and lost. Last week I took a flyer in B. & Q. to pay Halliwell, and to-day that dropped out of sight and left me stranded for thousands. Old Morrison won't advance me another cent, and everybody I owe seems to know that I'm down and is pressing me for money. Money! By the terms of mv father's will I can't touch the principal until I am thirty, and it will take every cent of my income for five years to pay what I owe now! No, it's no use, I've reached the limit. It—it's. the coming out that I mind," he added,

Winnipeg, August, 1908

and his voice had a dry sound in his throat. "It's a cowardly thing to disthroat.

grace your family and disappoint your -your friends." "Now, Burton, see here." Oliver spoke firmly, and his eyes turned shrewd and calculating. He registered a determination to leave town before a determination to reade town before next week, but it would spoil his plans materially if this young fool made any damaging admissions before he had gone. "You don't want to do anything of the kind. Just leave this of the kind. Just leave this to me. Your nerves are jangled, and you are taking a morbid view of a few debts such as any gentleman may run into once in a while. You are bound to

come out if you don't lose your nerve.' Oliver fingered the card in his pocket, and threw in a gratuitous lie in part payment of his grudge against Lethington, and to keep Burton away from that 1 llow's influence until he could get

away. "You just leave this to your friends, your real friends. To tell the truth, it isn't like you to show the white feather, and I am afraid there must be some foundation for what I've been hearing." "What do you mean?" the boy asked

resentfully.

"Oh, just a nasty bit of gossip. Some of the boys were laughing over it, and saying that somebody was mak-ing conspicuous attempts to influence you-somebody who might, perhaps, have a selfish interest in seeing that the Burton money wasn't spent too lavishly.

A growing amazement and anger swept over the boy's face, but Oliver went on smoothly, poising another shaft. With all his shrewdness, he had not learned that this was the point beyond which he might not go, that however reckless this boy might be himself, the affairs of his sister or her friends were not to be bandied about lightly.

"I have not spoken about it before, because I thought you'd soon shake the fellow yourself, but the fact is it is common talk that Lethington is playing grandmother to the Burton estate to re-coup the family fortunes by marrying his pallid little sister off to you, and then-

"You lie!"

A dozen people in the next room sprang up as the boy's voice rang out, high and excited, but the curtain between hid these two from view. Burton was blazing with wrath, smarting, stinging with the shame of it. That Nina's name should be dragged in, and tive, flying footsteps that died in the in such a way, his sister's too, by im-plication! Hot, shamed memories of that young romance and its wretched ending seemed to crowd up and mock him, and sharp recollections of Nina's own attitude toward him since his defection, calm, proud, unreachably aloof, branded the whole story as a hideous lie, yet its inference frenzied him, unhinged as he was by torturing anxiety and the fever of drink in his brain. He paused speechless for a moment, half choked by the torrent of refutation struggling to be released. In that moment Oliver shrugged his shoulders and smiled, his first false move in many weeks. Something snapped in the boy's center of control; he came at the smil-

ing face like a young cyclone.

hiar voice cried his name, and he found time to wonder how Lethington had come there, and remembered the broken engagement, swept from his mind by his harassing financial troubles. On the heels of this a new commotion, a hoarse warning. "Run, we're raided !" and in the next instant the lights were out, and he was struggling in the darkness with a furious man whose only mind now

was to wrench himself away and flee. Out of the blackness, with its scurrying footsteps and the new uproar outside, there came a single shot, the thud of a falling body. In the same instant the doors crashed in; someone turned on the lights. Disordered rooms were there, overturned chairs and tables, coins and cards and glasses strewing the floor, and a group of baffled young men who had been caught before they could escape. Boyd Oliver was one of them, red with anger yet, trying still to be jaunty, but not succeeding very well as a little, unostentatious man in gray tapped him on the shoulder and reminded him of that old charge against him, and the men around him almost forgot their own predicament in staring wonderingly at him.

Beyond these, in the bed-room, Tom Lethington lay out on the floor, a widening stream of red staining the white of his slirt front, and over him stood Ted Burton, a smoking revolver still held in his hand as he looked with dazed and uncomprehending eyes at the figure on the floor. He searched for the pulse, and found none, placed half shrinking fingers on the creeping stain over the heart, and felt no answering beat. He straightened up again, looking down with fascinated eyes.

The officers of the law were taking quick possession. It had all happened in a few flying seconds, and now one of them flung aside the curtain, took it in with swift eyes and made a leap to disarm the man standing there. In that instant Ted Burton seemed to come out of the trance that possessed him, to realize that he was a murderer, to be seized by the law. He jerked his eyes away from the still figure of the man who had been so true and tried a friend to him, and the revolver went up at the officer coming toward him. It was scarcely a second's respite, but in that time there was a desperate, reckless leap through the open window, the thud of a body on the roof below, and a scramble for the next leap, then shots, as men on watch chased a fear-stricken fugidistance, and after that only silence and the night outside.

Tom Lethington lived. He opened his eyes weakly on a new world, a room of immaculate neatness and simplicity, with a pervading odor of antiseptics and a uniformed nurse bending above him. He looked at her vaguely and closed his eyes again. He was so tired. He could not even think how he had come there.

Then he went into a fever, chatted deliriously of Nina, of Ted, of Boyd Oliver, of old friends and old pleasures, and through it all the reiterated assertion that he must hurry, and get Ted away before the police came. He had vague notions of a man who came and did things to him with the assistance of the nurse, and he caught disjointed phrases, such as "debilitated condition," "overwork," "nervous strain." Ho He seemed to dream that Leila Burton came in, kneeling beside the bed and caressing his hot hands with little inarticulate murmurs of love and grief, although he was quite sure that he was many miles away from home, chasing Boyd Oliver and Ted over an endless road. There were many other strange visions, too, but little by little the fever left him, weak and tired, to lie there and collect his bewildered thoughts.

The Toronto General Trusts Corporation PAID UP CAPITAL - -\$1,000,000.

400.000. **RESERVE FUND**

Acts as Administrator, Executor, Guardian, Committee, Receiver, Assignee, Liquidator, Trustee under Wills, Mortgages, Marriage Settlements or other Trust Deeds, Agent, etc.

Trust funds to loan at lowest current rates on improved. farm and city property.

Winnipeg Office : Bank of Hamilton Building.

A. L. Crossin, Manager.

Think how much easier it would be to mop off the kitchen floor if it were painted with floor Paint than to scrub its unpainted surface. It would look more attractive, too -and be more healthful. And **And F** Paint costs so little, Floor Besides, it hardens the floor. Will not let it become dirty, gray and soft, lepheno as an unpainted floor will under the action of soap FLOOR PAINI or lye and water. Write for our interesting Free Booklet No. 14 and color cards. Sold by progressive hardware dealers. G. F. Stepheng & Co., Limited, Winnipeg, Canada THE MEMORY OF A PLEASANT VACATION is kept fresh for years on WELLINGTON Photo Goods



had left.

le paste-

t mean?

etting to

ks past,

view at , Oliver

slipping.

nage by

llowship,

nt drain.

oment at

is which

into a

is own

oney for

e uneasy.

ne called

nonitior.s

ong." It

, he re-ad such

ing roy-

rton and

d Oliver

ion, and

whisper-

oo bad,

f money

d quietly

with his

hing on!

ountable

e felt to

oom, he

moodily

ep in his

hing his

ing the n. The

ollowing

losses,

s reck-

t settled,

d drawn

and had

as over-

ning re-

disgrace.

n to pay

No, he like that.

a black-

be man

liver en-

nis man

nger had

him: he

tissue of

nim had

yet mat-

e seemed

in the

nat there

together.

ompletely

w swiftly

n his use

ous of a

ste for it

et away

ard with

his chin

with the

marching

n ?"

for the

ebts.

was.

n.

he said, beautiful

the older himself ut of it, e developdeparture. dark that her end. inside of

my last st week I Halliwell, of sight housands. ne another seems to pressing the terms ouch the e for five t. It-it's, he added,

Take it back!" he commanded, fur iously, his tense fingers closing like a vise around Oliver's throat.

He was the younger and stronger of the two, and for the moment that the frenzy of his wrath was on him he shook the other back and forth with that angry grip. Oliver fought with one hand, struggling, swaying; the other sought his pocket and came out with a revolver just as Burton flung him heavily aside.

there was a hateful treachery and determination in Oliver's eyes as he swung his arm up for its aim, one of those black rages which now and then swept over him regardless of life or law or human consequences, and as Burton saw it he sprang to wrest the weapon from him, knowing in that instart that his life hung only on the swiftness of his arm. He barely made it, and they closed and struggled silently over the little shining weapon.

There was a commotion in the next oom, footsteps running through. Someone threw the curtain aside, a fam-

Meanwhile there was a more than nine days' scandal. Ted Burton a fugitive from justice, almost a murderer, the sons of a dozen fine old families in disgrace, and Boyd Oliver, who had come so jauntily in their midst, on trial for running a gambling house, and another indictment awaiting him in New Orleans, for impersonating a wealthy man and incidentally forging checks with his name.

The trial was sensational. Boyd Oliver's man servant, by way of phrobut be sure you ask for Wellington P.O.P.-S.C.P. (Gaslight paper) plates and films-they are the world's standard. If your dealer does not stock write

WARD & CO., 13 St. John Street, Montreal, P. Q.

R. D. EVANS, Discoverer of the famous EVANS' CANCER CURE, desires all who suffer with Can-cer to write to him. Two days'

Lancer Li treatment will cure external or internal Cancer. Write, R. D. EVANS, BRANDON, MANITOBA.

Stovel's Indexed Pocket Maps Found a New Face Wash that will remove that from the skin and leave it soft and white in 5 min-tes, and in a week remove all pimples, blackheads, tan; contains no poisons; costs 5c to prepare enough to last 6 months. Recipe and full directions for 20c. The Chemist, 506 Wash. Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn. of Manitoba size 22 x 20; Saskatchewan 16 x 32; Alberta 16 x 32; print d in 5 colors; by mail 25 cents each. Address Map Dept., The Stovel Co. Winnipeg.



cealed by Ted Burton's absence and Lethington's illness-now Boyd Oliver had borrowed and borrowed, from Ted Burton particularly and others also, until he practically lived on them, how he had slowly made a profitable gambling house of his rooms, and had twined the net so closely about them all that his interests were theirs, and their safety in his hands, what round sums he had made there each night. This had evidently been a canny servant, with a keen ear to keyholes, for he told of overheard conversations that went far to incriminate his master and to clear the boy who had fled of any greater crime than a headstrong folly. He told how Lethington, hitherto unknown to these rooms, had come that night and inquired for Mr. Burton, how his master had taken the card and instructed him to send Lethington quietly away, how Lethington had insisted that he heard Burton's voice within and finally had brushed him aside and gone in, just an instant before the police had come upon them. Others among the shamed culprits testified to the quarrel between Oliver and Burton, for what cause they knew not, and the sharp giving of the lie, just as Lethington had appeared. The revolver was identified as Oliver's, always, his man said, in his pocket on these nights of high play. Boyd Oliver now was practically a convicted criminal, and there was no one who did not believe that it as only by pure accident that the boy he had flattered and almost ruined had shot Tom Lethington.

But how to find Ted Burton, and tell him how nearly his name was cleared? His financial affairs were bad enough, but were being energetically brought into better shape. Still he was a fugitive, a self-convicted murderer, tormented by a thousand pangs of fear and remorse, if indeed he lived at all.

Then a letter came to Leila Burton, scribbled in pencil on an odd bit of paper, as though the writer either had no money to buy better or shrank from going where he might buy it. It was postmarked from an obscure western town:

"DEAR LEILA: Forgive me if you can. I can't forgive myself. I swear it was an accident. I was struggling for the revolver with another man, and it went off as I jerked it from him. When the lights were turned on again I found I had killed Tom. I can't get away from the sight of him as he lay there; it is driving me mad. Won't you tell Nina? I dare not write her myself, but I'd like her to know that much. I've been a beast about the money, too, but I turn over my share of the estate to you. I shall never be back again. Good-bye. Winnipeg, August, 1908.

came, kneeling beside the bed in the tecting himself, gave much evidence which otherwise must have been con-

carne, kneeling beside the bed in the circle that his arms made for her. "Dear little girl, dear little girl," he whispered. "I tried so hard to save you suffering, and failed." "No, no!" she protested, vehemently. "You have not failed. It will come right, it *must* come right!"

A precious hour slipped by as they went step by step over the whole story. He saw the letter, pondered it carefully, and gave it back.

"Poor Ted, he is reaping a bitter harvest, but this is more than he deserves. We can't let him go on like this. Sweetheart, I want you and Nina to look after each other for a while. I am going away Mouday to find Ted, and, if he is living, some day I will bring him back to you."

"Oh, but your wound, your weak-ness——" she said, fearfully, half joyful and half tormented at the thought of his going. He gently caressed the fingers in his clasp, and shook his head.

"Men have travelled with wounds less healed than this, and I'll be none the stronger for lying here fretting. I shall start on Monday, doctor or no doctor. It may be a long hunt, but it will be worth while. Oh, my dear, my dear! Kiss me once more-I have waited so long.'

'Come in and take a hand, Kid." No, I'd rather not.

"Rather not! Say, boys, ain't he sociable? Maybe his mamma don't let him play cards. Come on, let's yank the Kid in and teach him the game!"

The speaker made a lunge forward, with the evident jocular intention of dragging his man bodily inside the "hotel" to the game he had refused, but another said, "Let him alone!" with gruff authority, and "the Kid" went his way, unmolested. These were the men by whose side he worked every day at rough, hard labor, and who frankly called him a "freak" for his unsociable ways. He was tall, and might have been well built, but he seemed to have lost much flesh, and his eyes burned restlessly in a gaunt face shaggy with an unkempt beard. Here in this isolated mining settlement among the hills men were rough and strong and often violent, but always friendly after their own fashion, and the taciturnity of this young stranger, and his evident distaste for their society, had made him, a thing apart.

He was soon through the little, rough town of one street, past the raw "hotel" where his fellow miners gambled and drank their earnings away, past the gaudy little "dance hall" where screaming laughter drifted out to him, past the rough cabins



grace I have brought on you. "TED." I am sorry for all the trouble and dis-

A dozen detectives were put on the trail of this letter, a hundred newspapers throughout the West came out day after day with "personals" begging Ted Burton to return, but there was no answer, no trace. The deep waters had closed over his head, and there was scarcely a ripple now to show where he had gone down.

There came a message to Leila one day. Nina brought it, for Ted's remorseful and incoherent letter had brought forth its own explanation, and all the stifled love in Leila Burton's heart welled out now to the girl who had suffered as much as she, the girl who should have been her sister, in more senses than one. Tom had asked for her, Nina said, and she went, half eager, half afraid of the interview before her. The doctor met her at the door.

"You may speak freely with him. He remembers now, and suspense might be harmful. I have told him practically all that the public knows. It seemed best.'

She went in, found him alone this time, for the nurse had slipped out on her arrival.

Where was the barrier between them, that fiction of cool friendship, only friendship, built up by his poverty and pride, and her wealth? It seemed to

where a few women and children sat. Into the encircling strip of woods beyond the clearing he plunged for solitude. Here the noisy mirth of the town did not reach, the air was filled with fresh night odors, and the black shadow of clustered trees alternated with the white radiance of moonlight in the clearings.

He threw himself heavily down in the shadow, his head on his arm. He heard the creaking and rumbling of the stage, three hours late, on the road below him, but had no care for who might come or go by it. How he loathed it all, the sights, the sounds, the turmoil in his own brain! He was exhausted in body, too, yet it was only in this back-breaking labor that he could forget. A criminal! A murderer! A fugitive! A hundred times he had decided to end it all and go back to give himself up, this silent, taciturn boy whom his fellow laborers called the Kid, and as many times he had revolted fiercely from it. Go through that trial, the curious horror of his former friends, the bitter disgrace to his family, the loathing of one other, whose face in these days was seldom absent from his thoughts? No, he could not. This was bad enough, but that was worse.

He lay there for several hours, and meanwhile, in the town he had left, a man who had arrived that night strolled quietly from one place to have vanished somehow, for he held another in the little noisy settlement, out his thin hands eagerly, and she seemingly bent only on his own en-

st, 1908.

l in the her. girl," he to save

emently. ill come

as they le story. carefully,

a bitter he deon like nd Nina while. 1 nd Ted, I will

r weakalf joythought ssed the ook his

wounds be none fretting. ctor or unt, but iy dear, more—I

Kid."

ain't he na don't on, let's him the

forward, ntion of side the refused, alone!" ie Kid" ese were worked or, and eak" for as tall, uilt, but h flesh, ly in a inkempt mining en were violent, eir own of this ent dis-

ade him, . little, past the miners earnings "dance er drift-

h cabins

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

The Western Home Monthly

tertainment, but dropping casual questions here and there. If the stranger sought any one he did not find him, and presently, stifled with the reeking atmosphere, and not a little puzzled and disappointed, he left the flaring lights and loud voices behind him and went out, strolling towardt the quiet stretch beyond, the clearing silvered white with moonlight, the dense shadow of the trees beyond.

In that dim shelter toward which he moved, the young miner rose at last to go back, knowing that now the noisy clamor in the town was beginning to subside. He was tired, stlff from muscular fatigue, and his legs seemed to drag wearily as he started back, walking slowly through the black shades that concealed him to the more open strip near the town.

In a moment he stopped, shrank back, with staring, incredulous eyes. He could hear his own heavy breathing, and his fingers twitched nervous-

There in the half clearing at the edge of the wood a man stood with head thrown back, looking up and away toward the dim majesty of the mountains around them. A flood of white moonlight bathed him in its radiance, brought his still figure out sharply against the mountain background, and threw an unearthly pallor over every feature. He did not move, his eyes seemed to search infinity, and his left hand was pressed closely over his heart.

The man in the woods gave one long, unbelieving look at him and fled blindly, swiftly, over rocks and fallen trees, through thick woods and rank, thorny growths in the open, stum-bling, falling, rising scratched and bleeding, but always staggering on again, anywhere, anyhow, to put mile after mile between himeslf and that accusing vision.

Thus, all unconsciously, by a trick of moonlight and his own recent habit of putting his hand over that still troublesome wound when he was tired, Tom Lethington lost track of the boy he had sought for four long months, lost him just as success lay nearest him, and a few more steps would have brought them face to face. The mining town knew the silent "Kid" no more, and Lethington pa-tiently took up the endless trail again.

Was it three or four weeks, or more, that Ted Burton pushed on through an untracked wilderness, or was it only a few days? He did not know, time meant nothing to him. It was only a nightmare of succeeding nights and days while he plodded doggedly ahead, drenched with rains

by careful nursing, and, as he slowly rallied, he lay there listlessly, gently grateful for the slightest service, but showing no joy in life so narrowly won back for him.

Twice in that time the woman's brown, strong limbed husband rode down the little valley twenty miles to the nearest town. The second time he brought a stranger back with him.

"Dear old boy, I've found you at last!" No accusing vision from the grave this, but a flesh and blood presence, a well-known voice and a warm grip of friendship. "It is all right, Ted-everything is

all right now, and I have come to take you home."

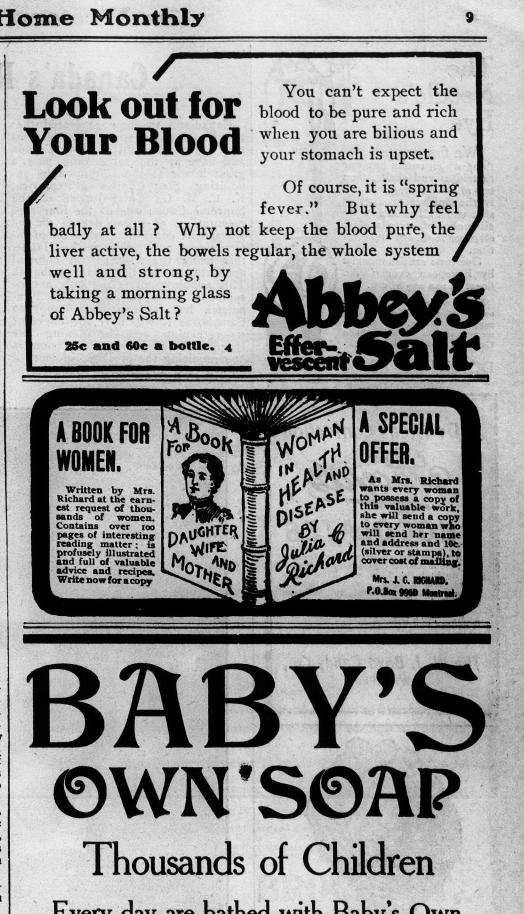
Ted Burton was coming home. After nearly a year of frantic wandering he was returning to his own, still gaunt and weak, and shrinking a little from the glances of old friends as he arrived that day, in company with the man he had so nearly killed He had expected cold aversion and distant greetings, but the few who caught sight of him through the carriage window as they went through the dear old familiar streets were instant with smile and friendly nod, for the story of that hideous year had spread far, and there were many ready to believe that there was more of the man in Ted Burton now than there had been in those reckless days

of greater prosperity. Ted looked hungrily at the familiar scenes. They were all so good to him, from Tom down, but he would show them that they had not spent their kindness in vain. He was going to begin over again, soberly and earnestly, and make his way up, get out of that black shadow of debt and make a name that they could yet be proud of.

He knew that Boyd Oliver was already serving his twenty year term in the penitentiary, richly deserved, and how thoroughly the man had fleeced him. He knew that Tom and Leila were to be married in a few weeks, and that Nina had been with Leila during the long months of Lethington's search for him. Was she still there? Would she speak to him?

The old familiar driveway, Perkins, quiet, respectful, obviously glad to see him, at his usual place at the door, and beyond him Leila, with open arms and sweet forgiveness. She cried on his shoulder, his poor thin shoulder. "I don't deserve it," he said, shak-ily, "but I've come back to show you

that I can be a man yet. A few moments later he went up and scorched with blazing sunshine, hungry, sometimes racked with pains from the sickness that had drained his strength, and besides he felt that it was cruel not to leave his sister and Tom to themselves a while. Restlessness, however, soon drove him down stairs again. Where was Nina? In the library he caught a glimpse of her dear golden head. How sweet and dainty and unattainable she looked; and with what perfect courtesy and repose of manner she came forward to greet him, as though they were mere friendly acquaintances who had not met for some months! He hesitated, tried to speak, failed wretchedly and stood there, miserably mute before the gracious kindness of her welcome. If he had come in strength and confidence and prosperity, as she had last seen him, she could have scorned him and gone away, even though the act seemed to take part of her life with it. But he stood there gaunt and wasted, with clothes that hung loosely upon him, a face with lines graven by suffering on his boyish good looks, and sunken eyes that took her sweet remoteness humbly, as his just punishment. She took an-other step or two with a little rush of tenderness and pity, and held out her arms. An hour later Perkins, coming to announce dinner, found them still there in the creeping dusk, hand in hand like two happy children, plan-ning a golden future which should



Every day are bathed with Baby's Own Soap. It is so delightfully fragrant and soothing to the skin that they come to the bath with pleasure and leave it with reluctance.

iren sat. oods beged for h of the was filand the es alterance of

down in arm. He bling of on the care for t. How hts, the n brain! too, yet ing labor minal! A hundred it all and his silent, laborers ny times n it. Go is horror itter disloathing hese days houghts? was bad ours, and had left, nat night place to ettlement, own en-

from the exposure he had not been bred to, and always burning with fever. He did not even know that he was sick, very sick, that mind and body had rebelled at last from the hideous strain on them; he only knew enough to push on, to keep ahead of the accusing figure that pursued him. At times that great yearning filled him to go back, to see the old faces again, to hear the consoling sweetness of his sister's voice, and feel old Tom's hand on his shoulder, and wonder what the good old chap would say when he knew that Nina had promised---- But no, Tom Lethington was dead, for he had killed him, Nina hated him now, and Leila was bearing alone the disgace and sorrow of his making. Then he would rise weakly again, and continue his weary tramp through the hills.

Toward night one day he staggered into a green valley where a house and barns clustered. At the threshold he fell, and a woman, with toil-worn hands and a plain face made beautiful by solicitude, came running out and bent over him.

They took him in, the woman and her husband, and for two weeks he lay there in the best bed the rough house afforded, dead to his surroundings and to them, but babbling weaky now and then of Nina, and a lost fortune that she was not to mind because his own would be ample for ning a golden future which should both of them. Very near the dark more than blot out the wretched year valley he went, only to be held back | that had passed.

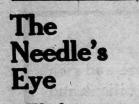
Refuse substitutes --- ask your dealer for Baby's Own Soap---best for Baby and best for You.

ALBERT SOAPS, LIMITED, MFRS., MONTRFAL.



GET MUSIC LESSONS FREE in your own Home for Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing or Mandolin. One lesson weekly. Beginners or day. Established 1898. Thousands of pupils all over the world. Hundreds write: "Wish I had known of you before." Booklet and free tuition offer sent free. Address U, S. School of Music, Box 63, 225 Flith Ave., New York City.

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

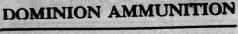


10

We first test everything which enters into our cartridges and shells, then test at various stages; final-ly the finished product is shot under all conditions, in all makes of arms, against all other makes of ammuni-

tion Our tests are pronounced by European experts the finest in use anywhere.

For all makes of arms. Costs one-third to one-fifth less than duty paying ammunition. Our guaran-tee puts all risk on the Dominion Cartridge Co., Ltd., Montreal.



Canada's Representative at the Hague.

the Imperial Government is desirous to safeguard the interests of Canada and have at the same time paid a great honor to the Dominion by ap-pointing Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, K. C. M. G., Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, one of the four rep-resentatives of Great Britain on the Supreme court, one of the four rep-resentatives of Great Britain on the Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, Supreme Court, one of the four rep-resentatives of Great Britain on the Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, Sir Charles Fitzpatrick was born in permanent court of arbitration of international arbitration at the Hague, this being the first British colonial appointment to the peace tribunal. This appointment is not only a conspicuous honor to Sir Charles Fitz-patrick but it is a high honor to Canada, as it will have the effect of strengthening and broadening the Hague Tribunal, whose mission is one requiring the presence of men of known tact, able and of sound learn-

Canadians are now reassured that | to that he had a practice and reputation that pretty well covered Canada. An Irish-Canadian, brought up in the city of Quebec, he is equally at home in French and English, and were he

Sir Charles Fitzpatrick was born in Sillery. a suburb of Quebec, on December 19, 1853, and the house in which he was born still stands in that long fringe of homes which face the river on the one side while the high bluff which terminates in Cape Dia-

which at once made his name well

known over the whole Dominion. During all this time Mr.' Fitzpatrick was naturally accumulating po-litical influence, and in June, 1890, he entered the Legislature at Quebec, where his command of the two languages made him a formidable force. In 1891 he was offered, but refused, a portfolio in the De Bouch-erville Ministry, preferring the freedom of the Opposition, with whose sentiments his own views more accurately coincided.

On Sir Wilfrid Laurier assuming office in July, 1896, he invited Mr. Fitzpatrick to join him as Solicitor-General, and since then, or at least up to his appointment to the Supreme Court Bench, his relationship to Federal affairs had been constant and unremitting. The death of Hon. David Mills in 1901 led to his natural promotion to the post of Minister of Justice, where he remained until his elevation to the Bench two years ago. Mr. Fitzpatrick's services in the House of Commons are those with which the people are most familiar. It is a simple fact to say that when he left it that chamber lost a strong, capable and interesting figure. The Minister of Justice was never happier than when on the firing line. When a matter in which he was concerned was up for discussion he grappled at close quarters, and woe be to the enemy whose armor left any opening for the fierce and unrelenting application of his sword of sarcasm. He was a quick and impetuous speaker, a man of too few words to be an orator, and a powerful aid to the Government in any cause in which they were assailed. As Minister of Justice his clearness of perception and his incisive language made him a powerful force in the administration of his department. As a judge, Sir Charles, who received the honor of Knighthood in 1907, brought to bear the quickness and keenness which had marked him in other fields. It is safe to say that since his appointment as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court that the "law's delays" and "the insolence of office" has not been a charge laid at the door of the Supreme Court, so far as Sir Charles Fitzpatrick could do one man's part to prevent it. Genial, democratic and breezy, a man among men, Sir Charles is one of the best known and most popular figures in the public service at Ottawa and is regarded in high esteem y the leading li ghts in the legal protession in Canada.







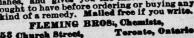
are enabled to avail themselves of the same pri-vileges as their friends in the city, owing to the advantages of our mail order department. Most firms make up a specially priced catalogue for the country, but this is not our way of doing business, as we believe in giving everyone a square deal and quote the same prices for the country as we do for the city. Switches made of the finest hair from \$1.00 up. Catalogue free on request.

New York Hair Store

SEAMAN & PETERSEN Y.M.C.A. BLOCK, WINNIPEG

Also at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.







SIR CHARLES FITZPATRICK K. C. M. G. The Canadian representative on the Hague Peace Tribunal.

ing, men of absolute fairness of graduated in law with high honors. mind, men who have had widespread Immediately beginning the practice experience with respect to the difficulties of dealing with important questions appertaining to public affairs.

Sir Charles Fitzpatrick will bring to The Hague the fresh vigor of a typical middle-aged Canadian, and is one of the best known members of the legal profession in Canada. Counsel in some of the most noted cases in the past generation, Solicitor-General for five years, Minister of Justice for another five, and now the head of the nation's highest court, he has received the honors which his legal standing and ability merit. For the past twelve years Sir Charles has been largely divorced from active appearances in the courts, but previous

of law, many briefs came to him, and in 1879 he was appointed Crown Prosecutor for the city and district of Quebec. During his long practice of law many famous cases engaged his attention, including the Tournai frauds case at Montreal and the Eno extradition case at Quebec. He participated also in a number of political cases, being counsel for McGreevy and Connolly in connection with the Tarte charges, and was also counsel for Hon. Mr. Mercier, Hon. Chas. Langelier, and Mr. E. Pacaud in the prosecutions which followed the downfall of the Mercier Ministry. His great opportunity came, however, when he was retained as one of the leading counsel for Louis Riel,

Knee-Deep in June.

Tell you what I like the best 'Long about knee-deep in June, 'Bout the time strawberries n melts On the vine—some afternoon, Like to jest git out and rest, And not work at nothing else.

Orchard's where I'd ruther be Orchard's where I'd ruther be Needn't fence it in fer me! Jes' the whole sky overhead And the whole airth underneath,— Sorto' so's a man kin breathe Like he ort, and kindo' has Elbow room to keerlessly Sprawl out len'thways on the grass Where the shadders thick and soft As the kivvers on the bed Mother fixes in the loft Mother fixes in the loft Allus, when they's company!

March ain't never nothing new!— April's altogether too Brash fer me! and May—I jes' 'Bominate it's promises, Little hints o' sunshine and Green around the timber-land, A few blossoms, and a few Chip birds, and a sprout or two,— Drap asleep, and it turns in, 'Fore day light and snows agin!

But when June comes_clear my throat With wild honey! Rench my hair In the dew! and hold my coat! Whoop out loud! and throw my hat! June wants me, and I'm to spare! Spread them shadders anywhere I'll git down and waller there, And obleeged to you at that!

-James Whitcomb Riley.



1908.

well

zpat-

po-

0, he

ebec,

two

dable , but

ouch-

free-

vhose e ac-

iming

Mr.

citor-

least

oreme p to nt and

Hon.

atural

ter of

til his

years

es in

those

most

o say er lost

esting

e was

firing

ch he

ussion

s, and

armor

e and

sword

nd im-

o few

power-

n any

ssailed.

earness

e lan-

orce in

rtment.

ho re-

ood in

ickness marked

to say

s Chief

rt that

solence

ge laid ourt, so

k could

ent it.

, a man

one of

popular

at Ot-

esteem oal pro-

nelts

n,

th,ne

ew!-

two,-

my throat

w my hat! pare!

y hair

ere e, at! ab Riley.

3'

d

1!

the grass and soft

n.

The Western Home Monthly

First Women Educators in Canada.

ing of Quebec three hundred years ago before the women of this western world really came to their own. A French girl of the seventeenth century had no such liberty to work out her own destiny as have the American and Canadian women of today. Regardless of her tastes, capabilities or aspirations, she was usually predestined to an early marriage, and she might count herself happy if she were permitted to decide for her-self. Yet the women of old France were not generally nonentities, and despite the restrictions that hedged them round about, those who first came to Canada have left upon it the

impress of strong individualities. For the first few years, indeed, Champlain's log fort at Quebec was solely a bachelor establishment; but the great Frenchman was determined to found a colony, not a mere trading post, and to this plan women were a necessity. Accordingly, in 1617, he persuaded several men to bring out their wives and families. With the women came all kinds of fresh interests-weddings, baptisms, and little household fetes-and one of the new-comers, Dame Hebert, wife of the first settler on the historic rock, soon showed herself ready to mother the whole colony from the hard-working missionary priests to the little red-skinned infants whom they claimed for the Church by baptism. Nay, upon one occasion of dire starvation she earned the gratitude of the stalwart Governor and his garrison by well-timed succor in the shape of two barrels of peas. So highly valued barrels of peas. So highly valued were they that they were eaten almost by count!

For three years Dame Hebert had made her home in New France, when Champlain ventured to try the experiment of bringing out his own wife, whom he had wedded in her childhood, and for a brief period we may imagine Madame de Champlain (a graceful, somewhat shadowy, presence) gliding through the forest trees beside the St. Lawrence, teaching the catechism to Indian lads and lasses, and rewarding them for attention by glimpses of their own dusky faces in a little mirror, which, according to a fashion of the time, she carried at her girdle.

Helene de Champlain left behind her little trace of her four years' sojourn in Canada, but in course of time a wonderful ardor for the conversion of the savages seized some

Many years passed after the found- | sickness, strange visions, full experience of the pomps and vanities of the gay world had all worked together to turn her thoughts to a life of self-abnegation in the Canadian wilderness.

There many privations awaited her, and also much that brought joy to her kindly, sentimental soul. At Quebec she and her companions were received with mighty rejoicings. As they landed and flung themselves down to kiss the very dust of the new land whither they had been led, the cannon roared a noisy welcome. They were taken in glad procession to feast at the Chateau St. Louis, and the next day they hurried off to see an Indian village, utterly stupefying its stolid inhabitants by the eager fashion in which they ran from lodge to lodge and kissed and cried over the chil-dren. But the Indians, old and young, liked the vivacious French women, and soon Madame de la Peltrie had a class of little savages, tricked out in stiff Norman caps and kerchiefs, learning to sew and to make elaborate courtesies like French queens of fashion.

The quondam court lady longed, however, to plunge deeper into the wilderness, and soon we find her at Montreal, decking a sylvan altar for the first Mass with fire flies and wild flowers, and taking part in a pilgrimage to plant a cross on the summit of the mountain. She would have pressed forward into the perilous Huron missions had not some adroit father persuaded her to return to her deserted Ursulines at Quebec, and there in the shadow of the convent and the society of the Mother Super-ior she passed the remainder of her days.

Another nun, Marie de l'Incarnation, was also a widow, who had been influenced by strange visions and revelations, but was made of sterner stuff than her friend and patroness. She had left for the convent an aged father and a little orphan son, and she encountered all the difficulties of pioneer life with masterful fortitude, turning her hand and mind to anything from letter-writing and em-broidery to compiling an Indian dictionary, aiding to defend her convent when besieged or working like a day laborer to rebuild the house after its

destruction by fire. To this woman was confided for years the education of the little maids of New France, and under the impress of her steadfastness and fervor of the greatest ladies in France, and it is not wonderful that many of them thought the life of a professed religious the only life worth living. Amongst the pupils of the Ursuline Seminary were Jeanne Le Ber, the extraordinary recluse of Montreal, who spent thirty-five years immured in a solitary's cell, and later pretty Marie Marguerite de la Jemmerais, who, after wrecking her happiness by



women missionaries set sail for Quebec. One of these, Madame de la Peltrie, notable as the foundress of the Ursuline Convent at Quebec, was a

beautiful and wealthy widow, who had left youth behind, but retained to the full its burning zeal and enthusiasm. Her history can hardly be summed up in a paragraph; suffice it to say, however, that bereavement, hood the Grey Nunnery at Montreal.

THE DUNN HOLLOW CONCRETE BLOCK MACHINE

Third year in the market, and every machine sold doing good work. Simple in construction and operation. Suitable for block-making for a single building, or for a regular block making business. A moderate priced machine; compact and portable. No power required. Has suited every purchaser, and will please you. Western shipments made from our Winnipeg warehouse.

Write us for Catalogue

TWO SOULS.

WITH minds intent upon their noisy play, Two towaled have Two towsled boys, with hands and feet Begrimed from playing in the street, Obstruct my way. I start to roughly thrust them to one side, For I am hurried-then the sense Of two Immortal Souls and Influence In fullest time Comes over me, and mutely there I bless the youngsters unaware. CLYDE TULL.

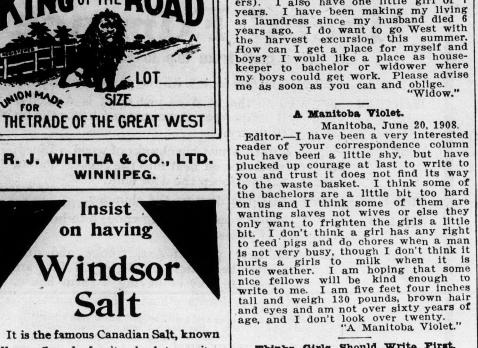
Address Dept. T, THE JAS. STEWART MFG. CO., Ltd., Woodstock, Ont.

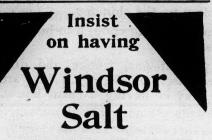
SB a Day Sure and we will show you furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will be locality where you live. Send us your address and we will be business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure, write at once. IMPERIAL SILVERWARE CO., Box 926, WINDSOR, ONT.

Stovel's Atlas of Canada and twenty pages of historical, statistical and general refer-ence matter mailed to any address on receipt of price 25 cents. Address, Map Dept., The Stovel Co., Winnipeg.



12





It is the famous Canadian Salt, known all over Canada for its absolute purity.

There's no comparison between Windsor Salt, and the cheap, inferior salts that are being sold throughout the west.

Windsor Salt costs no more

The Western Home Monthly

1 orrespondence

Widow Wants Employment.

A Manitoba Violet.

a man going on a "tear" or turning a house into a spittoon, but I certainly don't think it is going to hurt anyone quenching his thirst with a glass of beer, or taking a chew or smoke when he feels like it. With regard to cordenlaying. I don't

ne reels like it. With regard to card-playing. I don't believe the girls care a button as to whether it's right or wrong; the reason they object to it is because they are afraid a man might be tempted to stake a little on a game and perhaps lose and afraid a man might be tempted to stake a little on a game and perhaps lose and then they wouldn't be able to have quite all of his money to spend on dress. Swearing is certainly a bad habit, but no man with any gentlemanly instinct at all would think of using bad langu-age before a lady, and what the ear don't hear, well, the heart needn't grieve over

age before a lady, and what the ear don't hear, well, the heart needn't grieve over. Another point I would like to dwell upon is regarding the ideas that some of the gentler sex hold upon a bachelor's ability to cook a meal. They seem to be all at sea on that subject. Man has always proved himself a far better cook than a woman. How many female cooks are there on board ships, or railroads, in camps, or in hotels? No, no, my dear girls, you can't teach us how to cook. The best you can do is to marry a man, take the job off his hands and try to feed him as well as he used to feed himself while he lived a life of single blessedness. You want to get around a bit and see things for yourselves before you sit down to write yarns about a bachelor's cooking. Come around this part of the world some-time, you lady cooks, and we bachelors will give you a few headers on how to prepare a real good meal. I have seen a lot of women who could not boil water hardly without burning it. On the other hand I have met women who did know how to cook. They were mostly married, though, and I noticed that their handsome husbands generally smoked or did some other equally wick-ed thing. Probably these women had written in their copy books when chil-dren at school that old proverb, "To err is human, to forgive divine," and re-membered it when married. I won't give any details of my personal appear-ance in this letter, as I am pretty cer-tain none of the girls will want to cor-respond with me. I have too many failings to make a perfect husband. One word in conclusion. Statistics show us that there are about three women for every man in the world. So some of word in conclusion. Statistics show us that there are about three women for every man in the world. So some of you girls had better not be too particular or you will get left on the shelf. Half a loaf is better than none at all, you know. Trusting I have not written too long a letter to be printed, I will close, signing myself "Flymo."

Engineer and Farmer.

Cleverville, Alta., June 15, 1908. Editor.—I am a reader of your W. H. M. and find it very interesting. I am a farmer at present but could find enough time to correspond with some young lady who wishes a cosy Westerp home home.

home. I am of good disposition and called good looking, having black hair, dark eyes, height 5 feet 8 inches, weight 165 pounds; have a good education, have a farm of 320 acres, have 7 head of good working horses, also a single driver; am also an engineer by trade. Any young lady between 18 or 25 who wishes to correspond with a jolly Westwishes to correspond with a jolly West-ern Bachelor will find my address with the editor. "Jolly Quaker."

Old Favorite in the Running. Ontario, June 12, 1908. Editor.—I have been a devoted reader

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

My description is 5 feet 4 inches tall, weight 135 pounds, dark brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, and some dimples, 20 years of age. If some of the girls or boys would write to me I would answer. As this is my first let-ter I would very much like to see it in print.

"Orange Blossom"

Peggy McCarthy Tenders Advice.

Peggy McCarthy Tenders Advice. Manitoba, June 21, 1908. Editor.—As the men will all be busy seeding I suppose it will fall to the lot of the fair sex to keep up the letters. I hope my first letter did not bring "Handsome Gent" to an early end, as he has found the one woman who will let him do all the work. "Fair Lillian" is right, I enjoy a joke above everything and just like to make people laugh and will tell her why "Lazy Bill" is advertising for a wife is because he is too perfect; she is right when she says she "does not care to write to a man who takes a drink when he wants one." Every woman should say the same and act up to it, for it is the women who suffer for it in the end. "An Unclaimed Treasure," take a bit of advice from a friend and don't be

"An Unclaimed Treasure," take a bit of advice from a friend and don't be chained by any one you will never re-gret it; I don't. I do not knew how any girl would marry a man just by writing to him a few times; if they are going to spend a lifetime together they surely would want to know more of each other be-forehand. "Peggy McCarthy."

Would Like a Few Silk Dresses.

Would Like a Few Silk Dresses. Elgin, Man., June 12, 1908. Editor.—Just a line from another Western chick who would like to cor-respond with some one pretty nice. I live in town, but like the country very much. Am not particularly struck on hard work but think I could do my share, especially cooking. I am 18 years of age, have dark hair and blue eyes; am 5 feet 3 inches tall, and weigh 107 pounds. Not very big, eh? Would like my gentlemen friends to be Protestants, tall, fairly handsome, abstain from all intoxicating liquors, profane language, also tobacco. (Might let them smoke a pipe once a day if they were good). Me-thinks I hear some lonely bachelor say, "Well that's one crank!" But honestly, by, I'm not. boys, I'm not.

boys, I'm not. Please answer quickly as this is Leap Year and I don't intend to let it pass without getting a few silk dresses. Pardon me, editor, for taking up so much of your precious space. Would be pleased if "Ham and Eggs" would write. Trusting to see this in print. "Hello Girl."

Looks Good at a Distance.

Looks Good at a Distance. Ontario, June 21, 1908. Editor.—I am a reader of the Western Home Monthly and find it very inter-esting, especially the correspondence. Like most of the others, I will give a description of myself. I am 19 years old, fair complexion, brown eyes and brown hair, height 5 feet 5 inches, and weigh 130 pounds. I am considered wigh 130 pounds. I am considered abrown hair, height 5 feet 5 inches, and brown hair, height 5 feet 5 inches, and the state of the bache-ory good looking for I generally pass in a crowd without a push. I live on a farm and agree with some of the bache-fors about women milking cows and feeding pigs when the men are busy. I for one have often done chores. I can play the organ, do all kinds of housework and am a very good cook. If any of those Western bachelors wish to correspond with me I will an-wish to correspond with me I will an-wish to correspond with me I will an-every success. "Sunny Rilla."



Peter Dawson's Diaries.

M. M. Boivin Wilson & Co., wholesale liquor dealers, 520 St. Paul Street, Montreal, wish to inform the public that they have still on hand a limited number of Peter Dawson's diaries for 1908. These magnificent diaries will be mailed to any address in Canada on receipt of a 5¢ stamp to cover cost of mailing.

to the W. H. M. but would like to join in the correspondence list. It is very interesting to read the letters contrib-uted. Now, I am not matrimonially inclined, but if some of the fair sex take a notion to write, who knows what might not happen. If it should so hap-pen that "Shy Ann" should see this, I wish it would induce her to send a trial packet of fudge with directions; it might be good for my health and might take the taste of bachelor diet away for a while. While I am at it, I may as well let Miss West know that there are a few cows about the place she could milk; of course, it would just be when I was away. But if I had some person to cook meals there would always be wood at the shack door, unless the wife bothered me so as to make it impossible or dangerous to venture near enough to bothered me so as to make it impossible bothered me so as to make it impossible or dangerous to venture near enough to the house to saw wood. If further in-formation is necessary regarding my-self I would be only too pleased to ac-commodate. This being Leap Year I think the girls ought to write first. I am no beauty to look at, at least I can not remember of ever having anybody tell me so and I have had them tell me I ought to have a hair cut, that it would improve my looks. Now, if some girl improve my looks. Now, if some girl would just say so I would correspond with her. "Jimmy G."

Thinks Girls Should Write First.

Editor.—I am just a new subscriber o the W. H. M. but would like to join

Bond, Sask., June 16, 1907.

Hands Out a Few Hot Ones.

Williston, Alta., June 18, 1908. Editor.—I have perused the correspon-ence columns of the Western Home dence columns of the western from Monthly for several months, and would like to pen a few remarks myself. like to pen a few remarks myself. Say, boys, doesn't it make you feel tired when you read some letters that the girls write? Surely they can't be looking for mere mortals, they must be after angels. I would like to meet some of those divine creatures, who don't seem to have a sin amongst the whole bunch. I bet they are that homely their faces would stop a clock. Probably their only sin was being born at all. I daresay half of these girls who say they wouldn't marry a man who drank, chewed, smoked, swore or played cards would jump at the oppor-tunity if any of us who are addicted to these awful habits would give them half a chance. Mind you, I don't hold with

Editor.—I have been a devoted reader of your paper for some time and enjoy the correspondence page very much. I think some of the bachelors write very nice letters. They must have a very lonesome time on the homesteads. I am a farmer's daughter, aged 20. I prefer living on the farm and would like to live in the West. My eldest brother died and father is

My eldest brother died and father in very delicate health so I have to help my brother considerably on the farm. I am strong and do not mind hard work especially when I know father cannot do very much work. I am not at all pretty but will say I am 5 feet 4 inches tall, have black hair and dark grey eyes. I am sorry I cannot say something nice about my hoks but can-not. I am a teacher in the Methodist Sabbath school and organist in the church. I would like to correspond with Western bachelors, especially "Wild Charlie," of Tuxford, and "Sailor Boy," of Weyburn, and any others. If they would care to write I will answer all letters. Hoping I have not taken up too much space and hoping to see this in print, I will sign the nickname my friends call me "Old Favorite." in very delicate health so I have to help

Has Necessary Qualifications.

Manitoba, June 10, 1908. Editor.—I have been a reader of your paper for four months and enjoy the correspondence celumn very much. I have always lived on a farm and like it have always lived on a farm and like it all right. I can cook, sew my lown clothes and milk cows and when occa-sion demanded have fed and cared for horses, cattle and pigs. I can drive a team of horses and am very fond of horseback riding. My ideas are that when a woman marries she should not expect to have nothing to do. I don't think it will hurt any woman to help her husband with the chores once in a while. If her husband thinks she has enough to do in the house he won't ask her to help inside. her to help inside.

A Happy Go Lucky Fellow.

A Happy Go Lucky Fellow. Saskatchewan, June 22, 1908. Editor.—I have been much interested in your correspondence column and am much pleased and amused with the cor-respondence of both sexes. But some of the girls seem awfully particular about the habits of the man they would like for life; for instance, "Sweet Rose-Bud" wants a man who neither smokes, chews, drinks nor swears. Those kind of men in this wild West are rather scarce. There is nothing like an high ideal, even if you don't attain it. "Miss West" does not want a man who takes alcohol in any form what-

"Miss West" does not want a man who takes alcohol in any form what-ever. I hope she is not so particular as to not allow it even in sickness as a wee drop of the crather goes a long way in some cases of sickness.

wee drop of the crather goes a long way in some cases of sickness. Also "Oberon Girl No. 1" says she could not love a smoker. Many good fel-lows I have known never smoked until holding down a homestead and com-menced to so wile away their time in the winter months. But I don't con-sider that they have lost much virtue by that. by that.

by that. I am one of those happy go lucky fel-lows who like a good spree once in a while and have also an inclination to chew and smoke, but I cannot do so as the one makes me dizzy and the other makes me sick. However, I think I am passable in a crowd with all my faults, and if lady correspondent wishes to write she will find my address with the editor. All letters will be answered. "Canary Cyclone."

Dudley, You are Too Short.

Wilbert, June 20, 1908. Editor.—As I am an interested reader of the W. H. M., although not as yet a subscriber, I thought I would take a place in the carrespondence column— that's what tickles me.

that's what tickles me. Now, I am one of those bachelors my-self that you read about, but don't

The Western Home Monthly

tall, wn hair, nd some some of to me I first letsee it in

st, 1908.

ossom"

dvice. 1, 1908. be busy o the lot

e letters. ot bring nd, as he rhaps he o will let

by a joke to make her why r a wife e is right care to ink when n should for it is the end. ke a bit don't be never re-

rl would to him a o spend a y would other be-Carthy."

esses. 2, 1908. another e to cor-nice.

e country rly struck ild do my n 18 years blue eyes; weigh 107 Vould like otestants, from all language, smoke a cood). Mehelor say honestly,

is is Leap et it pass dresses. ing up so Would would s" would in print.

ace,

21, 1908. e Western ery interspondence. vill give a 19 years eyes and nches, and considered rally pass live on a the bachecows and e busy. I kinds of

od cook. bachelors I will an-W. H. M. y Rilla."

know that I want a wife just at present. know that I want a write just at present. I think this is a very good way to gain an acquaintance but think it is rather a peculiar way to seek matrimony. There are some very sensible letters, but there are some if the writers ever expect to marry they had better keep of the naper.

expect to marry they had better keep off the paper. Now, my idea of a woman is one that is pretty good looking, not too big nor yet too small, can keep house, entertain and likes fun, and one that does not want everything her own way, but still with gumption enough to take her own port

500

500

000

SOD

Ŵ

600

600

with gart. part. As for myself, I have a very loving disposition, will never be hung for good looks, am 4 feet high and weigh 160 pounds; a beautiful complexion and handsome mustache. Anyone wishing to write to me will receive a sensible reply. "Dudley." reply.

Short and to the Point.

Short and to the Point. Saskatchewan, June 24. 1908. Editor.—Please forward enclosed let-ter to "Lazy Bill," of Gladstone, Man., November issue. Don't you think "Wiid Bill No. 1" you could hire a girl to help your mother. I should imagine you would find it hard to secure a wife. I, for one, should not care to grace the po-sition. I imagine, "Girl's Ideal," you are laying it on rather too thick to be honest. I would like correspondents if they care to write first, and for plea-sure only. sure only.

sure only. I am nearly 18, 5 feet 4 inches in height, brown hair and gray eyes, and could not possibly say I am very accom-plished. Would like to correspond with "Shell River Cowboy," if he would send big photo and write first his photo and write first. "Leap Year Girl."

A Nice Sort of Girl.

Manitoba, July 24th, 1908. Editor,—I am also an interested reader of your valuable magazine, es-pecially the correspondence columns. As this is my first letter I will be won-dering if it escapes the waste paper hasket basket.

I am the only daughter of a rich farmer, am 18 years of age, 5 feet, 6 inches in height, weigh 125 lbs., auburn hair, blue eyes, considered good looking, am good natured, jolly, and fond of all kinds of sport, good cook and house-keeper

I should be pleased to correspond with some nice, good natured, jolly bachelor, must be Protestant and abstainer. One with brown eyes and black hair pre-

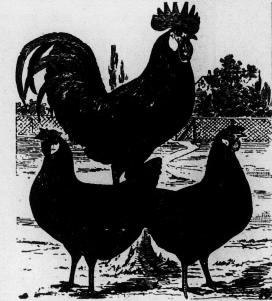
I should like to hear from "A Soldier Boy," if he would write first. Will exchange photo and answer any letters. Princess Helena.

Would Correspond.

Would Correspond. Ontario, July 20th, 1908. Editor,—Kindly allow another reader a little space in your interesting maga-zine. I think some of the letters are very amusing, especially "Prospector's" letter in the April number. It seems rather odd for young girls to call them-selves old maids. I think we are called old soon enough without calling our-selves old maids at the tender age of seventeen and eighteen. As this is my first letter I will not air my ideas on the matrimonial sub-iet but I think as a rule the old say-ing. "Those who marry in a hurry at leisure repent" is quite true. I would like a few respectable corres-mondents of either sex for pastime. My address is with the Editor. I will close, wishing the readers every suc-

close, wishing the readers every success.

SOD **Raise Poultry and Vegetables** SOD



The Friends who Swell the Bank Account at Christmas.

ROWLANDS & CO., Business Brokers, Partnerships, Real Estate and Financial Agents, 247 Notre Dame Street, Winnipeg Room 5. Phone 3409.



Feeling sure that "Odorkill" only requires to be introduced to secure its permanent use, the Odorkill Manufacturing Co. have decided to give the above prizes to users of Odorkill who make the nearest correct estimates of the number of beans contained in case shown in accompanying cut and which we have placed in the custody of the National Trust Co., Winnipeg. The beans are the ordinary white French variety, such as are sold in any grocery store, and have been purchased by us from the Steele, Briggs Seed Co. The inside measurement of the cube is an exact cubic foot. This has been filled with the beans in the presence of the judges of this contest from a bag containing a bushel, so that no idea of the number could be gained, then sealed, enclosed in a tin casing, which is also hermetically sealed, and deposited in the vaults of the National Trust Co., there to remain till September 15, when it will be opened, the beans counted and the prizes awarded to the successful competitors.

Here's the Cube.

CONDITIONS OF CONTEST.

nary industry.

From \$3 down and \$3 per month

WINNIPEG PROPERTY TO EXCHANGE FOR FARM LANDS

There is always a market at the door, and by the simplest and easiest method on which one can acquire property, we will put you in possession of the finest facilities around Winnipeg for Raising Poultry.

13

Our Market Garden Lots consist of some of the richest soil in the Province.

Call and see us or get in communication with us before you locate. We have a Message for you that may represent the Turning Point of Your life.

Our scheme assures a comfortable life, an immunity from worry, and assured wealth in return for ordi-

G.T.P. Site Lots (Glose to Shops) from \$60 to \$250

110w.

22, 1908.

interested n and am th the cor-But some particular they would weet Roseer smokes, Those kind are rather te an high n it. nt a man orm what-tricular as cness as a a long way

says she y good fel-noked until and com-eir time in don't con-uch virtue

lucky felonce in a lination to ot do so as the other think I am my faults, wishes to ss with the nswered. Cyclone."

hort.

20, 1908. sted reader not as yet ould take a column-

chelors my but don't Calla Lilly.

A Farmer's Daughter and 22.

Brantford, July 20th, 1908.

Brantford, July 20th, 1908. Editor,—I have for a short time past been a reader and subscriber to your magazine and enjoy it very much. I am a farmer's daughter, just 22, have dark brown hair and pretty gray eyes and considered good looking, can play an organ but cannot dance. I live in a very nice part of Ontario. I like to milk cows but not in love with feeding pigs, yet I can do it occasion-ally. ally

I have no wish to correspond with anyone with a view to matrimony but am willing to exchange post cards with anyone.

I would be pleased if Editor would forward enclosed post card to Jessamine. Wishing the W. H. M. every success I will close leaving my address with the Editor. Violet.

Sister Clara Preaches.

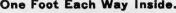
Alberta, July 23, 1908. Editor,—May I come and have a chat, along with the rest. I have long been interested in reading the letters that have appeared in this column, and I think some are so sen-sible while others or your fooligh

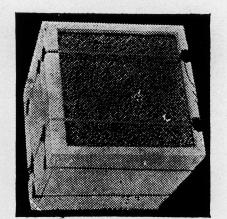
column, and I think some are so sen-sible while others are very foolish. Now girls, some of you are so hard on the drunkard. Which do you think would do him the most good, hard words, or pity and help for him? For my part I don't see how hard words can help, strengthen and encourage him to live better. to live

better. may think that I am not for may think that I am.

Some may think that I am not for temperance but I can say that I am. Girls, do you know that a girl's brother is just about what you choose to make him, especially where the sister is older. is older.

Oh: how often one hear's a young man say if it had not been for his dear







is guaranteed to destroy disease germs and bad odors of every kind. It prevents hog cholera and swamp fever ; heals cuts and wounds on horses and stock, and should be used on every farm, in homes, stores, hotels, public buildings, etc. It has no odor itself, and is non-poisonous. It is the most successful deodorant and disinfectant yet discovered.

1.-The person who makes the nearest correct estimate will be given a clear title to a two hundred acre farm near the town of Battleford, in the Province of Saskatchewan. The situation and soil are the very best, the land being unsurpassed in the Canadian West. On a conservative estimate the property is worth \$4,000. The winner of this prize will be given a free trip to the property from any point in North America.

2.—The next six persons making the nearest correct estimates will each be given a Torrens Title to a lot in the City of Brandon, Manitoba. These lots are valued at \$200 each.

3.-Every competitor must with letter containing estimate remit \$2.00 for a gallon jar of ODORKILL.

4.—Any person may make as many estimates as he desires provided he remit \$2.00 for a gallon jar of ODORKILL with every estimate.

5.-The competition closes at 12 o'clock noon, September 15th, 1908.

6.-In case of a tie, priority of receipt of estimate will decide the winner.

7.—The judges are Arthur Stewart, Esq., Manager of the National Trust Co., Winnipeg; George Bowles, Esq., Manager of the Traders' Bank, Win-nipeg; W. Sanford Evans, Esq., City Controller, Winnipeg.

COUPON No. 14

ODORKILL MANUFACTURING CO. McIntyre Block, Winnipeg, Man.

GENTLEMEN, -My estimate of the number of beans in the cube represented in our announcement of the Odorkill Prize Competition, and of which the dimensions are there given, is

Please enter this number as my estimate and forward me one gallon jar of Odorkill. for which I enclose \$2.00.

NAME

ADDRESS

ODORKILL MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Phone 7966

402 McIntyre Block

Winnipeg, Man

CUT OUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT AND USE COUPON NOW

Marlin



This new 6-shot model is the simplest, surest, and fastest 12gauge repeater made. It has the solid top, side ejection and double extractors — special *Marlin* features of comfort and

The closed-in breech convenience. ceeps the action clean and the shells dry-keeps out rain, snow, dirt, leaves twigs and sand.

The new take-down construction allows you to take gun apart in ten seconds for cleaning or packing, yet the joint is always as firm and rigid as in a solid frame, non-take-down gun. <u>The fat forearm fits your</u> hand and helps quick operation.

The full choked guns are guaranteed close-shooting, hard-hitting guns, and are unequalled for ducks, geese, foxes and all g-range work



A circular giving large illustration, with full illustration, with full description of this handsome new gun, sent free on request or with complete 136-page catalog for 3 stamps.

The Marlin Arearms Co., NEW HAVEN, CONN 76 Willow Street,



These shirts are well made from fine imported woollens, in neat patterns, light and dark colors. Sizes 14 to 17. They are specially suit-able for farmers', mechanics and laberers. This Hyper is a golden opportunity to save money. Every shirt is extra good value at \$1.75. In many Western towns they sell as high as \$2.50.

Our Price while they last is \$1.10 each ; or 3 for \$3.00

sent post paid to any address on receipt of price. Order at once if you need shirts. State whether you want light or dark shades color and give size of collar.

The Western Home Monthly

precious sisters, all kindness and gentle-ness, he would have been much wilder. A good gentle sister is the light of the home, and how a brother loves his sister and a word of encouragement if she is the right kind of a sister. Above all try and make home pleasant for your brothers. If more would do this, there would not be so many seek the bar-room, dont be afraid to sing and bar-room, dont be afraid to sing and play for your brothers, for you don't know how they appreciate this, and it will always be remembered by them. and there is so many things a good sis-ter can do to help her brothers. I am sure the home would be much happier if we girls would seek the pleasure of our brothers instead of our own all the time. Girls, is there anything nicer than to see a nice true, manly young man, and

see a nice true, manly young man, and if we would always treat our brothers with smiles and kind words, they would

Now boys here is a word or two for you, treat other boy's sisters as you would have men treat your own gentle sister.

sister. Now, I believe I hear some saying that I am an old crank and don't prac-tice what I preach but a small be-ginning is a good ending. Sister Clara.

Not For Sale.

Bot For Sale. Ontario, July 25th, 1908. Editor,—As I have been receiving your paper for the past three months I thought I would write a short letter to while away some spare time. I live down in the Eastern part of Canada and it is very interesting to read about the western people. I always enjoy reading the corres-pondence page and my sympathy goes out to the lonely young bachelors. I am a girl 18 years old and a March bird at that. I have fair hair, blue eyes and weigh

I have fair hair, blue eyes and weigh 20 pounds, and am 5 feet, $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches 120 in height.

I have never had any person tell me I am pretty, so for that part I could not tell.

not tell. I do not blame some of the bachelors for wanting to get hooked up, it must be lonely for them. I would like to correspond with "Piti-ful Pete" in April number, also "Girl's Ideal" in February number and would gladly answer any letter any of your young lady or bachelor correspondents would write and would gladly exchange young lady or bachelor correspondence would write and would gladly exchange post cards. I will have to close now, you will find my address with the Editor.

'Buttercup.'

Lonely Madge the Real Goods.

Lonely Madge the Real Goods. Minot, N. D., June 1, 1908. Editor.—Though not a subscriber to your paper, I have had the privilege of reading it, especially the letters in the correspondence club. I think they are very interesting as well as amusing. I don't exactly approve of a girl hunting a husband, but as this is Leap Year it might not he such an out of the way

don't exactly approve of a girl hunting a husband, but as this is Leap Year it might not be such an out of the way thing to do after all. However, I am not looking for a mate as I have had two proposals, both parties having a pretty good share of this world's goods, but they didn't suit me. My mother tells me I'm too particular. Now, I think I would like a man as well if he were poor if he could make pretty good money and don't drink. This letter may never be seen in print among the others, but I hope it will. Now, I will correspond with any nice young man between the age of 25 and 35, one who has dark hair and eyes, smooth faced, not too tall, one who can dance and enjoys a good time. About myself, I am a girl of 24 years old, dark hair and eyes, 5 feet 5 inches tall, have been considered pretty good looking. Can keep house and cook, that being what I mostly do. If there is any lonely young man who would like to correspond for pleasure's sake I will gladly answer all letters received or exchange post cards, whichever de-sired, considering he writes first. Now, boys, there is no use to be lonely. I think correspondence is the most pleasant pastime there is. Wishing the W. H. M, the best of success, I remain, anxiously waiting to hear from some sensible man. "Lonely Madge."

hope it escaped the waste paper basket and will be published in the June num-ber. The correspondence column is my special delight. Enclosed you will find a letter to be forwarded to "School Girl," from Buffalo Plain, published in the May number. Again renewing my request for my former letter to be pub-lished and wishing every success to the W. H. M., I remain. "Banker."

Can't Dance but Can Ride Horseback.

Saskatchewan, July 24, 1908. Editor.—As I am a reader of the W. H. M. I thought I would like to be one of the many who write letters to it. I think some of the letters are very amusing. I do not think that many people would be happy in married life if they never saw one another until they met to get married. I think they ought to be acquainted with each other better than they could be by corre-spondence alone, but I think that cor-responding would help them to get ac-quainted. Saskatchewan, July 24, 1908.

spondence alone, but I think that cor-responding would help them to get ac-quainted. Well, as I see a great many describe themselves I will try also. I am 5 feet 4 inches tall and weigh 110 pounds. Have brown hair and eyes, but I am not hurt with beauty. I have always lived on a farm, and can keep house, ride horseback and tease. I can not dance and never intend to, for I might as well say I am a Christian and belong to the Methodist church. I do not think that a woman should have to do out-of-door work, for if she keeps the home clean and cheerful she has enough to do. I think that a woman should be allowed to use the money she makes for her own self and not have to keep the whole family on what she makes. Well, I guess this is enough said on this subject or some of the readers might ' 'nk I am a cranky old maid, but I s. not; I am between 15 and 30 years old but not an old maid yet. I would like to write to some nice young man between 16 and 30. Would like to write to "Bank Clerk." whose letter appeared in the May issue, if he would write first to "Prairie Lilly."

"Chick" Can Deliver the Goods.

Nova Scotia, July 30, 1908. Editor.—I am not a subscriber to your paper but happened to be reading it a few days ago and became interested in the correspondence column and would

the correspondence column and would like to join the circle. My home is in Nova Scotia but I have often thought I would like to go out West and live on a farm as I enjoy any kind of outdoor work and am very fond of animals, especially horses. Now, as for a description of myself, well, that is pretty hard. I am 23 years old, 5 feet 9 inches tall and weigh 149 pounds, quite a good, lively size, eh? Have brown eyes and brown hair, am fond of dancing and music, sing very fond of dancing and music, sing very well but do not play any instrument much although can milk a cow (if she don't kick) and that seems a pretty good accomplishment, especially if one lives on a farm.

lives on a farm. I would like to correspond with some of your members of either sex if they write first, but "Curly," who writes in the May number of your magazine, seems to take my fancy as he is nice and tall and I do like a tall man. Any one who wishes to correspond will find my address with the editor. Hoping I have not taken up too much space in your paper, I remain. "Chick."

Nice Sort of Letter.

Ontario, July 27, 1908. Editor.—Altthough I do not live in the West I have been a subscriber to your very interesting

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

Win

ed th stand and i denti

dance box y

sound

quoti has 1

with views

Edi reade and corre I an

rimon

respo who I a pound

home

temp

one h

are o Any find i

Spa

comp excha

our to ou tial

clear spond

Maile

Regin

Iowa Red

Innis Rawo Hard

Yello

Golde Ham Ham

Stave

Port Gran Broa Victo

East Centr

Stave

Ham Tabe

Swar Hard

Winr Winn

Tabe

Tabe Yello

Laco

Rose Moos Quill Sask

Boiss Toro Thun

Brow Benc Reid Reid

Laur

India

Sumi Rose Queb

Katr Rapi

Stras

Rain Victo Black

Wille Sask

Elor: Glas Kits

High Radi

Radi Oak Oak Marc

Mida

Nant Wey

Dids Dids

Alla

Card

Rain

Card Star, Cars

Star Star

Penh Innis

Stav Gap Gap St. 1

Broa McK

Deni Rich Holl

Aust Medi

Dore Coch

Edm Mors

has been that of a saleslady, though there are very few of things which I cannot do, either in housework or fancy

work. Why are city girls delicate? I will tell you for I have been in their places my-self. No doubt the city has attractions even in the summer, but the girls' work even in the summer, but the girls' work in those nasty, dirty, hot factories and department stores, standing all day. I would like to correspond with any-one who cares to write first. Please forward enclosed letter to "Finger Fingerson," in May's copy. Wishing you every success. "Madallian."

Lonely Teddy's Song.

Humbolt, Sask., July 22, 1908. Editor.—As a reader of the W. H. M. I would be very pleased if you would insert this in the correspondence column:

A Bachelor's Wish.

Wanted, a wife to sweeten life By a bachelor young and healthy, I do not care who the lady be How poor she may be or wealthy.

She must not be tall nor yet very small, But beautiful, slender and young, With a voice like a bird And as light on her feet as a fairy.

And when I can find Just to my mind I'll love her sincerely and ever, I vow not to leave her Nor harm her or grieve her, Till death shall the pair sever. "Lonely Teddy."

Bank Clerk Hot on the Trail.

Bank Clerk Hot on the Trail. Rossland, B. C., July 27, 1908. Editor.—I received a letter from a lady correspondent in answer to my let-ter which was inserted in the correspon-dence column of the May W. H. M. and signed "Bank Clerk." This lady friend by some misunderstanding, no doubt, has omitted to give me her name and address, but finished her letter like this, "Au Revoir. A Voice from Manitoba." Would you be kind enough to favor would you be kind enough to favor trouble you to insert the following in trouble you to insert the following in the correspondence column of the next W. H. M. issue: Correspondent, who wrote to "Bank Clerk" on May 21, and signed "A Voice from Manitoba," please write again and give me your name and address. "Bank Clerk."

Short and to the Point.

Saskatchewan, July 29, 1908. Editor.—I have read your magazine with interest for two years and find it interesting. I am 17 years of age, weight 125 pounds, 5 feet 3 inches in height, fair complexion, brown hair, blue eyes. I like the letter signed "Ham and Eggs." I will answer all letters addressed to me. _______Just One Girl."

Cherry Blossom Very Lonely.

Cherry Blossom Very Lonely. Manitoba, July 22, 1908. Editor.—I am one of those lonely girls who want a man to correspond with me. I am a girl of almost eighteen, live on a farm, can milk and cook and keep house, so if any lonely bachelor would like to share his time with me I will be very pleased. I have dark hair and very dark brown eyes. The man I want must not drink or chew, but I do not mind smoking but would rather he did not. Please forward enclosed letter to "A Juggler," of the May number. Any-body who wishes to write to me, my address is with the editor. "Cherry Blossom."



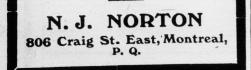
14



THE HOUSEWIFE'S DELIGHT

To Know what shear comfort is send for the wonderful self-sharpening shear, our popular 8 inch. full nickel, made of the celebrated Sheffield steel. If this shear should lose its razor edge or break whether in six months or ten years from now, send it back and get a new pair, you can save the price of this shear in sharpening bills alone. No risk, money back if not satisfactory. After you have used this shear you will wonder how you ever got along without it. No cramping of the fingers, cuts the cloth, don't chew

it. Price only \$1.35 post paid.



GERHARD HEINTZMAN PIANO slightly used, must sell, \$190.00, part on time. P. O. Box 44, Winnipeg.

Gloomy Gus Googles.

Gloomy Gus Googles. High Hill, Alta., June 31, 1908. Editor.—I am a reader of your valu-able paper and if you have space I would like to add a few lines. I am a bachelor in southern Alberta. but I won't say lonely like the rest of them write, as I have a good time driv-ing the girls around and going to all kinds of parties. I think some of the eastern girls have a poor opinion of the bachelors out West when they speak of them as poor lonely bachelors. I don't think if I were married I would have as good a time as I do now, but I often think if I were married I would have as good a time as I do now, but I often wish I were married about meal time. I will now give my description. I am 5 feet 10 inches tall, weight 165 lbs., age 22 years, am fond of dancing and all kinds of sport. If any young girl about my own age or a year or two younger wishes to write I will gladly answer her letter. "Gloomy Gus."

"Gloomy Gus."

Banker Getting Anxious.

Edmonton, June 9th, 1908. Editor.—I received your May number of the W. H. M. and am delighted with t. I did not see my letter in print but

your very interesting paper, the W. H. M., for a short time and have become your very interesting paper, the W. H. M., for a short time and have become interested in the correspondence column. This is my first letter. Some of the letters are quite amusing. As most of the writers describe themselves, I will do likewise. My height is 5 feet 5 inches, weight 130 pounds, abundance of fair hair, and fair complexion, light brown eyes and fairly good looking. Am 25 years old; have always lived on a farm, therefore know a little about work. I am a clean, tidy housekeeper, have had three years' experience alone with father and brother. I am a Chris-tian girl. If any would care to write first, including "Bank Clerk," B. C., I would be pleased to answer. My ad-dress will be with the editor.

English Maiden of Thirty.

Leeds, Eng., July 15, 1908. Leeds, Eng., July 15, 1908. Editor.—I have been a reader of your splendid magazine now for some months. I am deeply interested in it. I would like to correspond with "Lonely One," Swan Lake, March 18, 1908. My age is 31. am considered good looking, and of a kind and gentle dis-position. I do not care about a rich man, but a good man. "Mavflower."

"Mayflower."

Sweet 21 and Likes Country Life.

Ontario, July 30, 1908. Editor.—I am very much interested in your W. H. M. and think this column will do a great deal of good for the lonely bachelors, as they describe them-

I am a young girl, 21 years old, and live in a beautiful country place. Talk about your towns and cities! I am well acquainted with both and I find when we leave the city and come to the country and breathe the pure, fresh air how good it seems to us. I am living with my parents who keep a store and also a post office. My main occupation I am a young girl, 21 years old, and

A Voice from Merrie England.

Yorkshire, Eng., July 28, 1908. Editor.—Have received your excellent magazine for a few months now and find the correspondence column espec-

Ind the correspondence column espec-ially interesting. Well, I enjoy receiving letters, so thought I would send you this epistle with the hope that probably it may bring me some interesting correspond-ence as a result.

I think the letter from "Miles Stan-dish" in your March issue most inter-esting and sensible.

Now a few words as to myself. I am 28 years of age, fair complexion and blue eyes; that will suffice at present. And now I will close, hoping to see this in one of your future issues. "Lucie."

An Athletic Miss.

An Athletic Miss. Winnipeg, Man., July 28, 1908. Editor.—Although not a subscriber but a constant reader, I have taken much interest in the correspondence page, but really some of the girls do write such fool-hardy letters. As one of the sex, it makes me long. at times, to bunch them all together and give them a talking to that they would not forget in a hurry. Talk about throwing yourself at anybody's head, judging from some of the letters I have read, a "Half Nelson" wouldn't be in it.

it. You see, Mr. Editor, I have been raised with five big brothers, therefore you must excuse the slang. I think the correspondence page of the good old W. H. M. is a delightful way to make new friends, but as to finding a husband in the same way, "not for mine." However, I would be much pleased to hear from any of the boys or girls and will do my best to answer in the way they would best like. I don't care much about describing myself, but seeing it's in order, here goes. I am 22 years of age (have not reach-

The Western Home Monthly

ed the skiddoo age yet, "Lonely Boy"). stand 5 feet 6 inches, have brown hair and grey eyes, good teeth (at least my dentist says so), play the plano, sing, dance, skate, golf, punch the bag and box with my brothers; now doesn't that sound like I was patting myself on the back? Anyway, it's sad but true, and quoting somebody or other, "The half has not been told." I would like to exchange post cards with anyone and will return same with views of our lovely city. "Yankee Doodle Girl."

"Yankee Doodle Girl."

Homely Happy Hooligan. Manitoba, July 30, 1908.

Manitoba, July 30, 1908. Editor.—I have been an interested reader of your magazine for some time and take great amusement out of the correspondence columns. I am not advertising myself as a mat-rimonial mark but would like to cor-respond with some of the young ladies who like corresponding for amusement. I am 5 feet 7 inches tall, weight 140 pounds, fair hair, blue eyes, and as homely as a hedge fence. I am strictly temperance but use tobacco, so if any one has any objection to the weed they are on the shelf. Anyone wishing to correspond will find my address with the editor. "Happy Hooligan."

Letters Exchanged.

Space will not permit us to print a complete list of the letters received and exchanged from this office relative to our correspondence page. We present to our readers a brief summary and par-tial list which demonstrates very clearly that the interest in our corre-spondence page is on the increase.

Addressed to Mailed from

 Maejen Asak.
 "School Girl"

 Regina, Sask.
 "School Girl"

 Red Willow, Aita.
 "School Girl"

 Rawdonville, Alta.
 "School Girl"

 Rawdonville, Alta.
 "School Girl"

 Mardisty, Aita.
 "School Girl"

 Mardisty, Alta.
 "School Girl"

 Mardisty, Alta.
 "Brown Betty"

 Golden Plain, Sask.
 "School Girl"

 Mamiota, Man.
 "Curly"

 Stavely, Alta.
 "Goldor"

 Port Colborne, Ont.
 "Marie"

 Granum, Alta.
 "Susan Jane"

 Broadview, Sask.
 "Oberon Girl No. 1"

 Victoria, B. C.
 "Curly"

 East Clover Bar, Alta.
 "Susan Jane"

 Taber, Alta.
 "Susan Jane"

 Swap River, Man.
 "Conely Boy"

 Winnipeg, Man.
 "Candian Pacific"

 Taber, Alta.
 "Susewary"

 Rosetown, Sask.
 "Shrown Betty"

 Goldow, Grass, Sask.
 "Snow Bird"

 Moose Jaw, Sask.
 "Snow Bird"

 Mosee Jaw, Sask.
 "Snow Bird"

 Taber, Alta.
 "Susantane"

 Taber, Alta.
 "Susantanesochird"

th ve ep ild

ent nđ

ec.

so tle

ay 1d-

er-

nd

nt. see

,,

3. ber ten

nce do

ng, her

ley

ad,

ave in een ore the W.

ew

in

to

and

vay uch it's

ch

Mailed from Addressed to

 Mailed from
 Addressed to

 Thigh Hill, Alta.
 "Chattaway"

 Boissevain, Man
 "Piker"

 Eyebrow Sta., Sask.
 "Snow Bird"

 Maton, Alta.
 "Snow Bird"

 McTaggart, Sask.
 "Snow Bird"

 McTaggart, Sask.
 "Snow Bird"

 Boissevain, Man.
 "A Pretty Man"

 Boissevain, Man.
 "A Pretty Man"

 Boissevain, Man.
 "A Pretty Man"

 Boissevain, Man.
 "Gurdin, Sask.

 Victoria, B. C.
 "Oberon Girl No. 2"

 Gleichen, Alta.
 "Oberon Girl No. 2"

 Gleichen, Alta.
 "Snow Bird"

 Carlevale, Sask.
 "Snow Bird"

 Carlevale, Sask.
 "Snow Bird"

 Carlevale, Sask.
 "Snow Bird"

 Cardston, Alta.
 "Snow Bird"

 Cardston, Alta.
 "Snow Bird"

 Dwight, Ont.
 "Brick Yard Blonde"

 Cardston, Alta.
 "Snow Bird"

 Darlevale, Sask.
 "Fair Mail of Perth"

 Carnose, Alta.
 "The Yankee Kid"

 Brookdale, Man.
 "Pearl of Great Price"

 New Glasgow, N. S.
 "Sod Buster"

 Star City, Sask.
 Regina, Sask. "Rosemary" Star City, Sask. "Big Bill" Swift Current, Sask. "Pearl of Great McTaggart, Sask. "Snow Bird" Regina, Sask. "Snow Bird" Rosetown, Sask. "Snow Bird" Thunder Creek, Sask. "Fair Maid of "Thigh Hill, Alta..."Airy Fairy Lillian" Calgary, Alta...."Fair Maid of Perth" Victoria, B. C. "Canadian Pacific" Holden, Alta. "Fair Maid of Perth" Victoria, B. C. "Canadian Pacific" Holden, Alta. "Prairie Rose" Govan, Sask. "Prairie Rose" Govan, Sask. "Brown Betty" Sidney, Man. "Bank Clerk" Macdonald, Sask. "Pearl of Great "Neepawa, Man. "Starlight" Talbot, Alta. "Snow Bird" Carmington Manor, Sask. "Two Sisters" Didsbury, Alta. "Trailing Arbutus" Carnington Manor, Sask. "Two Sisters" Didsbury, Alta. "Trailing Arbutus" Carnington Manor, Sask. "Goldy" Curresholm, Alta. "Airy Fairy Lillian" Redvers, Sask. "Bank Clerk" Napanee, Ont. "Airy Fairy Lillian" Redvers, Sask. "Red Rose 5" Cardston, Alta. "Blue-eyed Edythe" Purves, Man. "Airy Fairy Lillian" Redvers, Sask. "Coldy" Napanee, Ont. "Airy Fairy Lillian" Redvers, Sask. "Rosemary" Napanee, Ont. "Airy Fairy Lillian" Kenaston, Sask. "School Girl" Kenaston, Sask. "School Girl" Kenaston, Sask. "Sow Bud" Owen Sound, Ont. "Airy Fairy Lillian" Redvers, Sask. "School Girl" Kenaston, Sask. "Sow Bud" Owen Sound, Ont. "Airy Fairy Lillian" Redvers, Sask. "School Girl" Kenaston, Sask. "Sow Bud" Owen Sound, Ont. "Airy Fairy Lillian" Reid Hill, Alta. "Prairie Rose" Nudy, Sask. "Sow Bud" Owen Sound, Ont. "Airy Fairy Lillian" Kenaston, Sask. "Sow Bud" New Westmister, B. C... "Airy Fairy Una, Sask. "Snow Bird" New Westmister, B. C... "School Girl" Swan Lake, Man. "Yoo Alberta Bush-mandon, Man. "Two Alberta Bush-rangers" Parkbeg, Sask. "Pearl of Great Price" Canso, N. S. "Man of Two Starts"

There is only one BOVRIL A dash of BOVRIL in canned meats improves the flavor and increases the food value. It only needs a trial to show how small a quantity of BOVRIL will fortify a man. **OH! VIEW QUEBEC Tercentenary Celebrations** PAGEANTS Only 25 cents will do it, if invested in the "Canadian Pictorial" **Tercentenary Number** Issued in two parts PART I. July. Describes the historic significance of the pageant, with views of Ancient Quebec.

and the Famous Pictures and Portraits of the Olden Time. After seeing Part I, His Worship the Mayor of Quebec, Chairman of General

5

entenary Number of the "Canadian Pictorial" which is most interesting and timely. J. GEO. GARNEAU, Mayor

PART II. August. Will give Photographs by expert Photographers of the pageants and tableaux themselves, also pictures of the Prince, the Governor-General, General "Bobs," and other notable visitors, the crowds of sightseers, etc., etc.

The "CANADIAN PICTORIAL" TERCENTENARY NUMBER will in this way be very complete, and surpass any and every other souvenir at 25 cents. Single Copies of either Part, 15 cents.

TRIAL SUBSCRIBERS, sending 50 cents for the "Canadian Pictorial" to the end of the year, will get the two Tercentenary Numbers (while they last) as well as the special Thanksgiving and Christmas Numbers-a big half dollar's worth.

The "Canadian Pictorial" is Canada's leading illustrated magazine and it certainly leads.

THE PICTORIAL PUBLISHING CO. 142 St. Peter Street.

Montreal.

15

See Special Offer to Boys on Page 17

Dr.Leonhardt's HEM-ROID THE CURE OF PILES

Guaranteed or money refunded. Cor-respondence confidential. Booklet on Piles, with copy of Guarantee and Testi-monials maied Free on application. \$1 a bottle at all dealers, or prepaid from THE WILSON-FYLE Co., Ltd., Box 80 Niagara Falls. Ont.

INVENTIONS Thoroughly Protected in all countries.

EGERTON R. CASE, Foreign Member Chartered Institute of Patent Agents, London, Eng. Registered to practice before the U.S. Patent Office. Notary Public for Ontario. Commissioner for Quebec Province

Temple Bld~., Toronto. VALUABLE PATENT BOOK SENT FREE!

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

Am

have

old fa

consi

week

bridg

ding

new

from

years

dency

Only

turne

Thur

Comn

ed "1

but A

three

with a

to sto

make

the u

win s

of a

even

they a

the k

amuse

wedd

home

big h

thems

have

Their

but th

able '

groon

a sho

for tl

some

serva

other

of th

some

keepe

this pair.

think

rice

them do as

They

the r

if the

too s

is dis

a cal

A day

take

lakes,

dox a

them

fortni

duced

betwe

lake

Afric

the I

moor

mon.

Th

On

Ma

IF YOU CONTEMPLATE **ADVERTISING** THIS MAY INTEREST YOU

16

To advertise is to work along the line of least resistance in bringing your products before the consumers.

Judicious advertising has invariably proved profitable.

The essential elements of successful a dvertising are quality and quantity.

The quality is the class that is the natural purchaser of your product.

The quantity should be proportional with the price paid to secure the quality.

The Western Home Monthly is read every month by fully 175,000 home buyers. Therefore the quality and quantity element can easily be determined.

The advertising rate is 10 cents a line for 1000 or more lines, for a less number of lines 12 cents.

Fourteen lines, each the width of this column, constitute an inch ; an inch of advertising, therefore, on a 1000 line contract costs \$1.40 In other words, the Western Home Monthly will carry your message to over 175,000 home buyers for \$1.40 per inch.

All the theory of advertising can be summarized in one word-RESULTS.

The testimony of scores of satisfied advertisers is at your disposal, and one of the axioms of the advertising world of to-day is "Adver-tising in the Western Home Monthly."

Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition.

termination on Saturday, July 18th.

The management of the fair has ventured the information that it is well satisfied with the attendance and general result. For the first three days the weather behaved admirably, resulting in a larger attendance on the grounds and in the grand stands than for a like time at any fair held in this city in previous years.

On Wednesday morning the weather man apparently heard the prayers of the farmers for rain and opened the floodgates of Heaven for nigh on twenty four hours to their delight and the discomfiture of the management of the fair. The rain interfered seri-ously with the racing program arranged for the week and to please patrons of this class of sport as well as to allow the visiting horsemen an opportunity to make expenses a full and complete racing bill of fare was pulled off on Saturday afternoon to the pleasure of those who were fortunate enough to attend.

The platform attractions this year were better than those presented in former years and Dr. Bell deserves the thanks of the visiting public for the sound judgment he displayed in selecting the talent for the very popular adjunct to the exhibition.

Objection was taken by some to the double somersaulting automobile per-formance, and when the fair management became cognizant of the fact that this feature was not popular they very wisely discontinued it. An innovation was introduced this year when the fair management secured the services for the week of a funny-man announcer for the platform attractions in the person of one Rube Shields. His witticisms, funny stories and antics were enjoyed by the patrons of the grand stand be-

The Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition Drag provided amusement for the many for 1908 was brought to a successful who care for that sort of thing and no who care for that sort of thing and no complaints were heard of anything of an indecent or objectionable nature being introduced in any of the various side shows.

Some complaints were made last year about the "Barkers" being permitted to locate too close to the main promenade leading through the grounds, to the annoyance and discomfort of the public. The fair management this year very wisely remembered this matter by giving them locations further away from the promenade. The Band concerts given every afternoon by Innes' Band and the 91st Regmental Band o. Hamil-ton were thoroughly enjoyed. These Band concerts were given from a band stand erected on the grounds confronting two immense marquees in which comfortable benches were placed where tired sightseers could rest from the heat of the sun and enjoy the music. The introduction of the marquees

and seats was a thoughtful move on the part of the fair officials and they were given the kindest thanks of the visitors for providing this feature. The fireworks at the evening performances were deservedly popular and the military tattoo was a pleasing spectacle and proved a great attraction. The display of threshwent far to convince visitors of the importance of Western Canada as a grain growing country

The exhibit of the live stock was up to the average and some excellent specimens of horseflesh, cattle and pigs were shown. The display in the manufacturers' buildings attracted great crow.'s during the week. The exhibits were tastefully arranged and proved to the satisfaction of everyone that the manu-facturers of Canada and the United States are alive to the importance of tween acts, keeping everybody in rare the increasing markets for all kinds of more flags good humour. The attractions on the manufactured goods in Western Canada week 1908. the increasing markets for all kinds of more flags and bunting than during fair

The dog show with its two hundred and eighty odd entries attracted lovers of the canine tribe and went far to prove that many city "purps" had so far escaped the new death chamber recently introduced in Winnipeg. The poultry show demonstrated that the domestic feathered family is becoming more popular in the West and a few very good specimens were on exhibition. In the dairy building the exhibits were well arranged and the butter making competition proved an interesting feature.

The display in the Art building had many admirers.

The light motor competition added interest to the exhibition and attracted many men from all parts of Canada and the United States; the latter government sending an official from their agricultural department to watch it and take notes on the proceedings.

Taking the exhibition on the whole it was a success and Dr. Bell and the directors are entitled to the thanks of the people of this province for their painstaking efforts in bringing it to such a happy conclusion.

Before concluding this article we would like to say to the business men and citizens of Winnipeg that they should decorate their premises more lavishly next year.

In Eastern cities during fair week citizens decorate their homes, using flags and bunting in profusion.

The firms there vie with one another in the decoration of their places of business. This sort of thing gives a city a gala appearance and goes far to convince visitors that preparations are made beforehand by the people to receive them in a manner befitting the occasion. We trust that next year when Fair week will arrive that private homes and business houses will display

Brandon Inter-Provincial Fair.

in Brandon was a decided success. The Premier of Manitoba, the Hon. Minister of Agriculture, was present on opening day, pressed the button and declared the fair open. The daily attendance prior to the rain on Wed-nesday was large and representative. The rain on Wednesday somewhat marred the proceedings but the management and others took it good naturedly for they appreciated the fact that the rain was needed for the growing crops. Friday furnished gloomy weather again and as a consequence interfered with the attendance on the grounds. The exhibits this year were in quality and number superior to those of other years, notwithstanding the fact that Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition was in progress at the same time. It was a farmers' fair in every sense of

The Inter-Provincial Fair for 1908 | oughly representative of the best live | hibits in the Industrial Building stock, dairy, and grain growing interests in the province of Manitoba.

The live stock entries were more numerous than in past years, result-ing in some valuable animals having to stand under improvised sheds erected temporarily for the occasion. This the exhibitors accepted good naturedly and another year will find more barns for the accommodation of the live stock. The exhibit of Shorthorns could not fail to gladden the heart of the connoisseur. The hog entries numbered over 200 and some rare good porkers were shown. The sheep entries showed an improvement over former years. There are no better fair grounds in the West than in Brandon, with its rows of beautiful shade trees set in a green sward, affording tired sightseers a the word, the exhibit's being thor- | resting place out of the sun. The ex- | made of the Brandon fair for 1908.

showed how progressive the citizens and business men of Brandon are. Several tables of Manitoba grown fruit and vegetables were greatly admired and proved that our farmers should take a greater interest in those

two crops.

Introduce yourself now to the great buying clientele of this widely read magazine, for the advertising harvest will be commensurate with the bountiful crops which the farmers of our great West will reap this Summer and Fall.

If you will send us any advertising literature you may have-letter-head, card, booklet etc.-we will design an advt. and outline a plan that should prove profitable to you.

We are as much interested in your advertising success as you are, so you can depend on securing our best efforts.

We shall be glad to hear from you. Why not let us take up the matter now.

Phone 7000 ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT The Western Home Monthly WINNIPEG, CANADA

The Brandon Experimental Farm and the Dominion Forestry Branch made a splendid display of farm and forestry products. The dairy and forestry products. The dairy and poultry portion of the show provided food for thought and showed the gigantic strides made in the dairy and

poultry business in recent years. The midway, or "Drag," had its usual number of "barkers" and provided amusement for visitors who are fond of that sort of thing. Mr. C. Fraser, manager, together with the directors, are entitled to unstinted praise for the great success they

Portage la Prairie Fair.

The Portage la Prairie annual fair | cellen was this year held on July 9, 10 and 11 and was far and away the most successful in the history of the Portage Plains. The live stock entries were stronger than ever before, the industrial exhibits were a compliment to the management and the exhibits and attractions were of such quality as to draw a crowded grand stand every night of the fair. The Clydesdales constituted the most important part of the horse show and the judges had no enviable task in picking out

animals. There was little | West. competition in the Shire classes and there were no Percherons shown at all. The championship was awarded to the Portage Shire Horse Society. A feature of this fair that is most worthy of mention was the show of heavy draft, agricultural and general purpose animals. It was a farmers' fair and a good one and the above classes were more hotly contested than were the pure-bred rings. Neither were light horses and ponies overlooked, a large number of these the best from a number of such ex- animals coming from all over the exhibition of such size and importance.

Competition was strong in both the Shorthorn and Hereford classes and there was a peculiar incident in the yearling classes when the highest priced bull sold at the Brandon spring bull sale was placed well down the line by the judge. This fact is ample proof of the number of fine animals in evidence in this particular class.

Great credit is due to Mr. Humber and an efficient board of directors for their success in transforming the country fair of a few years ago to an

The Western Home Monthly

Let the Honeymoon be Brief.

By Mrs. Humphrey.

have been revised by society is the old fashioned honeymoon. It used to consist of four more or less happy weeks spent in a dual solitude and bridging the time between the wedding day and the installment in the new home. Now it means anything from a couple of days to a couple of years. This last is exceptional, the tendency being rather towards abridgment. Only the other day the bride of Monday turned up at the marriage of a bride of Thursday and no one was surprised. Commenting on this, some one remark-ed "Who should turn up this morning but Angelina! She and Edwin have been three days wed and already are bored with each other's society. Their plan is to stop at an out of the way hotel and make a round of the theatres, sitting in the upper boxes to avoid detection. Edwin sneaks past his club in the seclusion of a four wheeler."

Many happy pairs snub the honeymoon even more than this. They pretend that they are going away, but do nothing of the kind. They simply go home and amuse themselves with arranging their wedding presents to their liking. Or, if home is not quite ready, they go to a big hotel for a few days and secrete themselves there. It is easily done. They have their meals in private sitting room. Their names are unknown to any one

but the manager, and they enjoy privacy. One reads in the accounts of fashion-able weddings: "The bride and bride-groom left later in the afternoon amidst a shower of rice and old satin slippers for the beautiful country home lent by some one for the honeymoon." The servants at the country house ask each other: "Where are they?" as the hours of the wedding day coll by Parhage of the wedding day roll by. Perhaps someone thinks of sending the housekeeper a telegram. Perhaps not. But this is the case of the newly wedded It is out of the question, they pair. think, to drive up to the station with rice or confetti shedding itself from them every time they move. Why not do as the Lovewells did—go to a hotel? They are both so tired that the idea of have surged up and conquered the bitter. the railway journey exhausts them even if they could get rid of the rice and the too significant confetti. So the brougham that there is excellent reason for elasis dismissed, the coachman is tipped, and ticity in the duration of the honeymoon. a cab conveys the couple to a hotel. While some could enjoy a double moon A day or two later they are supposed to of bliss, there are others to whom a take possession of the country house or single fortnight of uninterrupted comlakes, via Paris," as announced. The middle classes are more orthodox about the honeymoon, but even with duly. Then it is time to pack the portthem it is dwindling even from the fortnight to which it has long been reduced. There seems to be no medium between a few days at some hotel at a lake resort and a voyage to South Africa, a visit to Cairo, a journey up the Nile, or a trip to Japan. A honey- weary business to such as these and the moon tour of the world is not uncom- honeymoon is sweet in name only. Let mon. In these busy days the bridegroom it be brief.

ce

ed

Among the numerous things that never may have had his opportunity for making the modern equivalent of the 'grand tour," which used to mean a' visit to London, to Paris, to Berlin, to Vienna, and to Rome. That has now shrunk by comparison to a mere excursion. To share one's wanderjahr with a charming bride might be a project with a flavor of tameness in it, but this depends on temperament. To some men the plan strongly recommends itself.

The lakes have been in great favor as honeymoon resorts of late, though the European trip is more up to date. "Via Paris" legislates the bride. Now Paris has its dangers for the husband and it may be remarked that the young couples do not always return via Paris. The shops there are so tempting that even the bride whose trousseau is of the most complete and sumptuous description cannot always refrain from coveting supplementary articles of dress. The bridegroom is but too eager to indulge her; and here is one reason that the honeymoon occasionally has to be abbreviated, though reluctantly. Even those agreeable checks that it is now the fashion for relatives and intimate friends to give as wedding presents are like all to give as wedding presents are like all other money in failing to do half what one expects of it. "Money melts!" And its melting mood particularly is observ-able when the owner is traveling. What wonder that anemic purses often cause the happy pair to wend their homeward way a week or two before their friends expect them? expect them? Sometimes a premature return is due

to one of those little tiffs which often free the first few months of married life free the first few months of married life from anything approaching monotony. The honeymoon in such a case is like one of those Italian dishes of which the flavor is compounded of agro dolce. The sweet is too sweet, the bitter is most bitter, though the general effect is not unpleasant. But when the bitter tem-porarily is predominant the bride longs for a talk with mother—the wost thing

So varied is temperament and so free-ly is it allowed to rule us nowadays, Let a wearing. panionship is Three days are means cut it short. long enough when two have dragged unmanteaux and away. The month of honey was devised for happy lovers.

GET YOUR NAME! On Our Mailing List

17

WINNIPEG

THE CITY OF

OPPORTUNITY

And we will forward you, postpaid, a copy of our handsome catalogue, containing illustrations and prices of fine jewelry and silverware.

These catalogues are distributed from coast to coast and our reputation for the best in

Watches Diamonds AND High Grade Jewelry

will ensure satisfaction in your selections. SEND US NAME AND ADDRESS.

AUGUST WATCH SPECIAL:

No. 938-A Gentleman's Watch, open face, 20 year gold filled case, with a 17 Jewelled adjusted Waltham movement, \$10.60

D. R. DINGWALL, Ltd. **Jewelers and Silversmiths**

424 Main Street 588

PRINCE ALBER

Russel Sage said, "Buy your Straw Hats in Winter"

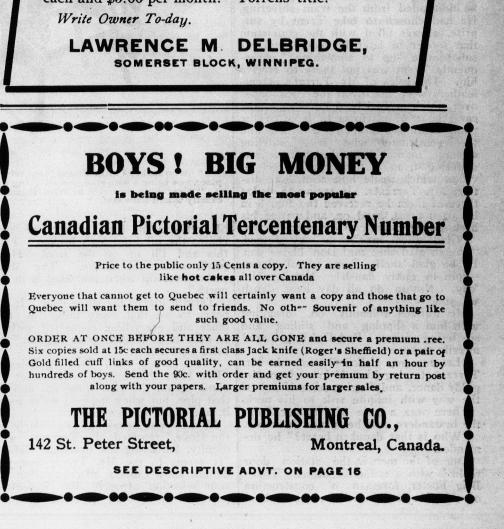
Buy Prince Albert Property before the completion of the Hudson's Bay Railroad, which will make Prince Albert the largest distributing point in the West.

The Road is within 265 miles of completion now

Beautifully situated lots can be purchased to-day for \$65.00 and \$70.00 each, with a cash payment of \$10.00 each and \$5.00 per month. Torrens title.



A Day in the Woods in October in Western Canada







pushed Douglas Trent along with it, some-body in authority having discovered that he had a gen-ius for affiliating bring order out

ius for affiliating with the West and bringing order out of chaos. Hence it happened that no sooner did the first brick store begin to lay its foundations beside the public square, while the Ladies' Aid Society gave mite socials to raise money for a church-bell, than Trent was moved along to the end of the road, where every other plank sharty was a saloon. every other plank shanty was a saloon, and nobody needed a church-bell, be-cause there was no church. Out of this primitive un-Arcadia he was expected primitive un-Arcadia he was expected to drive the steel rails still further west, to organize and control large bodies of men, and to lick the town into shape, so that he could move out of it. And this was the narrow and boundless life which he had been living some two

years. Once in awhile Tarrant, who was in authority over him, left his carpeted and steam-heated office, and shudderingly went to the end of the line to see how Trent was getting along. When he found Trent he always complained bitterly of everything, from the climate to the baking-powder calendars, which were the sole decoration of the office walls. He made it a special point to complain of Trent's management of men, exhorting to greater firmness and showing conclusively how one must rule these fellows with an iron hand. Then he went back to the comforts of civilization, and said grudgingly that Trent was doing fairly well, but that he needed overlooking once in a while, as he was a man of no originality and did not seem to understand the West. Which, when Trent heard—as one al-ways hears things—made him love his superior dearly, and ask the Fates to let him get even.

The weather should have been all that was beautiful at Red Gulch when Mr. Tarrant stepped from the train on his first visit to that city, it being late April; but in honor of his coming it had chosen to send down a belated norther, with rain, sleet, snow, and a howling wind straight from the frozen pole; and he descended from the train shivering, He had chosen to take Trent by surprise, always filled with the conviction that sooner or later he would find his subordinate "up to something;" consequently Trent was not there to receive him. The soles of Mr. Tarrat's patent-leathers were hot from the steam-pipes over which he had been hovering in the car; the rude platform in front of the plank station was aglare with ice, and the gentleman who was waltzing solemnly up and down the platform was

suffering from a temporary defect of vision which made him seen four distinct Mr. Tarrants. In trying to dodge three of them he received the fourth in his open arms, head on, and patted his back lovingly. "Glad shee me?" he questioned. "Coursh glad shee me! Don' blame you. I'd be glad 'shelf. Come on, ol' shport -join in giddy dansh! Not workin' 'day. Nothin' do all day long, dansh wi' you."

pany's houses, see that you get out of it before night!" and Mr. Tarrant strode sulkily across to the Palace Hotel.

His wrath had not subsided when he sought Trent in the little den, politely called an office, over the depot, and found that young man sitting at a deal table, which was his desk. The white cotton cloth tacked over wall and ceiling shrank and swelled cheerfully as the wind blew, and with every gust a puff of smoke poured from beneath the



disgraceful, sir !" Trent turned his head toward the window with an air of listening. His face was lit up with an unholy joy. "Oh. You have discharged Foster!" he remarked, tentatively. "Yes, sir, I have!" replied Tarrant. visibly swelling, because Trent, who was his inferior in position, and therefore to be bullied, always made him feel un-comfortable instead. "I do not find, Mr. Trent, that you show the ability expec-Trent, that you show the ability expected of you in your management of affairs. You must remember, sir, that door of the rusty stove. "Hello! When did you come in?" said Trent, affably, but with the light affairs. You must remember, sir, that the West is very different from the East, and that you have to deal with new

Gem. The two men that you see dodg-ing about the corners back of him are the marshal and his deputy; and the re-maining citizens have gone into hiding. He is slowly moving up this way, as you see, Mr. Tarrant—and as he shoots at the two officers whenever they put their heads out-"

Win

wife

rant. Tai alread come he ha

rant. answ

of 1: culy

in th

givin maki

Foste "O

cripp

ly, th

ing 1 upwa No "W

one be c givin

blue dowr

Tr

arm "T

work

said Tha

man

Sh was woul ness said,

He "No

to-da he f

there

mean

he's

little a go goin while

M

liver

take

your

quel with

He

even

isn't nigh the

K

laug

dim

and

side "N

swee

the

thin

Brig

and

fact, It w

disc

bod

and

like

real

old

apo

and

me

he e

with

en

rant

that

that

abo

the

tow

you

to

from

who

with

ed,

and

5.111

offi

wh

Fui

and

00

"

T

Mr. Tarrant had grown a shade paler. "Isn't there any law in this God-forsaken country" he sputtered.

"The law has just gone behind that corner," said Trent, with judicial calm. "It likes Foster immensely, and doesn't care to kill him nor to be killed by him. You observe that he is coming nearer. I should certainly hate to have these windows shot out, cold as the weather is to-day!" and Trent breathed a regretful sigh. "Isn't there—isn't there such a thing

"Isn't there—isn't there such a thing as a Vigilance Committee?' gasped Tarrant, watching Foster's progress up the main street of Red Gulch. "Oh, to be sure—Foster is president of the Vig.," returned Trent, amiably. "'Zhere'll be—a hot time—in—zhe ol' town—t'night!" caroled Foster, as he fired impartially at everything that moved. He was bearing rapidly down

upon the station.

"Ah-h-h !" murmured Trent, and Tarrant ventured to peep forth again.

rant ventured to peep forth again. From the dinning-room of the Palace Hotel issued a girl—the red-haired girl who had given Tarrant his breakfast half an hour before. Her sleeves were still rolled up, and she was throwing a little white shawl over the shining glory of her hair as she walked straight up to the howling checking the straight up to

the howling, shooting terror in the middle of the street. "Zhere'll be a hot ti—'" caroled Fos-ter. "Hello, Katie! Come on an' help ush tear zhe ol' town wide open."

Then the girl snatched the pistol out of his hand and cuffed his ears. "Go home to your wife, Brig Foster!" she commanded; "and be ashamed of yourself!'

She turned her back upon him, and walked away, while he trailed after her,

warked away, while he traned and a weeping consumedly. "I'm 'shamed, Katie—mosht awf'ly 'shamed!' he protested. "Been tryin' think o' zhat all time, an' couldn'—an' sho shot at shaloon."

Trent, watching breathlessly, might have been seen to draw up one foot with ecstasy. "She's coming here!" he murmured, mentally hugging himself, "Now all the saints be praised, she's coming here!"

Whereupon Mr. Trent sat down at the deal table, and began to write with a holy look on his face that might have

showed mischief was afoot. The girl came in, the little white shawl held tight under her chin, but the wind had tossed splendid rings of red-brown hair about her white forehead; and Mr. Tarrant said to him-

He waltzed solemnly on, dragging with him a slipping and sliding and sputtering visitor. Red Gulch gathered merrily to see.

"Let me go, fellow!" roared Mr. Tarrant, tearing himself loose from the giddy dance, and flinging himself out of the way with infinite risk to his neck. There was a gale of laughter from the bystanders, and he turned furiously. "Who is that drunken beast?" he demanded.

One of the men in the station door replied, with a seductive drawl, "That's Brig Foster, foreman o' construction on this line; an' as he'll be sober about

"' Who spoke of intimidation ?' she retorted. 'I am simply asking you to leave Brig in his

place, and being a wise man, you are going to do it." "'I certainly am not !' he cried, regaining confidence. 'He stands dismissed, and I mean exactly what I have said.'"

of battle in his eyes. "No, not that chair; the off hind leg's broken. Take this and I'll sit on the stool. Hope Trent, without gloves, as I have done you'll excuse the smoke. The stove rather cuts up when the wind is in the north.

Tarrant kicked the stove door. "It ap pears to me that every thing in this office and everything connected with it is run in a devilish poor fashion," he

said, frowningly. "The stove?" said Trent, guilelessly "I've been thinking all winter that I'd climb up on the roof some day and fix that pipe, but when it's cold we're using it, and when it's warm-"

"I was not speaking particularly of the stove," retorted Mr. Tarrant, with dignity, buttoning his overcoat tighter. "It seems to me Mr. Trent, that you do not show much discrimination in your selection of men for important

Trent, without gloves, as I have done in the case of this man Foster. Nambypamby dealings may go in the East, but here everything is different. You do not seem to understand the conditions of the West-'

Thus far had Tarrant maundered on to his own undoing, when he saw that Trent had risen from his desk, and was at the window.

"You discharged him!" he murmur-ed, sweetly. "That explains it!" "Explains what?" questioned Tarrant,

suddenly becoming conscious of a popping as of champagne-corks. He joined Trent at the window.

"When I saw Foster, just before your train pulled in," said Trent, gently.

self, with surprise, "if this girl were East she would be a beauty!"

Large eyes, darker than her hair, dwelt upon Mr. Tarrant reflectively, and there was a smile around the mouth that made Mr. Trent look still more pious. The girl still held the pistol she had taken away from Brig Foster. "This locks like a hold-up, doesn't

it?" she said to Mr. Tarrant, with only the merest side-glance at his busy companion. "But I don't really mean any violence. I took it away from a poor fellow who was playing with

it down in the street." "Yes-I saw you," said Mr. Tarrant, grimly. He felt much more comfortable now that the pistol was no longer in the hands of Foster. "It doesn't occur to me that the man deserves much pity."

"Oh, but he does," said the girl, with unruffled composure, declining Trent's stool, and perching herself on "he had merely been drinking. You the end of the table. "He's a gon't discharged him, and he then proceeded man, Brig Foster, and he doesn't drink often And besides, he has a posts. I have been in town an hour, to go on a tear that would last. He is drink often. And besides, he has a

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

vo

ip

he

g-re-

g

Du

at

eir

de

d-

at

m.

ı't

m.

er.

se

er

ng

ed

up

nt

oľ

he

at

vn

CE

rl

st

re

a

ry to

he

lp

ut

50

he

nd

er,

'ly in'

n

ĥt

ot

he

lf, e's

at

th

ve

ite

0

ir,

y, ie

ok

ld

m

ı't

th

sy

an

m

th

١t

rt-

g-i't

es

r1,

ng on

od

1't

wife and four little children, Mr. Tarrant.

Tarrant's face set like a flint. He already understood. This girl had come to plead the cause of the man he had seen fit to discharge-he, Tarrant. He would not even deign to answer. The steady scratch, scratch, of Irent's pen was apparently the cnly sound in Red Gulch. Yet Trent, in the most businesslike manner, was giving himself to trivialities. He was making numberless copies of Brig Foster's song.

"One of the children is a little cripple," suggested Katie, thoughtfully, throwing aside the shawl, and tossing back the straying curls with an upward fling of the deer-like head. No answer.

"We trink if she were sent east to one of the great hospitals she might be cured," said Katie, unconsciously giving a tighter roll to one of the blue sleeves that had begun to slip down.

Trent looked at the round, white arm that was rather near him.

That is what Foster has been working for-to save that money,' said Katie, a little more distinctly. "That is what has kept him a sober man for months and months."

She spoke so quietly that Tarrant was deceived, and thought a sneer would be opportune.

"I didn't notice any particular soberness about your friend to-day," he

said, in a nasty tone. Her voice was sweetness itself. "No; the gangs had to be laid off to-day, on account of the weather, and he fell into temptation, I suppose-there's plenty of it. But that doesn't mean he's to be kicked just because he's down. It's the hope for that little child that's going to make him a good man-and that hope's not going to be taken away from him while I live in Red Gulch."

Mr. Tarrant was irritated, and delivered himself at large.

"If you are trying to induce me to take the fellow back, you may save yourself the trouble," he said, brus-quely. "He is discharged and done with so far as this road is concerned. He should not be taken on again even as a section-hand. And if he isn't out of the company's house by night I'll have his things thrown into the street.

Katie laughed, a little ripple of laughter that brought out unexpected dimples at the corners of her mouth and a wholly unwarranted one by the

side of her chin. "Now, do you know," she said, sweetly, "you won't do anything of the kind. Isn't if funny that you should think you would? But you won't put Brig's wife and babies into the street, and you won't discharge Brig. In fact, you never have discharged him. It wasn't your place to come out here discharging workmen, anyway. No-body but Mr. Trent could do that, and he won't give up a good man like Brig. The end of it is that you realize you have acted like a meddling old woman, and you are going to apologize for it and promise never to do so again."

Tarrant's face crimsoned with fury,

of drunken cow-boys came in one right to have fun with him, it was a girl who hid him in her kitchen, and stood in the door, pistol in hand, and kept the boys back, and talked to them so sweetly that the last one of them promised to give Fung Long work if he had to wear a 'biled shirt, once in a while to do it. When Black Ike was cut to pieces out yonder in the First and Last Chance, it was a girl he sent for, and she sat by him in that saloon and held his hand while he talked—Harvard and football, and home. In fact, Mr. Tarrant, that girl is one of the conditions of the West-she owns Red Gulchshe is Red Gulch-besides which, she's my friend-and if I were you I would be a little more careful in my manner of speech."

Mr. Tarrant had heard, and his eyes shifted uneasily. He remembered that the girl still held the pistol, and his mouth was dry.

"You don't imagine that I can be intimidated into taking back a man I have already discharged?" he demanded, with what loftiness he could. The girl laughed again. She had the delicate skin that goes with red-brown hair, and a warm color had swept up into it.

'Who spoke of intimidating?" she retorted. "I am simply asking you to leave Brig in his place, and being a wise man, you are going to do it.

"I certainly am not!' he replied, re-gaining confidence. "He stands dismissed, and I mean exactly what I have said.'

"Then I shall have to use moral suasion," she replied, mildly, getting down from the table and throwing the white shawl over her head. "Did you bring any food and bedding with you, Mr. Tarrant? I hope you did, for it is a long stretch from now to eleven o'clock to-morrow morning-and the nights are cold."

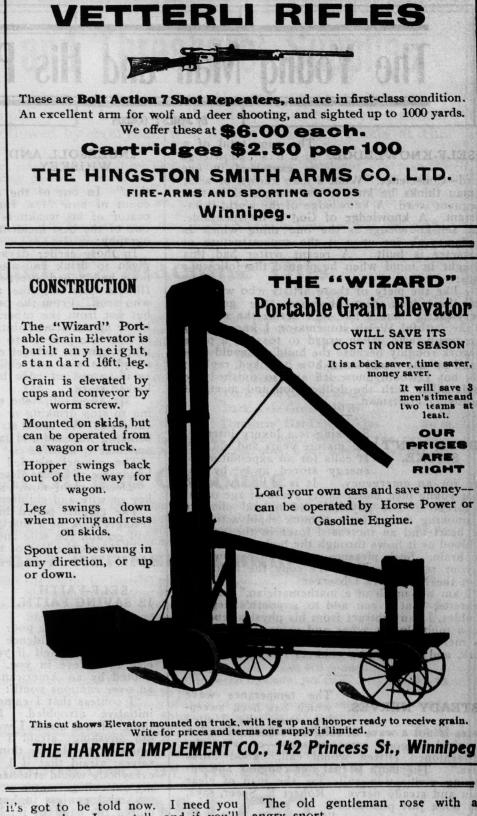
She had moved to the door, her hand was upon the knob, when Tarrant started up.

"What the-what do you mean?" he cried, biting back the oath with a furious glance at Trent.

The girl looked at him between the

eyes, her head up. "Simply that I am going out now to send word around the town; and you will neither get bite nor shelter in this place after that word is sent. My uncle keeps the hotel. In five minutes you will find your luggage on the front step. It is as Mr. Trent says, Mr. Tarrant. I am Red Gulch. These people love me-they are my people. You shall not come outhere and trample down a man who has fought such battles as you never dreamed of. I know the East, too-I am a college girl, Mr. Tarrant-but this is the West, Mr. Tarrant-this is Red Gulch—and you and your meth-ods are out of place. And—as I said —the nights are cold."

Mr. Tarrant's face paled, and then flushed a burning red. Would she dare? But there was no need to ask it. She would dare anything! There was a long silence, during which the wind flapped the ceiling cloth; and a cold shiver seized upon the Eastern man "Oh, well," he said, turning furiously upon Trent-he would make Trent suffer for this!-"put the hound back in his place again since that suits you!"



-more than I can tell-and if you'll just love me-" The girls face was turned away, but

he held her hands. "Not a bit of it," she cried, and

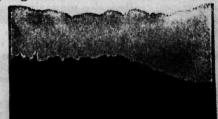
turned her face toward him; upon which he laughed joyously. "Oh, it's proud of you I was this day!" he cried. "And I want to be

president of this road, Katie dear, and President of the United States, and maybe a few other little thingsand I can be all of them, with you to help!"

A disgraceful figure, reclining on a box on the station platform, looked in upon a very pretty little scene in

The old gentleman rose with an angry snort.

"Look here, Mary," he said. "Of course I know you have been to school and all that, but I reckon I know what I want to say, an' I am going to say it. I believe I feel cold in this ear from that air, and I'm going to shut the window!"



19

and he started up from his chair. "Will you have the goodness to tell me what you mean, young woman?" he demanded.

Then Trent also rose, and spoke with labored politeness.

"Will you have the goodness to listen to me a few moments, Mr. Tarrant? You told me a little while ago that I didn't understand Red Gulch, that I didn't understand anything

about conditions in the West. I saw the Vigilance Committee once in this town, wild with fury against a young fellow, whom they were about to hang to that tree-you can see it from where you stand. It was a girl who broke through the crowd, mounter, the box beside the prisoner, and with her arm over his shoulder, talked, and told funny stories, and sang, and recited negro dialect, and so besuiled and befooled the crowd that the officers got here and saved the boywho was innocent, by the way. When

West."

Fung Long over there came in here and opened his laundry, and a crowd

"Beg pardon," said Trent, drily, but this is none of my funeral. You discharged him, and I'm afraid you'll have to be at the trouble of putting him back." "Yes," said the girl at the door, sweetly: "I shall want a written statement to that effect mentioning

statement to that effect-mentioning that this is not to be held to his prejudice in future dealings, you know, and that nobody concerned is to be persecuted-otherwise, we might all be uneasy. Mr. Trent, will you lend Mr. Tarrant your pen? Thanks, Mr. Tarrant. You have the earnest gratitude of one of-of the conditions of the

But before she had reached the r.ckety stairway, Trent came running down after her. There was laughter in his eyes, but a choke in his voice. "Oh, Katie," he whispered; "Katie,

"Babesh in zhe wood." he murmur-ed, sentimentally. "Makesh a man wish he wash deshent man. Will be deshent man! Brig, ol' boy, lesh go 'ome' an' be deshent!"

Which, with many waverings, but with ultimate success, he proceeded to do.

Knew What He Wanted.

A certain old gentlemans' lack of "polish" is a sad trial to his eldest daughter. Not long ago the family were gathered in the library, one of the windows of which was open. "That air-""the father began, but

was quickly interrupted.

"Father, dear, don't say 'that air'-say 'that there,'" the daughter admonished.

"Well, this 'ear'-" he again attempted, but was as quickly brought

to a halt. "Nor 'this ear': 'this here' is correct," he was told.





The sum total of a

SELF-KNOWLEDGE. m a n's knowledge

is expressed in one word-Conscience. What a man knows, or what a man thinks he knows, is congested in that pregnant word. A knowledge of the world is im-portant. A knowledge of God is indispensable. But self-knowledge is the one thing which is fundamental, for upon it the superstructure of character is built. A recent writer had this thought in mind when he penned the following lines:

"I like the piety of those artists who wrought well the hidden parts because "the gods see everywhere;" but I like still better the religion of the faithful Welsh stonemason I know up in Wisconsin, who, when urged to toss off a piece of work roughly because the building would hide it and no one would know how it looked, replied: 'Ah, but I would know it!' and so finished the inside pillar with the deliberation and nicety of the loving craftsman."

Smoking is a luxury intended for mature years and old age. BOYS, DON'T SMOKE. It calls for an expenditure of energy stored away by na-

ture for an emergency. It is a luxury which most young men under thirty years of age ought It is a luxury which to forego. The physical and mental pleasure of smoking comes from a more rapid action of the heart and an increased force in the current of blood as it flows through the body and toward the brain. Such pleasure means an expenditure of your reserve force. We copy the following from the New York Observer:

"I am not much of a mathematician," said the cigarette, "but I can add to a youth's nervous troubles, I can subtract from his physical energy, I can multiply his aches and pains, I can divide his mental powers, I can take interest from his work, and discount his chances for success."

STEADY NERVES. which has been sweep-

The temperance wave

ing over the United States is not a wave of religious reformation, but a revival of good common sense-or what the old-fashioned citizen would call, "good horse sense." The truth is that our complex and advancing civilization calls for the man of clear brain and steady nerve. Robert E. Speer, says, in a book just published:

At one of the annual dinners of the Periodical Publishers' Association I sat next to the proprietor of one of our best known magazines. the other side of him sat a justice of the United States Supreme Court, and beyond him other men of like prominence and influence with these two. During the dinner I noticed that only one man in the row on our side of the table was drinking. I called the magazine publisher's at-tention to the fact and asked him if he did not think it unusual. 'No,' he said, 'I do not think it is Our life is at too high a tension now. When is. Our life is at too high a tension now. When everything may hang upon a sudden decision at an unexpected moment, a man can't afford to take any chances."

> Speak well of your neigh-VOUR

Col. Clark E. Carr has INGERSOLL AND written an exceedingly interesting book entitled WHISKEY. "My Day and Genera-

tion." In one of the chapters he gives an ac-count of how Mrs. Ingersoll cured the great orator of his weakness for strong drink. It is one of the best incidents set forth in recent biography:

In those earlier days Robt. G. Ingersoll was given to drink and afterward to infidelity, and oth had a bad effect on public sentiment, for Illinois does not like men who drink or men who scoff. From the one Ingersoll was rescued, but not from the other. It was his wife who broke up the drink habit. I heard the story while in Peoria a year or so ago. My informant said that when the colonel came home one night he found his wife and child in the parlor, dressed as if to go out. He looked surprised, but she looked stern.

"Mr. Ingersoll," she said, "you are either going to stop drinking or I m going away with the children. We can't stay here with a whiskeydrinking husband and father. Take your choice, and take it now."

The colonel pleaded for delay, but the tall, handsome wife was determined.

"Decide right now," she commanded. "Whis-key or wife and children? Which is it?" The colonel pulled himself up and with the resolute look of a martyr replied, "The whiskey will go and the wife and children will stay." That was the last of the whiskey business

SELF-FAITH

Self-faith is saving faith considered from the

IS SAVING FAITH. standpoint of a man's individuality. Eyen a college course is a poor thing if it robs a man of a legitimate confidence in himself. You must a legitimate confidence in himself. believe in yourself if you ever expect anybody else to believe in you. These are sad words quoted by an American writer from the life of

an over cautious youth: "I confess that I came out of college with my initiative atrophied. I was afraid to do any-thing. I was afraid I would make a mistake if I did anything; afraid I was not well enough equipped to do the things that suggested them-selves; afraid that if I did try to do anything everybody would criticize what I did; afraid that my old college mates would laugh at me.

And I confess in humility that I myself acquired the habit of intellectual suspicion toward everybody who does try to do any real thing. I find myself unconsciously sneering at young men who are accomplishing things. Yes, and that is not the worst of it; I find myself sneering at myself." That is pathos—a soul doubting, denying itself. Pathos! yes, it is tragedy!

The hard grind makes a smooth THE HARD surface. Rule and regulation GRIND. lay the foundation for force and

character. An easy time in youth, as a rule, means a hard time in old age. Be hard on yourself in the beginning and nature will be gracious to you in the end. Hard lessons, well learned, mean certain results and gratifying rewards. Sir Algernon West said, in speaking of Eton, "I look back to dear old Eton and think of the life there, the absolute order, the regular hours, the six-o'clock breakfast, the bare floor, the many restrictions, the few re-wards. And I go back there now and see the luxury—the upholstery, the cushioned benches, the easy life—and wonder whether it is all improvement. The old way was hard, but it made men hardy; it brought out the thews and sinews of our manhood."

sense of the ridiculous, and he has grown kindlier. His talent for order surprised me. He never looks at the clock, but he seems to have a subconscious sense of the passing of the minutes. He takes up a new man with a new interest like a machine grabbing a new piece of metal to a machine grabbing a new piece of metal to shape it to the requirement in precisely so many seconds. He works off a crowd as if by the stop-watch. Not a second is lost. He sees with eyes fitted by nature with a wide-angle lens, commanding the whole room at once, but intent on the eye of the man to whom he is talking."

HOW TO READ. F. W. Robertson, the great English preacher,

was a famous reader. He compelled universal literature to yield its gems and jewels that his public discourses might thereby be enriched and beautified. But he was a slow reader. He mastered what he read. With him the pages turned slowly. Each page was well scanned, well studied and well marked. He never skipped a paragraph and seldom missed an idea. Listen!: "I read hard, or not at all-never skimming-never turning aside to merely invit-ing books; and Plato, Aristotle, Butler, Thucydides, Sterne, Jonathan Edwards, have passed like the iron atoms of the blood into my mental constitution." He adds: "I never knew but one or two fast readers and readers of many books, whose knowledge was worth anything. Miss Martineau says of herself that she is the slowest of readers, sometimes a page in an hour; but then what she reads she makes her own."

It takes time to talk and time HOLD YOUR TONGUE. is money. You must have something to talk about and

fuel for your tongue may involve the reputation of your neighbor and the sccrets of your profession. How people trust the quiet man. He says little to his neighbor so his neighbor reveals much to him. Learn to hold your tongue and it may assist you to get other "holdings" which will prove of value to you. The biographer of Thomas A. Edison says: "A quality which Edison admires most in a workman is his ability to keep silence. Any employee who talks outside about things which he has no right to mention he has no use for. On one or two occasions a workman-smart and ambitious, perhaps-has obtained a position in the Edison laboratory, and soon after been 'fired' through his insatiable fondness for gossip. When given a fortnight's money and shown the door he has felt aggrieved, not realizing that he possesses every sense but common sense, and has yet to learn the value of There are in the Edison laboratory, silence. more perhaps than in any other, secrets which have to be guarded, and did his workmen talk the results of Edison's investigations would, of course, become known long before he desired to take the public into his confidence. Hence the value the inventor places on a man's ability to 'hold his tongue.'"

Men are prone to talk EARLY DEFEATS. about their victories. They hide their defeats,

or, what is even better, forget them. And yet there is nothing in the history of the world's great men more inspiring than the record of their early failures, mistakes, defeats and disappointments. It is encouraging to me, as a preacher, to know that even Savonarola preached to a congregation of twenty-five in the city of Florence. From a bright little magazine called "The Bible Today," I cull the following concerning Abraham Lincoln:

"Lincoln, too, has a high place among the men who would not be put down by adversity and de-feat. He won his way upward and achieved in the face of startling defeats. His vicissitudes are vividly set forth by Mr. Nicolay in the last chapter of his unequalled 'Life of Lincoln.' He says that almost all of Lincoln's successes were balanced-'sometimes overbalanced by a seeming failure. Reversing the usual promotion, he went into the Black Hawk War a captain, and, through no fault of his own, came out a private. He rode to the hostile frontier on horseback, and trudged home on foot. His store 'winked out.' His surveyor's compass and chain, with which he was earning a scanty living, were sold for debt. He was defeated for his first campaign for the legislature; defeated in his first attempt to be nominated for congress; defeated in his applica-tion to be appointed commissioner of the General Land Office; defeated for the Senate in the Illi-nois legislature of 1854.' These rebuffs were followed by others no less exasperating. "But these defeats, as Mr. Nicolay points out, were not failures, but in reality a slow success. Every scaffolding of temporary elevation he pulled down, every ladder of transient , expectation which broke under his feet accumulated his strength, and piled up a solid mound which raised him to wider usefulness and clearer vis-The buffets that he met were a part of the discipline that fitted him for his masterful career.

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

20

COMPETITOR.

oor. will neit the neighborhood. Be fair.

Be kind. Be generous. You can afford to commend the good points in the character of your competitor. It will strengthen you with your customer. You can never run yourself up by running another down. The world admires fair play and just treatment. You will never lose a dollar by paying a timely compliment to your neighbor's enterprise or by defending his character when it is unjustly attacked.

One important phase of the character of Tur-ner, the artist, is revealed by his attitude toward his fellow-artists. "I knew him (Turner) for ten years," said John Ruskin, "and during that time had much familiar discourse with him. I never once heard him say an unkind thing of a brother artist, and I never once heard him find a fault with another man's work. I could say this of no other artist whom I have ever known." The fine spirit of Robert Louis Stevenson comes out in one of his letters: "I was delighted to hear the good news about —. Bravo, he goes uphill fast. Let him beware of vanity, and he will go higher; let him be still discontented, and let him (if it might be) see the merits and not the faults of his rivals, and he may swarm at last to the top-gallant. There is no other way."

THE SCIENCE OF When you are discour-aged-laugh. When you LAUGHTER. are disappointed-laugh. When you meet with a

loss-laugh. When your best friend fails you-When the unexpected happens-laugh. laugh. When you are misunderstood-laugh. Speaking of the perpetual smile which rests on the animated face of Theodore Roosevelt, a student of the American president says:

"If there is jocularity, there is plenty of seriousness too. It would be killing business without the relief of fun. The President has grown in suavity of manner, and his good numor has deepened. He is by nature severe-he is severe with himself-and he is masterful; but he has learned to find recreation in the indulgence of a

nd-He e a

tes. ike

to inv

the ith

m-

on

the

ler.

He

ms

ght

vas

ith vas

He an ver vit-CVsed ital

one

oks. liss est but

ime ave and

in-

the

ust

bor to get

to

son

ires

eep

out-

en-

OIIS

has

ble

ht's ved, but

e of orv. lich alk

of

l to the

to

talk

ies.

ats, yet

ld's

of

saps a hed

of lled

con-

nen

de-

1 in

ides

last

He

vere

ning

vent

and, ate.

and

out.'

h he

ebt. the

be

ica-

eral

Illi-

fol-

out, ess.

he

ctahis hich

visthe

rful

ODDS AND ENDS IN POETRY.

The Little Sandman.

when the little Sandman comes Say, when the state to town, You must receive him in your best

night-gown, And nod your head and close your eyes so bright, For that will cause the Sandman great delight.

Blue eyes and black, and eyes of hazel

brown, Will open when the Sandman leaves

the town; But you must waken with the early

light the little Sandman fade from To see sight.

Hush! hush! hush! you'll never hear him creeping, Hist! the little Sandman, he is quiet

Hist! the little states of a same states of the little states of the set of the states of the set o

Bo-peep.

What becomes of the baby-stars That play all night at their game-Bo-peep. When the moon comes out with her sil-

And we little children are fast asleep?

Now, this is why, when the moon is bright, We scarcely see the little stars: She puts them to sleep by her silver light, And fondles them close behind her bars. bars.

But when the moon has gone away. And happy children sing their song, The baby-stars come out to play, And laugh and twinkle all night long.

They laugh and twinkle the livelong

night, When we little children are fast

asleep; en the moon no longer gives her When the light, stars are playing their game-The

Bo-peep!

-E. Norman Gunnison.

A Valentine.

If I could just steal a feather From out of a butterfly's wing, I'd make it into a pen to write Of you, you dear little thing! But I'd have to dip it in sunshine, And into the bluest skies, To write of your bonny, curling hair And your beautiful, shining eyes.

I'd have to press from a rose leaf The juice of the summer day. Or a proper word of your dimpled cheeks

I'm sure I never could say. But still-with all Dame Nature's

but still—with all help, Can I ever write a line, Which will be dainty and sweet enough For you, pretty Valentine? —S. D. -S. D.

Christmas Carol.

The earth has grown old with its burden of care, But at Christmas it is always young. The heart of the jewel burns lustrous and fair.

And its soul full of music breaks forth on the air,

When the song of the angels is sung. It is coming, old earth, it is coming to-

On the snowflakes that covered thy sod: The feet of the Christ-child fall gentle

The Western Home Monthly

Harvesters' and Threshers' Supplies

Buy for cash and early to obtain goods laid down at your station at the lowest possible cost. This is the policy that has been followed by us when buying goods, and one that should be followed by everyone who wishes to obtain goods at the lowest market value.

For Pants, Overalls, Smocks etc., refer to page 91 of our 1908 Spring and Summer Catalogue. On page 125 you will find an assortment of working gloves. These goods are giving excellent satisfaction. Our guarantee, which you will find on the pink insert, stands behind them. If they are not all you could expect return them to us and all charges will be paid. Below you will find a list of machine oils, also coal oil, at prices which bespeak big savings to the consumer.

Send in your order early so that you will be sure to have these goods on hand in time, and you will not be forced to buy small quantities awaiting their arrival.

Diamond (E) Machine Oils

	In Bbl. per Gal,	½ Bbl. per Gal.	5 Gal. Cases ea.	notten	In Bbl. per Gal.	½ Bbl. per Gal.	5 Gal. Cases ea.
Diamond "E" Amber Cylin- der Oil		700.	\$3.75	Diamond "E" Harvester Oil	400.	45c.	\$2.65
Diamond "E" Dark Cylin-		100.	Ser Carlora	Diamond "E" Castor Ma- chine Oil	290.	36c.	\$2.00
der Oil Diamond "E" Gas Engine	46c.	500.	\$2.85	Diamond "E" Black Ma- chine Oil	250.	300.	\$1 85
Oil	55C.	6oc.	\$3.25	Diamond "E" Neatsfoot Oil	8oc.	85c.	\$4.50
Diamond "E" Engine Oil	. 33c.	37c. 60c.	\$2.15	" " Dark Axle Gre			
" " Dynamo Oil Diamond "E" Cream Separa-		000.	\$3.25	" " Dark Axle Grea			
tor Oil		50C.	\$2.75	" " Threshers' Har			

Raw Linseed Oil, per gal. 85c., 5 gal. lots 70c. gal.; Boiled Linseed Oil, per gal. 85c., 5 gal. lots 75c. per gal. Turpentine, per gal. 90c., 5 gal. lots 80c. per gal.; Wood Alcohol, per gal. 90c., 5 gal. lots 75c. per gal.

Coal Oil and Gasoline

Diamond "E" Brand Highest Grade American Coal Oil, in barrels of about 44 Imperial Gallons (no charge for

BRIGHT LIGHT REFINED BURNING OIL

Shipping weight about 85 pounds.

GASOLINE

WE SELL THESE GOODS ONLY BY THE BARREL OR CASE



and white. And the voice of the Christ-child tells out on the night, That marked are the children of God.

On the sad and the lonely, the wretch-

ed and poor, The voice of the Christ-child shall

And to every blind wanderer open the door

Of a hope, that he dared not dream of before.

With a sunshine of welcome for all. The feet of the humblest may walk in the field, Where the feet of the holiest have

trod.

This, this is the marvel to mortals revealed

When the silvery trumpets of Christmas have pealed.

That mankind are the children of God. —Phillips Brooks.

My Valentine.

O valentines, flying all over the land! O valentines skimming the sea! Valentines rosy and golden and white! Are none of you coming to me?

"I'se tumin', tumin'!" a wee voice cries. And two sweet lips press mine; Ah, who in the whole wide world I

Has a lovelier valentine?



BUMPER **CROP**

21

and then paint your house and barn with Canada They are ideal because made in Western Canada by Paint Co.'s ready mixed paints. men who know the needs of the western agriculturalist. We have the right paint fo your house and the right paint for your barn,-we manufacture paints for all purposes and not one paint for every purpose. Dealers everywhere handle C.P.C. brands and know their uniform quality. Write for color cards, free upon request.



Telest.



hat the Would

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

W

Ca

ter

a da

se

th na

th

fu cli

fo

an

ce

gr th

m

ea li

Motive Power.

A stroke of the pen, and the wheels are in motion. An order has been signed for twenty locomotives for the Canadian Pacific Railway. To build these will cost something like fifteen thousand dollars each-that will circulate three hundred thousand dollars. Each engine can draw some fifty cars of wheat from the west-a pic-turesque string of a thousand laden cars. Each car will hold about one thousand bushels-a total of a million of bushels to be turned into coin and food. Twenty locomotives constitute the plot of a big development story.-Monetary Times.

Aerial Warfare.

Clearly the imminence of a practical airship must cause governments which are thinking of spending huge sums on the war instruments of competition in airship building. The a nerce ships must be met in the same element, and no army can afford the possibility of having its flank turned by even a small force carried thither by a "mosquito" fleet of cruisers of the blue. Forts and warships will still have their uses, but they will not be paramount, nor will their protection be complete.-Toronto Globe.

The Makers of Canada.

We may congratulate ourselves upon the prosperity and the enlightenment of these "piping times of peace" in comparison with the old days of darkness, of ignorance and conflict, but we may question ourselves if we cannot learn much from the great men of the old time. Their chivalrous faith, their hunger for honor, rather than for ease and riches, their simple, soldierly devotion to duty, sometimes shame us in our cowardly self-seeking, our pleasure-hunting, our money-grubbing and our love of compromise. Had the men who settled Canada and the men on either side who battled on the Plains of Abraham been poor and low in their ideals we should have had no Dominion Day to celebrate .-- Montreal Witness.

Lord Grey's Prophecy.

The Dominion of Canada is forty-one years old. And forty-one is very young. Double the span—look ahead forty-one years—and what prophet is daring enough to fill in the picture, the outlines of which are in everybody's mind's eye? Earl Grey tells us Canada will one day contain the seat of Government of the British Empire. The Governor-General sees far. Had he been in Canadian public life in the sixties he would have been an ardent advocate of Confederation, the associate of the men of that day who were not afraid to plan the structure which now occupies half a continent and which will glorify it. Our good friends who growl on Dominion Day gaze too long and too fixedly at the hole in the doughnut. They should feast their eyes for a period upon the wide and nutritious rim of the aforesaid .- St. John Telegraph.

Drink and Business.

Now the C. P. R., like most corporations, is probably little troubled with moral consciousness. Its attitude toward the liquor traffic is purely business-like. Where there is profit for the company from the sale of liquor, the company not only permits but participates in the sale. Its dining cars are well stocked with alcoholic drinks of every description; its large hotels maintain and will continue their bars; for such of its passengers as may desire alcoholic stimulant ample opportunity is and will be provided for refreshment or destruction. It is no part of its mission or intention to reform the general public. But the management has learned from hard experience that drinking by the company's employees is detrimental to the company's interests. While there is profit in selling liquor to the travelling public, the sale of liquor to its own men spells loss; so that sale is to be stopped.-St. John Sun.

Bouncing Miss Canada.

Miss Canada has grown to be fair, fat and forty-one.—Chicago Tribune.

A Flippant Suggestion.

"How can we beautify 'the Jaw?" asks a Moose Jaw exchange. Why not try a nice crop of side whiskers?—Toronto News.

The Fruits of Monopoly.

Dr. Simmons is now the only dentist in Greenwood, and is rich enough to hire a plumber this week.—Greenwood, B. C., Ledge.

A Bad Example.

If Champlain got out of his canoe as depicted on the tercentenary poster, careless boating par-ties existed in the earliest days as now.—Ottawa Citizen.

As to the Small Boy.

Somehow or other the small boy doesn't seem to take nearly as much interest in Sunday school these days as he does along about December.-Hamilton Herald.

A Good Law.

The new Dominion law prohibits chewing as well as smoking tobacco by boys in the streets, and the old prevarication that it is liquorice will not be accepted.-Bowmanville Statesman.

Town Lots at the Pas.

The Government sale of town lots in the Pasthe present railhead on the road to Hudson Bav -netted \$20,000. Ten years ago nobody would have offered twenty thousand cents for the property .- Brockville Recorder.

Calgary in Fair Time.

Your Uncle Willie will be staying out pretty late these nights. There are so many customers in town. And if uncle is sleeping in the morning please don't waken him.-Calgary Herald.

Be Cheerful.

Life is very much what men try to make it. The genial ones, whom one meets in travel, who

Canada's Railway Mileage.

Canada has more than 23,000 miles of completed railway, built at a cost of more than one billion dollars. In actual railway mileage Canada ranks eighth among the countries of the world. and her mileage per capita is greater than that of any other country. Fully 5,000 miles are now under construction .- Brantford Expositor.

Getting Down to Business.

They are getting down to business in the American elections. The great Democratic editor, Colonel Watterson, is writing about the kind of spirit "that binds men and wins battles even with pebbles against mail-clad giants, though hell should belch forth millionaires and Satan bar the way." That is pretty hot stuff for the middle of July.—Ottawa Free Press.

Montcalm's One Living Descendant.

It is interesting to learn that the Marquis of Montcalm, who fell at Quebec, has one descendant living, and that his name is Paul Louis Jos-eph de Montcalm, with the right to call himself Marquis de Montcalm, Count de Saint Veran and Viscount de Candia. Instead of this high sounding title he poses simply as Mr. Montcalm, and his home is at Hackensack, New Jersey.-

A Real Grievance, This.

The need for cleaner paper currency is felt all over the country. Bank bills are in circulation which are so filthy as to be a grave danger to the health of all who handle them. Some action should be taken to compel the banks to renew their issues more frequently-and the Government should take the initiative in retiring soiled bills it issues .- Toronto Mail and Empire.

Eastern Papers Please Note.

The sinking of the great luminary of day is always a little more splendid than it is anywhere else in Canada, but last evening the sunset exceeded the average in impressive grandeur and gorgeous color. The sun had been pouring vital-ity at a high temperature into the earth all day long, and the old gold, rose and purple transformation scene that accompanied the finish of his day's work had to be seen to be believed .-- Van-

come and go with all the freshness of the morning breeze, are really the best of human nature, and their kindly words have the virtue of an elixir.—Kingston Whig.

The Way the West is Growing.

Six years ago there was not a grain elevator on the whole two hundred miles of the Calgary & Edmonton Railway. Now there are dozens. Nanton, a town which did not exist six years ago, has two.-Ottawa Evening Journal.

Nature's Way with Gold.

A gold discovery of some magnitude is reported from Chilliwack. The only reason why we hesitate about believing it to be an exceeding good thing is because the locality is so easily got at. Nature usually tucks gold away in inacces-sible places.—Vancouver World.

Wheat and Wheels.

Seventy-two millions of dollars is the estimate of the wheat harvest in the west this year made by Mr. George H. Shaw, Traffic Manager of the Canadian Northern. That ought to turn some wheels on Canadian railways and in Canadian factories .- Montreal Gazette.

Britannia Rules the Waves.

Britain's mobilization of a fleet of over three hundred vessels this week in home waters will doubtless cause Germany and other interested nations to sit up and take notice. There is still a modicum of strength in Campbell's lines: "Britannia needs no bulwarks, no towers along the steep."-Halifax Herald. couver Province.

Church and People.

Church leaders and church people generally will show a sympathetic spirit of inquiry into the subjects which touch the daily lives of the masses, they will find a readiness to accept guidance and direction. It is because at times the church and church people have shown a do-nothing spirit that the masses have been led to find out paths for themselves .- Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

Personal Journalism.

It was feared that the good old days of personal journalism were gone forever, but the country was gladdened recently by this historic touch from the Salt Lake Tribune: "Our es-teemed contemporary is a unique newspaper. It is unique in its capacity for unbounded, continuous and malignant lying and false pretense, volubility, and denseness of moral perception in defense of crime and of criminals Upon its merits it is a tricky, vicious, partizan, bigoted, fanatical, sectarian organ."-St. Paul Pioneer Press.

An Exhibition in Spitalfields.

There is something pathetic in an exhibition of flowers and babies, recently held in Spitalfieds, a lonely and dreary part of London, England. The flowers were grown on fire escapes and the babies in crowded tenements to which the humblest Canadian child is happily a stranger. And yet such is the spontaneity of human nature, the fond mothers proudly exhibited both, and created much credit for the worthy display made under such adverse circumstances .- Hamilton Spectator.

Canada's Century.

That the nineteenth century belonged to the United States and that the twentieth would be Canada's has been the jubilant attitude of the Canadians for ten years and more. Now the grain carrying trade of New York is suffering from the competition of Montreal, with the result that the White Star line has withdrawn five of its freighters from the service at this port. Other lines have taken similar action. Two and one-half cents can be saved on each bushel by shipping by way Two and one-half cents of Montreal, and the grain trade will follow the line of least resistance. It remains to be seen what action can be taken to bring this trade back to the United States. The steamship offi-cials want reductions in railway charges to over-come the present advantages of Montreal. This presupposes the willingness of the chipping men presupposes the willingness of the shipping men to do their share. Yet, if the natural advantages are with the Canadian port, the effort to com-pete with it by means of artificial stimulation is not likely to be successful in the long run.—New York Sun.

Winnipeg, August, 1908

The Western Home Monthly



The past month will hold a unique place in Canadian history by reason of the great pageants on the Plains of Abraham, in celebration of the tercentenary of the founding of Canada. Only some thousands actually witnessed the impres-

PAGEANT.

sive spectacles of that great HISTORY IN celebration; but the mind of the whole world has been impressed by their meaning. To

every Canadian heart that meaning has brought a new thrill of patriotism and of pride in Cana-da's history. With the Prince of Wales repreda's history. With the Prince of Wales repre-senting the King, and with representatives of the United States and of France, and of other nations looking on, the great historic pageant pictured the story of three hundred years; but the dominating note of triumph is in the wonderful development since the morning Wolfe climbed the heights and conquered New France for the British flag. The celebration has been an inspiring festival of thanksgiving for what the centuries have brought and for the work of the great men who laid the foundations on which their successors have builded nobly.

The morning sunbeams that gilded with summer splendor the historic heights at Quebec on each of the days of the tercentenary celebration lighted up a couple of hours later a vaster pageant here in the West-the great expanse of wheat, with heavy yel-

THE PAGEANT OF low heads ripening to THE WHEAT.

the harvest, from skyline to sky-line a

Field of the Cloth of Gold, as a poet might say, and a rippling sea of wealth, as the matter-oifact, practical man prefers to see it. With an acreage one-third greater than last year's under crop, and with conditions almost ideal since the seed went early in the fertile soil, a crop which in magnitude and in quality will excel all previous crops in the history of the West is in prospect. So great is the volume of the wheat that the problem of the ability of the existing transportation facilities to move it out of the country is looming up. A hopeful factor in the situation is that the early harvest will give three or four weeks' more time than is usually available for the carrying of the wheat to the lake ports before the close of navigation.

In the newspapers of both the United States and our own country the doings of a pastor in East Orange, New Jersey, who has held open air services on Sundays during July, at which the men present were invited to smoke and soda water was served

ful observation, as he assures his readers, of the people of Canada. And he says that "it is sheer nonsense to talk of a Canadian nationality. This cheerfully bumptious gentleman, whose modesty in refraining from signing his name seems strangely out of keeping with his charac-ter as it shows through his writing, should have been secured to take part in the pageants at Quebec. Arrayed in cap and bells, he might have enacted the part of a jester. He would not need to do any more than repeat extracts from his article in the National Review to provoke much merriment.

This year a vastly greater volume of Western grain than ever before will pass over our railways and on by the mighty St. Lawrence-which is taking its place as the chief traffic way of the continent-to the eager markets overseas. And the northern outlet by

WILL THERE BE way of Hudson Bay A BLOCKADE? cannot be made ready

too soon for our needs. The future will see Fort Churchill a northern New Orleans. Meanwhile the St. Lawrence outlet, as New York is realizing with alarm, is carrying out four times the volume of traffic that goes out by New York, instead of one-twelfth as much, as was the case not many years ago. Anxious meetings of the New York Produce Ex-change and other business bodies in New York have been held during the past few weeks to consider this state of affairs, and New York newspapers have voiced the urgent demands of the business interests concerned for lower rates on the United States railways. Grain can be carried to Montreal by the all water route at from three and a half to four cents a bushel less than the cost of carrying it to New York; while by the lake and rail route the difference in favor of Montreal is two and a half cents a bushel. What the New York Produce Exchange and other concerns interested may be able to do in the way of inducing the railways to cut their rates remains to be seen; but a speaker at one of the New York meetings discouragingly remarked that if they did get a reduction there would immediately be an equivalent reduction in water carriage to Montreal. In this matter the natural geographical advantages, of which Canadian energy and enterprise have made the most, are unquestionably with Canada.

To the Western Home Monthly subscriber who a couple of weeks ago sent the Philosopher a copy of the Philadelphia Enquirer of July 4, with the Independence Day editorial marked, thanks are hereby returned for the pleasure which the Phil-

Colonies that were driven into declaring their independence was inevitable, owing to the growth of the latter; and but for the stupid obstinacy of those responsible for what happened Benjamin Franklin's dream of a British Empire with the American Colonies as a component part, might have been realized long ago. There would have been no legacy of bitter memories which estranged for over a century the two great branches of the English-speaking race, which are now happily on terms of ever-increasing friendship and of united desire for the preservation of the world's peace and attainment of all the good ends of civilization.

When the Rocky Mountains were young, there were mighty volcances among them. But long ages ago they settled down. The idea of vol-canic activity anywhere on the upper half of this continent at the present time is startling, but Prof. A. H. Sylvester, of DAME NATURE'S the United States Coco

DAME NATURE'S the United States Geological Survey, has his doubts about Mount ROLLING PIN.

Hood in Oregon, which has been behaving sus-piciously of late. Ever since the mountain was known, steam has been escaping from certain fissures in it. But have we not hot springs in the Canadian Rockies? Mount Hood, however, has been "warming up" recently, Prof. Sylvester reports. A few months ago numerous witnesses saw "a cloud of smoke, probably dense steam, rising from near its summit." This persisted throughout the day, and at night there was a glow "like a chimney burning out." Sudden floods the next day were inexplicable except on the theory that the glacier had melted rapidly from volcanic heat. As an interesting coincidence it is noted that at the same time there were earthquake throes in the Bogaslof group off the Alaskan coast. No further signs have been noted, and it is very possible that these faint activities and it is very possible that these faint activities mean merely a last flicker of life in an expiring volcano. It is, at any rate, abundantly inter-esting that Mount Hood, as Prof. Sylvester says, "must be taken from the list of extinct volcanoes and placed at least among the doubtful." Vol-canic action suggests earthquakes. Much remains to be learned in regard to the conditions and the forces at work beneath the surface of the planet forces at work beneath the surface of the planet on which we live. But one fact of which we may, according to all the conclusions of science, feel reasonably sure is that no area of any of the continents is farther from any likelihood of disturbance than this northern central area in North America. Beneath these vast prairies where Dame Nature has packed the earth down well and, as it were, rolled the crust smooth with a Titanic rolling pin, the foundation is not excel-led in solid stability by the foundation of any other part of the land surface of the globe.

Three hundred and twenty years ago this sum-mer the stout little ships of Queen Elizabeth's navy planned and built by Sir John Hawkins and captained by him and Sir Francis Drake and Sir John Frobisher, drove into the huge galleons of the Armada Armada the

THE MASSED LEVIATHANS and destroyed ON THE NORTH SEA. the nava might of

MAKING RELIGION the thirsty, have been FREE-AND-EASY.

made mention of. The congregation

was even requested to remain seated while the hymns and the Doxology were sung, so anxious was the East Orange minister to make things easy for his flock. Religion in New Jersey must have fallen upon strange days, when a minister resorts to such devices. We may next expect to hear of hammocks being provided for the congregation, in which they may lounge while the pastor points the way to salvation.

Last month the Philosopher took occasion to deal with the criticism of Canada and the Canadians set forth in a series of articles by Mr. Harold Begbie in the London Chronicle. Mr. Begbie wrote his articles after a trip across the Dominion; and they

OF CANADIANS.

ANOTHER CRITIC stand on record as affording a striking il-lustration of how much

misinformation a man may accumulate with a little effort and how much bosh in the way of false conclusions he may base upon his misinformation. But Mr. Begbie is outdone by a writer who contributes, without signing his name, an article in the latest issue of the London National Review, in which he tells the readers of that review many startling things about us. He savs that we "dress so as to slavishly reflect the style in vogue in the United States," where, by the way, there are many styles in vogue; that we "drink ice-water and cocktails;" that we "smoke domestic cigars;" that we "gamble in real es-tate, also in produce." and—will it be believed?— that we "chew peanuts interminably." These e some of the statements he makes, after care-

AS TO THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

osopher has had in reading that just, well-informed and right - spirited ar-

The subscriber in question is one of our ticle. numerous Western Canadian citizens born under the Stars and Stripes. He has specially marked these sentences in the editorial in the Philadelphia paper: "It is not true, and it is well the truth be known, that on July 4, 1776, the American people were unanimous in favor of inde-pendence. It is not possible to ascertain how many favored this movement, but at the date mentioned it may be assumed that about onehalf of the population was in favor of it--probably more. Even the Congress which met in this city a year after Lexington and Bunker Hill was divided upon the question of the Declaration of Independence. When the document was finally signed, there was no ringing of bells and no explosion of fireworks. A few months later, when disasters came thick and fast probably a majority would have been in favor of peace. These words, be it remembered, are from a leading paper in Philadelphia, the city where the Declaration of Independence was signed. They are a reminder that the people of the United States have of late years been reading more impartial histories than their forbears read, or reading histories more impartally. As late as the closing weeks of 1775, Benjamin Franklin and John Adams believed that independence was not wanted. A few wise concessions on the part of the British Government would have averted the war; but the wisest of then living British statesmen, Chatham and Burke, were not then at the helm of state. A change in the political relations of Great Britain and the American

Spain. From that day Britannia has ruled the waves and has ruled them of right and of might. Holland, in the great age of Dutch power, challenged the British supremacy at sea; and France too, essayed to challenge it. But their chaltoo, essayed to challenge it. But their chal-lenges were vain. Now Germany is believed to cherish the dream of seizing the sceptre of the seas; certain it is, at any rate, that Germany is straining every resource to make her navy numerous and powerful. The North Sea has thus become the important naval area of the world at the present time. The Mediterranean has become pretty much a British lake, now that Britain and France are allies. The Japanese al-liance and the close friendship with the United States are strong ctors in making both the States are strong ctors in making both the Atlantic and the Pacific secure. But out of the North Sea might issue a German Armada. North Sea might issue a German Armada. Rightly or wrongly, this possibility is much in the world's mind; and rightly or wrongly, the British people and the German people regard this possibility as the reason for the gathering in the North Sea of the greatest and most powerful fleet the world has ever seen—three hundred and ffreen ching faring the British floor hundred and fifteen ships flying the British flag. From the Admiralty offices in London flashed instructions by wireless transmission to the commanding officer in charge of the manoeuvres. and by the same "sightless couriers of the air" the fleet kept in touch with the naval stations on the British Isles and with Gibraltar. This is the Twentieth Century, whose sense of wonder is dulled by a series of marvels of human achievement such as never in any previous epoch appealed to the imagination of mankind; but the whole world has been impressed by the wonderful North Sea demonstration of unconquerable British sea power, as it has never been impressed before.

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

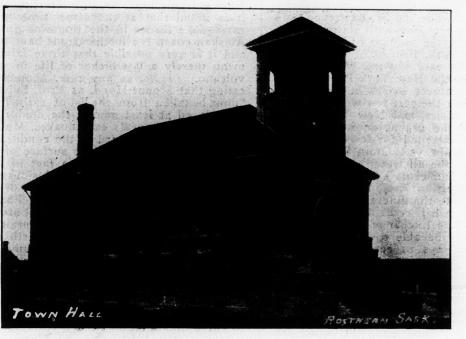


21

Bridge over Saskatchewan River, near Battleford, Sask., on the C. N. R.



Town of Summerland, Okanagan Valley, B. C.



New Town Hall, Rosthern, Sask., erected at cost of \$20,000



Peeling Potatoes for Dinner on the Homestead.



The Second Year on the Homestead.



Winnipeg, August, 1908.

The Western Home Monthly

WHAT THE TOURIST WILL SEE IN WESTERN CANADA



McKay Avenue School, Edmonton, Alberta.



The Old Man of the "Canyon," one of the Natural Wonders along the Red Deer River. This Road is six miles Northeast of the Town of Red Deer, Alta.



by the light of a lantern and one

lamp, on the Englishman who is learning to farm; the retired farmer

who would be a politician; the fran-tic partisanship of the local press; the

servant girl problem-these are just

a few of the everyday questions and the everyday people who come into the book. There is plenty of whole-some love story, well and delicately

put, there are tears, but above all

there is an abundance of hearty laughter. The book is pre-eminently

Mrs. McClung was a teacher before

her marriage and a very successful

one, and she has a house full of little

people of her own and her child char-

acters show her study of child life in every line. Sowing Seeds in Danny

is not to be reckoned among the great books, but I am much mistaken

if the West does not live to be as proud of its author, Mrs. McClung,

as it is now of Ralph Connor. Mrs.

McClung lives out at Manitou and

when she is not writing she takes an

active interest in the good works of

sane and true to life.

Instrumental The Merry Widow Waltz A Waltz Dream Dream Girl Waltzes Amid The Roses Walts Clodia Two Step Raggity Rag Two Step Chaffeur Two Step Copper King Two Step American Victory March and Two Step Old Faithful Two Step Hickory Swing Waltz The Matchmaker March and Two Step Prince Imperial Two Step Bric A Brac Rag Bob White Three Step Soap Bubbles Rag The Galloper Two Step Chiquola Intermezzo St. Valentine's Two Step Philopena Two Step Golden Locks, A Graceful Dance Under The American Eagle Two Step How We Shine Schottische Stingy Moon Intermezzo Alameda Waltzes Dixie Blossoms Two Step Eelle Brigade March and Two Step Electric Wizard Two Step G. E. M. March and Five Step Sugar Plum Intermezzo Two Step

Fagan ("No One Else Cau Get That Cut But Fagan ") The Girl Who Threw Me Down When You Dream of Someone and Some-one Dreams of You Don't You Be Offended Don't Worry Keep on Smiling Everyone Was Meant for Someone Don't Be So Angry When The Moon Plays Peekaboo The Birds Are Singing Home Sweet Home For You You Mustn't Be Gone Too Long When Evening Shadows Fall As The Days Go By Dreeming Dreaming If You Are No One's Sweetheart Clover Blossoms Bye Bye, Barbette Just What The Baby Found

The Delmar Music Co. Dept F.) LINDSAY BUILDING, MONTREAL

"The Canadian Music Publishers"

ELECTROLYSIS

is the ONLY successful process for destroying Superfluous Hair without danger

Chief Grain Inspector, the Grain Exchange Building, Winnipeg. I was reminded by a Typhoid. doctor friend the other

day that we are getting round to the season of the year when typhoid is apt to break out upon any provocation and this recalls to me a mental promise, which has lain on my mind for some time, of calling the attention of the readers of my column to the advantages of using charcoal as a preventive of disease of all kinds and a keeper down of bad odors. I think I recommended before the use of it in refrigerators. Not many of these are used in the country, however, but a great many cellars are, and they are fruitful sources of trouble.

tle reminder of the opportunity that

is given them to perpetuate in such a

suitable manner the work and the memory of an old friend. Subscrip-

tions should be sent to David Horn,

If there is any dampness in your cellar sprinkle the floor with quick Win

Dur elap in s imp. forg and Uni com

> man wife com chea ably

F have I th one mot

boy gent

Sho A Or A

Wh T Or G

Sho

A Wh Wh

And W

"So Son Son Son Son Son

Son

Son

Tha

Kne

.C

Tha Sit C Tha

For

tell c00 bur men

iron five ton SIZ tin

thi

Ea

sta

to

one

wa

ski

WI tea

sto

sor

me

stó

the

and tha

gei

we

sat

pas

the

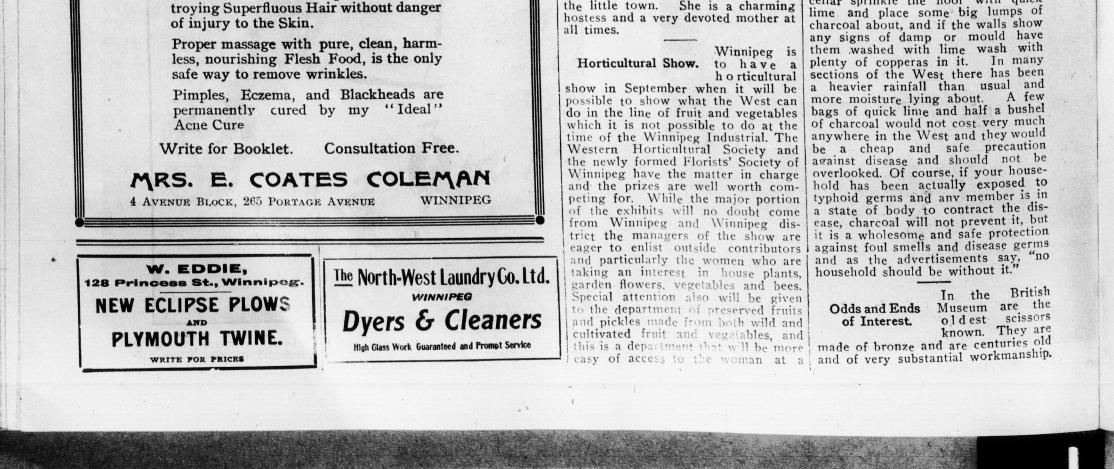
tod ful

an

pa

we

go



Winnipeg, August, 1908.

During the long centuries that have elapsed less change has taken place in scissors than in any of the other implements used in sewing. The forging of steel scissors is so difficult and costly a job that so far the United States has never been able to compete with Great Britain and Germany. This may explain to the housewife why really good scissors always command a fair price and if you buy cheap scissors they are almost invariably nasty.

From my scrapbox for the month I have picked the following verses that I think are worth remembering, the one about boys particularly for the mother who is so anxious that her boy "should behave like a little gentleman."

About Boys.

Show me the boy who never threw A stone at some one's cat;

Or never hurled a snowball swift At some one's high silk hat. Who never ran away from school,

To seek the swimming hole; Or slyly from a neighbor's yard

Green apples never stole.

Show me the boy who never broke A pane of window glass;

Who never disobeyed the sign That says: "Keep off the grass." Who never did a thousand things,

That grieve us sore to tell; And I'll show you a little boy

Who must be far from well.

e, w

rs

ci-

n,

at

he

'n,

x-

2

er

ng

en

ny

on

ng

ny ng of

ad

ore

lot

nel-

ces

ick

of

WC

ave

ith

inv

een

and

few

hel

uch

ion

be

ise-

to

s in

dis-

but

tion

rms "no

itish

the

sors

are

ship.

"Somebody did a golden deed; Somebody proved a friend in need; Somebody sang a beautiful song; Somebody smiled the whole day long; Somebody thought 'Tis sweet to live;' Somebody said 'I'm glad to give;' Somebody fought a valiant fight; Somebody lived to shield the right; Was that somebody you?"

A Little Prayer.

That I may not in blindness grope, But that I may with vision clear Know when to speak a word of hope Or add a little wholesome cheer.

That tempered winds may softly blow Where little children, thinly clad, Sit dreaming, when the flame is low, Of comforts they have never had.

That through the year which lies ahead

No heart shall ache, no cheek he wet,

For any word that I have said Or profit I have tried to get. —S. E. Kiser.

Dinner for Six. Referring to my talk on oil stoves last month, let me

tell you of a dinner which I saw cooked for six people on a single burner stove. The woman's equip-ment was a large galvanized iron pail, so large, in fact, that it gave room for placing three five pound tin jam pails on its bot-tom. Lam pot sure that a pail of this tom. I am not sure that a pail of this size can be bought ready made, but any tinsmith can make one. It had an dinary tin lid that fitted it closely this I know had been made to order. Early in the morning the dinner was started, a piece of beef that promised to be tough was cut up and put into one of the jam pails and a big cup of washed rice and nearly a quart of skim milk went into one of the others. While the meat was being prepared a teakettle of water was on the oil stove getting hot. Cold water and some red peppers were added to the meat, and the two small pails were stood inside the large one, some of the boiling water poured round them and the flame of the stove lowered so that it would keep the water boiling gently and no more. The housewife went upstairs and did the work and sat down and sewed. Albout half past ten she took off the lid and added the third jam pail nearly full of water, took out the rice, which was beautifully plump and grainy. Potatoes and little young carrots were prepared, and for the pudding currants were washed and together with a good custard were added to the rice

which was now put into a big round pudding dish. Shortly after 11 o'clock the potatoes were put on in two of the jam pails, the carrots were added to the beef and the pudding dish was set on top to steam the custard. Sharp at 12 o'clock the pudding came out done to a turn, the potatoes were drained and last of all the thickening was added to the stewed beef, now as tender as chicken, and by the time the men had their faces washed the dinner was on the table, hot, appetizing and nourishing. The table was set in the kitchen, which thanks to the little oil stove was cool and comfortable. The stove had not been turned out entirely but the big pail had been more than half filled with water. By the time dinner was finished the water was hot to wash the dishes. This woman told me that cooking in this way, of course some

days it would be a meal that did not require so long, she had never exceeded a gallon of oil a week. Where there are two or more neighbors near enough it is an excellent plan to buy the oil by the barrel. It can be rendered perfectly safe and harmless by sinking the barrel in the ground and taking the oil out by one of those syphon arrangements that are used in grocery stores when the oil is kept in the basement.

If the housewife has succeeded in persuading her husband to provide her with one of the fireless cookers, which have been described in these columns more than once she can with a single burner oil stove do all the summer cooking, even to the bread baking of a family of six for the oven of a single burner stove will bake four large loaves of bread at the same time.

The Month's Bright Sayings.

Wm. Whyte: A busy binder makes a busy railway.

Goldwin Smith: Most things suffer when they get mixed up with politics.

Lord Grey: Giving advice 1s the cheapest mode of philanthropy known.

Right Hon. A. J. Balfour: The business in life of politicians is to disagree with each other.

Hon. W. S. Fielding: Savings banks reflect the result of fore-thought, self-denial, and frugality.

Mark Twain: Those people who travel much are the most humble about their own country.

Principal Patrick: It is not the amount known but the use of it that gives knowledge its vital power.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward: When a woman is kind she is very kind, but when she is cruel she is horribly cruel.

Bandmaster Innes: In the earliest music imagination had no part. The barbarian yelled from mere instinct.

Sir W. C. Van Horne: The hum of the Eastern factory is the echo of the hum of the Western thresher.

Rudyard Kipling: The average Englishman will grumble when he goes to heaven. The marble steps will be cold.

The Duke of Norfolk: The principle of self-government is at the root of all our colonial imperial policy. Agnes Deans Cameron: Courtesy is "the beauty of the heart;" and no one class of society has a monopoly in this kind of beauty.

J. M. Barrie: A suit of clothes, like a pair of carpet slippers and a briar pipe, is not comfortable until it is worn out.

Thomas A. Edison: As we get older we lose our curiosity. Few men know how a watch works, or wantto; but every boy does.

Sir Conan Doyle: Advice is cheap, but unfortunately one has to find out the result of evil very largely by one's own experience.

Sir Frederick Bridge: It is said that we as a nation are not musical; but England possesses as many beautiful songs as any nation in the world.

Rev. Dr. Bryce: College prizes sometimes represent a power of acquiring rapidly knowledge which slips away perhaps equally rapidly.

Gen. Baden-Powell: You are not going to teach soldiers much by marching them along a hot and dusty road; except perhaps endurance and blasphemy.

Rev. Dr. Campbell: Knox Church, Regina, is as fine a structure as Old Knox Church, Toronto, which is saying a good deal for the Western city.

Agnes C. Laut: All true education, from the mother's arms to ripeness of knowledge, is an unfolding of life from within, a continuous process of development.



27

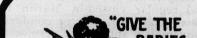
The Duke of Argyll: Canada, at all events, has taught the home country an Imperial lesson in the appointment of her Commissioners, of whom none hold a higher place than Lord Strathcona.

Sir W. C. Macdonald: Had I my way about it, there should be one clause added to every creed in the world—"I believe in work." And another commandment we should have --"Thou shalt not remain idle."

Sara Jeanette Duncan: We get a great deal of the machine-made smile nowadays. It has become the correct thing for women to possess a smile. It is worn like the latest frill or furbelow. But it has been fixed there by fashion or some other irresistible power, and it will "not come off."

Premier Asquith: The special feature of the British Empire has been that it has combined, and has succeeded in combining in a degree unknown in any other combination in history, a loyal and affectionate attachment between the centre and the parts of the Empire, and between the various parts themselves with complete practical independence.

R. L. Borden, M. P.: Let us strive to know what is best for our country, and, with that end in view, patiently study our history, our institutions and the lives of our great men. Let us value rightly our great inheritance and strive to be worthy of the best traditions of Canadian patriotism. And let us always put Canada before party, and our country above any class or section within it.





Write for a free copy of our Book "The Care and Feeding of Infants"

Is there a new Baby in your Home?

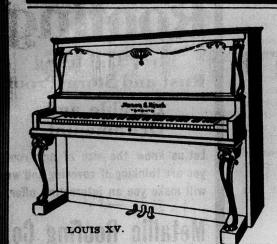
"What shall I feed my baby?" This book will tell you. It contains the results of the most recent research in Diseases of Babies, and gives the recommendations of the best specialists as to the proper diet and care of infants. Every mother and expectant mother should have a copy of this practical, scientific, reliable book.

With the book, we will also send a large free sample of NESTLE'S FOOD—the perfect substitute for mother's milk, and the best nourishment for even the youngest Infant.

THE LEEMING MILES CO. LIMITED ST. LAWRENCE BOULEVARD - - MONTREAL 62

DODN'T BUY GASOLINE ENGINE SUPERIOR OF THE TEMPLE PUMP CO., Mfrs., Meagher and 15th Sts., Chicago. THIS IS OUR FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR.





28

We've always had a very high ideal for our instruments and we are always working to better them. The money that most manu-facturers spend in securing professional testimonials we put into the improvement of our instruments.

The Mason & Risch in select musical circles is termed "THE PIANO WITH A SOUL," an appellation which is the envy of all other makers.

"OUALITY COUNTS" every time and Mason & Risch embodies the maximum of

good features in piano construction. To secure quality the defects in other makes are carefully avoided, substituting therefor the newest ideas and features protected to us under special patents.

Rigidity of the Frame in the construction of Mason & Risch Pianos, together with OUR SPECIAL PIN-CLOCK DEVICE, is mainly responsible for the rich clear tone of our instruments and why they remain so long in tune,

Quality, clearness, richness, volume and resonance of tone is "The Soul of a Piano"—A Mason & Risch has those qualities which entitle it to be called "The Piano with a Soul."

Write for a copy of our illustrated booklet entitled "A Story of Modern Piano Making." It deals exhaustively with the whole subject of how a Piano should be made to give entire satisfaction and keep in tune. Write for illustrated booklet "H."

OUR MOTTO-FROM FACTORY TO HOME



What to Wear and When to Wear it.

The new dresses and suits for fall are in and there is one feature of Sleeves.

The Western Home Monthly

the new gowns that will be a pleasure to the woman with thin arms and arms that will not stay white, and this is the mitten sleeve. The sleeve proper of gown or coat is as short as ever, in fact, some of them in afternoon gowns do not reach even to the elbow but under them is the long mitten sleeve of lace and net that not only reaches to the wrist, but in many cases right over the back of the hand. These sleeves are almost tight fitting but a fluffy effect is produced by tiny ruffles of lace in groups of three set at intervals down the sleeves. The effect is extremely smart and though these sleeves are no temptation to the girl or woman with beautiful arms, they certainly are a joy to the woman who does not possess such beauties. They are quite easily constructed and many of the afternoon gowns show small yokes or touches of the same lace on the bodice.

It is a bit too early to give Suits. any detailed account of fall suits, but there are some things that can be definitely counted on. Suitings are in the main solid colors and quiet tones, the new blue even is a subdued shade of the Copenhagen, and there is plenty of navy, brown and grey; indeed, dark grey is a favorite. In navy blue a good deal of hard finished herringbone serge is shown and in the softer cloths there are some broken stripes, particularly in the greys. Moleskin velvet is one of the materials that will be extensively used for fall suits for more dressy occasions and dark mouse grey is one of the leaders. These suits show touches of black satin in fuller all the time.

the form of girdles and finishing, and this rather gloomy combination is relieved by waistcoats of hand-made Irish crochet and the most gorgeous of oriental buttons and buckles.

All the afternoon Empire and gowns of silk, eoli-Princess. enne, and all the sheer silk and wool

goods, show the empire or princess lines and though the extreme clinging gowns that have created such a sensation in Paris are not shown in Winnipeg, nor are they likely to be, still there is a very marked closeness in the fit of the upper part of the skirt and the sheath effect is quite in evidence. When not carried to extreme it is very pretty on slight fig-ures, but woe betide the fat woman who tries it on.

Satin girdles having the Girdles. high swiss belt effect round the waist and long

ends falling below the knee in front are seen on very many of the new gowns, especially the suits. The style is pretty and becoming to many and rather relieves the severity of a plain cloth gown.

In lighter weight goods almost every skirt shows strappings of silk stitched on both sides; so much is this the case that it grows rather wearisome. There is a more general tendency to trimmings than has been the fashion for some years.

For the fall and com-Neck Wear. ing winter the higher your collar comes up

under your ears the better, and no collar is complete now without the frill, and the frills grow deeper and

IN THE BUSINESS WORLD.

Horse Book Free.

W. F. Young, P. D. F., 138 Mon-mouth St., Springfield, Mass., has recently issued a larger and more complete edition of his handy reference book "How To Remove Blemishes," which will be sent postpaid to any address upon request. This little book will be appreciated by any horse owner as it is full of "horsey" information that can be used to advantage. Send a postal today addressed plainly as above and the book will be you by return mail free of all sent cost and postpaid. Canadian address Lyman Sons & Co., 380 St. Paul St., Montreal. Mention this magazine when writing.

against the most extreme weather, summer and winter; and so easy to lay that the farm hands can do it by following the directions and using outfit in each roll. Send for free samples and book showing Rex Flintkote on farm buildings in dif-Your ferent parts of the country. dealer will supply Rex Flintkote if you insist. Write us if necessary and we will see that you get Rex Flint-kote. Address "Roofing Dept., Mac-Kenzie Bros., 244 Princess St., Winnipeg. Mention this magazine when

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

of delicious Chocolate JOHN P. MOTT& CO., HALIFAX, CANADA.

TWO MONEY MAKERS

THE RAYMOND SEWING MACHINES

Have stood the test of time for half a century. It is the kind that mother liked and you would like. Light Running, Perfect Sewer, and Durable.

THE NATIONAL CREAM SEPARATOR

The farmers' choice and the dairymen's favorite. Easy to Turn, Easy to Clear, and a Clean Skimmer.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUES

The RAYMOND MFG. CO. Ltd. of Guelph 324-6 SMITH STREET -**WINNIPEG**

Marlin Repeating Rifles.

The Marlin Model 20 Repeater is operated on the popular trombone principle; has solid top, side ejector and regular closed-in Marlin frame. This makes for greater comfort and convenience and better service. The solid top does not catch rain or snow; keeps a wall of metal between your head and the cartridge; prevents powder and gases from blowing back into your face. The side ejector throws the shells away from you, not in your face and eyes; you don't get the habit of closing your eyes at each discharge, and as the ejected shell never closes the line of sight, you do not lose your bead on the game or target, and can make repeat shots instantly. All Marlin Repeatersrifles and shotguns—have solid top frame, side ejector and closed-in breech. Any of our readers interest-ed in firearms would do well to write for illustrated booklet giving complete information. Address the Marlin Firearms Co., 76 Willan St., New Haven, Conn., U. S. A. When writing please mention this magazine

The Best Roofing.

writing.

My Old Canadian Home.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto and Winnipeg, music dealers and publishers of music, etc., have recently print-ed a song entitled "My Old Canadian Home," words and music by Chas. E. Bain. It is predicted that this song will meet with popular favor just as soon as it is better known.

Something for Men and Boys.

A copy of a handsome catalogue recently issued by The 2 Macs Limited, Ottawa, Canada, has just come to our office. The 2 Macs Limited is a big mail order house for everything in men and boys' wear. This announcement includes order tailoring cut in the most approved style and made in their own work rooms by a staff of competent tailors. The 2 Macs carry an immense stock of domestic and imported goods. New York and London cutters are employed and upwards of one hundred skilled tailors are constantly at work on the premises. The 2 Macs are tailors for more members of Parliament and senators than any other three houses combin-ed in Canada. They are the originators of the liveries used in the Sen-ate and House of Commons, and The Best Roofing. Rex Flintkote roofing is acknowl-edged the best roofing for country buildings because absolutely proof tion, this year alone making over 300

The Western Home Monthly

All New Equipment. Sleeping and Dining Car Service the best in Operation.

"The Superior Express" en route East.

VINNIPEG

Summer Tourist Rates NOW IN EFFECT.

Let us figure on a trip for you. Any Agent will be glad to help you, or write

Steamer Trips

Rail and

29

are popular this summer,

especially via the

CANADIAN NORTHERN RY.

in connection with the new train

"The Superior Express"

Daily between Winnipeg and Port Arthur

and between Winnipeg and Duluth.

PortArthur



suits for the company. "No fit, no pay—The 2 Macs' Way" is a phrase they coined for advertising purposes and they live up to it at all times. Samples and self measurement blanks will be sent to any address upon request, and after they once have your measure all you have to do is simply to give your name and choose your cloth as all measures are kept on file for reference. Samples of cloth will be sent to any address. Their catalogue contains a complete list of gents' furnishings, hats, caps, boots, shoes, hosiery, waterproof coats, in fact, everything for men and boys' wear. Write them for illustrated catalogue and please mention this magazine when writing.

ed,

s.

a-

p-00

Of Interest to Women Sufferers.

"The main cause of such success as I have had," said Mrs. Currah, "is the genuine and unquestioned merit possessed by Orange Lily. It is an this magazine.

applied or local treatment and so differs radically from those taken in-ternally. It is based on the discoveries of Pasteur and Sir Joseph Lister, surgeon to King Edward VII. In its composition mild but powerful antiseptic elements are combined with a highly concentrated nerve food. This is absorbed into the diseased tissue with the certain result that the waste matter is expelled, the congestion is removed and the nerves are toned and strengthened. You will notice," add-ed Mrs. Currah, "that in all my ad-vertisements I merely request the suffering women to send for a free trial treatment. While this trial treatment is worth 35 cents, I send it without charge, for as the good ef-fects are noticeable from the start those who give it a trial are more than likely to continue its use until cured." Suffering women are enjoined to write Mrs. F. Q. Currah, Windsor,

Binder Twine for Farmers.

McTaggart-Wright Co. Ltd., Winnipeg, are selling direct to the farmer the highest quality of Pure Manilla Binder Twine at 10% per pound. The twine is said to be evenly spun, 550 feet to the pound. Send for sample. Address them to Dept. H., 207 Fort St., Winnipeg.

One for Oxydonor.

Read the following testimonial: Rheumatic Pains. — Captain A. Dunlop, 180 Clergy St., Kingston, Ont., writes March 18, 1901: "After considerable doubts re your Oxydonor, I have been induced by a friend in Toronto to try it. I got No. 2 and am quite satisfied, for my rheumatic pains are gone and I feel quite a new man. I have it now in use on a relative of mine for Bright's disease and the change in two weeks for the better has been wonderful." You apply Oxydonor at home, while you sleep, without loss of time from work or

business. It is prefectly safe, always ready for use, and easily applied. It will serve a whole family and never loses its force. Send at once for free book which teaches the way to health. Address Dr. H. Sanche Co., 356 St. Catherine St., Montreal. When writing please mention the Western Home Monthly.

Caustic Balsam Cured Splint.

I write to let you know what good success I have had in using your Gombault's Caustic Balsam. I had a man bring a horse to my barn four weeks ago with a splint close to the knee. He said that he would give me \$8.00 if I would take it off. I treated him four times with Caustic Balsam, and this morning he told me he would have to pay me the money. I have used your Caustic Balsam in my practice for last 6 years and have always had good results with it. Dr. E. Wainfor, V. S., Prospect, Ohio. Mention this magazine.



Winn

learned novel s is conv ials su sories,

being mediu terial 6002 The

4322-The

to th of its plicit

lent make is 0

pleat closi tons

Promenade. Some piquant models for gowns and wraps have been evolved by the de-signers, and two of the best of these creations are here shown. The jacket wrap will be very popular for wearing with the new skirts, and will look equally well whether made of the same material as the dress or a contrasting ore. The jacket is closed in double-breasted style, the points of the collar and bretelles rolling sharply away from it with a jaunty air that is very fetch-ing. The cape sleeves provide a pretty and stylish finish, while allowing for the omission of the jacket sleeves if desired. The skirt is a five-gored, pleated one, three box-pleats ornament-ing the front, while the sides and back are arranged in side-pleats. The pleats afted ing thence to the hem in modish

6046-6 sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

The price of this pattern is 15 cents.





learned by experience. The cap is of novel shaping, and is as becoming as it is convenient. There are many mater-ials suitable for making these 1000s-sories, gingham, percale and madras



being the most generally used. For the medium size 6¼ yards of 36-inch ma-terial will be needed. 6002—Sizes, small, medium and largs. The price of this pattern is 15 cents.

4322-A Neat Blouse Suit for the Boy.

The blouse suit is eminently suited to the need of the growing boy because of its comfort, becomingness and sim-plicity. The model shown is of excel-lent style, and not at all difficult to make at home. The front of the blouse is ornamented with a wide applied pleat, by means of which the side-front closing is effected, several large but-tons providing the only decoration. A

measure The price of this pattern is 15 cents. 4300-A Charming Party Dress.



1322





box-pleat extends the length of each sleeve from shoulder to wrist, where tucks are used for a finish instead of cuffs. The knickerbockers are full enough to allow for plenty of free movement, and are made with or with out a fly. An Eton collar, with a soft tie, is here worn with the blouse, but any preferred collar may be worn. Serge, cheviot, or any of the new suitings would develop the suit ac-ceptably, 2% yards 36 inches wide be-ing needed for the 6-year size. 4322-8 sizes, 3 to 10 years. The price of this pattern is 15 cents.

6096-A Comfortable Negligee Shirt.

A well-fitting shirt which does not "ride up" in the back nor constrict the arms or neck is a real comfort to the wearer, as every man well knows. This rare combination of virtues, however, is not often encountered in the shop-made shirt, and for this reason, if for no other, most house-mothers prefer to make such garments with their own hands. An excellent model for a man's negligee shirt is here shown, and will be appreciated by the home sewer who

tucks, the upper section being tucked lengthwise to fit snugly around the hips. The yoke may be omitted from the blouse if a low-neck development is desired, and there is a choice of two styles of sleeve. Voile, eolienne, nun's weiling or any of the soft silk fabrics may be used for making the dress, 6% yards of 36-inch material being used for the medium size. 4300-5 sizes, 13 to 17 years. The price of this pattern is 15 cents.

Evening.

When the west is filled with beauty And the sunset colors glow, Through the ever waving pine tree Breezes whisper soft and low.

To the earth and unto nature Comes a sense of peace and rest; As we see the wild birds flying Homeward to their sheltered nests.

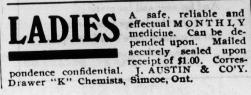
As the shadows grow yet deeper. And the twilight gathers round. Sing the crickets from the meadow With a shrill and chirping sound. —J. B. M. Wright.

Revolution a number of persons who had for years been weak and sickly became healthy and strong, this being true especially among the indolent members of the aristocracy, whose nervous troubles disappeared entirely. The Jap-anese have a special method of training the will from early childhood, and it hsa been plausibly argued that it was this sturdy will power more than any-thing else that enabled them to overcome the Russians.

ing to bodily sensations and impressions.

During the excitement of the French

FLASHLIGHTS ON HUMAN IOC A 24-page Illustrated Book for Adults, contain-ing complete information on Health, Disease, Tove, Marriage and Parentage. Tells what you would hesitate to ask a Doctor. Was 25c-now 10c., to introduce. By Mail Prepaid on receipt of price. MUREAY HILL BOOK CO., 129 East 28th St., New York City.





PHYSICIANS REMEDY CO. Sinto



Tradesmen's bills! What a fury in my bosom their insistency instills ! How they gather, gather, gather, As the postman rings the bell, While I foam and froth and lather In my rage, until I'd rather Pack that postman down to-well, Till I'd wish that every dun Demanding mon, mon, mon, Knew the horror which my hapless being fills Knew the hoarded cash within his hungry tills Insufficient for the payment of his unremitting bills

Of his bills, bills, bills, bills, Bills, bills, bills, As I know my cash too scanty for my bills !

As the sun was shining with power, And the summer boarders came over The bridge at the dinner hour.

And I sizzled there on the planking 'Twixt the pitiless orb o'erhead And his hot and dazzling reflection In the river that 'neath me sped.

And I gasped as I saw the seaweed On the water floating wide : Great Scott ! that I, like a dolphin, Might dive in that cool blue tide!

How often, Oh, how often. I'd gurgle and splash and roll, And get cool for once this summer Clear to my sun-baked soul.

And for ever and for ever I'd give this bridge wide berth, For in summer there's no hotter place On the whole top side of the earth !

A little judicious guying has made many a weak man fairly strong. A man's development is often indicated by the number of his enemies.

Every man knows how different he would be if he were some other man. Many a man's popularity is due to the fact that he doesn't think out loud. A man's idea of an ideal wife is one who thinks she has an ideal husband. The less a man knows about women the more trustworthy is his opinion of them.

Some men never work harder than when they are doing useless things without pay.

To be natural, however artificial the circumstances, is the perfection of good manners.

The definition of a true friend is one who knows you are no good but is able to forget it.

If a man doesn't repeat the cute things his baby says it's a sure sign he hasn't any baby.

It is the man who snores loudest who always manages to get to sleep first in a sleeping car.

Character is the inside decoration of man; reputation is the whitewash on the outside.

BIRTHDAY POST CARDS Th has alre othe tary Chis

tion

in H.

read

sent in I

Bra deli Par that pro som

notiand

ope

ium

Onigi give pro gag (Co Orc pia: wel Bel Cla

D sen nin

sce lar fro dat qua nin

ty Ma cha

in sur by nat

gan Mu sta

cor dif iza

res ext ent Fis

Send us ten cents in coin or stamps and we will mail you eight beautiful Birthday Post Cards, embossed in many colors and gold. These are the very finest post cards out and retail from three to five cents each. Our new price list is post free on request. post free on request.

THE WESTERN SPECIALTY CO. Dept A. Winnipeg, Canada.



When writing please mention this magazine.

Act and

Music and the Drama.

The Saskatchewan Sangerfest idea has met with warm approval and already Prince Albert, Saskatoon and other places have signified to the secre-tary of the Musical Association, Mr. Chisholm, of Indian Head, their inten-tion of being represented. The initiative in Battleford has been taken by Mrs. H. C. Brokovski, who has found such a ready support to the idea that the Bat-tleford district should also be repre-sented in the competitions to be held in Regina May next.

After the performances given by the Brandon company of amateurs in that delightful comic opera, "The Girl from Paris," it was not to be wondered at that requests were numerous for its re-production. The efficient manner in which the pretty play was handled by some of Brandon's leading talent left nothing to be desired. On Wednesday and Thursday, July 15 and 16, this opera was again put on at the Auditor-ium and drew crowded houses.

On Wednesday, July 22, the second night of the fair, a grand concert was given at Victoria Hall, Carberry. Two prominent artists were specially en-gaged. Mr. Augustus Hughes, violinist, (Conductor of the Winnipeg Theatre Orchestra) aid Miss Hazel M. Ireland, pianist. Among other artists are the well known popular singers: Mrs. H. R. Belt, soprano; Dr. Jackson, tenor; and Claude Hughes, bass.

Downie's Uncle Tom's Cabin was pre-sented in Carman on Wednesday eve-ning, July 22. There was special scenery for every scene depicted, en-larged choruses of genuine negroes from the cotton belt, modern, up-to-date specialties, two male and female quartettes, a band of Alabama picca-ninnies, a gorgeous cake walk in a pret-ty setting entitled "The Place of Silver Mat," improved light effects and me-chanical illusions. chanical illusions.

The big theatrical event of the month in Winnipeg was the opening of the summer season at the Walker Theatre by the John C. Fisher company. Quite naturally, there was much curiosity re-garding the company, as the Daly Musical Company had set such a high standard, last summer for musical comedy performances. Though very different in personnel, the two organ-izations bear comparison well, with the result that there was no disappointment experienced by the large audience pres-ent for the first performance of the Fisher company.

Fisher company. The Strathcona Band have done credit to themselves and to their city, winning out with ease in the Band Competition at the Dominion Fair at Calgary. Five bands were entered in the competition. viz: — Camrose, Lethbridge, Pincher Creek, Raymond and Strathcona. The judges of the competition were the leader of the band of the 91st High-landers, the leather of the 56th Regi-mental Band of Ohio and the leader of the 15th Light Horse Band, Calgary. The bands at the competition in the evening had each to play one of Sousa's Marches and the result was a foregone conclusion, Strathcona winning easily and thus getting the first prize of \$150. The judges had some difficulty in set-tling second place, the choice lying be-tween Lethbridge and Pincher Creek. Eventually the judges placed Leth-bridge second and that band gets the second prize of \$50. The nineteen bandsmen who represented Strathcona were as follows: Fred Richards, J. Jackson, A. Black, B. Flavin, G. Wat-kins, A. Richards, J. Richarder As-singthwaite, T. Lendrum, D. Smith, C. Westerby, A. George, W. Nicholls, J. Jackson, Jr., R. Peterson, J. Gretner.

The audience that gathered in I. O. O. F. hall, Wolseley, Sask., on July 8, to hear "The Prince of Liars," Sidney Grundy's great comedy, tested the ca-pacity of the hall. It went off with the greatest enthusiasm from the audience. At intervals the laughter and applause stopped the action of the play, to allow the audience to recover. Of the indi-vidual actors every one was a star whose magnitude was only limited by their opportunities. The caste was as follows: Mr. Arthur Hummingtop, Rube Allyn; Mr. Ralph Omerod, Geo. Milner; Mr. Joshua Gillibrand, Fred Murray; Dobson, J. M. McLean; Mrs. Gillibrand, Evelyn Allyn; Rosa Columbier, Flora Daly; Daisy Maitland, May Brown; Bar-bara, Aileen Nelles; Pianist, Lizabeth Boyse.

respond to a hearty encore, showing that he won favor with the audience. His voice is rich and mellow and po-sesses perhaps too much tremolo to suit all tastes. But he sings with a great deal of expression which after all, is the true test of the musician. His encores were two little songs of Noel Johnson's: "The River and the Sea" and "A Rose."

An academy of music for Winnipeg, the superior of anything which is at present in Canada, presided over by European professors capable of giving the most proficient instruction in in-strumental and vocal music, modern languages and elocution, is said to be the aim of a number of citizens inter-ested in musical affairs in the West. Mr. Erikson will leave for Europe in a few days for the purpose of selecting the instructors which he says will be among the best that can be procured. He will return in September, and states that a series of concerts will be given before the academy is formally opened. The staff at the beginning will consist of a director, a professor in languages, and four musical professors. Mr. Erikson also stated that temporary quarters would be secured and that it was the intention to erect a suitable building for the purpose within a year. The vacant property at the corner of Osborne street and Broadway has been imade. Another plan in connection with the scheme is to secure the co-opera-tion of the local musical organizations, and found a symphony orchestra, a leader of which, according to Mr. tion of the local musical organizations, and found a symphony orchestra, a leader of which, according to Mr. Erikson will be located in Europe. It was further stated that the scheme has been assured of plenty of financial backing by a number of local citizens, although no names of those interested have yet been disclosed. Inquiries among a number of musical residents of the city elicited little information of the project, although Mr. Erikson states the plans will be completed within a short time, and the names of the instructors and professors named as soon as he is able to arrive in Europe and make the selection. and make the selection.

Miss Lena Duthie, the celebrated lyric soprano of Aberdeen, Scotland, gave her lecture recital at the British Hall, Davidson, on Saturday evening, July 11. Miss Duthie is recognized in England and the United States as the leading exponent of the Scottish and Irish folk lore and national songs, and her entertainment entitled "An Evening in Scotland and Ireland is extremely interesting. Outside of Scotland it is not very often that you hear a Scotch song, "native and to the manner born." Miss Duthie is, of course, a native of the Land O' Cakes, and her splendidly

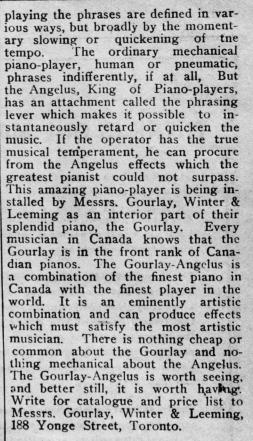
rendered songs come like a breath of the wet west wind over the lochs. She has a well trained voice and as a bal-lad singer has no equal on this side of the Atlantic.

Faust, the story old of man's tempta-tions and his fall, was presented at Portage la Prairie on Friday, July 17, by Porter J. White and a good com-pany. The acting was excellent. The mechanism and the electrical effects were superior to those of any produc-tion of Faust ever seen there. It was certainly a good performance, aided by very effective settings and mechanisms.

Melfort celebrated Dominion Day in right royal style, the festivities closing at eight o'clock, when two short plays were given by the band in the Ozark Hall. There was a crowded house and the performance was thoroughly en-joyed by everyone. The band played some very fine selections at the start and shortly afterwards the curtain rose on the first play, "A Pair of Lunatics," in one act. There were only two char-acters in the play, these being Miss Clara Manners and Captain Fielding, acted by Mrs. Peel and Mr. W. Mc-Gregor and each did their part splendidly. In the interval between the two plays a male quartette occupied the front of the stage and sang "The Boys of the Old Brigade" and "There was a Tack" in good style. "Timothy Delano's Courtship" proved a great success. This play was in two acts and there were five characters in all, these being: Aunt Tabitha (Mrs. Peel), Miss Alice (Mrs. Graham), Hilde-garde, a negress (Miss Goodwillie). Timothy Delano (W. W. McGregor), and Master Dick (M. M. Graham), and each part was splendidly performed. The play, of course, had the usual hap-py ending, as it should have. "The performance was closed by the singing of "God Save the King."

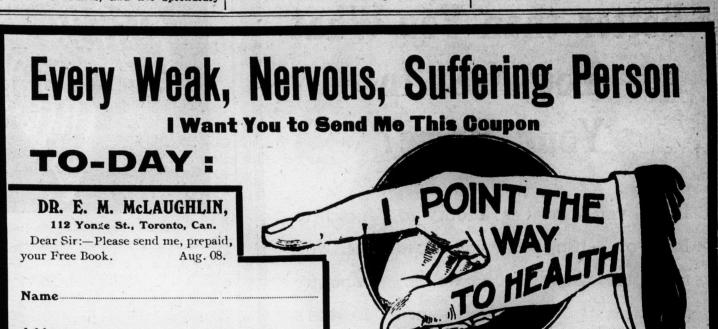
The Baritone's Confession. An incident showing the importance of Phrasing in Poetry and Music.

The Amateur Baritone surprised a house party the other evening by singing with fervor "Oh, I am full". There was a mild shock for an instant, but he gathered breath and continued "of love for thee". He phrased bad-ly. Like hundreds of musicians he was unable to appreciate that in music as in poetry there are words, phrases and sentences. Phrasing is one of the tests of musicianship. In piano



The Bishop of London: I am now convinced that the uplifting of the mor-ality of our people lies above all and everything else in educating the child-ren rationally and morally. I believe that more evil has been done by the squeamishness of parents who are afraid to instruct their children in the vital facts of life than by all the other agen-cies of vice put together.

Thomas A. Edison: My mother was a Canadian girl. She used to teach school in Nova Scotia. She believed that many of the boys who turned out badly by the time they grew to man-hood would have become valuable citi-zens if they had been handled in the right way when they were young. My mother was the making of me. She was so true, so sure of me. I felt had some one to live for, some one I must not disappoint. The memory of her will always be a blessing to me.



A large audience greeted Dr. Minor C. Baldwin on his first appearance be-fore the Western public on Wednesday evening, July 8, at Prince Albert, which is the fourth Canadian city to hear the talented New York musician whose fame as an organist is well known. His coming to the West marks an epoch in Western Canadian music and the Young Men's Association under whose aus-Men's Association, under whose aus-pices he played, are to be congratulated upon securing the services of one who may so justly be called a master. For-tunate were they who were privileged to hear him. Two periods of rest for the organist

to hear him. Two periods of rest for the organist were very acceptably filled by Mr. Ger-ald Clute, baritone soloist. of Saska-toon. Mr. Clute was in a difficult po-sition, for in the company of a musician such as Dr. Baldwin, a singer must be above the average to receive a sympa-thetic hearing. Mr. Clute appeared twice and each time was called back to

Address Write Plainly.



TO YOU WHO ARE WEAK and want to regain your youth, who want to feel like you did when you were young, I offer a book which will show you the road to happiness—book of 80 pages, which is brimful of the things you like to read, which will give you courage and enlighten you as to the cause and cure of your troubles. It will point out the pitfalls and guide you safely to a future of strength and vitality. It is beautifully illustrated. It tells what others have suffered and how they have cured themselves. It is free. I will send it closely sealed, without marks, if you will send this coupon. If you are not what you ought to be SEND FOR IT TO-DAY.

McLaughlin's Electric Belt

builds up broken-down people, restores youth and vigor and makes you look and feel strong. It will cure every case of Rheumatism, Nervous Debility, Weak Stomach, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Lame Back, Sciatica and every evidence of weakness in men and women. It will not fail, it cannot fail, as it infuses in the weakened parts the MR, F. G. HABKIRK, Cartwright, Man., says: "Your Belt completely cured me six years ago, and I am now in perfect health." Dear Sir,—I have tried your Belt and it has If you haven't confidence in electricity let me treat you at my side of the treat wou at my side of the treat would be treat wo

If you haven't confidence in electricity let me treat you at my risk. I will give you the Belt on trial, without one cent of risk to yourself. Give me reasonable security and I will take your case, and you can

PAY WHEN YOU ARE CURED DR. E. M. McLAUGHLIN, 112 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

THERE IS ONE MAN

always ready to take out Life Insurance-a sick man. But he is the one person who cannot buy insurance.

It is merely prudent, then, to insure while one is in perfect health, before sickness or accident make it impossible to make provision for dependent ones.

The Great-West Life Assurance Company issues Policies to meet every need and circumstance. For older persons, the Ordinary Life Policy gives protection at low cost. For younger persons, the Twenty-Payment Life Policy is recommended, where the Insurance is paid for during the earlier and more productive period of life; or the Endowment Policy, offering a most profitable method of saving money while the savings are protected by Life Insurance.

The Great West Policies have earned for themselves a reputation second to none. They are inexpensive, liberal, and profitable" Personal rates will be submitted on application. State Age.

THE GREAT-WEST LIFE **ASSURANCE COMPANY Head Office** Winnipeg

Ask for a Great-West Memo Book for 1908, free on request

Does the Dealer Know Better than You What You Need In Your Home?

Work for Busy Fingers.

Knitted Star Doily.

When No. 50 linen thread and No. 16 needles are used, a fair size mat is produced.

needles are used, a fair size mat is pro-duced. Use four steel needles, cast 3 on each of 2 and 2 on 3d—8 stitches in all. [K means knit plain; n means to nar-row or knit 2 together; s and b is slip and bind, slip 1, 1 plain, pass slip over; p, purl or seam; o, thread over once; s means slip without knitting.] With 4th needle knit 1st and 2d rounds plain. All even rows are plain to the 38th. 3—* O, k 1, repeat from * all round. 5—O, k 2, repeat. 7—O, k 3, repeat. 21—O, k 9, repeat. 21—O, k 1, o, s and b, o, k 7, repeat. 23—O, k 1, o, n, o, s and b, k 6, re-peat.

peat. 25-0, k 1, o, n, o, n, o, s and b, k 5,

repeat. 27-0, k 1, (o, n) 3 times, o, s and b, k 4, repeat. 29-0. k -0, k 1, (0, n) 4 times, 0, s and b, 3, repeat.31-0, k 1, (o, n) 5 times, o, s and <math>3, -0, k 1, (o, n) 531. b, k 2, repeat. 33-0, k 1, (o, n) 6 times, o, s and b, k 1, repeat. 35-0, k 1, (o, n) 7 times, o, s and b,

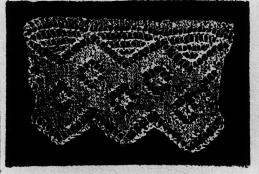
35-0, k 1, (0, n) 4 times, 6, 8 and 5, repeat. 37-K 3, (0, n), 6 times, k 3, turn, knit back and on first 18 stitches. I put in a 5th needle here, make 1 point. 38—S 1, k 2, p 12, k 3, turn. 39—K 1, n, k 1, (0, n) 6 times, k 2, turn. 40-S 1, k 2, p 11, k 3, turn. 41-K 1, n, k 1, (0, n) 5 times, k 3,

turn. 42—S 1, k 2, p 10, k 3, turn.

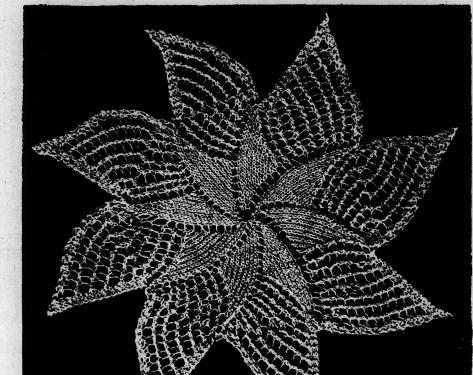
7. Knit 3: (over, narrow) 4 times, knit 17, over, knit 2. 9. Knit 3, (over, narrow) 3 times, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 7, narrow, over, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 5, over, knit

11. Knit 3, (over, narrow) 5 times, knit 5, narrow, over, knit 3, over, nar-row, knit 5, over, knit 2. 13. Knit 3, (over, narrow) 4 times, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 3, narrow, over, knit 5, over, narrow, knit 5, over, knit 2

over, knit 5, over, narrow, knit 5, over, knit 2. 15. Knit 3, (over, narrow) 3 times, over, knit 3 together, over, knit 7, over, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 5, narrow, over, narrow, knit 1. 17. Knit 3. (over, narrow) 3 times, narrow, over, knit 9, over, knit 3 to-gether, over, knit 5, narrow, over, nar-row, knit 1. 19. Knit 3, (over, narrow) twice, over, knit 3 together, over, knit 17, nar-row, over, narrow, knit 1.



Open Diamond Lace.



If not, you owe it as a duty to yourself to insist on getting what you ask for when you try to buy an advertised article. You are attracted by the advertisement in this magazine; you read it and make up your mind that the goods advertised are what you want. You enter a store to make your purchase. Be true to your conviction and get what you ask for.

AVOID SUBSTITUTES

71-

Knitted Star Doily. 43-K 1, n, k 1, (o, n) 5 times, k 2, turn. 44—S 1, k 2, p 9, k 3, turn. 45—K 1, n, k 1, (o, n) 4 times, k 3, turn. 46—S 1, k 2, p 8, k 3, turn. 47—K 1, n, k 1, (o, n) 4 times, k 2, turn. 48-S 1, k 2, p 7, k 3, turn., 49-K 1, n, k 1, (0, n) 3 times, k 3, 49—K 1, n, k 1, (0, n) 3 times, k 3, turn. 51—K 1, n, k 1, (0, n) 3 times, k 2. 52—S 1, k 2, p 6, k 3, turn. 53—K 1, n, k 1, 0, n, 0, n, k 3. 54—S 1, k 2, p 4, k 3. 55—K 1, n, k 1, 0, n, 0, n, k 2. 56—S 1, k 2, p 3, k 3. 57—K 1, n, k 1, 0, n, k 3. 58—S 1, k 2, p 2, k 3. 59—K 1, n, k 1, 0, n, k 2. 60—S 1, k 2, p 1, k 3. 61—K 1, n, 0, k 2. 63—K 1, n, k 3. 64—S 1, k 4. 65.—K 1, n, k 2. 66—S 1, k 3. 67—K 1, n, k 1. 68—K 1, n, bind off. This finishes 1 point; finish the other 7 in the same way. turn. 50—S 1, k 2, p 6, k 3, turn. way.

Open Diamond Lace.

Cast on 27 stitches, knit across plain. 1. Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 5, over, narrow, knit 1, narrow, over, knit 7, over, knit 2. Knit plain; all other even rows the

3. Knit 3. (over, narrow) 3 times, knit 5, over, knit 3 together, over, knit 9, over, knit 2.

5. Knit 3. (over, narrow) twice, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 17, over, knit 2.

21. Knit 3. (over, narrow) twice, narrow, over, knit 17, narrow, over, narrow, knit 1.
23. Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 3 together, over, knit 5, narrow, over, knit 1, over, narrow, knit 7, narrow, over, narrow, knit 1.
26. Knit 3, over, narrow, knit 7, over, knit 5, narrow, over, knit 3, over, narrow, knit 1.

27. Knit 3, over, knit 3 together, over, knit 5, narrow, over, knit 5, over, nar-row, knit 3, narrow, over, narrow, knit 1.

Repeat from 1st row. An especially pretty trimming for underclothing, and very durable. In fine thread it is a dainty edging for handkerchiefs. The insertion is easily made from the lace, but will send it if wanted.

A. Dainty Tea Doily.

A Dainty Tea Doily. Complete this little doily is 4¼ inches square. Take a piece of fine linen 4¾ inches square, and draw 4 threads ½ inch from the edge, allowing for a ¼-inch hem. Turn and hemstitch the hem neatly. Draw ½ inch. Knot chain along both edges of this space, button-holing. the corners, where the linen is cut, closely. Fasten in half-way across one corner, knot 1st strand a little be-low the center of space, pass up this strand, say 1-16 inch, knot with next strand, pass down last strand same dis-tance, knot with next, and so on entfre-ly around the drawn space, forming a zigzag line, letting the knotting threads cross the corners. About ½ inch above and below this zigzag line of knotting, knot 2 strands together all around. There will be 3 knotting threads cross-ing each corner both ways; over these, starting at the center, where all are

, 1908.

times,

s, knit

r, knit times, r, nar-

times,

arrow, over,

times,

, over, nit 5,

times.

, nartwice, 7, nar-

e, nar-

r, nar-3 tor, knit over, , over, r, nar-v, knit

r, over, r, nar-v, knit

ecially g, and t is a The e lace,

inches en 4³/₄ ads ¹/₂ a ¹/₄-ne hem chain outton-nen is across tle be-p this next ne dis-

ne dis-entire-ning a hreads above otting, round. cross-these,

ll are

The Western Home Monthly

knotted together, weave a 4-leaved fig-ure according to directions that have been so frequently given that it seems needless to repeat them. This border is a very simple but most effective one, and will be liked for handkerchiefs, as it is so quickly done. In the center of the doily is a Tener-iffe wheel, which may be made first and applied, or worked in the fabric. Strike a circle 1½ inches in diameter. Run around the line twice, using fine stitches; starting in the center, cut out to the line in various directions, form-



A Dainty Tea Doily.

ing little tabs which fold back under-neath; buttonhole-stitch closely over the doubled edge, then put in your foundation threads, following regular directions for making Teneriffe wheels. Other of these little doilies shall fol-low, if desired. They are very dainty for use on a five o'clock tea-table, and the borders may, of course, be used for handkerchiefs, lingerie, or for any ar-ticle requiring such decoration. ticle requiring such decoration.

Hood for Schoolgirl.

Scarlet Germantown makes a very pretty hood. Work with No. 12 steel knitting needles. Cast on 30 stitches and knit 1 row plain, 2d row purled, 3d row

knit 1 row plain, see three rows until there are 8 ribs on the right side of work. On the last row narrow 1 stitch each at the beginning and end of the needle. Break off yarn, but do not bind off the stitches stitches.

at the beginning and end of the needle. Break off yarn, but do not bind off the stitches. Pick up and knit 33 stitches along the right side of the crown, beginning at the lower end, knit the stitches across top of crown, and pick up and knit 33 stitches along other side of crown. 2d Row.—Purled. 3d Row.—Purled. 3d Row.—Plain. Increase 1 stitch at each end of the third row and every third row hereafter until 12 stitches have been added to each side, then knit without increasing until there are 9 ribs on the right side. Join the colored wool for the border and knit 1 row plain. This will be knit on the right side of the hood, which is the wrong side of the border. 2d Border.—Wool over needle, narrow, and repeat to end of row. Repeat 2d row 16 times, then bind off. Pick up and knit 25 stitches along the lower edge of the left side of the hood; beginning at the third rib from the front on the right side, pick up 1 stitch in every fourth stitch along lower edge of the crown, then pick up 25 stitches on other side of front. Knit 17 rows in the front border, stitch and bind off. Finish edge of border with small crochet scallop, and catch the borders back on the hood, letting the front over-lap the ends of the lower border. Sew a pretty full ruche in front and finish ear places with bows of ribbon. Ties of ribbon.

the hook; pick up the one it is desired to join, and draw the dropped stitch through. This is used as a fastener, or joining stitch, where close work is wanted.

Single crochet (s. c.): Having a stitch on the needle, put hook through work, take up the thread and draw it through the work and the stitch on the needle at the same time. This is sometimes call-ed "close-chain stitch."

ed "close-chain stitch." Double crochet (d. c.): Having a stitch on the needle (as will be understood in following definitions), put hook through the work, draw the thread through, take up stitch, and draw it thorugh the two stitches on the needle. Treble crochet (t. c.): Thread over needle as if to make a stitch hook Treble crochet (t. c.): Thread over needle as if to make a stitch, hook through work, thread over needle and draw through, making three stitches on the needle; thread over, draw through two, over, draw through remaining two. Double treble crochet (d. t. c): Like treble, except that the thread is put over twice before insertion of hook in the work; draw thread through, making four stitches on the needle; take up thread, draw through two. again, and draw through remaining two. In the extra long treble, which is seldom used, the thread is put over three times be-fore insertion of hook in work, the stitches being worked off by twos as directed. Short treble (s. t.): Like treble, except

Short treble (s. t.): Like treble, except that after thread is drawn through the work, making three stitches on the needle, it is taken up and drawn through all three at once, instead of two. two.

Description of Stitches in Knitting.

Knit (k.) is to knit plain. Over (o): Put thread over needle to make an extra loop or stitch. Narrow (n.): Knit two stitches to-

gether. Purl (p.) or seam (s.): Knit with the thread in front of needle. this is the reverse of plain knitting. Purl-narrow (pn.): Purl two stitches

together. Fagot (f.): Over twice, purl two to-

Fagot (f.): Over twice, puri two to-gether. Slip, narrow and bind (sl. n. and b.): Skip one stitch, narrow, then draw the slipped stitch over the narrow one, let-ting it fall between the needles. Slip and bind (sl. and b.): Slip a stitch, knit one, draw slipped stitch over knitted one. To bind or cast off, repeat. repeat.

Stars (**) and parenthesis () indicate repetition thus: * over, narrow, re-peat from * twice, is the same as say-ing, over, narrow; while (over, narrow) three times, is the same.

4250-A Useful Nursery Garment.

The creeping apron becomes quite in-dispensable when the baby begins to travel around the floor in his own queer fashion, for it not only protects his lit-tle dress from soilure, but also insures the tiny wearer against chilling draughts. The model shown in the sketch is an excellent one for the moth-er's use in making this little garment. It is very plainly and simply fashioned er's use in making this little garment. It is very plainly and simply fashioned



THE HOUSE OF MCLEAN Winnipeg's Greatest Piano and Music Store.

Headquarters in Manitoba for the world's leading piano "Ye Olde"

HEINTZMAN & CO.,

We also have a large assortment of good

SECOND HAND PIANOS AND ORGANS

received in exchange for new instruments. These have been put in good repair and some of them are almost equal to new instruments. We will sell any of these instruments at almost your own price.

10c. SHEET MUSIC

Over 1200 pieces containing the most popular songs, as well as the old favorites. Send for catalogue. Any one of the 1200 pieces will be mailed on receipt of ten cents.

J. J. H. MCLEAN & CO., LTD. Dept. W.

528 Main St.,

Winnipeg, Man.

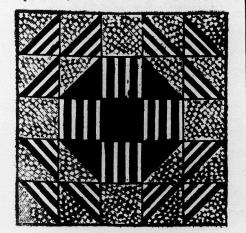




ribbon.

Anna's Choice Quilt Block.

Three colors are used for making this pretty block, and the quilt is put to-gether with plain squares, or with strips one-third the width of the pieced



Anna's Choice Quilt Block.

block. The squares and half-squares which compose this block are $2\frac{34}{4}$ inches across, making a complete block $1^2 \ge 12$ inches; but they may be of any size desired. size desired.

Description of Crochet Stitches.

Chain (ch.): A series of stitches (sts) or loops, each drawn with the hock through loop preceding. Slip-stitch (sl. st.): Drop the stitch on

and requires absolutely no trimming. It is buttoned down the back and about the feet is drawn in to the necessary size either with a drawstring or an elas-Don't Throwit Away size either with a drawstring of an elas-tic. Holland, gingham or flannelette are suitable for making, the latter ma-terial being the warmest for cool weather wearing. For the 1-year size 24 yards of 36-inch goods are neces-USE COLLETTE'S PATENT PATCHES mend all leaks in all utensils-tin. brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags, etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Anyone can use them; fit any surface. Send for sample pig, 10e. Complete pig. assorted sizes, 25e. postpaid. Agents wanted. Collete Mfg. Co., Dept. B., Collingwood, Ont. 617

Navy Blue.

那样 赤

sary. 4250—Sizes, ½, 1, 2 years. The price of this pattern is 15 cents.



Tailored to order. Beautiful voile skirts, 55 to 59. New silk coats, \$5 to \$10. Nice cloth skirts, \$2 to \$6. New waists, in lawn and silk, 50c. to \$4. Wash jumper suits, \$2.25. Lustre jumper swits, \$4.75. Silk jumper suits, \$12. Linen suits (coat and skirt) \$4 and up. Send to-day for the sample materials and style book. They are free.]

SOUTHCOTT SUIT CO., London, Ontario.

The Western Home Monthly

A. MCTAGGART, M.D., C.M., 75 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

44

References as to Dr. McTaggart's pro-fessional standing and personal integ-rity permitted by: Sir W. R. Meredith, Chief Justice. Hon. G. W. Ross, ex-Premier of Ontario. Rev. N. Burwash, D. D., President Victoria College

llege. Rev. Father Teefy, President of St. Michael's

Rev. Father Teefy, President of St. Michael's College, Toronto. Right Rev.A. Sweatman, Bishop of Toronto. Rev. Wm. Mclaren, D. D., Principal Know College. Toronto. Dr. McTaggart's vegetable remedies for the Nquor and tobacco habits are healthful, safe, inexpensive home treatments. No hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a certainty of cure. Consultation or correspondence invited.



HOUR

with the Connor Ball Bearing Washer will do a washing that would take all day with a washboard.

This wonderful invention makes washday a joy and a pleasure. Washes a whole tub full of clothes in less time than a single garment could be washed on the washboard, and with almost no work at all.

In fact, it almost runs itself. Best of all, it washes the clothes to snowy whiteness without rubbing or wearing.

It washes everything. Blankets, heavy rugs just as easy as handkerchiefs and napkins. No steam, and don't slop the floor.

It is a new invention. Works on an entirely new principle. Washes clothes by forcing the boiling water through every mesh and fibre of the clothes in a perfect cataract. By doing away with all wear and tear of hand rubbing it makes clothes wear more than twice as long.

The tub swings on steel ball bearings. These balls carry all the weight. The slightest push will start the machine, empty or full of water and clothes. A little child can start it. empty or full. By grasping the handle and swinging it to one side the coiled tempered spring stops it and starts it back the other way with a quick reverse motion, as the tub swings the other way another spring swings it back. Back and forth the tub swings, with just a little help irom you. trom you.

The wringer stays on during the washing. The basket rack folds up out of the way when not in use. The tub is easily removed from the stand.

You have **our guarantee**, backed by 25 years' experience in manufacturing washing machines' that this washer will do the work quicker and better than any other washer made, no matter what the cost, and no matter what the dealer claims for it.

Price delivered, \$11.00. If your hardware dealer won't get one for you, write direct.

Agents wanted on all unoccupied territory.

J. H. CONNOR & SON, LIMITED, Manufacturers, Ottawa.

Round the Evening Lamp.

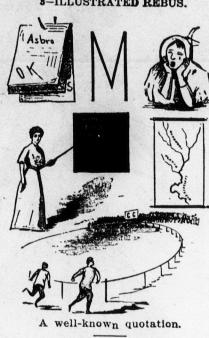
No. 1.—SQUARE WORD BLANKS.
"One day, in former times, a — was dining with an eminent State official in Venice, and was enjoying a highly-seasoned —, when his elegant — flashed in the sunlight, and, unfortunately, caught the eye of the — himself; 'unfortunately,' for next day came a polite message from the grasping ruler, and the brilliant ornament changed owners." In the above sentence, fill the four blanks with words of four letters each, and suited to the sense. The words thus used, if written down, one below another in the order of their appearance in the sentence, will form a Word Square, and reading across, beginning at the top, will have the following meanings:
Done who is in a position of responsibility: a title derived from Anglo-Saxon words meaning "bread-keeper."
A dish of boiled or stewed meat: a collection of various musical pieces.
A hoop.
The title of a magnate of Italy in former times. No. 1.-SQUARE WORD BLANKS.

No. 2.-HIDDEN ANIMALS.

In the following narration may be found the names of twenty-four ani-

found the names of twenty-four ani-mals: I stood by a toy-boat landing, oppo-site old Oglethorpe's store, and care-lessly threw a pebble into the little murmuring brook. It glanced into a dark-mouthed burrow, when, lo! rising painfully, I saw a pitiful-looking crea-ture which soon came limping and staggering onward. "That is not a mole," I thought. "It must be a rat, though I never before set eyes on such a moist and miserable specimen as this. Still, it walks and seems able to go at a fair crawling pace, although it appears loth to do even that. I must have hit it with that pebble; or, may be, a land-crab bit the poor thing. I'll carry it home and tend to it. Yes? No? Shall I? On second thought, I won't. I'll leave it on the little landing here." I went home; tried to fly a kite; threw my ball on the half awning to catch it as it rolled off; planted a stiff ox-goad in the lawn for a flagstaff; ran off with a caramel Kate had given to the baby; and tried writing poetry, something about "Oh, ye nations of the teeming East!" But all was of no avail, and even now

East!" But all was of no avail, and even now I see that poor creature in as startling plainess as when I had just turned my back. However, that was the last time I threw a stone.



No. 4.-LADDER. • Uprights:

Reverse a circular band, and get an expression of contempt.
 Reverse a part of a clock or watch, and get set down.
 Reverse clothing, and get to boast.
 Reverse clubs, and get a wound with a sharp-pointed weapon.
 Reverse a time of battles, and get unmanufactured.
 Reverse a place defended from the

7. Reverse a place defended from the wind, and get a fish. 8. Reverse a bark of a dog, and get

wages

wages. 9. Reverse recompense, and get part of a clothes' press. 10. Reverse an eatable root, and get a pleasant month. 11. Reverse a naughty boy's expres-sion of defiance, and get food for cattle. 12. Reverse a road, and get to steer wildly. wildly.

No. 7.-PICTURE PUZZLE.



The names of nine animals are repre-sented by the above tree and its sur-roundings.

			-			
No	. 8.—	BLE	NDE	D SQ	UARI	ES.
1	2	3		7	8	9
4	5	6		10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
		20	21	22		
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	32		36	37	38
33	34	35		39	40	41
Wonda			Classe			

Words of Seven Letters—3-35, a state; 7-39, to respire; 13-19, recent change; 23-29, a fish. Words of Three Letters—1-3, a curse; 4-6, recompense; 13-15, novel; 7-9, a lad; 10-12, an animal; 20-22, an affirma-tive; 30-32, a tree; 33-35, a bird; 25-27, a plant; 27-39 an article; 36-38, conceal-ed; 39-41, before.

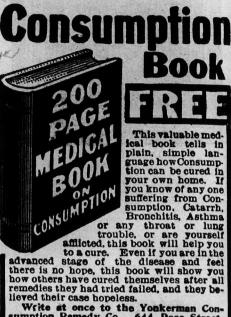
No. 9.-DIALOGUE NAME PUZZLE.

No. 9.—DIALOGUE NAME PUZZLE. The following dialogue contains ana-grams on the names of twelve well-known authors, American, British, French, German and Italian. The ana-grams are printed in black; and, be-sides the anagrams, there are six hidden names of celebrated personages that are mentioned in some of the twelve authors' works: The speakers in the Dialogue are Henry. As you are too sick, Ned, to share in a noisy game, we'll seek a sharp riddle or two. Are you willing? Med. Indeed, yes! Let it be riddles; they do not compel hammering and pounding. I hope to be up and active and eating regular meals soon. It's a miserable arrangement to be at rice and other spoon food all the time. Henry. I should think so. You must be tired of lying flat, Ned! Buby. You boys are always talking about eating. (Turning to Marie) What is the name of that new tune, Marie, about "Dee," which you bought from the music man Friday last? Marie. "Banks of Dee."

Ned. Oh, never mind the new tune, girls. Shall it be riddles, **Hen, or what?**

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

4. CoLon, coon. 5. SpAin, spin. Uvula: No. 8. Pictorial Enigma.—Nether-lands. Desert, head, net, sea, thread, snarl, hearts, ears, steed, halter, herd, deer, Sedan, lether. No. 4. Riddle.—Mirror. No. 5. Illustrated Conundrum.—1. Be-cause it is hard to beat. 2. Because he would like to see it go off. 3. Because it is partly red (read). 4. Because he makes it sound. No. 6. Old Style Conundrum.—Par-snips (Pa-snips). No. 7. Abbreviations.—1. Don, on, do. 2. Pit, it, pl. 3. Pin, in, pl. 4. Mat, at, ma. 5. Son, on, so. 6. Red, Ed, d. 7. Pan, an, pa. 8. Met, et, me. 9. Cox, ox, Co. 10. For, or, Fo. No. 8. Burled Heroes.—1. Leonidas. 2. Hermann. 3. Pompey.



lieved their case hopeless. Write at once to the Yonkerman Con-sumption Remedy Co., 644 Rose Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will send you from their Canadian Depot the book and a generous supply of the New Treatment, absolutely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful cure before it is too late. Don't wait — write today. It may mean the saving of your life.



The only medicine that has ever been thoroughly tested and proved to be a perfect and permanent remedy for

BLOOD POISON in any stage

RHEUMATISM in any form

Paralysis Locomotor Ataxia, Catarrh, Malaria, Jaundice and all diseases arising from impure blood. Full particulars and 80-page book free; this costs you nothing. Address,

THE SALVAR COMPANY 1513 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo

Concrete Blocks made on the London Face-Down

Combined Adjustable Concrete Block Machine makes the most beautiful

S-ILLUSTRATED REBUS.



public buildings, dwelling houses, farm buildings, etc. Write us for full information.

London Concrete Machinery Co. 28 Redan St. LONDON. Ont.

EAD THIS-but UNDERSTAND AT OUTSET THAT OUR GENUINE PENNYROYAL WAFERS are not for men, but women have for 20 years found them the best monthly regulator procur-able, allaying "pains," correcting omission and irregularity. They are in a word, reliable and healthful; \$1.00 per box. mailed anywhere; sold everywhere; 36 in box; yellow label; English-French printed.

Eureka Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich.

Piano for sale, would take good horse in part payment. P. O. Box 44, Winnipeg.

The Western Home Monthly

Transferable Embroidery Designs.

Have You Suspected Your Kidneys as the Cause of **Your Trouble**

If you have backache, swelling of the feet and ankles, frequent or suppressed urine, painful sensation when urinating, specks floating before the eyes, great thirst, brick-dust deposit in the urine, or anything wrong with the urinary organs, then your kidneys are affected.

It is really not difficult to cure kidney trouble in its first stages. All you have to do is give DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS & trial. They are the most effective remedy to

be had for all kidney and urinary troubles. Mrs. Alfred LeBlanc, Black Cape, Que.,

writes :- I feel it my duty to say a word about your Doan's Kidney Pills. I suffered dreadful pain across my back so bad I could not stoop or bend. After having used two boxes I feel now most completely cured thanks to your pills. I highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills.

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or sent direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

SOUTHCOTT SUIT CO. London, Ontario.

FARMERS

When in need of Help drop us a

line stating wages. We will ship

Star Employment Co.

Phone 6916 625 Main St. Wpg.

Most up-to-date office in America.

you the right man promptly.



Send \$4.75 Receive by mail post-paid this beautiful jumper suit. The material is fine French lustre. The shades are black, cream, light and dark brown, dark green, grey and navy. The style is the latest tucked jumper and pleated skirt. It is a strikingly hand-ly made and nicely finish-ed, and you will be proud to wear one of them. We guarantee thesuit to fit as perfect-ly as a suit can fit. Send **4.75** to-day. We re-turn your money, if you are not entirely

you are not entirely satisfied with your purchase. Same suit in wash duck, in navy, white and lineu colors, \$5.85 and 35c. for postage.

Pattern 56. Braided Jumper.

This cut is a small reproduction of an embroidery pattern 10×15 inches. On receipt of 15 cents we will send the large design by mail to any address. The pattern may be transferred to any material for embroidering by simply following the directions given below.

This braiding design is simple and ef-fective, with very little work. Soutache braid should be used and may be sewed through with small stitches or caught in from the back. Before transferring, cut out center figure, and after cutting dotted line, spread the pattern, insert-ing the central figure to give added width.

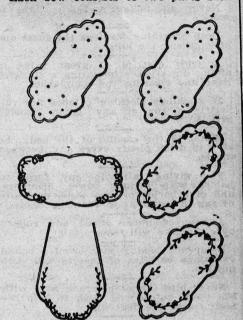
width. Everything shown on the miniature cut will appear on the large sheet. When you have sent to this office 15 cents and have received the full size working pattern noted above, follow these directions: Lay material on which transfer is to be made on hard smooth surface.

Sponge material uniformly with damp cloth. Material should be damp, not too wet. Lay pattern face down on ma-terial and press firmly, rubbing from you with crumpled handkerchief in hand. Transfer will be sufficiently plain very soon, as you will notice if you raise the paper by one corner occasion-ally. Send 15 cents for each down.

Send 15 cents for each design. Ad-dress Embroidery Department, Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg, Canada.

Novelty Neck Bows.

These bows are very simple and at-tractive, and are made of lawn or fine linen. Button-hole the edge of each Each bow consists of two parts shir-



red together in the centre by a narrow piece of the material. Nos. 1 and 2 be-long together, as do 4 and 6. No. 5 is the tab for No. 3. These bows can be made more elab-orate by sewing narrow lace around the edges. In ordering this pattern refer to Pattern No. X. Send 15 cents for each design. Ad-dress Embroidery Department. Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg, Canada.

Home-Made Summer Drinks.

Grape Cobbler.

Mix a pint of grape juice with a bot-tle of plain soda and a pint of ginger ale; add two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, a sprig or two of pounded mint, and serve at once.

Pineapple Julep.

Add the juice of two oranges to a grated pineapple, and, if you have them on hand, a pint of mashed raspberries; stir in half a cupful of powdered sugar and at serving-time add water, either plain or effervescent.

Cherry Shrub.

Mash a quart of very ripe stoned cherries through a colander; boll a pound of sugar and a quart of water for five minutes; add the cherries and the juice of a lemon; strain and stand aside until very cold. Serve with shaved ice or partly freeze.

Currant Water.

Currant Water. All sorts of fruit waters are made after the same recipe. Mash the fruit, add sufficient sugar and water to make the proper flavor and consistency. For instance, for currant water mash one pound of ripe currants; if you have raspberries add a quarter of a pound; strain the juice through a sieve and add a pound of granulated sugar; stand this aside. When ready to serve add sufficient water to make it palatable.

Indian Punch.

Boil a pound of sugar, a quart of water and the grated yellow rind of a lemon for five minutes, and strain; add a teaspoonful of bitter almond extract, the juice of three lemons. a teaspoon-ful of vanilla and two cupfuls of strong tea. When very cold add ice and a pint of effervescent or plain water.

Bishop.

Grape Granito. Put a pound of sugar into a pint of water, boil for five minutes. Take from the fire, add the juice of one lemon and one orange. When cool add a pint bot-tle of grape juice. Add shaved ice, or chill it by putting it in contact with ice. Du four cloves, a bay leaf, a tea-spoonful of whole allspice, a blade of mace and the grated rind of one lem-on into a quart of water; bring to boil-ing point and boil for five minutes; add a pound of sugar; boil for five minutes; longer and strain. When cold add the juice of two lemons and one pint bot-tie of protherer. juice of two le tle of rootbeer.



The Modern Fruit Jar

Gently press down the cap of a Schra Automatic Fruit Jar and your preserving done. The Jar is perfectly sealed and the fruit will remain in good condition until it needed.

needed. Silp a case knife under the rim of the draw around and the jar is opened. Not could be simpler, nothing could work a perfectly. The Schram Jars cost no more than the style screw top jars and cause no trou No rubbers to buy. 8,200,000 sold in 1907 and not a complaint Extra caps complete, 20e, a dosen. At dealers.

SCHRAM AUTOMATIC SEALER CO. Of Canada, Limited - Waterloo, Ont.



THE KEELEY CURE

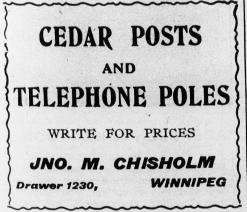
For Liquor and Drug using. A scientific remedy which has been skilfully and successfully administered by competent

physicians for the past 27 years.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE OF WINNIPEG

76 Jessie Avenue, Cor. Hugo Street, in old Fort Rouge

Sinto



WEAK MAN RECEIPT FREE

Any man who suffers with nervous debility, loss of natural power, weak back, failing memory or deficient manhood, brought on by excesses, dissipation, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, may cure himself at home with a simple prescription that I will gladly send free, in a plain sealed envelope, to any man who will write for it. A. E. Robinson, 4215 Luck Building Detroit, Michigan.

Orange Punch.

Boil one pound of sugar and one pint of water with grated yellow rind of one orange for five minutes; after it begins to boil take from the fire and strain; add the juice of three oranges and two lemons and stand aside to cool. When ready to use add a pint of shaved ice and a quart of water.

Farmer's Soda.

Parmer's soda. Put the strained juice of one lemon into an ordinary-sized tumbler; add a tablespoonful of powdered sugar and fill the tumbler two-thirds full of cold water; stir until the sugar is dissolved, then drop half a teaspoonful of bicar-bonate of soda into the tumbler; stir, and drink while effervescing.

Mint Cup.

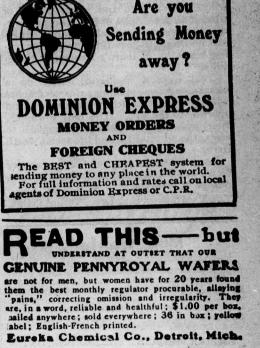
Boil a pound of sugar and a quart of water for five minutes; strain. Take the leaves from twelve stalks of mint, chop fine and pound them to a pulp; add them and the julce of two lemons to the sugar and water, strain. Turn into an ice-cream freezer, and stir now and then until the mixture is frozen like wet snow. Serve in glasses.

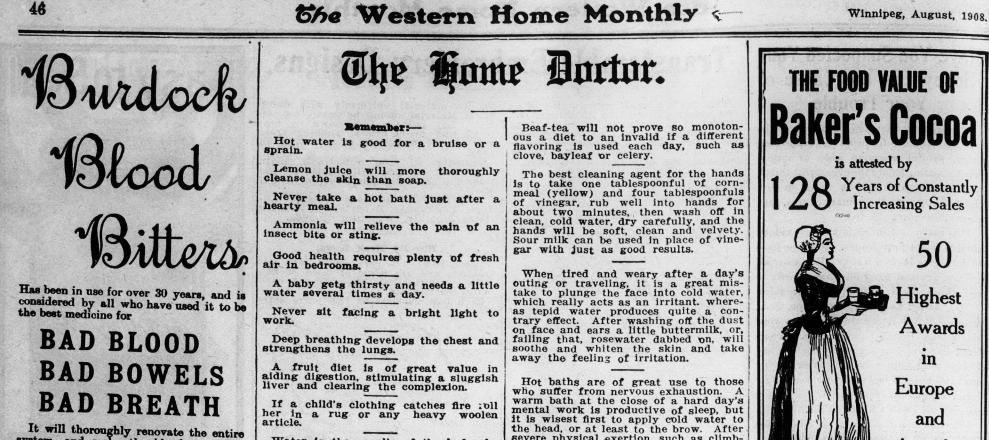
Welsh Nectar.

Weish Meotar. Grate the yellow rind from three lemons; add a gallon of water, two pounds of loaf sugar, and boil ten min-utes. When cold, strain. Put into bottles, and add to each bottle twenty-four raisins that have been stoned and chopped fine. Cork lightly and stand in a cold place for three or four days, shaking well every day. Then cork and stand aside. This drink if carefully bottled will keep in a cool place for a week or two. week or two.

Apple Cup.

Apple Cup. Wash and core six apples; then cut them into thin slices without paring. Put them in a porcelain-lined or granite kettle with a cup of raisins, two bay leaves, a two-inch stick of cinnamon and the grated yellow rind of three lemons. Add two quarts of cold water; bring to a boil; add two more quarts of cold water; cover the kettle and boil slowly for thirty minutes; strain through a muslin bag. When cold add the juice of three lemons. At serving-time add a little shaved ice or chill it by putting it in contact with ice.





It will thoroughly renovate the entire system, and make the blood pure, rich and red—curing Boils, Pimples, Eczema, Ringworm, and all blood and skin diseases.



Moulton College

TORONTO, ONT.

An Academic Department of McMaster University for Girls. High School and Junior School. Residence and Day Students. High Grade School. Fees for year: Residence, \$252.00 to \$262.00; Day, \$34.00 to \$72.00.

Send for Calendar. College Re-opens September 9th.

E. A. Hardy, B.A., Principal. 19 Miss Charlotte Thrall, Vice-Principal. A. S. Vogt, Mus. Doc., Musical Director.

Women's Ailments

There is no need whatever for so many women to suffer from pains and weakness, nervousness and sleeplessness, anæmia, hysteria and melancholia, faint and dizzy Water is the sapolio of the body; be sure to drink plenty every day, between meals.

Stop giving milk in any form to babies with serious bowel disorders, and give barley or rice water or white of egg in water after vomiting ceases.

A raw cucumber sliced and rubbed over the face will remove tan.

Dampened baking soda or clay bound on stings or bites of insects will cure quickly.

Never bite thread or crack nuts with the teeth unless you wish to help the fortunes of the dentists.

Remember that one hour's sleep be-fore twelve o'clock is worth more than three hours after midnight to restore the system.

The brain that never forces itself to work will become dull and stupid just as surely as muscles lose their strength if unused.

Correct living and thinking leads to long life; it includes exercise of mind and body, good food, fresh air, health-ful companionship.

A muddy complexion sometimes re-sults from retiring at night without washing off the dust and soil that ac-cumulates on the face through the day.

Warm olive oil rubbed on the baby's abdomen and covered with heated flan-nel will often relieve a sharp attack of colic.

A baby's eyes may be injured by sleeping in a room where the light falls directly upon him. Sleep is more rest-ful at any age in a darkened room.

Do you wash baby's mouth after he has pursed? The milk that remains un-swallowed sours very quickly and is apt to cause thrush. Wash out his mouth with a plece of soft muslin dip-ped in pure water, or water to which a little boric acid has been added as an antiseptic.

Hot baths are of great use to those who suffer from nervous exhaustion. A warm bath at the close of a hard day's mental work is productive of sleep, but it is wisest first to apply cold water to the head, or at least to the brow. After, severe physical exertion, such as climb-ing, walking, bicycling or riding, it is wise to take a hot bath before going to bed, so as to relax the muscles and prevent any sensation of stiffness on the following day.

An attack of hives is very apt to oc-cur in the spring and early summer, owing to a run-down condition of the system and a sluggish digestive tract. It will be very necessary to diet rigidly until the hives disappear. Take no meat, rich pastry, spices nor any food difficult to digest. Use a solution of boric acid or strong salt water to quiet the intolerable itching. The old-fash-ioned remedy of equal parts of sulphur and cream of tartar mixed in syrup and taken in teaspoonful doses for several days, is still considered a specific to purify the blood, after which an iron or vegetable tonic will build up the sysvegetable tonic will build up the sys-

A great deal of trouble from black-heads, pimples and other facial blem-ishes would be avoided if people knew how to wash themselves properly. Cold water is a tonic, but it does not remove the olly particles which are thrown off by the skin and which gather the dust in the air. A warm sponge bath should be taken every night, or as often as possible, at bed time, using a good vegetable soap, and thoroughly rubbing. A dash of cold water afterwards will make the skin firm and elastic. In the morning wash in cold water, rubbing vigorously with a dry towel. This stimulates the action of the blood and sets it to moving briskly through the system.

The system. For the last few years physicians have been strenuously urging the necessity of drinking water. In almost any climate coplous draughts are required by the system, not only to assimilate the food, but to flush the stomach, bowels and kidneys in order that they may be better able to perform their work. The water should be taken on an empty stomach, otherwise the gas-tric fluid will be so diluted that it can-not properly perform its functions. Half an hour or an hour before break-fast, midway of meals and on retiring are the most approved times. A quart or more during the day will serve to hold the system in good condition and will keep the stomach, bowels and kid-neys in good working order, providing these rules are rigidly followed. Care of the teeth is one of the most Care of the teeth is one of the most important details of a woman's toilet. Not only from a point of good looks, but from a health point as well, should the teeth be considered. A trip to the dentist should be made at least every six months and a general overlooking of the teeth made. Decayed matter on the teeth is a menace to the general health, as in masticating the food, par-ticles are distributed through the blood and poison the system. The woman who has few teeth or poor teeth of her own should have them replaced by a good plate of false teeth as it is neces-sary for good digestion that the food be well masticated. No woman can be dainty or appear at her best with neg-lected teeth.



pells, and the hundred other troubles which render the life of too many women a round of sickness and suffering.

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS Have Restored Thousands of Canadian Women to Health and Strength

Young girls budding into womanhood who suffer with pains and headaches, and whose face is pale and blood water, or women at the change of life who are nervous, subject to hot flushes, feeling of pins and needles, etc., are tided over these try-ing times by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

They have a wonderful effect on a woman's system, making pains and aches vanish, bring color to the pale cheek and sparkle to the eye. The old, worn out, tired out, languid feelings give place to strength and vitality, and life seems worth living.

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all druggists, or mailed direct on receipt of price by

THE T. MILBURN Co., LTD., Toronto, Ont.

Men Wanted.

Reliable men in every locality throughout Ca-nada to advertise our goods, tack up show cards on trees, fences, bridges and all conspicuous places; also distributing small advertising mat-ter. Commission or set or 900 mer mouth and places; also distributing small advertising ina-ter Commission or salary \$83 per month and expenses, \$4 per day. Steady employment to good, reliable men. No experience necessary. Write for particulars.

EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., LONDON, ONT.

When children blink incessantly, it is from an unconscious effort to increase the accommodation of the muscles of the eye, to be able to do near work; such as reading, writing or sewing, and should be regarded as a symptom of eyestrain and treated as such and not as a bad habit to be punished.

It is harder to sit straight than to stand straight, because the muscles nat-urally relax when resting. But it can be done. Practice sitting up straight every day for an hour and it will soon become second nature to you.

All heavy, greasy foods, such as fat meats, fritters, crullers and fried foods, should be dropped from your bill of fare during the summer months. Use fish, fowl, eggs, soups, fruit and all the fresh vegetables you can procure, es-pecially onions, spinach and other "greens." Rhubarb, currants and goose-berries make excellent sauce. The lighter, less heating cereals, whether cooked or not, prove very satisfactory for breakfast and tea, for children and all who have slow or poor digestion.

This is the season for rambling in the woods, often returning to suffer for days with swollen face and blistered, itching hands from contact with poison ivy. It is well to know a remedy which will speedily relieve pain and discom-fort. Any alkaline wash, such as bak-ing soda, is good, but the tincture of grindelia is found to be almost a specific in these conditions. Every camping outfit should contain a four ounce bottle of grindelia. Bathe the swollen parts and the itching spots and the inflammation soon subsides.

How To Treat Stings.

How To Treat Stings. Stings, whether of nettles, bees, or wasps, should be well bathed with a solution of ammonia or carbonate of soda, or if these are not at hand, a strong solution of common washing soda will relieve the pain and draw out the poison which has been injected under the skin. If the sting has been left in the first care should be to ex-tract it. Press a watch key around the spot, then afterwards bathe well with the solution of ammonia or other alka-line. Next apply a piece of lint soaked in the solution, and leave it on the part affected until the pain is removed. This treatment never fails to give relief, even in the worst cases, and has the merit of being simple and handy in cases of emergency.



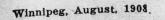
ABERDEEN to BRANDON

A long distance indeed, but nine-tenths of the granite we handle comes direct to us in car lots from the Scottish quarries. When you buy from us you pay no jobber's profit. Our prices are rock bottom

MAIL ORDERS

Be wise, and deal direct with us. We can sell you from 15% to 30% cheaper than you can buy elsewhere.

DOVER'S PATENT CURLING STONES with cross handles carried in stock. Curling Stones sha**rpened** at ,\$4,00 per pair. Remember! BRANDON.



The Western Home Monthly

EDUCATIONAL

Fall Term Begins Sept. 1st.

Our School runs right through the summer. Enter now and be ready to step into a position in the Fall when business is brisk.

If you wish to wait we begin a new term on September 1st.

WRITE FOR FULL PARTICULARS.

ADDRESS THE



rks

ths

to les.

no

k

We

an

ES

ck.

00



"There's nothing in that bush," said one old crow to another old crow, as they flew slowly along the beach. "No, nothing worth looking at," "No, nothing worth looking at," answered the other old crow, and then

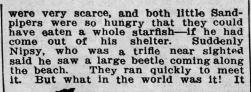


they alighted on a dead tree and com-plained that the egg season was over. That was because they were fond of sandpipers' eggs, and there were none in that bush. No eggs were there, to be sure, but there sat Mrs. Peter Sand-piper, talking to two fine young sand-pipers, just hatched.



"Tangled in the long grass."

"Tangled in the long grass." "Nothing worth looking at!" said she, indignantly. "Well, anything but a crow would have more sense! Nothing in this bush, indeed! Pe-tweet, pe-tweet!" And truly she might be angry at any one snubbing those young ones of hers. Their eyes were so bright, their legs were so slim, and their beaks so sharp that it was delightful to see them. And they turned out their toes so gracefully that, the first time they went to the sea to bathe, every one said Mrs. Peter Sandpiper had reason to be proud of her children. But just as soon as they could run they got into all sorts of





"Oh, My! He's going backward!"

"Oh, My! He's going backward!"
had legs; oh, such legs! They were larger than Pipsy's and Nipsy's put toy, and tis eyes were dreadful. The little sandpipers looked at each other in terror. But a mild little voice from the creature relieved the dreadful. The little sandpipers looked at each other in terror. But a mild little voice from the creature relieved the dreadful. The little sandpipers looked at each other in terror. But a mild little voice from the creature relieved the dreadful. The little sandpipers looked at each other in terror. But a mild little voice from the creature relieved the myself. C. Crab, Esq., of Oyser Bay."
"An ha! Indeed!" said Pipsy. "Glad to know you, I'm sure."
Think I must have lost my way," said C. Crab, Esq. "Could you oblige me by telling me if you see any boys. "Any boys?" said Pipsy and Nipsy, looking at each other. "Never saw one in wy life. What do they look like? Have they many legs? Are they fat? Are they good to eat?" asked both the? Have they many legs? Are they fat? Are they good to eat?" asked both the? Have they many legs? and pull. They have strings. They tie up legs and pull. They have strings. They tie up legs and pull. They have strings. They tie up legs and pull. They have strings. They tie up legs and pull. They have strings. They tie up legs and pull. They have strings. They tie up legs and pull. They have strings. They tie up legs and pull. They have strings. They tie up legs and pull. They have strings. They tie up legs and pull. They have strings. They tie up legs and pull. They have strings. They tie up legs and pull. They have they and pipers. "How very dreadfull."
But there were no boys in sight; so C. Crab grew sociable, and offered to show them a place where bugs were plenty. "Just get on my back," said he.". "Any they got on his back. It was very wet and slippery, but they held on with they toes, while C. Crab gave himself a. heave and started.
"Mon my!" exclamed Nipsy. "He's going backward!"



Nipsy could stand his feelings no longer. Catching up the largest, smoothest, softest cricket, he ran down to the shore as fast as his legs could carry him. There, in the twilight, he saw a lonely figure standing on one leg.

47



'He saw a figure standing on one leg.'

"Pipsy!" he cried. "Nipsy!" cried Pipsy. And they flew to each other. "Here's a glorious fat cricket for cu." you." "Forgive me, Nipsy," said his brother. And then they were happy.

EDUCATIONAL

Woodstock College WOODSTOCK, ONT.

A residential school for boys and young men, offers educational facilities not excelled anywhere.

Four courses : - Matriculation, Teachers', English Scientific, Commercial.

A thorough scholastic training, teaches the boy "to do" by "know-

A fully-equipped manual training teaches the young man "to know" by "doing."

A new gymnasium under medical supervision ensures healthy phy-sical conditions.

The distinctly Christian and moral life of the school safeguards from immoral and hurtful influences.

College re-opens Wednesday, Sept. 2nd. Write for calendar.

A. T. MacNeill, B.A. Principal Fees for year—Residents \$230. Day \$40. No extras.







"They turned out their toes gracefully."

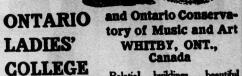
troubles, and vexed Mrs. Sandpiper out wits.

troubles, and vexed Mrs. Sandpiper out of her wits. "Such a pair of young pickles I never hatched before!" said she to Mrs. King-fisher, who came to gossip one day. "Well, well, my dear," said Mrs. Kingfisher, "boys will be boys; by the time they are grown up they will be all right. Now, my dear Pinlegs was just such—"

nsher, who came to gossip one day. "Well, well, my dear," said Mrs. Kingfisher, "boys will be boys; by the time they are grown up they will be all right. Now, my dear Pinlegs was just such—" But Mrs. Sandpiper had to fly off to see what Pipsy Sandpiper was doing, and keep Nipsy Sandpiper from swal-lowing a June beetle twice too big for min. They were great trials. They were always eating the wrong kind of bugs, and having indigestion and head-aches. They were forever getting their legs tangled up in long wet grass, and screaming for Mrs. Peter Sandpiper to come help them out, and at night they wirs. Sandpiper dreadfully by kicking each other. At last she said she could stand it no longer; they must take care of themselves. So she cried "Pe-tweet, good-bye." and then she first, for Mamma Sandpiper had always helped them to bugs and worms, one alece, turn about so all was fair. But now Pipsy always wanted the best of everything, and Nipsy, being good-tempered, had to eat what his brother left. One day bugs

"This is twice as deep as you were in."

"This is twice as deep as you were in." "He actually is!" cried Pipsy. "At this rate we'll get there day before yesterday, won't we?" "Surely," said Nipsy. "How very horried of him when we are so hungry! What a slow coach!" "Let's jump off, quick, or he'll take us clear into last week!" cried the silly sandpipers, and then they skipped off and ran down the beach in the opposite direction. C. Crab called to them, but it was no use, so he went on his way. But as for the sandpipers, they went on getting into trouble. The day was hot, and after they had run some distance, they stepped into the water to cool off. Nipsey stepped in first, but the water was up to his breast and it frightened him, so he stepped out again. "Pooh!" said Pipsy. "You're afraid, you are! Look at me!" Then he jumped in, and only his head stuck out.



Palatial Dusta grounds, ideal loca grounds, 28 " Trafalgar Castle" miles

nt Education ronic, with easy access to city concrete. Enduring ronized by prominent Educators and pronounced by cellency Lord Aberdeen "undoubtedly the br kind in Canada." Send for calendar to SECV. J. J. HARE, Ph.D., Princip



The Western Home Monthly

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

GREAT BARGAINS by OCEAN MAIL

Sent FREE the recognised Guide of Ideal Home Decorations. 500 Illustrations. Direct Loom Prices Direct to You. Lace Curtains, Muslins, Gretonnes, Tapestries, etc., Ladies, and Gents' Underwar, Tailoring, Boots and Shoes. For 61 years admitted the best for lasting service. See Last of Reliable Housenon Lunxus. Canadian Currency moded

MARVELLOUS PARCEL Postage Free

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

48

DAMAJK

asked by some one passing out, "Why did you come to church?" She looked out over the sea and re-plied, "This is about the only place the sailor boys have to go so I come to smile them in and smile them out." And they watched for her as a part of the little church and its ceremony. Just how many a sailor boy may have been "smiled" back to the teaching of the childish prayers at his mother's knee none may know till they can see the great Record Book.

Education.

<section-header><section-header><section-header><text><text><text>

Pin-Money at Home.

Pin-Money at Mome. Torus call for articles on pin-money who not only earned enough money through her own efforts to give her at home during her father's illnes. During a visit to a general store, a day was making inquiry for ferns. The ferns, but was unable to supply them, a few people cared to take the re-state said he had frequent calls for ferns, but was unable to supply them, a few people cared to take the re-state she needed. Writing to her the loan of twenty dollars. The answer campanied by the draft. Not a few house, she explained her plan and asked the loan of twenty dollars. The answer campanied by the draft. Not a few house, which resulted in an order for half, and the remainder was invested a half, and the remainder was invested is seventy-five plants were potted to ferns to be distributed the state of September. The best of success of ther home paper, the same bit of in formation given those of neighboring is so for ferns to be distributed thes orders for ferns to be distributed thes of the home paper. The best of success on them first efforts, sixty-seven on the first efforts, sixty-seven on the first efforts, sixty-seven on the first of september. The best of success to had considerable experience, and on the home check that she would take orders for ferns to be distributed thes of the fort ferns to be distributed the state being cleared. By this time she at had, considerable experience, and on the home paper, first of success on the first of september. The best of success on the home paper, be netted even more. The best of success the home paper, be netted even more. The particular girl went from this shall beginning into something larger



EALUS

Our Offer to Women Readers

Send us 50 cents and we will mail you the Western Home Monthly for one year and in addition will send you free of charge the Pattern for a practical Housewife's Set.



Istula and

Poll

8 Church Street,

Any person, however inexperienced, can readily cure either disease with Fleming's Fistule and Poll Evil Cure

> This is an offer that is su. to appeal strongly to women readers, and, while our supply of patterns lasts, Subscribers will be furnished patterns free in the order which their enclosure is received by us,

> > DESCRIPTION OF

Moman and the Bome.

The Secret.

There's a little word called "Sweet-heart"; it's as old as Heaven's blue; "Tis the sweetest word e'er spoken and its joy is ever new; It was Love's first murmured message, spoken in the ears of Love, When the Earth took shape from noth-ing and the blue sky arched above; It has come through Time unmeasured; it has lived unnumbered years; It was born of smiles and laughter and has dried Grief's countless tears; It's the magic soul of music and the living fire of Art, And I've chosen it to give thee—just that little word "Sweetheart."

Ah, the aching hearts and heavy it has

bidden hear and smile; It has bidden Youth be merry and has cheered the Afterwhile

of the years to peace and gladness and the dreary days and long Are forgotten in the glory of its whisp-

Are forgotten in the glory of its whisp-ered even-song. It has made the heart go leaping of the schoolboy at his play; It has filled with gladder dreamings all the sunshine of his day. It has bridged world-sundered chasms and has played the noblest part In the life and strife of being—just that little word "Sweetheart."

It has cheered the eve of battles; it has fired the Heart of Dawn: It has braved the mouth of cannon and has borne war's banners on; It has lured the soldier Deathward, where the scarp was red and steep; It has trembled like a blessing on the ashen lips of Sleep; It has hushed the cry of children; it has fired the souls of men, Beaten back on shores of Failure, to be bold and strong again; In the hermit's cloistered silence or in Traffic's busy mart, It is of all, in all, through all—just that little word "Sweetheart."

-J. W. Foley.

Pointed Paragraphs.

A distant relative who is "close" is

A distant relative who is "close" is both far and near. Some people display the best of taste by cutting out originality from their conversation. Most of us know when we have said enough, but few of us have sufficient self-control to put the lid on. In after purs a man sometimes wishes he had attended his own funeral instead of his wife's wedding. Occasionally a woman dyes her hair red, but if a man was to do a thing like that he would be confined in a padded cell.

And forever and forever, through the endlessness of Time.
It shall hallow song and story and shall be the soul of rhyme;
It shall be a part of Being, much as heartbeat, much as breath.
It shall be the joy of living and the overthrow of Death;
So I bid thee kneel and listen till I whisper thee the key.
Till I tell thee why is Labor, Life, Love, Death and Mystery;
Hut or palace, serf or master, clod or genius, toil or art, it is of all, in all, through all—just that little word "Sweetheart."



A Practical Housewife's Set.

The busy housekeeper who does not distain to work around her own house distain to work around her own house will find the set here sketched very prac-tical for protective use. It consists of a circular apron (which may be made with or without the ruffle), a dust-cap and sleeve protectors, all of which are quite indispensable in any sort of houseclean-ing. The shaping of the apron is con-venient and comfortable, being especially designed to fit easily over the bust while affording plenty of space for free move-ment at the hem. Checked gingham is used for making the apron and sleeve protectors, and this material may also be used for the cap if desired. 6½ yards of 36-inch goods being needed for the entire set.

Something every women needs.

6003-One Size-Send 50 centsit will pay your subscription to the Western Home Monthly for one year, and will also entitle you to a Pattern and instructions how to make, free, a practical Housewife's Set.

USE THIS BLANK IN REMITTING. Address-THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY, WINNIPEG, MAN.

Enclosed please find Fifly Cents to pay for Subscription to the Western Home Monthly for one year, to include premium pattern, a practical Housewife's Set Date_

Name.

WRITE CHRISTIAN NAME IN FULL.

Address_

Teaching Children to Help.

Teaching Children to Help. This is one of my "hobbies," for it seems to me there can be so much ac-complished in this line. We live on a farm and have a boy of ten who has lived with us two years. When he came to us he had very little idea of helping, but we began by giving him small tasks, such as watering the poul-try, hunting the eggs, wiping the dishes, picking up cobs and chips, etc., until he became interested in the work and now does many of these and other small chores without being told, which will help him in more ways perhaps than we can realize. We have also tried to teach him that by helping to do these things he is helping to earn the living, thereby giving him a feeling of independence which could be gained in no other way. Little tots of even two or three years

of independence which could be gained in no other way. Little tots of even two or three years may be taught to be helpful by sending them on small errands, such as for a spool of thread or thimble or something of the kind, and they are delighted to do this because they are "helping mamma." Children must have some-thing to do and very often if it is not something helpful they are in mischief of some kind. While they must be given time for play, a badly spoiled child will be the result of no training in the line of helpfulness. be the result of helpfulness.

The Mission of a Smile.

It ended with a hearty laugh by everyone. The little deaf lady laughed. "Did you hear it, aunty? What are you laughing at?"

you laughing at? "Why should I frown?" Years agone the little deaf lady had read of another little deaf lady down in a little seaside hamlet who always attended meeting and was one day

A Delicious Way of Preserving Baspberries.

To every pound of fruit allow three-quarters of a pound of castor sugar. Put the raspberries in a bowl in the oven; also put the sugar in a separate bowl in the oven to get hot through but not brown. When the fruit begins to boil take it out of the oven, add the heated sugar, and stir until all is dis-solved. Pour into jars, place tissue paper dipped in brandy on the top, and tie down with parchment covers. This will keep a year and longer, and has the flavor and color of fresh fruit.

An Effervescing Saline.

An Effervescing Saline. An effervescing saline may be made as follows, and will be found a great economy: Take four ounces of Epsom Salts, four ounces of tartaric acid, four ounces of bicarbonate of soda, four ounces of cream of tartar, and half a pound of icing sugar. See that all the ingredients are thoroughly dry. Mix and pound them till fine. Pass all through a wire sieve three times. Place in perfectly dry bottles, and cork tightly. The ingredients for this re-cipe will be found cheap and a really good saline can be obtained therefrom. If liked, half a lemon can be squeezed into the drink, which makes it health-ful and refreshing. ful and refreshing.

The Western Home Monthly

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS

SUPERVISED BY THE CHEF OF THE MARIAGGI, WINNIPEG

COOKING BECIPES.

Corn Fritters.—One quart of grated green corn, three eggs, one-half cupful of flour, salt and pepper. Add the stiffly beaten whites of eggs the last thing. Drop by small spoonfuls into the fat.

Green Tomato Butter.—Select toma-toes that are full grown, but quite green; slice them thin; make a syrup in proportion of one pound of sugar to two pounds of tomatoes; boil down slowly for four hours, or until the butter is smooth and thick, stirring frequently to prevent sticking and scorching. If liked, flavor with lemon when done.

Tomato Omelet.— Three eggs, yolks and whites, beaten separately. Beat whites very stiff. Add three table-spoonfuls of milk and pinch of salt to the yolks, salt and fold lightly into the whites. Have one teaspoonful of butter melted in piping hot pan. Cook slowly. Stew three tomatoes until tender and turn over omelet just before folding.

Tomato Pritters.—For tomato fritters stew a quart tin of the vegetable, or a quart of fresh ones, until they are re-duced one-half. Set aside to get cold, then season with salt, pepper and celery salt. Add the beaten yolk of an egg and sufficient fine breadcrumbs to make a mixture thick enough to hold together when dropped from a spoon into smok-ing hot lard. ing hot lard.

Ham and Tomatoes.—When there is a little meat left on a ham bone, a palat-able dish can be made from it. Take six good size tomatoes and hollow out the centers. Fill with onion and ham, chopped fine, and a few bread crumbs. Season with salt and pepper. Cover the opening on top with a thin slice of ham, and drop a spat of butter on each. Bake in a buttered tin until tomatoes are done. are done.

Bread and Butter Pudding.—Place a layer of stale bread, rolled fine, in the bottom of a pudding dish, then a layer of any kind of fruit. Sprinkle on a little sugar, then another layer of breadcrumbs and of fruit; and so on until the dish is full, the top layer be-ing crumbs. Make a custard as for ples, add a pint of milk, and mix. Pour it over the top of the pudding and bake until the fruit is cooked.

Peach Meringue Pudding .- Stew the **Peach Meringue Pudding.**—Stew the peaches in a syrup of sugar and water until tender; remove and boil the syrup until thick, then pour over the peaches. Make a cornstarch custard of the yolks of two or three eggs, about a pint of milk, two teaspoonfuls of cornstarch (wet in cold milk), sugar and vanilla. Make a meringue of the whites of the eggs and sugar, and spread over the peaches. Use the custard as sauce.

welsh Rarebit .-- One-quarter pound of Weish Barebit.—One-quarter pound of cream cheese, one-quarter cupful rich milk, three-quarters teaspoonful of mustard, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of butter, one egg and a little pepper. Grate the cheese and put with milk in double boiler. Beat the egg and add mustard, salt and pep-per. When cheese is melted stir in the egg mixture and the butter, and cook about two minutes. Do not let it curdle. Pour over slices of toast. Many people use ale instead of milk.

Spiced Peaches.—To seven pounds of peaches peeled and cut in halves allow three pounds of sugar, one ounce each of allspice and whole cloves, a table-spoonful of cassia buds and stick cin-namon enough to make about a foot in length. Tie the spices in a thin piece of muslin. Boil sugar, vinegar and spices together and pour over the fruit, letting it stand over night. In the morning pour off and reheat. Pour over the peaches in the preserving ket-tle, cook together five minutes, pour into jars and seal.

Turkish Stew.—Put a large table-spoonful of butter in a small saucepan. Mince fine a large onion, add to butter and fry until nicely browned. Cut cold roast beef in dice and let simmer gently with the onion in just enough water to cover for twenty minutes. Now take one-half cupful of tomato catsup. two ginger snaps, one-half teaspoonful of salt, dash of pepper and two bay leaves and stir in meat and onion. Cover and cook for ten minutes longer. Thick-en with browned flour and serve with boiled potatoes. boiled potatoes.

Berry Sponge Pudding.—Clean one quart of blueberries or blackberries. Soak two tablespoonfuls of gelatine in half a cupful of water until dissolved. Add to the berries half a cupful of sugar, mix through and mash them up. Boil half a cupful of sugar with one cupful of water, add the gelatine to the boiling syrup and let cool. Rub the berries thougrh a sieve. Now add to the cooled syrup the juice of one lemon, the berry pulp and the stiffly beaten whites of four eggs, set the bowl in lee water and beat until it thickens. Pour in a mold. Serve when firm with whip-ped cream.

Peach Cobbler.—Fill a shallow pud-ding dish or deep earthenware pie plate with ripe, peeled peaches, leaving the pits in to increase the flavor of the fruit. Add cold water enough to half fill the dish, and cover the whole with a light paste rolled to twice the thickness used for pies. Cut slits across the middle, prick with a fork, and bake in a slow oven about three-quarters of an hour. The peaches should be sugared according to taste before putting on the crust. Serve either warm or cold. The crust should be inverted after being cut into sections, and the peaches piled up-on it. Eat with sweet cream. on it. Eat with sweet cream.

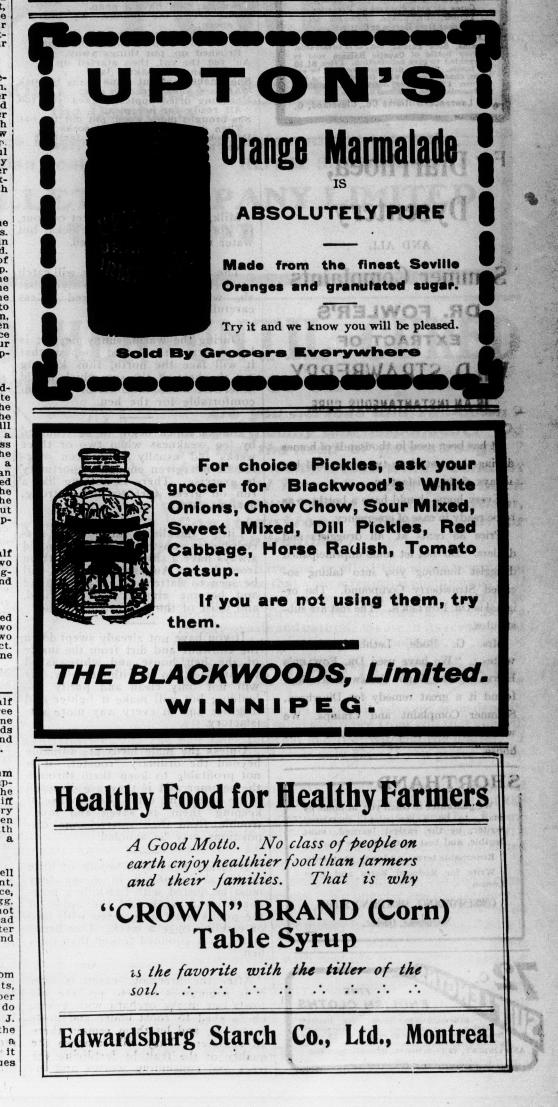
Blackberry Sponge.—Put small cubes of bread into an earthen bowl, pouring over the bread as it is fitted into place hot blackberry juice. made by cooking



FRESH FROM THE GARDENS. DELICIOUS AND REFRESHING LEAD PACKETS ONLY. AT ALL GROCERS

Blue label 40c., Red label 50c. and Gold label 60c. per lb.

49



ust, 1908.

t, "Why

and replace the

come to a out." a part of

of the see the

may not ed mind stery is

etary of e of the started e world,

he was ne was ccess of tight h years of a dent judg-

or us in uth and t them-minence the two lik at a d them-be the two lik at a d them-be y was of them the other wo had h a ball be good oy, but n eleva-ntal bal-is liable e which

ughters

cain and ce them on, self-se, per-of the Teach

, and to

n-money one girl money ive her helped

o helped Iness. store, a rns. The alls for y them, the re-his was to her d asked

answer and ac-a few rn cata-rder for

The exllar and invested

e potted dded in

y, keepsionally

inserted t of in-hboring ild take success y-seven ime she and on n more. m this cle.

Rasp-

threesugar. in the separate through add the is dis-tissue tissue top, and This has the

made as a great Epsom id, four a, four half a all the Mix Mix ass all s. Place cork this rea really erefrom. healthhot blackberry juice, made by cooking blackberries until they are soft, sweet-ening and passing through a sieve. Use as much juice as the bread will absorb, set the sponge away in a cool place for several hours and then turn from the bowl. Serve with whole blackberries, sugar and orean sugar and cream.

Vegetable Salad .- Save your vegetable Vegetable Salad.—Save your vegetable scraps from dinner for a nice salad at next day's lunch. With a light dessert one needs little else except a cool drink in hot weather. Use a cupful each of potatoes, carrots or any vegetable cut into dice with peas or string beans— one, two or three kinds—with a French or mayonnaise or boiled dressing pour-ed over. Border with lettuce if con-venient and serve very cold. Fish may be used instead of vegetables.

Corn Salad.—Boil twelve ears of corn in salted water until quite tender. Cut it from the cob and let it get cold. Make a stiff mayonnaise dressing in the Make a stiff mayonnaise dressing in the usual manner, then dilute it to the re-quired consistency by adding some thick cream; dress the corn with the sauce, and arrange it in a deep dish; scatter a little finely chopped parsley over the surface, then garnish the corn with pickled cherries and surround it with crisp lettuce which has been torn into fine shreds.

Huckleberry Pic.—Cover your plate or tin with plain crust. For a juicy berry ple you must use a deeper plate. Fill as full as you can with berries. Sprinkle over them one-half spoonful of flour and two spoonfuls of sugar. Cut the upper crust a little larger than the plate raising the under crust with the blade of a knife, lay the upper crust edges under it to keep in the juices. Press it to the plate and prick holes in the crust at intervals. Set it in the can and bake moderately for half an hour.

Bhubarb Pie.—One cupful of stewed rhubarb, one cupful of maple sugar, two tablespoonfuls of flour, yolks of two eggs, one teaspoonful of lemon extract. Beat thoroughly and bake with one crust. Frost with two whites.

Hot Chocolate Sauce for Pudding.— Boil one cupful water and one-half cupful sugar three minutes. Mix three teaspoonfuls grated chocolate and one teaspoonful cornstarch with two-thirds cupful of milk. Stir in with sugar and water. Boil until it thickens a little.

Strawberry Sauce for Bice.—Cream one-half cupful of butter with two cup-fuls of powdered sugar and add the whites of two eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Then pour in a cupful of very ripe strawberries which have been mashed to a pulp. Chill and serve with boiled rice or any pudding requiring a sweet sauce. sweet sauce.

Bice Stew.—Chopped cold meat well seasoned, wet with gravy if convenient, put it on a platter, then take cold rice, made moist with milk, and one egg. season with pepper and salt. If not sufficient rice, add powdered bread crumbs. Place this around the platter quite thick; set in oven to heat and brown. brown.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.



50

Kas Imitators But No Competitors. Safe, Speedy and Positive Cure for Ourb, Splint. Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Foundor, Wind Puffs, and all lameness from Spavin, Bingbone and other bony tumors. Gures all akin diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Diphtheria, Removes all Dunches from Houses of Cattle Horses or Cattle.

Lawrence-Williams Co., Cleveland, O.

For Diarrhoea,

About the Farm.

The Western Home Monthly

Does Ma Wish She Was Pa?

(A Story in Rhyme.)

"I wish I had a lot o' cash," Sez Pa, one winter's night: "I'd go down South an' stay a while, Where days are warm and bright." He set an' watched the fire die (Seemed lost in thoughtful daze), Till Ma brought in some fresh pine knots

knots And made a cheerful blaze.

"I wish I had a million shares O' stock in Standard Oil," Sez Pa; "I wouldn't do a thing." Ma made the kettle boil, An' mixed hot biscuits, fried some ham An' eggs (smelt good, you bet!) Fetched cheese an' doughnuts, made the tea.

the tea, Then Pa—set down an' et!

"I wish I was a millionaire," Sez Pa: "I'd have a snap." Next, from the lounge, we heard a

Next, from the lounge, we heard a snore;
Pa-at his 'ev-nin' nap!
Ma did the dishes, shook the cloth, Brushed up, put things away, An' fed the cat, then started up Her plans for bakin' day.
She washed an' put some beans to soak, An' set some bread to rise;
Unstrung dried apples, soaked 'em, too, All ready for her ples;
She brought more wood, put out the cat, Then darned four pair o' socks;
Pa woke, an' sez, "It's time fer bed; Ma, have you wound both clocks?"

Poultry Dots.

Milk, whole or skim, sweet or sour, is good for fowls and chicks but water must also be provided.

The house cat sometimes will catch little chickens and do it so slyly that she will not be discovered unless carefully watched.

During the warm, sunny days it is best to turn the brood coop so that it will face the north, thus keeping out the heat of the sun which would otherwise make the interior very uncomfortable for the hen.

Chicks which begin to be troubled by leg weakness when two or three weeks old usually have been overfed or not given enough opportunity to exercise. There is nothing like a run on green turf to make strong, healthy chicks.

Little ducklings are very sus-ceptible to sunstroke. They should always have a shelter to protect them from the hot August sun or they will be seen to flatten out on the ground and become almost perfectly rigid, and most of those affected will die.

sects. I'hey will also obtain much good health from running about in the shade.

Preserving Eggs.

In the month of August when the price of eggs is usually at its lowest, the industrious housewife "puts down" a sufficient number of eggs to keep the family throughout the winter when eggs are sometimes almost worth their weight in precious metal. For this purpose various methods have been employed including packing in common salt, immersing in lime water, greasing with lard and the use of water glass. Of all these methods the greasing with lard is easily the worst and the water glass method considerably the best. As the best is what the readers of the Western Home Monthly want, we will not take their time by describing the other preservatives and the manner of using them.

To make the water glass solution obtain a gallon of water glass, or sodium silicate, from the nearest wholesale druggist. This should cost about a dollar and will be a heavy liquid, almost of the consistency of thick molasses. Next boil nine gallons of water and let it cool. Mix the water glass with the water and put the liquid in large earthen jars. If you have not the jars, take a hardwood barrel or cask, remove one head and fill it with loosely crumpled paper moistened with kerosene. Set fire to the paper and let it burn. If it chars the barrel a little no harm will be done. This is to destroy the sizing or any other foreign substance that might be in the barrel which would otherwise weaken the water glass or pollute it so that its preservative properties would be partly or wholly destroyed.

The receptacle, whether it is jar or barrel, should be set in a cool, dry place and covered to exclude the light. Eggs may be placed in it as fast as collected and the receptacle may be filled until the eggs are within an inch of the surface of the liquid.

If eggs are bought they should be candled or examined through an egg tester, to make sure that they are good, before they are put into the water glass mixture because one bad egg may spoil a lot of good ones and enough bad ones in a barrel will spoil every egg in the lot. Eggs put down in this manner in August may be used any time during the ollowing

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

After taking off a as a hatcher. batch of chickens, clean the trays and floor and put a small dish of fresh earth into the machine for a few hours while adjusting the regulator, before putting in more eggs. This will sweeten it wonderfully.

When lighting up see that the lamp flame does not strike against the chimney at either side, that the chimney is well down all around and the lamp standing level. Lack of attention to these precautions has cost the writer many a weary time of cleaning up smoke and soot, the re-soldering of two burner necks and some rather narrow escapes from bad fires. Should your tank leak, don't try to get along by putting in cornmeal, unless it is in the middle of a hatch, but draw out most of the water, find the leak and cover with melted resin, if you can't handle a soldering iron. I would strongly advise every poultry raiser to own a soldering outfit and learn to use it in case of emergency.

Always follow the directions that come with your machine as to adjusting the regulator, as the manufacturer knows more about its construction than any one can tell you and he is just as anxious for your success as you are.

Trap Nests.

A subscriber from British Columbia inquires how to make and use trap nests, or where such nests can be purchased.

Answering the latter part of the question first, trap nests are sold by most dealers in poultry supplies and most plans for making them are covered by patent, though some dealers sell the plans and the right to make them for the poultryman's own use.

The trap nest is simply a nest with a trap which springs when the hen goes in and drops a shutter, or closes the door, so that she cannot get off after laying until she is liberated by the caretaker. Each hen should be banded with a leg band bearing a number. The poultryman goes through his pens every two hours or so, looking at all the nests, and when he finds one with 'a hen in and the egg laid he opens the nest, removes the hen, gets the number on her band and writes that number on the egg with a pencil. He may also put down on a tally sheet a little cross to show that the hen laid that day. In this way he not only knows which eggs are laid by certain hens but how many eggs certain hens lay in a month, season or year.

The knowledge of the parentage of the egg enables him to set them under certain hens and to mark the chicks when they hatch by punching the webs in their feet and thereby establish a pedigreed strain. The knowledge of the number of eggs each hen lays in a year enables the owner to throw out such hens as do not lay enough to pay a profit and to raise the chicks of each season from those prolific hens which are money makers. The use of these nests requires constant attention for the hen should not be confined in one very long after she has laid.

Dysentery AND ALL Summer Complaints **DR. FOWLER'S** EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY IS AN INSTANTANEOUS CURE.

It has been used in thousands of homes during the past sixty-two years and has always given satisfaction.

Every home should have a bottle so as to be ready in case of emergency.

Price 35 cents at all druggists and dealers. Do not let some unprincipalled druggist humbug you into taking so called Strawberry Compound. The original is DR. FOWLER'S. The rest are substitutes.

Mrs. G. Bode, Lethbridge, Alta. writes : "We have used DR. FowLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY and found it a great remedy for Diarrhoea, Summer Complaint and Cramps. We would not like to be without it in the house."

SHORTHAND-

We guarantee to teach you, at home by mail, to be a competent shorthand writer, by the easiest learned, most legible, and best system in the world.

Reasonable terms, and easy payments. Write for Reduced Rates and Free Lesson.

CORRESPONDENCE SHORTHAND SCHOOL Sherbrooke, Quebec.



If you have not already swept down the cobwebs and dirt from the inside of the hen house and whitewashed the interior, do it without delay. It will not only clean and purify the building but will make it lighter and brighter and in every way more satisfactory.

Unless the male birds are valuable beyond the ordinary "rooster," it is not profitable to keep them through the summer and if they are disposed of or killed and eaten the expense of keeping them is saved and much trouble from their quarrelsome dispositions may be avoided.

If turkey hens with broods of little poults are confined in coops they must be dusted with lice-killing powder twice a week and the heads of the poults must be greased with lard or vaseline once a week. Lice breed faster on a confined turkey than on a hen.

After the breeding season is over it is sometimes best to put the old fowls out in the orchard with a low, cheap shed to roost under and nests to lay in, and let them remain there all summer. They will improve the / then take up a very small space. quality of the fruit by fertilizing the

winter and will be found in excellent condition for both cooking and eating.

Incubator Notes.

A reader of the Western Home Monthly writes: If you have trouble in controlling the temperature in your incubator try wrapping the heater with asbestos. This, I learned after spoiling two lots of two hundred eggs each, this year and losing a great many early last year. Papers laid over the top of the incubator also form a great protection if the room happens to be a rather cool one.

When through with the machine at the end of each season, empty the tank, drain and dry it thoroughly and put it in a dry place; usually the attic is best, if it is accessible. One year we were having some repairs made in the house so we tied the tanks from my incubators with binder twine to the rafters in the granary. Pack all the accessories to each machine in a small paper or wooden box, together with the book of instructions for that particular machine, clean the trays and floor by scraping thoroughly, and washing if necessary, and put away-open, so that they will be perfectly clean and dry when wanted next year. The legs may be taken off and the machines all taken apart and they will trees and consuming worms and in- brooder if you wish to use it again ness.

How to Make Hens Sit.

A subscriber writes: "Please tell me how to get Barred Plymouth Rock hens to sit. Mine have been laying since in February but do not show any desire to incubate. I am feeding a ration of corn with a small feed of oats about three times a week to vary it. Please tell me how to make them sit."

As a rule, Barred Plymouth Rocks need no particular inducement to sit at this season of the year. The fact that yours do not become broody indicates that the particular strain you have has been bred away from the tendency to incubate; the fowls have become nonsitters to some extent. There is nothing you could feed them which would be more likely to make them broody, though if you had fed a better egg making ration during the winter they would have laid out their litter of eggs and would then have been more inclined toward broodi-

In the Dairy.

A farmer's wife writes: "We live on a small farm and milk never more than eight or nine cows but we have found that the hand separator pays. We paid \$80 for ours, which we have had nearly four years. We have our cows fresh in the fall and so in the summer when the flies are bad and prices low we do not run the separator. We have the separator in a small room off the kitchen where there is good ventilation and little I wash the bowl and other dust. essential parts every time they are used and in warm weather I wash the tinware every morning, rinsing them at night with cold water. When the temperature of the room is freezing I sometimes do not wash the tinware for several days. We catch the cream in a small milk can and in warm weather cool it at the pump by setting in a large earthen jar. In cold weather I set the cream in the open window. We keep the milk warm until it is separated and then cool it as quickly as possible. I use sal-soda, hot water and elbow-grease for cleansing. We always use what cream we care for but we have come to like the separated milk, having it on the table every meal. The pigs and calves thrive on it as they never did on the stuff we used to get home from the creamery and the hens lay freely when they can have all they want of it. We send the cream to Winnipeg, the empty cans are cleansed before being returned and we get a milk check every week. It may be, as some say, that "They beat us on the test," but it is better than the old way and I do not make our own butter much of the time since we get more for the cream than we must pay for good dairy butter from some of our clean neighbors who do not keep separators.

Separator Paid for Itself in One Year.

A subscriber writes: "We take our milk to the cheese factory all summer so you might think we have no use for a separator. We thought so too, especially as the creamery is only one and one-half miles away so we can go there when not making cheese. By chance, at an auction, we bought a separator that had not been used much and built a little room with the sow stable on one side and the calf stable on the other side. Just as soon as the cows were milked the eparated and red to th calves (not the foam, as it is not good The calves, of course, for them). drank it just as if it were fresh milk. Other years when we took the milk to the creamery it was not fit to feed to young calves so we let the calves run with the cows until the calf was old enough to drink whey. As we milk thirty-five cows there would be thirty-five calves taking the milk and cream from the cows for several weeks. This year the calves were weaned and the butter or cream (for we took the cream to the creamery three times a week) that was taken out of that milk paid for the separator in one year. It took no more time to separate the milk, wash the separator and feed the calves than to build a fire, warm the stuff they call creamery milk and feed the calves, so the time saved was the time that it took to hitch up, go to the creamery, wait your turn and come home the other three or four days of each week.



If you have one or all of the above symptoms; if you realize that your strength is ebbing away; if you are not the man you should be, I offer you in the world-famed Dr. Sanden Herculex Electric Belt, a remedy so safe and natural, so sure in its results, that I can afford to give it to you absolutely.

Stomach troubles?

gust, 1908.

ing off a the travs ll dish of nine for a the regunore eggs. derfully. t the lamp gainst the t the chimnd and the k of attens has cost y time of oot, the renecks and es from bad leak, don't ng in cornniddle of a ost of the cover with t handle a trongly adto own a

ections that as to adthe manuout its conan tell you s for your

to use it in

tish Columke and use h nests can

part of the

are sold by supplies and em are covome dealers ght to make 's own use. a nest with ien the hen er, or closes nnot get off liberated by n should be d bearing a goes through or so, lookthen he finds the egg laid ves the hen. band and he egg with out down on oss to show ay. In this which eggs ns but how s lay in a

and thereby train. The ber of eggs enables the h hens as do profit and to season from h are money ese nests rei for the hen in one very

parentage of

o set them

to mark the

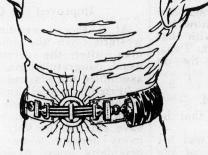
by nunching

ns Sit.

"Please tell ed Plymouth he have been y but do not bate. I am with a small ree times a tell me how

mouth Rocks cement to sit ar. The fact ne broody inar strain you vay from the ne fowls have some extent. uld feed them ikely to make you had fed ion during the laid out their and then have ward broodi-

A Cure for Costiveness.—Costiveness comes from the refusal of the secretory organs to perform their duties regularly from contributing causes usually disordered digestion. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, prepared on scientific principles, are so compounded that certain ingredients in them pass through the stomach and act upon the bowels so as to remove their torpor and arouse them the proper action. Many thousands are prepared to bear testimony to their power in this respect.



FREE UNTIL CURED.

Not a cent need be paid in advance or on deposit. All I want is some assurance from you that you will

pay me when cured, and I will take all the risk. If the Belt fails, return it and that will end the matter. I charge only the regular catalogue prices for the Belts on trial—in some cases only \$5. If you prefer to pay cash you get a liberal discount.

It is my great knowledge of electricity and its effect on the human system, gained through years of experience and study; also my success in restoring to health thousands of men and women in all parts of the world, that makes me so confident I can do the same for you. Let me give you back your strength. Let me give you a perfect blood supply and circulation; a nervous system in harmony with the rest of your body; a stomach that will digest its food properly; a mind alert and active. Let me make you what you were intended to be—strong, happy confident, brave—a satisfaction to yourself and the admiration of your friends.

If you have time and money to waste you'll probably try some of the many drug remedies, but you'll come to me in the end. Nearly every person I cure has used drugs without success. No one else has the confidence in his treatment to take your case on the same terms that I do, You can't possibly lose by it. This is no "money back" proposition. If you accept my trial offer you can keep your money in your pocket until cured.

If you need my help, let me take charge of your case at once. The Belt is worn comfortably about the waist at night while you sleep, filling the depleted nerve centres with new life and energy and curing while you sleep. It is the most scientific way of applying electricity.

FREE BOOK. Write or call for free book on medical electricity, beautifully illustrated. It will give you prices and full particulars and contains much useful information for both men and women. Sent free, by mail, in plain sealed envelope to all who apply. Write or call at once—today Address,

DR. W. A. SANDEN, 140 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT. Dineen Building, Entrance No. 6 Temperance Street.

Office Hours 9 to 6: Saturdays until 9 p.m.



5%



Books in order that their greatest value may be appreciated, must be arranged in a way that is at once convenient and pleasing to the eye.

This arrangement can best be obtained with the famous "MACEY" SECTIONAL BOOKCASE.

For variety of sections, artistic effects, mechanical features, workmanship and fi**nis**h.

The "MACEY"

Leads the World

Ask your dealer. If your dealer cannot supply you with "The Macey" write direct to us and we will see that you get these goods.

Our "MACEY BOOKLET" sent free on request. CANADA FURNITURE

MANUFACTURERS LIMITED

136 King East Toronto 261 Fort St., Winnipeg, Canada. Sole Manufacturers for Canada.



The Western Home Monthly

In Lighter Bein.

once.

Recommended It. One of the employees of a certain

North-country confectioner recently received a week's notice. It would perhaps have been as well for the

business if he had been discharged at

A passing gentleman yielded to the entreaties of his little girl and entered

the shop to purchase some plum cake

customer, on making a closer inspec-tion. "Do you think it is suitable for a child?" "Depends what sort of a child,"

"Well, it's this way," went on the an, impressively. "For some chil-

dren I wouldn't recommend it-for

others it is really a capital thing." The customer was still puzzled,

and the shopman explained himself.

'Now," he said, "if your child has

suicidal tendencies this cake is just

the thing. For a poison it simply can't be beaten. Perhaps, however,

she prefers drowning, and if her con-

science won't let her sink, you can

depend on this cake settling the mat-

shopman put back the cake with a

Highly Complimented.

A few weeks ago a Philadelphia

man was in a North Carolina town of very few inhabitants. One day when

he was on the point of making a pur-

chase he discovered that he had ex-

hausted his small change. The shop-keeper could not "break" the \$10 bil! offered him, and the Northern man

went out in the main street to see

how he might solve the difficulty.

He asked several persons, but no one

had the requisite amount for the bill.

At last an old, white-haired, seedy

negro came along. In sheer despera-tion the Philadelphia man said:

"Uncle, can you exchange a \$10 bill for me?"

Uncle looked dazed for the mo-ment. Then his shambling figure straightened. With a doffing of the hat and a bow worthy of Chesterfield,

he replied with dignity: "No, marse, I can't change no \$10

bill, but I done 'preciates the compli-ment jes' the same, sah."

But the other had bolted, and the

"It looks a trifle heavy," said the

exhibited in the window.

said the man. 'How so?'

man, impressively.

ter. Then, again-

sweet, vengeful smile.

The Boys of Long Ago.

When I go down to Gungawamp, As now and then I do, I run across some good old chap Whom long ago I knew. And he will want to stop and talk, And pass the time o' day And ask how I have got along Since I have been away.

"Uv course," says he, "yew understand I ain't a-nosin' 'round Inquirin' intew yewr affairs, But Bill, I'll jest be bound, I'd kinder like tew know how much Yew've made; uv course, yew know We're interested in the boys Who lived here years ago.

Another one will hem and haw And say: "Bill, is it true Thet yew hev trouble with yewr wife Ez people say yew dew? Uv course, I ain't a-meddlin', Bill, I jest wanted ter know; Becuz we're interested in Our boys uv long ago."

And Aunt Eliza, good old soul, And Aunt Eliza, good old soul, She meets me on the street, And makes inquiries for "the folks" In tone and manner sweet. Then, confidential like, she says: "Tain't true, Bill, what they say, Yewr wife goes aout ter work ter help Her husband pay his way?"

"Uv course," they add, "it's jest becuz We're interested, Bill, An' not becuz we're curious, 'Cuz yew're one uv us still." I like to go to Gungawamp And meet the friends I know; They are so interested in Their boys of long ago.

Mr. Bones-"Ah-ah-ah-ah, Mistah

Interlocutor?" Interlocutor — "Mr. Bones, please don't slide that way when you talk. What can I do for you, sir?" Mr. Bones—"I-I-I-I's dun got aa-a-a-a puzzle fo' yo'." Interlocutor—"A puzzle for me, eh? Well, send it along, Mr. Bones; but do stop that sliding when you talk." Mr. Bones — "W-w-w-w-w-what would yo' col a converse. would yo' cal a-a-a-a-a-a-a man dat wuz bo'n in Germany, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah educated in 1n Italy, an' ah-ah-ah-ah died in de United States?"

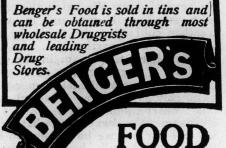
Interlocutor-"Let me see, now. The puzzle is, what would I call a man who was born in Germany, edu-cated in Spain, lived in Italy and died in the United States? That's too much for me, Mr. Bones, so we'll

just let you answer it yourselt." Mr. Bones—"1-1-1-1'd call him a dead one, sah."

Improved the Chance.

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

Benger's Food is mixed with fresh new milk when used, is dainty and delicious, highly nutritive, and most easily digested. Infants thrive on it, and delicate or aged persons enjoy it.

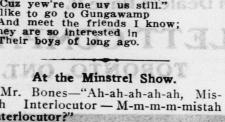




OU can't beat the Nursery Stock

YOU can't beat the Nursery Stock proposition when you've a good firm behind you. Pelham Nursery Co's reputation does half the selling. Every piece of stock offered is guaranteed hardy and the varieties for Western Canada are all re-commended by the Brandon and Indian Head Experimental Farms. All kinds of Ornamental Trees and Shrubs-Fruit Trees-Small Fruits-Forest Seedlings and Seed Potatoes. and Seed Potatoes. Government Certificate accompanies

Reliable Agents wanted NOW in all parts of the West-whole or part time-pay weekly-Outfit (including handsome-ly lithographed plate book) Free. Write Manager PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, for particulars.



Spain, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah lived

"Very good, Mr. Interlocutor Bones-very good, sir! And now Mr. Bones will kindly favor us with that touching little ballad entitled, 'Papa, get the hammer; there's a fly on baby's head."

The First of His Kind.

Adam had just discovered that he

possessed an imagination. "Riblets," he said. This was his pet name for the first lady of the land. "Riblets, I've just seen a remarkably funny sight. Eve looked at him suspiciously.

"You've been at those grapes

"You've been at those grapes again," she said. "No," he quickly answered. "No more grapes for little Addie. I've had all I want of them. My head aches at the very name. No, I was on the other side of the creek and there I saw the animal with the trunk climbing a tree."

"An elephant climbing a tree? Im-possible!"

"I tell you I was there. It was a funny sight. The elephant tried and tried, and when he got a little way up he screamed for help. And the rhinoceros and the elk came up to boost him, and the elephant slipped back on the horn of the rhinoceros and jumped so high that he caught the first limb of the tree and hung

there howling. Ha, ha, ha!" "Adam." said Eve, in her severest manner, "you are the most unblushing nature faker the world has ever known."

At a recent wedding in a small western town the officiating clergyman, after the ceremony and the usual congratulations, turned to the assembled friends and said:

"Friends, you all know these young people; you have seen them grow up from children, and now that they have entered the holy state of matrimony perhaps some of their old neighbors may have some special word to say to them.'

There was a silence; no one responded for a moment; then the father of the bride stepped out from his position near his daughter and said

"I don't know as I can add any-thing to what has already been said," and he looked solemnly about the little gathering, evidently uncomfortable and embarrassed, but fortunately his eyes fell upon his neighbor, a political opponent, who would never listen to his views upon certain matters relating to taxation, and the speaker's face brightened, and he exclaimed with energy, "but this seems an excellent opportunity and I should like to say a few words on the single tax!"

From the thought and care exercised in its construction springs that pure, sympathetic, powerful tone, responsive touch and wearing qualities which makes the Gourlay piano such] a prime favorite with music lovers.



HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

A NY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres more or less acres, more or less.

Application for entry must be made in person by the applicant at a Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district in which the land is situate. Entryby proxy may, however, be made at an Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

DUTIES. -(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required residence duties by living on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of his homestead. He may also do so by living with father or mother, on certain conditions. Joint ewnership in land will not meet this requirement. requirement.

(3) A homesteader intending to perform his while living with parents or on farming land owmei by himself must notify the Agent for the district of such intention

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N B.-Unauthorized publication of this ad-vertisement will not be paid for.

WANTED. Young men for Firemen and Brake-men, instruct you at home by mail. We assist in securing employment. For free information send stamp to National Railway Training School Inc, 376 Robert St. (Room 174), St. Paul, Minn.

ist, 1908.

d is esh len nty us, ve, sily nts nd

it. is and most S

(ed

y Stock a grod ion does of stock and the re all re-l Indian 11 kinds eedlings

mpanies ★ in all t time-ndsome-RSERY

Winnipeg, August, 1908.



When a young girl's thoughts become sluggish; when she has headaches, dizziness, faintness, and exhibits an abnormal disposition to sleep; dislikes the society of other girls; then the mother should come to her aid promptly, for she possesses information of vital importance to the young daughter.

At such a time the greatest aid to nature is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It prepares the young system for the coming change, and has helped to bring three generations safely from girl-hood to womanhood. Read what

LYDIA E PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

has accomplished for Miss Olson. Miss Ellen M. Olson, of 417 North East Street, Kewanee, Ill., in a letter to Mrs. Pinkham says: "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-

pound cured me of backache, sideache, and established my periods after the best physicians in Kewanee had failed to help me, saying that an operation was necessary."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigesinzziness, ornervous prostration. Why don't you try it?



The Merriest Day.

You must wake and call me early; call me early, husband dear. Tomorrow will be the busiest day we've had for just a year. The van is coming early; you must wake, and wake me, too, There'll be more work about the house than both of us can do.

At five o'clock tomorrow, dear, when day begins to break, We must both get up and stir about; I hope for goodness' sake. The day will be the only precious thing that will be broken, And I hope you'll think, without regret, at night, of all you've spoken.

The pictures must be taken down, the carpets taken up. And I don't suppose we'll get a chance for decent bite or sup; We'll have to do the best we can with cold things, nothing more, And eat them off the mantelpiece, or, maybe, off the floor.

Your nightshirt's in the oven, love, the pillows are away; You must sleep on the kitchen-table-tomorrow's moving-day. Your tooth-bush is in the barrel that's full of boots and clothes, And the soap and towels are somewhere --where, goodness only knows.

Your books are in the coal-box, packed as tightly as I could; Your razor's in the largest trunk, among the coal and wood; The gridiron's in the wardrobe-drawer, and the baby is there, too; I put the bottle with him—'twas the best that I could do.

Oh! tomorrow will be the merriest day in all the gladsome year; You must wake and call me early, be-fore the van gets here.

It is believed that by marching thirty-three miles in ten hours and a quarter, with only one rest of an hour and a half, an English battery of mountain guns in Egypt has established a record.

Prime Ministers' Sunday Resigna-tions.-It is a curious fact that the news of a Prime Minister's resignation has been made known three times on a Sunday during the past fourteen years. Mr. W. E. Gladstone's resignation was accepted by Queen Victoria on Saturday, March 3rd, 1894, but the news was not made public until Sunday. Lord Rosebery's resignation was announced on Sunday, June 23rd, 1895; and Lord Salis-bury's became known on Sunday, July 11th, 1902.

revealed their treasures of gems; and within a few years £50,000,000 would not have bought the farm which, before that lucky discovery, De Beers would gladly have sold for a few shillings an acre.

In different parts of the world 3,000 marriages take place every day, according to statistics collected by an American clergyman.

Miss Gladys Vanderbilt visited the Irish fair in Madison Square Garden and paid $\pounds 1,100$ for a pair of cuffs and collar of Irish point lace, made two hundred years ago by the nuns of Youghal

Japanese Women.-The woman of fashion in Japan is a costly luxury. A Kobe newspaper, in giving the cost of her wearing apparel, says she has $\pounds 2$ 15s. worth of clothing under her kimono, which costs $\pounds 5$. The obi costs another $\pounds 5$. Numerous tying paraphernalia sum up to £3 15s., and a set of footgear amounts to £2. Combs and hairpins, ornamented with gems, cost £49; a shawl, £1 10s.; a diamond neck clasp, £30; a gold watch, £30—nearly £200 in all for a season. A middle-class woman wears about £30 worth of clothing each year.

Ten Commandments of the Business Man.

1. Thou shalt not in any wise boast, brag, bounce or bluster, or the wise man will hold thee in low esteem.2. Thou shalt not permit thy wife

to be living at the rate of \$1,000 a year, when thy business is not yielding more than \$999; nor shalt thou withhold from her the business information which, as a helpmate, she is entitled to receive.

3. Thou shalt not carry the counting house into the domestic circle, nor in any wise spoil the children's hour.

4. Thou shalt not mock the unsuccessful man, for he may be richer in his poverty than thou art in thy boasted abundance.

5. Thou shalt not hobnob with idle persons, nor smoke with them, nor encourage them, nor approve of their evil life.

6. Thou shalt not keep company out at short not-ice with the best certainly lead thee to carelessness and ruin,

bay.

Write for further

information, also

state what kind of

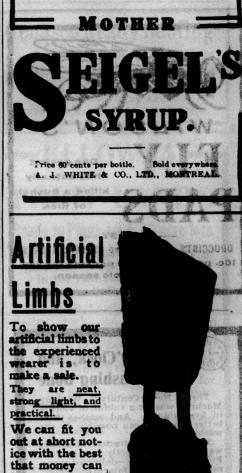
amputation you

have.



53

food is absorbed into your system through the walls of the intestines, but when the bowels are not acting freely, na urally, poisons are gene-rated from the obstructed, undigested mass and these poisons, instead of Nature's nourishment, are then taken into the blood and carried through every part of your body. Every organ is weakened; your breath becomes offensive, your eyes dull and heavy, and your skin is disfigured by pimples and blackheads. Mother Seigel's Syrup regulates your liver, gives perfect digestion of food and makes constipation impossible. "My little girl suffered much from constipation," says Mr. W. F. Steeves, Hillsboro, Albert Co., N.B. in a letter of Feb. 1st, 1908. "She was subject to headache and sleeplessness, her breath was offensive and her tongue coated. But Mother Seigel's Syrup completely cured her."



The Western Home Monthly



f Dominion thewan and served, may o is the sole 18 years of ection of 160

de in person ich the land ver, be made by the father, sister of an

n each year

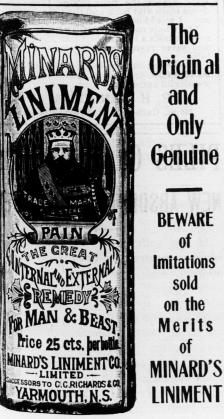
desires, per by living on not less than cinity of his o by living conditions. meet this

perform his h the above arming land Agent for

nterior. of this ad-

and Brake me by mail. For free ial Railwa (Room 174)

Mrs.' Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.



Parrots as Advertising Agents .- A new school has been started in the Grand Montrouge district of Paris. It is a school for the teaching of parrots, and specializes in making the birds of commercial value. It has occurred to the manager of the school that a clever parrot may be very useful as an advertiser, and he is at present teaching a number of them to cry aloud the excellence of various products. These birds will later on be hung in cages in prominent positions on the boulevards. The birds are being taught by a phono-graph in dark rooms.

Romance of South African Mines .-The proposed closing of the Dutoitspan diamond mine recalls one of the most romantic stories of the South African diamond fields. Less than forty years ago a man called De Beers was farming a few hundred barren acres of veldt near Dutotispan. One day in 1871 one of his children, while playing, saw a flash of light from the mud-covered wall of the house, and, on examination, found that it came from a small, glasslike pebble embedded in the wall. He dug out the pebble with his penknife and took it proudly to his father. The pebble proved to be a valuable dia-mond, the first fruits of the rich store of gems which lay hidden under the farmer's barren acres. Mr. De Beers LINIMENT sold his farm for £6,000; the Dutoitspan, De Beers, and Kimberley mines

7. Thou shalt not forget that a servant who can tell lies for thee may one day tell lies to thee.

8. As to the hours of slumber and sleep, remember the old rule:

Nature requires five, Custom gives seven;

Laziness takes nine

And wickedness eleven. 9. Neither a borrower nor a lender be, but give where well bestowed

right cheerfully. 10. Be honest in copper, and in gold thy honesty will be sure.

Children who exhibit a taste for music should have their talents encouraged by allowing them to practice on a Gourlay piano. While the mind is in the formative state and during the first teaching period it his highly important that none but the very lest piano should be used. The pleasing tone and responsive touch of the Gourlay piano appeals alike to young and old.

As the Oil Rubs In, the Pain Rubs **Out.**—Applied to the seat of a pain in any part of the body the skin absorbs the soothing liniment under brisk friction and the patient obtains almost instant relief. The results of the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil have surprised many who were unacquainted with its qualities, and once known it will not be rejected. Try it.

J.H. CARSON 54 King Street WINNIPEG, MAN. **Bed Bug Chase** BED BUGS



Drive the Rasc Bed Bugs, Fles Chicken Lice, roaches and all No matter how m kinds you have tri failed. "Try This, guarantee it to rid of insects or money

CO., Dept. 32



54



The "New Century" Washing Machine washes a tubful of clothes in five minutes. And washes them better than you can possibly do the washing by hand. New Wringer Attachment allows

The Western Home Monthly

TEMPERANCE TALK.

Just This Minute.

If we're thoughtful, just this minute, In whate'er we say or do; If we put a purpose in it That is honest, through and through, We shall gladden life and give it Grace to make it all sublime; For, though life is long, we live it Just this minute at a time.

Just this minute we are going Toward the right or toward the wrong; Just this minute we are sowing Seeds of sorrow or of song. Just this minute we are thinking On the ways that lead to God, Or in idle dreams are sinking To the level of the clod.

Yesterday is gone; tomorrow Never comes within our grasp; Just this minute's joy or sorrow, That is all our hands may clasp. Just this minute! Let us take it As a pearl of precious price, And with high endeavor make it Fit to shine in paradise. Niron Waterm

-Nixon Waterman.

Voice of Medical Science.

By Miss Marie C. Brehm.

Voice of Medical Beisnes.
By Miss Marie C. Brehm.
More than sitty-five thousand persons in the Communities of the lead say year of alcoholism is going the second state of the system of alcoholism is going the second state of alcoholism. The second state state state of alcoholism is going the second state of alcoholism is going the second state state state of alcoholism is going the second state state state of alcoholism is going the second state s consist of its territory or its material things. The wealth of a nation consists in its population, and only in its sound population. Since the use of alcoholic drinks is physiologically wrong, it follows logic-ally that it is economically wrong, for whatever reduces the power and value of the individual unit of society, re-duces the power and value of the na-tion. Shall we not accept as a truism. that which is physiologically wrong cannot be morally right, and what is morally wrong cannot be economically right, and what is physiologically. morally and economically wrong cannot by any twist of legislation be made politically right? Therefore, as the light of truth is turned on the problem of how to free the nation from the curse of intemperance and its attendant evils of disease, crime, insanity, pov-erty, misery and woe, the voice of Science, the voice of Common Sense, and the voice of God unite in declaring: "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."—Presbyterian Banner. Banner.

Drink Habit Among Women.

According to Prof. John Duncan

According to Prof. John Duncan Quackenbos, specialist in nervous and mental diseases, member of many Am-erican and foreign medical societies, and formerly of the Columbia univer-sity faculty, the drink habit is spread-ing at an alarming rate among the women of New York. To a representa-tive of the Sunday World he said: "It is with real alarm that I note the rapid growth of the drink habit among the women in New York City. I have been in a position to watch that growth closely and I can say with full knowl-edge that ten women drink today where one drank a dozen years ago. "The growth of the habit has been among women of all classes, the rich and poor, young and old. Girls in their teens evidently see no impropriety whatever in drinking publicly with men companions. Very often, indeed, I have had young girls brought to me for treat-ment, hysterically drunk. "I have treated within a year women was \$100 and who filled up the intervals between their draughts of wine with highballs and cocktails. One woman drak a quart of champagne alone was to order her maid to bring her another quart. Then, before leav-ing the house to enter her carriage, she would empty the bottle to 'steady her nerves."

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

Win

"Ac

eyesi "Act

their the f

Ma

be v prov

an

desi

TRI

ON able

you. Wal

TI

is

Here's the Prescription to

THROW AWAY LINIMENTS

Cure Rheumatism.

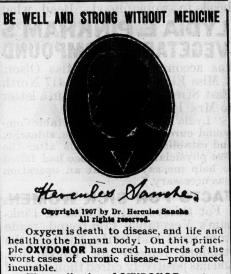
Liniments only reach the skin and the muscles directly under the skin. Now, liniments can't cure Rheumatism. They simply deaden the nerves for a time. When the effect wears away, the pain returns worse than ever.

If the oowels do not move regularly -if the kidneys are strained or weak -if the skin is dry or harsh-the blood is sure to be filled with impurities or urea. This urea is changed into uric acid which is the poison that causes rheumatism.

Now, the only possible way to cure Rheumatism is to prevent uric acid from being formed. Logically, the only way to do this is to keep kidneys, bowels and skin in good working order, and prevent the stomach from being too acid. And the only way to do this is to take "Fruit-a-tives."

These marvelous tablets of fruit juices and tonics act directly on the three great eliminating organs-bowels, kidneys and skin-and put them in perfect condition. That is the only secret of their great success in curing rheumatism, sciatica and lumbago.

50c a box-6 for \$2.50. "Fruit-atives," Limited, Ottawa.



incurable. The application of **OXYDONOR** creates a strong affinity for Oxygen, causing Oxygen from the air to be instilled into the body, entirely revitalizing it. The disease, what-ever it may be-so long as no vital organ is destroved—is speedily driven out. and abounding health takes the place of the feeble, diseased condition. ased cond



Owing to its exclusive devices such as the melodant, the phrasing lever, the melody button and the diaphragm pneumatics, the Gourlay-Angelus piano plays with all the individuality and authority of a virtuoso. It was the first on the scene and from its marked superiority it is still entitled to the last word.

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy bottle and see if it does not please you.

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle dt once and be happy.

This seems wonderful, but we have letters from hundreds of people who have experienced it. Here is one from Mrs. E. Poyner, Uxbridge, Ont. "Your Oxydonor has improved my health wonderfully in a short time, so much so that I have gained 11 pounds. My heart was very bad, and I had vi lent pains in my head, and I could hardly walk across the floor. Now I can walk down town and back and the pains have left me. I would not be without my Oxydonor." The whole cost of **OXYDONOR** is the first cost. It lasts a lifetime without any expense, and saves many times its cost in doctor's bills. This seems wonderful, but we have

bills.

Write for our free book telling about the **OXYDONOR** treatment and some of its wonderful cures.

DR. H. SANCHE & CO. 356 St. Catherine St. West, Montreal.

PILES Cured at Home **NEW ABSORPTION TREATMENT**

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 86, Windsor, Ont.

08.

TS

to

and

kin.

na-

ves

ars

han

arly

eak

-the

uriged hat

ure

acid

the

kid-

ring

rom r to

ruit

the

-wo

hem

only

ring

t-a

CINE

REMARKABLE

"Actina" a Scientific Appliance, for Relieving Defective Eye-

sight—Has Achieved

Wonderful Results

If your eyesight is defective or you have any form of eye trouble th 4 might endanger your eyesight, you should lose no time in investigating "Active and the set of the set of

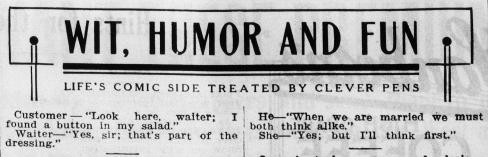


Prof. T. S Sligh, Mansfield, La.

- Rev. J. M. Foster, Burton, Wash.
- Rev. W. C. Goodwin, Moline, Kas. Rev. Chas. H. Carter, East Springfield, N.Y
- Mr. S A. Donnella, Agt. U. S. Secret Service, Louisville, Ky.

Many persons wearing spectacles might better be without them. Strengthen the eye by improving the circulation and it will not require an artificial lens. If you are interested and desire to know what the "Actina" is and what is accomplishing, write today for our FREE TRIAL OFFER and OUR BOOK-TREATISE ON DISEASE. The book contains most valuable information. A postal card will bring it to you. Address Actina Appliance Co., Dept. 84 H Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.





The Western Home Monthly

Automobile caps are frequently worn by young men who couldn't buy an automobile if they were selling for \$5

"I am very sorry to hear, Captain Salter, that your wife left you so un-ceremoniously." "My mistake, sir. I took her for a

a dozen.

"My mistake, sir. I took her for a mate, and she proved to be a skipper."

"You tell me she married for love, but I happen to be aware that the man she married is worth a million." "Precisely — it is the million she loves."

"I want to get some salad." said Mrs. Youngwife. "Yes'm." said the dealer. "How many heads?" "Oh, gracious! I thought you took the heads off. I just want plain chicken salad."

"Hurrah!" exclaimed the inventor of predigested hay, "a man has lived four days in a mine on nothing but oil and wood." "Well, what's in that to shout about?" "Plenty. You're stupid. It gives me a new idea for a breakfast food."

"Did ye get damages fer being in that railway accident, Bill?" "Sure; fifty dollars for me and fifty dollars fer the missus." "The missus? I didn't hear she was

hurt "She wasn't; but I had the presence o' mind to fetch her one on the head with me foot."

Small Eleanor—Papa, have you paid the doctor for the new baby yet? Papa—No, dear. Why do you ask? Small Eleanor—'Cause if he charges full price I wouldn't pay it. It ain't near as big as the one he left next door.

"It must take a good deal of skill to land a big fish." "It takes a deal more to explain why you didn't."

He—"Mary, this milliner's bill is un-usually large. I thought we had de-cided to be economical?" She—"And we have been. Haven't you given up smoking and horse-racing and the club?"

Landlady—"Dear me, what a peculiar odor! It smells like burning rubber." Boarder—"Perhaps the cook has drop-ped a piece of the steak on the stove."

Professor (lecturing on hygiene)— "Tobacco, gentlemen, makes men ugly, short-winded, idiotic, paralytic; and I can tell you this from experience, for I have smoked for many years."

Ours is truly a great and glorious country: it produces spring chickens all the year around.

Golfer—"Dear, dear! there cannot be worse players than myself!" Caddie—"Weel, weel, maybe they're worse players, but they dinna play!"

Jim—"I promised my old 'ooman two years ago that first time I ever comed home 'nebriated I'd give her a five-pun-note, an' I'm proud to say her's never had it yet."

Garge—"Ah, now—but I reckon she's thought every other night she wuz en-titled to four pound nineteen an' six!"

Bob Footlite (actor)—"Failure? I should think it was! The whole play was ruined."

She—"Gracious! How was that?" B. F.—"Why, at the end of the last act a steam pipe burst and hissed me off the stage."

"This paper," said Languid Lewis, "tells about a horse runnin' away with a woman, and she was laid up for six weeks."

"That ain't nothing," rejoined Boast-ful Benjamin; "a friend of mine once ran away with a horse, and he was laid up for six months."

He—"Why do you force me to wait for an answer?" She (who is up in political economy) —"Because I don't want to give you a monopoly until I find out whether there's any competition."

Mrs. Bloomer—"It's shameful! Mr. Silentt, who is deaf and dumb. is going to marry Miss Quiett, and she's deaf and dumb." Mr. B.—"What of it?" "Why, just think! Their children may be deaf and dumb, too." "That's all right. We'll watch where they settle, and move in next door to 'em."

even inemsti

Tommy—"Halloa, Jimmy, where are you going to in such a hurry?" Jimmy—"I'm going home." Tommy—"Something good going on

there Jimmy-"Well, ma's going to spank

me." Tommy (in surprise)—"But why are you in such a hurry?" Jimmy—"Because if I don't get home at once pa will be in, and he'll do it."

"What do you know of the character of this man?" was asked of a witness at a police-court the other day. "What do I know of his character? I know it to be unbleachable, your hon-or," he replied, with much emphasis.



Water-proof; sun-proof; spark-proof; lightning-proof.

Genasco

Ready Roofing

phalt, the most enduring weather-

resister known. Nothing else

Made of Trinidad Lake As-

55

Within Four Miles of the City of Kelowna (Population 1,200) in the Famous Okanagan Valley.

Our Fruit Lands are free from timber, rock and scrub-already plowed. No mountain side, but in the centre of a beautiful valley and a prosperous settlement. Main roads run around the property.

The Land will easily pay for itself the first year. Some results this year :

% acre Strawberries\$ 6a6.00 cre Crab Apples yielded ... io

Terms, ¼ Cash.

have have s. E. lonor in a ed 11 had walk e left nor." first ense, ctor's at the of its

inci

f the

nced

tes a ygen ody,

vhat

an is

and

f the

1. ome

MENT

ching, e your low to e new 1 also nt free your nediate ssured of this mmers,

deposits. Can also be supplied in Cabinet form with removable tank. Writeus for booklet and information. AGENTS J. H. Ashdown

HARDWARE Co. LTD. WINNIPEG. A low wag-on at a low price. Han-dy for the farmer. Will carry a load anywhere a horse c a n N Low Down Wagons travel. scon earn their cost on any farm. Steel Wheels for farm wagons. Straight or staggered spokes. Any size wanted, any width of tire. Hubs to fit any axle. For catalogue and prices, write to WINNIPEG, MAN.

roys

a11

"Do you still play bridge?" asked one suburban society lady to another. "Oh, yes; I play every evening." "For money?" "Yes."

"It must be an expensive pleasure." "No; one evening I win and the next time I lose." "Oh, then if I were you I should play only on the evenings I won!"

"I have brought you a poem of four stanzas, sir." Editor (examining it)—"I count five." Contributor (mystified)—"Sir?" Editor—"Yes; in addition to the four, you see, I note it stanza chance of go-ing into the waste basket."

Mrs. Watts—"Don't you ever do any-thing at all?" Weary William (the tramp)—"Oh, yes, mum. Sometimes I does time."

He (resolutely)—"Now, Maria, we must talk seriously to your father about our engagement, and make him toe the mark." She (nervously)—"Yes. dear, but I'm afraid you'll be the mark."

"Williams has sent his wife to New Zealand for his health." "His health?"

Yes; he said it was the only way he could get rid of his (s) cold."

"Lend you my dawg to go out shoot-ing with!" exclaimed Giles. "With your permission, sir, no. Last dawg ever I lent to a party from London who wanted a bit of sport was so full of lead when he came back that the vicar took and mended the church roof with the poor animal."

"Laura—"I don't know, George, it seems such a solemn thing to marry. Have you counted the cost?" George—"The cost, Laura? The cost? Bless you! I've got a clergyman cousin that'll marry us for nothing!" Prices-\$150 to \$200 per acre-Miss Gush-"And Ethel, dear, what is Miss Gush—"And Ethel, dear, what is the baby's name?" Mrs. Newmother—"I've named him Ethelbert Algernon." Miss Gush—"But I always thought the father named the boys?" Mrs. Newmother—"If you could hear what his father calls him when he is walking the floor with him in the early dawn you wouldn't wonder I took mat-ters in my own hands." Money placed in the purchasing of a Gourlay piano isan investment that will yield big interest for many years

to come in adding to the pleasures and attractions of the home. Do not let the difference in price-a few dollars at the most-stand between you and a Gourlay piano-because you will find on investigation that the Gourlay

In Nature's Storehouse There are Cures. — Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medshown conclusively that there are inter-icinal virtues in even ordinary plants growing up around us which give them a value that cannot be estimated. It is held by some that nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and incorrece have visited upon man Howignorance have visited upon man. How-ever this may be, it is well known that Parmelee's Vegetable Pills distilled from roots and herbs, are a sovereign remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion.





HARDY TREES OFFER

Hints for the Housewife.

Stains on white silk can usually be removed by soaking with gasoline and then rubbing in lump magnesia; as much should be rubbed in as the gaso-line will absorb.

In order to prevent lamp chimneys from cracking, put them into cold water and let it come to a boil. Before tak-ing the chimneys out the water should be allowed to get cold.

Newly-ground coffee sprinkled over-game will keep it fresh in the most un-favorable weather.

Winnipeg, August, 1908.

To Remove Mildew Spots.—This is an old-fashioned remedy, but a very good one. Make a paste of starch, yellow soap, and lemon juice, spread on the spots, and leave in the open air all night. Repeat if necessary. Buttermilk will sometimes remove mildew spots.

Cushions. — A novelty in cushion-covers has been introduced, made of Swiss embroidery finished with a nar-row frill of lace. Another new idea is to cover a colored sateen cushion with an old lace curtain which has the de-sign outlined in silk or bebe ribbon.

Here is something to do away with that dangerous paraffin can. Save all the orange peel you may have. Dry it in a cool oven, and store it away in paper bags. Then some morning when your fire won't burn, throw a bit of peel on and watch the effect.

If you want to clean rusty fireirons you should rub them well with sweet oil, and leave them wet for a day or two. Then rub them with unslaked lime. This will remove the rust, and then you may polish your irons just as usual. We have tried this, and have found it very good for cleaning them found it very good for cleaning them.

Few women appear to know of the rest that results from changing the shoes as soon as one goes indoors. Shoes which are worn in the street should on no account be worn in the house a moment longer than is possible. A very slight difference in the shaping of outdoor and indoor shoes allows the muscles of the foot to relax.

If the housekeeper who wishes to save her time and energy would do her mend-ing before the clothes are washed she will find it to be more practical. She can mend all rips and tighten any but-tons that would be likely to fall off in the wash, and thus save the annoyance of putting on others to replace them. When a garment having a small rent or tear is sent to the laundry it is apt to come back with the tear very much larger.

SUMMER DRINKS.

The following cooling and refreshing drinks will be appreciated during the warm weather:

Orange Sherbet.

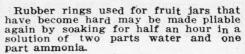
Pour over the rinds and juice of three oranges and two lemons five breakfast-cupfuls boiling water; when cold strain, and add two pounds of fine sugar; gradually heat up again until the sugar is melted. When quite cold, add the whisked whites of two eggs, and bottle for use. A wineglass to a tumbler of cold water makes a nice drink or for use with gazogene.

Raspberry Vinegar.



MIDDOM MILL

Chaplain, The Pententiary, Stony Mountain, Man-itoba, writes: -- 'It affords me very great pleasure in testifying to the merits of your invaluable medicine -K. D. C., which, if taken together with the pills is warranted to remove the most stubborn case of dyspepsia. I cannot say that I arrived at that stage when the disease had become chronic-but I have suffered intensely nevertheless. I had been under medical treatment for some time, with but little re-lief-when mv attention was directed to your cure I tried it, and it has most effectually cured me.



When olive oil is used at the table it should be put in dark colored bottles and removed to a cool, dark place im-mediately after the meal. It is injured by being kept in the light.

A badly faded garment may be made white by washing it in a boiling solu-tion of cream of tartar—one tablespoon-ful of cream of tartar to each quart of water is the proper proportion.

To distinguish mushrooms from toadstools, sprinkle a little salt on the spongy part of the sample to be tried. If they turn yellow they are poisonous; if block wholesome if black, wholesome.

Dining-room chairs that are worn on the edges can be neatly mended by stretching bicycle tape firmly over worn places. Smooth carefully; then paint brown or green to match leather. A child's ten-cent box of water colors will do this nicely. do this nicely.

Save wooden meat skewers, as they save wooden meat skewers, as they are useful for getting into corners when scrubbing paint, etc. Let a skewer soak in the bucket while you are scrubbing wainscoting. After being used once or twice it forms a little brush, and is invaluable.

Keep Your Oven Clean .- Have the inside of the oven kept scrupulously clean. Wash the entire inside of the oven (not forgetting the roof) at least oven (not forgetting the roof) at least once a week. Remove the shelves and door before commencing operations, and scrape off any burned substance with an old knife. Let the oven be kept open until quite dry and all smell of soap has passed off. A spoke-brush kept for this purpose is very useful.

Put the quantity desired of ripe rasp-berries in a basin (an old soup tureen does admirably), cover with good white vinegar; allow it to stand for a week, then stir and press the fruit well to extract the juice. Strain through fine sieve. To every breakfastcupful of juice allow one teacupful sugar. Heat over slow fire to boiling point, but do not allow to boil. Cool thoroughly, then bottle and cork tightly. This makes a pleasant, refreshing drink with cold water, aerated water, or gazogene.

Nettle Beer.

Gather a large handful of fresh green nettles, wash, and put them into a large basin. Pour over them two gallons of boiling water, and allow to stand twenty-four hours. Strain and add the juice of two lemons, two teaspoonfuls essence of ginger, two pounds of sugar. Stir all well together, and when the sugar is thoroughly dissolved stir in one teacupful of barm. Bottle, and cork very firmly. In three days it will be ready for use.

Lemon Kali.

Rub the rind off two large lemons, with six ounces of lump sugar. Bruise the lumps to powder and dry in even. Mix with dried sugar two ounces of tartaric acid and two ounces of bicar-bonate of soda. Put into a wide-nackel bottle, cork, and keep in dry place. A large teaspoonful to a tumbler of cold water makes a nice effervescing drink.

In order to obtain the best results in musical work it is essential to have a piano of fine tone quality and responsive action as a means for correct pianistic expression, or to give popular support to the voice. In this respect the Gourlay piano satisfies the most critical musician either for purely instrumental use or accompaniment.

gust, 1908.

nkled over e most un-

This is an very good rch, yellow ead on the en air all Buttermilk w spots.

cushionmade of with a nar-new idea is shion with as the deas the d ribbon.

away with Save all ve. Dry it t away in rning when a bit of

ty fireirons with sweet a day or h unslaked e rust, and ons just as , and have ing them.

ow of the anging the es indoors. the street orn in the is possible. the shaping allows the

shes to save o her mend-washed she ctical. She ctical. She en any but-fall off in annoyance place them. nall rent or it is apt to very much very much

refreshing during the

ice of three e breakfastcold strain, fine sugar; il the sugar ld, add the , and bottle tumbler of rink or for

r. f ripe rasp-soup tureen good white good white for a week, ruit well to through fine astcupful of sugar. Heat oint, but do roughly, then his makes a with cold roorene

zogene.

fresh green into a large o gallons of v to stand and add the

teaspoonfuls ds of sugar.

d when the lved stir in tle, and cork s it will be

arge lemons, agar. Bruise dry in even. o ounces of

o ounces of ees of bicar-wide-neckel ry place. A abler of cold scing drink.

best results itial to have lity and re-

for correct

give popu-In this resatisfies the

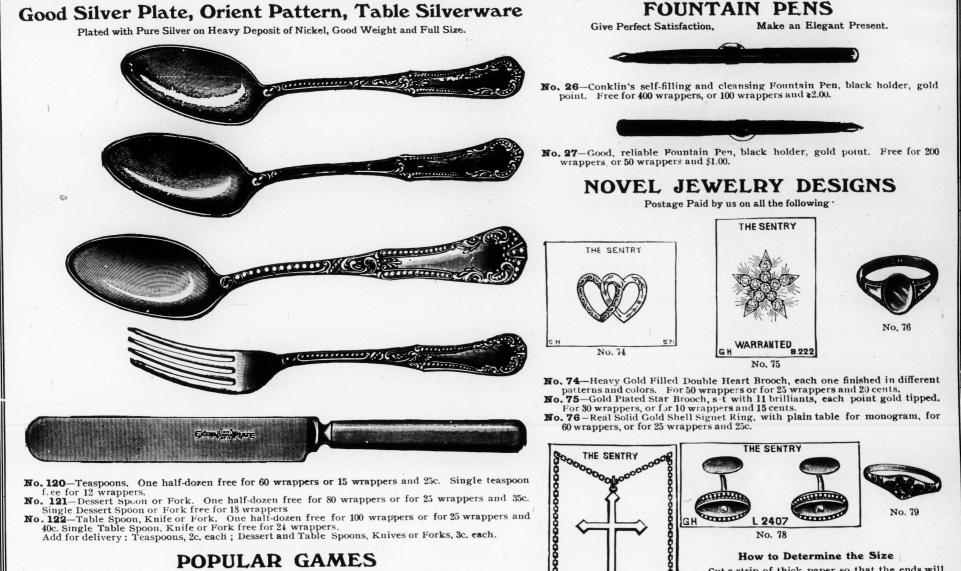
er for purempaniment.

DO YOU WANT THESE PREMIUMS? FREE

Simply save Golden West Soap Wrappers and send them to us. You need not be told about Golden West Soap; you know it is made in the West and is the best in the West. Every Grocer in the West sells it--ask yours.

The sooner you begin to save Golden West Soap Wrappers, the sooner you can get some of these handsome Premiums.

OUR BIG CATALOGUE OF PREMIUMS CONTAINS THE COMPLETE ASSORTMENT. IT'S FREE. WRITE FOR IT.



Cut a strip of thick paper) that t No. 15-Magnetic Fish Pond, lithographed cardboard pond, supply of fish with metal rings and two poles furnished with magnets, complete in box. Free for 50 wrappers, or for 10 wrappers and 30 context and the sector of the secto exactly meet, when drawn tightly around the second Gen WARRANTED 439% D joint of the finger. poles furnished with magnets, complete in box. Free for 50 wrappers, or for 10 wrappers and 30 cents. Postpaid.
No. 16-Royal Parcheesi, complete with dice, counters and dice cup. Free for 40 wrappers, or for 10 wrappers and 25 cents. Postpaid.
No. 17-Assorted Games, 12 kinds, Peter Coddle, Old Maid, Authors, Snap, Santa Claus, Mary Ann, Funny Fellows, Heads and Tails, Captain Jinks, Quack, Merry Goblin, Lotto. All have attractive lithographed label, 4¼ x 3½ inches. Free for 25 wrappers for each game. Postage 2 cents each game.
No. 18-Tiddledy Winks, handsome box, wood pot and bone flips and counters. Free for 20 wrappers or for 10 wrappers and 15 cents. Postpaid.
No. 19-Lost Heir, Canadian edition, an exciting game. Free for 25 wrappers, or for 5 wrappers and 20 cents. Postpaid.
No. 20-Croquet, large size, quite complete. Free for 40 wrappers, or for 15 wrappers and 30 cents. Postpaid. I Lay one end on the diagram at • and order the size the other and indicates. No. 77 RING SIZES • No. 77-Ladies' 22 inch Gold Plated Necklace, cable link chain with large plain cross pendant. For 40 wrappers, or for 15 wrappers and 20 ce.ats.
No. 78-Ladies' or Gents' bevel edge pattern Cuff Links, Roman gold finish, with fine French pearl centre. For 75 wrappers or for 20 wrappers and 35 cents.
No. 79-Ladies' and Misses' Solid Gold Shell Ring, set with an Emerald, Ruby, Turquoise or White Stone. For 40 wrappers or for 15 wrappers and 20 cents.
No. 62-Gold Plated Crescent Brooch Pin with seven stones, brilliant cluster. For 30 wrappers or for 10 wrappers aed 15 cents.
No. 63-Circle Cluster Brooch, border of 15 jewels, close set, showing no metal. Centre is a cluster of emeralds and one brilliant. For 100 wrappers or for 20 wrappers or for 25 wrappers and 40c.
No. 64-Wreath Brooch, set with 7 brilliants, entwining branch and blossom, each blossom set with an inserted stone. In either green, gold or rose gold. For 30 wrappers or for 10 wrappers and 15 cents.
No. 65-Chie Link Gold Plated Neck Chain, hung with Roman gold secret heart locket containing one brilliant. Opens and 15 cents.
No. 66-Cable Link Gold Plated Neck Chain, hung with Roman gold secret heart locket containing one brilliant. Opens and 15 cents.
No. 67-Real Solid Gold Shell Ring, Tiffany mounting, containing large brilliant finest imitati n diamond. For 100 wrappers or for 25 wrappers and 50 cents.
No. 67-Real Solid Gold Shell Ring, Tiffany mounting, containing large brilliant finest imitati n diamond. For 100 wrappers or for 20 wrappers and 50 cents.
No. 68-Real Solid Gold Shell Ring, faceted pattern. Guaranteed to wear. For 60 wrappers or for 15 wrappers and 30 cents. Postpaid. STANDARD SOAP CO. LIMITED, Calgary, Alta. This Coupon is accepted by us as of equal value to Six wrappers when accompanied by other wrappers. This attractive silver plate teaspoon free for both ends of a 25c carton of Golden West Soap or Golden West Washing Powder. Enclose 2c. stamp and address, Dept. H. M. STANDARD SOAP CO., LIMITED, Calgary. STANDARD SOAP CO. Ltd., Calgary, Address-Premium Department H. M. If for any reason you are dissatisfied with any of our lines RETURN the box and Contents to your Grocer who is hereby authorized to refund your money.

