THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

HOME PUBLISHING CO., WINNIPEG. OCTOBER, 1909 PRICE TEN CENTS.

Save Yourself worry, disappointment, loss of time and baking materials, by using only Blue Ribbon Baking Powder

Every spoonful in every can of Blue Ribbon is of exactly the same Strength and Quality. There is no guessing—no allowances to be made—not the slightest chance of the cake being spoiled by variations in the baking powder. You can rely on it with perfect confidence.

Pure and Wholesome

It produces pure and Wholesome food, containing no harmful residue of any kind whatever.

A little less is required of Blue Ribbon than of other kinds, on account of its greater "Rising Strength."

Why Blue Ribbon is so Good

High Grade Ingredients Used

The ingredients used in making Blue Ribbon Baking Powder are not only Absolutely Pure, but are of the very Highest Grade — which means much more.

Such ingredients cost more, of course, but they are worth it, because they are entirely free from all impurities, and, as already explained, it is these impurities that make much of the trouble with ordinary powders.

All Ingredients Tested

As a further precaution, every ingredient is carefully tested, and if not up to our high standard, is rejected.

Lastly, all the ingredients are thoroughly incorporated with each other in just the right proportions.

Every Spoonful the Same

The result of this exceeding carefulness is that every spoonful in every can of Blue Ribbon Baking Powder is exactly the same Strength and Quality. It cannot fail to work strongly and evenly. There is no guessing. Your mind may be perfectly easy so far as the baking powder is concerned.

A Boon to Young Cooks

Young cooks will be saved untold worry, disappointment and loss of time and good materials if they use Blue Ribbon Baking Powder right from the start, instead of trying to get along with ordinary kinds.

No Extra Price

Although Blue Ribbon costs more to manufacture than most other kinds, it costs you no more—25c. a pound. Our advantage comes from the largely increasing sales.

Ask for Blue Ribbon when ordering

When ordering baking powder, don't simply ask for "a pound of baking powder." Ask for Blue Ribbon. We have shown you why it will pay you to do so.

Blue Ribbon LIMITED

Famous Cook Book at Special Price.

This Coupon is Worth 10c.

I enclose Coupon and 25c. for Blue Ribbon Cook Book.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

The Blue Ribbon Cook Book is now sold at less than 35c., which is practically cost price, and it is certainly worth a good deal more, but by using the coupon at the left we will mail it, postage paid, for only 25c.

Address—BLUE RIBBON Dept. W.H.M.,

WINNIPEG

Bound in Oilcloth, 5 x 7½ in.

THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY.

WINNIPEG, CANADA.

VOL. X. No. 10 OCTOBER, 1909

THE FARMERS AND THE GRAIN EXCHANGE.

There is trouble between the farmers, or rather a section of the farmers, and the Grain Exchange. This is nothing wonderful. There has been friction for so long that no one is surprised at a fresh outbreak of hostilities. The immediate cause of the present disturbance lies in the fact that the exchange has abrogated the clause by which its members were compelled to charge a cent a bushel for the handling of wheat. This is the clause that the Grain Growers' Association asked to have annulled some time ago; and now that the demand has been complied with there is no end of trouble. This is so very peculiar that the whole story needs to be told.

The Early Days.

In the early days the farmers found it difficult to market their grain. It was no wonder that their welcome to the railroads and the elevator companies was enthusiastic. Nobody grudged the two cents a bushel that the elevators demanded for handling the grain, and no fault was found with storage charges if any farmer wished to store rather than sell. However, with rapid settlement, the railroads became unable to carry the grain, especially when all the farmers wished to ship it in the early months of the fall. The elevators became congested. Then farmers had to take what they could get or carry their wheat back home. Often the elevator would offer as much as eleven cents a bushel less than the track price, and the farmer had to take this or nothing. He usually took what he could get, for necessity is a hard master. Nor must we blame the elevator owners in this. In the fall months it took a bold heart to buy wheat at any price. It might have to remain in storage all winter, and it does not take long for eleven cents to go out in insurance premiums. Perhaps on the whole the street prices were not so bad when circumstances are considered. Of course the producer would not see it in this way. Nor could the farmer understand another thing: In the days of congested traffic he often saw his wheat pass in at one door of the elevator and out through another to the car. He paid two cents a bushel for this privilege. That looked pretty bad, but it was not quite so bad as it looked either. For the elevator owner did not charge the two cents for sending the wheat through the elevator, but for giving the farmer preference in the matter of shipment. In other words the elevator owner was making legitimate use of his elevator. His elevator remained full while he was handling the grain of the farmers. Often he was caught with a full bin when the farmers had relieved themselves of their last bushel. And two cents a bushel would not repay him for keeping his grain stored all winter.

A Prosperous Combination.

In saying all this it is not to be inferred that the elevator owners and grain handlers in general were growing poor or rushing into insolvency because of their generosity and their consideration for the poor farmer. A drive around the fashionable quarters of Winnipeg will show that a surprising percentage of the costly homes and equipages belong to those who are engaged in the handling of grain. On the whole it may be safely stated that there is no body of men in the west, who with the same expenditure of effort and wisdom, have fared as well as the members of the Grain Exchange. Even with their kind consideration for the poor farmer who needed ready cash, they have not failed to look out for themselves. The fact is, that in nearly everything their charges were exorbitant although this was not seen to be the case until recently.

The Rebellion.

In course of time, then, the agitation against the elevator owners became more pronounced, and finally there was legislation whereby grain growers had equal rights of shipment with elevator owners. In one sense this retarded traffic. An elevator can load cars very much more rapidly than they can be loaded from farmers' wagons. Still, the farmers claimed the right of shipping directly, and no one will deny the right provided it does not too seriously impede the movement of grain. Of course the small farmers cannot take advantage of this privilege. But they can combine, and as a company they can forward the produce of their farms. Partly on this account the Grain Growers' Grain Co. came into existence. It was a living protest against the arbitrary action and the supposedly exorbitant charges of the Winnipeg Grain Exchange—a body composed of owners of elevators and commission agents.

The Objectionable Clause.

Among the rules of that exchange was one which fixed the commission for handling grain at a cent a bushel. There was attached to this a peculiar rider which practically shut all small buyers out of the field. The rider was to the effect that part of the commission could not go to a local field agent. The Exchange could work only through regular buyers who were paid a good monthly salary. This, of course, made it impossible for any but large corporations to operate in the movement of grain.

So about two years ago, after some interesting preliminaries the Grain Growers' Association began an attack on this famous one-cent clause, demanding its cancellation. What they really wanted was the open market, but because they failed to see clear through the difficulty they centred their attack on the wrong point. Now after the smoke of battle has cleared away, the Exchange has voluntarily and designedly abrogated the one-cent clause. The Grain Growers' Grain Co. find that the condition of things is worse than ever. The one-cent clause is the very thing that must be retained. How in the name of all that is reasonable can this be? The answer is found in the history of the Grain Growers' Grain Co.

The Grain Growers' Grain Co.

When the company entered the field in opposition to other commission agencies, the usual one-cent rate was charged to all farmers. The profits were enormous. After paying all expenses, supporting a paper, sending agents over the country at heavy cost, paying up the stock of shareholders, etc., the company has still a very heavy surplus, which it now says it must use for the erection of terminal elevators. Now anyone will grant that if a company is to go into the business of transportation on a large scale it will probably require terminal elevators of its own, and perhaps the policy need not be criticized just here. If competition with existing agencies is advisable it must be no half-hearted competition. Any puny joint-stock company organized by grain growers or anybody else will be helpless when matched against the capital of the elevator companies managed as they are by men who know every trick of the trade.

If Lord Northcliffe in his newspaper work found it necessary to buy timber limits and establish pulp-works of his own, in order to protect himself from robbery by paper-makers, surely the grain growers might conceivably find it necessary to erect elevators in order to protect themselves from the exorbitant charges of the grain handlers.

A Policy of Extinction.

So the Company charging its one-cent rate was about to enter upon its policy of expansion, when like a thunderbolt from the clear sky came the announcement that the elevator owners are prepared to carry the grain for nothing or next to nothing. Evidently the Grain Exchange will kill the new company if it can. And not only so, but it will put out of business all the small commission agents who do not control elevators. And the large owners can afford to follow this policy for there are other ways of making money out of the elevator business than by charging commissions. There are such elements as storage, mixing of grades of wheat, buying below grade, etc. And at any rate the big operators can afford to lose for three or four years if they can finally get everything into their own hands. This is undoubtedly the goal of their efforts.

A Dilemma.

Now the Grain Growers' Grain Co. in the course of its operations learned a few things. One of these is that there is a magnificent profit in handling grain at a cent a bushel. There would be a magnificent profit at half a cent, and some maintain that there would be a paying profit at a quarter of a cent. Yet with its policy of terminal elevators, and a newspaper, and a bank, and a propaganda, and everything else, the company must have an enormous profit if it is going to enter into competition with the great milling companies and others who are interested in the matter of transportation. And so it must stick to the one-cent rate, or amend its policy. More than that; there is a well paid lot of officers who no doubt desire a good profit. Otherwise salaries might be meagre. Then, too, rumor has it that certain speculation has to be indulged in, and this requires capital. So the one-cent rate is very desirable, even though it is conceded that for commission charges one-quarter or one-half a cent would be ample. And so the Company is seemingly in a bad way. If a cent rate is charged, the rank and file of farmers will ship through the regularly established channels where rates are trifling; if the Company reduces its rate to a quarter of a cent it will have no surplus for its elevator scheme. If only the big operators had kept quiet for a year or two! But they didn't do so, for they know the game from start to finish. They are lying low for the Grain Growers' Grain Co., and if they get a chance they will squeeze and squeeze until there is no more juice left than in a dried cocoanut. And if there is anything in the rumor that members of the Company have been speculating, and are ready for the same thing again, they will get caught beyond a doubt and it will serve them perfectly right, but it will kill farmers' co-operative effort forever. It is to be hoped the rumors are foundationless.

The Real Difficulty.

Having said this much it is now in order to make a few suggestions as to the best thing for farmers to do under the circumstances.

In the first place they must acknowledge that they have failed to recognize fully the main cause of their hardships. The greed of grain handlers would count for little if the country had proper transportation facilities. When in the early fall all the farmers rush to the railway stations at once, is it any wonder that there is a blockade, and is it any wonder if there is a reduction in prices? If the railways could carry off the grain as rapidly as it came to market there would be little trouble and little complaint against grain handlers or any other corporation. The first agitation is for more cars, more engines. And even here men must be reasonable.

Avoid Congestion,

In the next place farmers must hold a portion of their grain till the spring, so as to prevent congestion. If this is possible in some cases it is possible in all—with perhaps a few exceptions. Where the practice has been followed there has been peace and profit. As a matter of fact, in a few years from now the universal custom will be to hold some grain till the following spring.

Be Watchful but Fair.

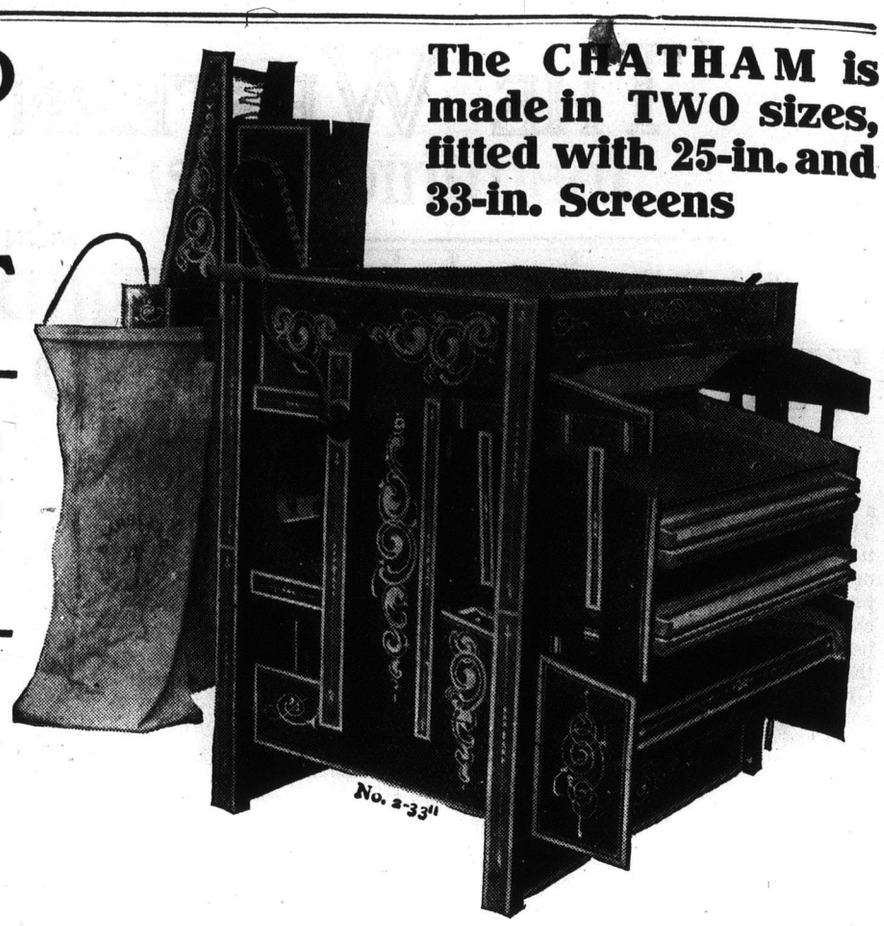
In the next place farmers must keep their eyes open. They must recognize, as they have recognized, that the big operators are not in the business simply for diversion, but that they are ready to make every last cent they can. They will charge a cent commission and a cent and three-quarters elevator fee just as long as this will be tolerated, and they will buy below grade if they can and make a good profit by judicious mixing. This is not always true, but it is true sometimes. Incidentally it may be remarked that the farmers might take an occasional squint in their own direction. Some of their number are too ready to palm off No. 3 as No. 1 Hard. They grouse incessantly and are suspicious of everybody and everything. A little more common honesty and a little less ugly suspicion are very necessary.

Even Farmers May Err.

Above all farmers require to recognize that an organization controlled by men from their own ranks is as likely to make mistakes as any other. As a matter of fact it is more likely to err. For those who have been in this business of exportation for years know every twist and turn of affairs, but with a body of farmers this is not so. So when competition arises the novices in the trade are likely to come to grief. Most certainly this will follow should they go into the business of speculation.

(Continued on Page 56)

Positively GUARANTEED to Perfectly Separate OATS from WHEAT



The CHATHAM is made in TWO sizes, fitted with 25-in. and 33-in. Screens

THIS special separator, grader and fanning mill (combined) is built particularly for the Canadian North-West. Try it on our binding Guarantee that it will separate Oats from Wheat and Oats from Barley faster and more perfectly than any other machine on earth.

OUR experience of over forty years in building special fanning mills for every farming region on earth makes it **certain** that this mill No. 2, built for **your** particular use, will put an end to the worst pest you Western farmers endure—wild and tame oats in wheat and barley. This is the **one** machine that will get those oats out **easily** and with positive **certainty.**

Manitou, Man., March 15th, 1909
The Manson Campbell Co., Brandon, Man.
Gentlemen:—
Before purchasing your 1908 Chatham Mill I had several other makes on trial and while they will all do fairly good work cleaning grain I found your mill very much stronger built, has a better bagger, cleans faster and will stand more hard usage than any other mill that I tried.
Any farmer requiring a good mill cannot make any mistake in buying a No. 2 Chatham Fanning Mill. Yours truly,
(Signed) J. S. MILLER

Mr G. Graham, Fleming, April 12th, 1909
Care Manson Campbell Co., Brandon, Man.
Dear Sir:—
I did not try the Fanning Mill and Bagger which you sent me until last Friday and we then cleaned up seed wheat with it and must say that we are well satisfied with the mill and bagger. It removes oats thoroughly and fast
I enclose you a money order for the same.
I am, Yours truly,
(Signed) JAS. G. MILLS

Govan, April 9th, 1909
The Chatham Fanning Mill Co., Brandon, Man.
Gentlemen:—
Find enclosed P.O. Order payment in full for No. 2 Chatham Fanning Mill.
I have just finished cleaning up 600 bushels of seed grain and I am well pleased with it and I am satisfied it stands without an equal for taking oats out of wheat and it don't take a month to clean up your seed grain like some other mills.
Trusting this will receive your approval, I am, Yours truly,
(Signed) WM. N. EWEN

Oak Lake, Mar. 1st, 1909
The Manson Campbell Co., Brandon, Man.
Gentlemen:—
I enclose you herewith payment for Chatham Fanning Mill and Bagger and I would say that I have tried two other kinds of Fanning Mills previous to getting yours and I find that the Chatham will take as much barley and wild oats from wheat at once passing through as the others did after putting it through three times. I remain,
Yours truly,
(Signed) R. K. SMITH

THE CHATHAM Fanning Mill

It will not only take **all** the oats out of your seed-wheat and the wheat you sell, but it will **grade** your wheat — separate the shrunken, immature and undersized grains, which you can profitably feed your stock. It will positively add ten cents a bushel to the value of your seed wheat and five cents a bushel to the price you get for what grain you market.

Works Easiest. Cleans Fastest. Handles a Thousand Bushels a Day.

No machine for the purpose runs anywhere near as EASY as the Chatham. None other will clean, grade and separate from 500 to 1,000 bushels of grain a day, doing the work perfectly,—taking out weed seeds and all oats or faulty grain. This we PROVE by our thirty-day free trial offer. Test it yourself.

A Month's Free Trial

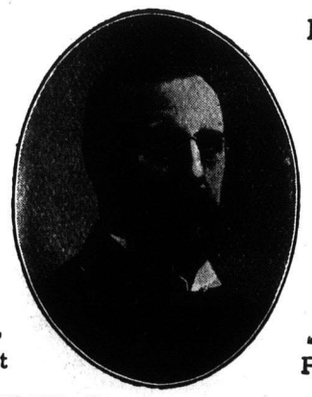
You can clean your seed-grain this Spring at OUR risk,—take the Chatham on trial, and let it show you what it can actually do. If it doesn't make good, send it back. Isn't that fair and square? Would we make such an offer unless we were specialists in just this work?—building fanning mills for the Canadian Western farmer.

Get My Free Book and Special Offer

Get 5 Cents more a Bushel for Grain

Manson Campbell says:

"I have been building fanning mills since 1867. My mills were in the West before the C.P.R. I am a specialist in this oats-from-wheat proposition, and I KNOW this Chatham mill will do what I say it will in this advertisement."



You Can Get One Quick

We carry an ample stock of these special oats-from-wheat machines (which are also fitted with 17 riddles and screens for cleaning and grading ANY grain, big or little) at all our warehouses. We can ship yours on shortest notice. Get our proposition before planting-time comes.

The Chatham Fanning Mill was awarded the First Prize at Paris, Buffalo, and St. Louis World's Fairs

MANSON CAMPBELL, President

THE MANSON CAMPBELL COMPANY, Limited, CHATHAM, ONT.

ADDRESS MY NEAREST PLACE **BRANDON MOOSE JAW CALGARY**

403

Sow Clean Grain—Sell Clean Grain—Make War on Weeds

A LONG SHOT.

By W. BUCKLEY.

THE scenery between Bull's Toe and Jaggersville is not beautiful, its principal feature being a deep canyon running perilously near the railway track and intersecting a broad stretch of broken country, dangerous even in daylight, because the gaping pits and fissures, half-hidden by long, rank herbage, marking the site of the once-famous Bull's Toe Claims ere the tide of perennial dupes with which the Old World so lavishly supplies the new had drifted away to other hunting-grounds.

Gold there never had been at Bull's Toe; but, nevertheless, it could boast an attraction nearly as potent, at this period of its decline, in the person of Miss Sarah Dubleek, a treasure far above nuggets, the sphere of her influence extending even to Jaggersville with its twelve dwelling-houses and railway station, through which no fewer than three trains ran daily.

Why that especial branch of the Grand National had ever been constructed few could tell. It is just possible it may have owed its existence to a pathetic faith in the golden promise of the time, but more probably it was simply an added feature in the gigantic farce which had ruined thousands and filled the pockets of the New York swindlers. However, it proved useful sometimes by relieving the main line of freight traffic for about two hundred miles, the length of its winding course, until it joined the Grand National again a little below Topeka.

Mr. Peter Jackson, the gentleman who discharged the duties of telegraph clerk and station-master, was naturally a person of considerable leisure, and as soon as he made the acquaintance of Miss Dubleek, he quite as naturally spent much of the time in which he was so rich at Bee Ranch, a farm run by Seth Dubleek and his fascinating sister, under the supervision of their widowed mother, whose husband had been the straightest shot and toughest citizen of the Bull's Toe district, before a regrettable misunderstanding with an equally eminent celebrity, Nebraska Ben, obliged him to make a hurried, though dramatic, exit from the little stage whereupon he had played so strenuous a part.

An acquaintance of this nature ripens rapidly into intimacy beneath the genial skies of Kansas, and so evident were Mr. Jackson's attentions that the sports of Jaggersville began to lay heavy odds on the probability of an early marriage: for it was clearly seen that he was first favorite outdistancing even 'Kiah Dewberry, the minister's son, who had taught Sally to manipulate the banjo.

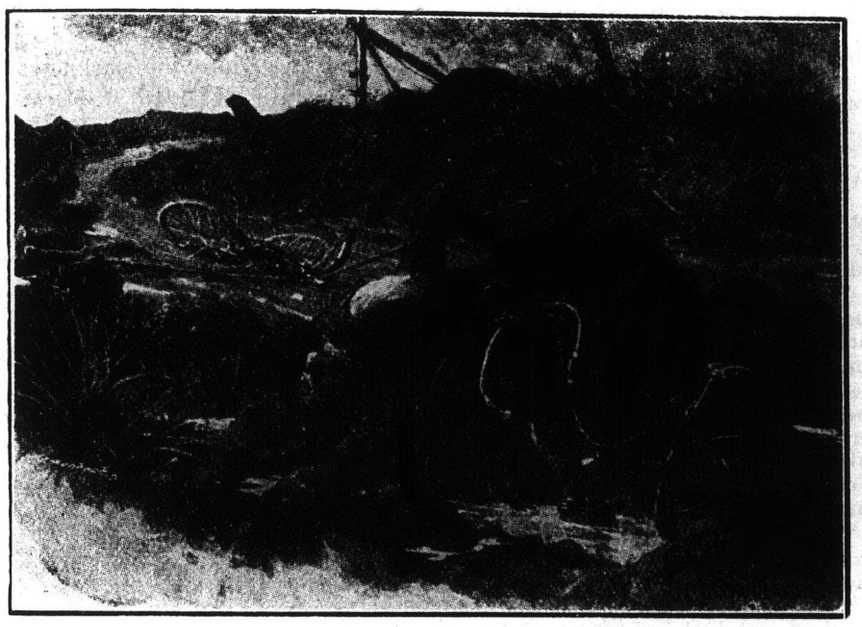
But what is a banjo to the bicycle which it had been Jackson's privilege to introduce to her notice. For if the mere instructing of a pretty girl in the one accomplishment constitutes an "opportunity," what pen can do justice to the glorious possibilities involved in teaching her the other?

Sally's performances on the saddle, and the "vivacities" accompanying them, presently excited much comment, that finally bore its ripened fruit in a pointed allusion to "rocks of scandal" from the Rev. Mr. Dewberry some Sundays later, and Mr. Jackson was henceforth regarded as fair game for the local gossips—a circumstance which seemed only to give him fresh claims on the young lady's consideration, while his rivals, inerous admirers in absolute contempt of Government regulations. Mr. Jackson had been admitted to a considerable degree of intimacy, and, indeed, had occupied a week or two before his transfer to Jaggersville the position of accepted suitor, for Rosie, though not an English maid, had mastered thoroughly the invaluable "engagement" system. Since his promotion she sent him several rallying messages over the wires, and judging from his replies that he meditated defection, the enterprising damsel, supported by her mamma, quietly made a voyage of discovery to Jaggersville, and descended one fine morning upon the unhappy clerk as he was engaged revising the before-mentioned signal code.

Prudence as well as politeness caused Peter to feign rapturous delight, and from that moment until the blessed one two evenings later when his visitors took their departure, he was in close attendance upon the Big Timbers' divinity, showing her over the flourishing town, and unfolding for her the natural beauties of Dead Dog Canyon.

Rosie professed herself much pleased with the trip, and they parted tenderly, though had Peter seen the look upon her face as the last Jaggersville signal-post glided past the darkening carriage-windows, he would not have felt quite so self-satisfied when flashing, five minutes after, to Bee Ranch: "Big freight. Detained on business again."

Intelligence of this visit having reached Miss Dubleek's ears, she promptly felt aggrieved, though with feminine subtlety she dissembled her indignation, and contrived presently to pick quarrels on various flimsy pretenses, the gulf widening between Peter and herself until its dimensions were but faintly shadowed forth by those of the great canyon. Finally, to further mark her displeasure, she



"THE BICYCLE WAS FOUND LYING RUINED."

censed beyond measure, openly mentioned bowie-knives in this connection; and no one expressed the least astonishment when, one dusky evening, the offending bicycle was found lying hopelessly ruined on the Jaggersville road, beside the body of its insensible owner; a lasso, still tightly stretched across the way, eloquently explaining the situation.

If Sally's other suitors were responsible for this, it simply accelerated the catastrophe they wished to avert, because, even before Mr. Jackson's arm was out of splints, it became generally known that the belle of Bull's Toe had at length chosen a mate, and that his first name was Peter.

The bicycle lessons were not resumed, but the bicycle lamp, having escaped the general wreck, suggested to the ingenious clerk another amusement, quieter, and more suited for the lengthening September evenings. It consisted in a flash-signal method of communication based upon a carefully-prepared code which Miss Dubleek learned rapidly, and ere long they were enabled to exchange soft nothings literally over their neighbors' heads, across the good half-mile of impracticable country separating them whenever the inclemency of the weather or the eccentricities of the train service kept Mr. Jackson a prisoner at the station.

From this point onward all should have gone merry as the marriage-bell, if the course of true love had not been damned by one of those misunderstandings which make, if not the fortunes, at least the stock-in-trade of novelette writers.

Some short time before, when Mr. Jackson was operating at Big Timbers, he, with many other prominent citizens, offered incense at the shrine of the local beauty, one Miss Rosie O'Grady, a girl of kingly and turbulent antecedents. She was employed on the telegraph service, and spent most of her time ringing up her num-

Considerably surprised, for no passengers left or arrived by that train, Mr. Jackson went to the door with the intention of making inquiries, but was spared the trouble by the rapid development of subsequent events.

The door was pushed open at that very instant by a firm, stealthy hand, and half a dozen masked armed men silently entered the small apartment. They were led by one who removed his disguise and, lifting his slouched hat, bade the telegraph clerk "Good evening" in carefully modulated accents. Mr. Jackson stared at him blankly and then, recollecting the clean-shaved face, recognized him as a quiet, rather unctuous clergyman who had called at the station that morning with a code telegram for Big Timbers and had received almost immediately a similar reply. He was apologetic and exceedingly affable, and lingered on the platform chatting with Jem, the porter, about his duties and responsibilities for nearly ten minutes, leaving that worthy a dollar tip when he took his dignified departure. Mr. Jackson set his teeth.

"Young feller," began the other, replacing his hat, "you an' me have met before today, so there ain't no need of any introduction. I'm mighty obliged about that telegram—see? There's no time for chat, but me and my pards here are willin' to give you a fair chance. There's been a bad old plant on ye, sonny. We have information a train's expected here tonight, but we're not so sure about the hour, an' we just want you to tell us or find out. We won't trouble you to go to that machine there, for my pard, Wily Bill, will work the wires for any message you care to send—see? My name's Nebraska Ben—perhaps you've heard it afore—an' tonight I'll be a man or a mouse, an' so'll every chap who sees me through! Will you stand in with us?

Mr. Jackson was not a hero, and I

"HE FELL SENSELESS."

ceased even the signals they were accustomed to exchange every evening by the aid of the domestic paraffin-lamp.

Pride, and the consciousness that Miss O'Grady possessed painfully compromising documentary evidence, withheld Mr. Jackson from making the "explanation" of tradition, and the odds against 'Kiah Dewberry sensibly diminished.

Things were in this posture when one evening, about half an hour before the arrival of the last train from Denver, as Mr. Jackson was quietly finishing his eighth pipe by the stove, he caught sight of a swift, sudden, shadowy procession of figures outside the window of his little two-story house, standing close to the track and about 400 yards above Jaggersville.

fear I have inaccurately described him as a gentleman. He belonged to a type which forces the fact of its existence upon one in every tramcar and trottoir from San Francisco to New York; he is ground up by machinery, crushed by lifts, and cut asunder by electric cars all over the States with perfect impunity, for he is a cheap man, and there is only a small amount to pay for killing him "accidentally." At this especial moment, however, and in this lonely station, his representative rose to a courage as admirable, though certainly not picturesque, as that displayed by the famous General Dillon on the scaffold, when he gaily stepped to the guillotine, out of his turn, so that the timid woman at his side might see how easy it was to die.

Reliable Furs BY MAIL

The out of town buyer is at no disadvantage in purchasing furs by mail from us. You can buy as satisfactorily as the buyer who makes a personal visit to our store.

Our catalogue "M" gives descriptions, illustrations and prices of furs for men and women. Expert knowledge of good furs is not essential in making a purchase here, because for many years our goods have stood for what is absolutely dependable in . . .

GOOD STYLE, WORKMANSHIP AND SERVICE

Write for Catalogue "M."

Fairweather & Co LIMITED.

297-299 PORTAGE AVE. WINNIPEG.

Remarkable Offer in Books

IN order to advertise ourselves and introduce our books into localities where they are not already known, we are prepared for a limited time only to send

6 VOLUMES FOR 25 CENTS

postpaid, to any address in Canada, provided you cut out this ad. and send it to us.

We would draw attention to the fact that these books embrace the best works of the most popular authors of Europe and America, including Conan Doyle, Alexander Dumas, Charlotte M. Braeme, "The Duchess," Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, Mrs. Southworth, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, etc., etc. This offer is the most remarkable ever made to readers of this journal and should be taken advantage of TO-DAY.

Not more than twelve books sent to any one address. Mention your favorite authors when ordering.

THE WHOLESALE BOOK CO., WINNIPEG, CANADA

HIDES AND RAW FURS

Our returns to shippers are the best advertisement we have.

Make us a trial shipment and become a permanent customer.

WRITE FOR PRICE LIST

The Lightcap Hide & Fur Co Ltd.

P.O.BOX 1092 172-176 KING St., WINNIPEG

"I'm blowed if I do!" he cried, and rushed to the telegraphic apparatus standing at the opposite side of the room, but fell senseless ere he reached it, stricken down by the butt of Nebraska Ben's revolver.

"Tie that coyote up an' gag him, quick," whispered that worthy, hoarsely; "we must try to work the thing without him. Git the men in, too; there are plenty in Jaggersville 'ud blow the gaff if they saw 'em hangin' around."

He was obeyed immediately, and about ten men entered hastily, taxing the limited space so much that one of them stumbled over the prostrate form of Mr. Jackson.

"Take that feller away out o' the light," snarled the leader; "carry him upstairs, dump him down in the room above, an' lock the bloomin' door. He ain't likely to give trouble jest now, anyway."

There was a moment's confusion, as two men, bearing the limp body between them, obeyed the second order as silently as possible under the circumstances, and then came stumbling down the little stairs, softly cursing their narrowness.

"Silence there gents, if you please," continued Nebraska Ben, "an' look to yer guns. Are the picks outside?"

"Yes, cap," replied one of the newcomers; "they're stacked in the waitin'-room along with the porter chap."

"Good, they'll be wanted in a hurry. Halloa, here's a wire. Now, then, Wily William, what's the news?" he added, as the telegraph bell tinkled.

"Jest in time, cap," replied a tall man bending over the keys, his pale, sinister face barred by the crape mask; "here's what they say"—and he slowly spelled out as the instrument clicked its message—"Freight suspended, gold express due Jaggersville by nine. Keep sharp look-out. Telegraph Big Timbers if anything unusual today."

"Our train, by gum!" exclaimed the captain. "Mighty smart, too, to send the dust round by this Rip Van Winkle place; they must ha' got wind of our little game up Nebraska way. Gay! That O'Grady girl's got sand, you bet! If I hadn't the wire Jeff Crimmins sent on today—she's engaged to him now—we were gonners. Anyway, she's even with that galoot upstairs over the Dubleek gal, for they'll sack him on this job, sure as candy. There ain't much margin left for mistakes. Now, then, to biz. You wire some sort o' answer, Billy, an' you boys take yer picks an' ket the rails up quick at the canyon side. She must go over there, for, of course, there's no chance of her stoppin' at this yere station. The rest'll be easy as kissin' yer hand. How blamed close they kept everything even from their own clerk, till the last moment! If there's a dime there's a million in gold in that there train, an' if we only manage the trick proper we're made men!"

There was a low growl of satisfaction, and the greater part of the men trooped out immediately. Then came the muffled pat-pat of horseshoes on the grass-grown road outside leading from the diggings, and a booted, armed man appeared in the little blur of light thrown by one of the signal-lamps Jem Potts, the porter, now lying bound in the tiny waiting-room, had lit just before being taken prisoner.

"Right you are, Pete—on time as usual," said Nebraska Ben, gaily. "How many have you got?"

"Seven, cap, counting myself," answered the other.

"That'll do. Jest send a couple to watch the Jaggersville road, an' a few more to patrol the canyon bridge. Hold up anything you meet, but don't fire, if possible. The quieter every move of this game's kept, the better—there's too many Vigilants knockin' around. You may slip on yourself to the gates where the road crosses the line, with some o' these. 'Twill be a good ambush, for if she pulls up at all it will be before passin' the station, an' jest there. It ain't likely, but we can't afford to take no risks."

"All right, cap. We'll make it lively for that escort if they get curious. There's sure to be troops along with the dust?"

Nebraska Ben nodded. The man beckoned some three or four others from within, and departed silently for the point mentioned, less than a quarter of a mile up the line. The leader looked at his watch.

"Time's passin', gents," he observed to those remaining, "an' we must get them lights in position. Flare up that candle there, boys. So. Now, Sam Willins, take that lamp yonder, an' put it on the bracket o' that pole, outside, behind the piece o' glass on the arm—you'll find a ladder at the side. The train's comin', of course, from Denver, so the distance signal ought to be out from Jaggersville. I'll tote this up there myself. Then we've only got to pull the lever yonder the clerk showed me today, an' the arms 'ill fall, an' the signal stand at 'clear.' I'll look after this, for everything's got to be done reg'lar, else they'll smell a rat. Rest yer eye on them telegraph keys, Bill, an' don't you boys fail to keep a sharp lookout neither."

And with this pleasantry, which provoked a suppressed guffaw, he hurried away into the darkness.

When Mr. Jackson was so roughly deposited upon the floor of his room he returned to consciousness almost immediately. For a while he remained perfectly still, endeavoring to collect his thoughts and listening to all that had passed in the room below. But when he heard the telegram he knew prompt action was imperative.

The gag had not been securely fastened and the roughness of his bearers had further loosened it at one side. Working his jaws furiously, he was soon able to clear his mouth of the felt bandage, and then lifting his numbed arms, he patiently bit asunder the cords binding his hands. A little care presently set his feet free also. He was suffering great pain, his ears ringing, his head aching from the effects of the blow, but he forced himself to concentrate his attention on the need of the moment.

Leaning against the wall, he stealthily struck a match and looked at his watch. Good heavens, he had not quite twenty minutes! What could he do in that time? Escape to Jaggersville was out of the question were he strong enough to attempt it. An active, unwounded man might succeed in tapping the telegraph wires which he knew passed close to the shingles overhead, but the message would inevitably arrive too late at Big Timbers. Whatever was to be done should be done at once—but what?

He almost groaned aloud in his impotence, and remembering Rosie, cursed her heartily. Then he thought of Miss Dubleek and included her in the anathema, for if they had not quarreled she would probably be now at her window waiting, and he might, by signalling to Bee Ranch, get something accomplished.

"Why not do so instantly?" he asked himself, dreamily; anything was better than this awful inactivity, with every lost minute bringing the express nearer to her doom. The chance of attracting the girl's attention was sickeningly faint, but it was the only means of communicating with the outer world left to him, and he resolved to try it.

Slipping off his boots he groped his way painfully to the window, and after some little search found the bicycle-lamp with which he used to signal, now lying idle for many weeks. He shook it—alas! there was not much oil left, but he prayed passionately there would be enough to serve his purpose. Still acting with the utmost caution. Listening to the suppressed tones of the guards below, and hearing the dull, swift strokes of the picks upon the track beyond the canyon, he lit it, and dragging himself to an upright position, though the effort cost him torture and might mean a bullet in his brain, he began to make the flash signals.

Miss Dubleek had just finished

washing up the tea-things, and was moving about the kitchen singing "Rock of Ages," while her mother kept up a somewhat acrimonious monologue on the cussedness of having darters who didn't know their own minds and gave smart fellars the shake jest because o' some fallal nonsense, for Mrs. Dubleek was a strong partizan of Peter.

Wishing to avoid a discussion, Miss Dubleek, whose hymn-singing always indicated or induced a condition of mild melancholy, presently retired to her own chamber under the pretence of tidying it. She did not require a light, she said, the reflection from the kitchen being sufficient.

Partly through habit, she went directly to her window and looked out upon the young night—in the direction of Jaggersville. After a while a dull spark began to glow from what she knew must be the upper story of the station-house. It flashed brilliantly a few seconds, was obscured suddenly, and went out apparently to shine more brightly a moment later. Miss Dubleek caught herself speculating on its significance, and then fiercely checking the thought, pulled down the blind. This reduced the room to darkness, since, inconsequently enough, she had shut the door on entering, and lest she should sprain her ankle by a fall over any of the furniture, as she opportunely remembered her Aunt

"SHE BROUGHT HER OWN LAMP TO THE WINDOW."

Martha had done under similar circumstances six years before, she lit her lamp. The tidying of the trim little apartment did not progress very rapidly; indeed, it got no farther than taking the hand-glass from under the hair-brush. Observing a curl was out of place, she re-arranged it, and then fell to studying her own lovely face in the mirror. Involuntarily she smiled back at the coquettish reflection, and nodding her dainty head, stole to the window, lifting the blind cautiously once more.

Yes, there was the light still intermittently flashing, and evidently designed to attract her attention.

At first it seemed a meaningless jumble, but she was at last able to disentangle one word that looked like "help." Trying to smile, she openly brought her own lamp to the window and signalled: "What's up?" Again the word "help" was repeated, and again the light sank. Her cheeks white as the sheets of the bed behind her, she rushed to a drawer where she kept the code which she luckily had not destroyed, and returned to the window. The other light was there flashing its fateful message. Concentrating every energy of her soul upon the work, she at last grasped its tenor—"Wreckers—here—prisoner—stop Denver nine gold express," a very creditable performance, since the code was not designed for public service.

She could hardly trust her eyes. "Repeat," she signalled mechanically. As if in answer the far-off flame flared up brightly an instant, and then smouldered down to a flickering gleam that presently died, nor did it shine again, for Mr. Jackson, who had succumbed to the deadly faintness creeping on him from loss of blood, was lying senseless by his window. Miss Dubleek's feelings toward him underwent an immediate change, the O'Grady episode receding to proper perspective, or, more properly, to vanishing-point. The girl was, she decided, a low-down flirt, unfit for and undeserving of serious consideration; and in a word, Peter was restored to his pedestal.

In a moment Sally reached the kitchen. "Mother, where's Seth?" she asked, imperiously.

"Don't know," drawled Mrs. Dubleek, who still felt a little huffed by her daughter's withdrawal; "'spects he's not started from Tree Fork yet," a neighboring village whither her son had gone on business earlier in the evening. Sally looked up at the clock. God! It was almost ten minutes to nine!

"Where's the men?" she cried desperately.

"Pop Hopkins is at Arrowfoot," her mother deliberately responded, "an' Josh is at Jaggersville by now, huntin' after that Kellowney gal, I dessay. You can't get much good o' a man like that; she refused him three times I hear, an' there he is follerin' her still! He ain't like others with fixed salaries as suffers in silence."

"Mother, for Heaven's sake stop. There's something awful goin' to happen," panted Sally. "Jaggersville station's held up an' they're on to wreck a gold train comin' Denver way. Peter's just signalled me. Oh, mother! Couldn't I take the mule an' ride to Jaggersville?"

"Yes, 'n crack yer neck before you were half way, or get held up by the road agents. Not if I know it!" the older woman replied, decisively. "You bet this is a big job, an' they're watchin' the roads, though what's possessed the Grand National to tote the gold around her is beyond me."

The girl wrung her hands.

"Let's go out 'n have a look round, anyway," pursued the other; "perhaps someone 'ud be passin' along the road or somethin."

Sally flung the door open, and both women hastily picked their way across the clearing in the immediate vicinity of the house, until further progress was arrested by a breast-high fence, a vantage point from which the shingle roofs of Jaggersville could be clearly seen by day. Now all this was blotted out, and only a red light, standing high against the inky background, indicated the position of the station. Instinctively Mrs. Dubleek shaded her eyes as she looked.

"Ah, they've got everything reg'lar," she observed, as a second light showed suddenly farther up, towards the distance signal. "This ain't no harum-scarum job, Sally, it's a deep game, an' the chaps who're in it are goin' nap for all they're worth!"

"Oh, God, what shall we do?" moaned the agonized girl.

"Pretty much nothing," replied the matron by her side. "Ah, the cunnin' devils," she continued as the two lights changed color, "there's the 'clear' signal, Sal. I ought to know—many's the time I've watched it from here. It's a reg'lar lure, my gal."

"Oh, but could nothing be done?"

"Well, we ain't birds, girlie," replied the mother softly, "but if we were, I guess I'd fly across an' put that distance signal out: 'twould be the best thing for the train."

Sally had drawn herself up again and was putting her hair behind her ears—"Put the light out?" she echoed, echoed.

"Yes," answered Mrs. Dubleek; "'twould be a kind of warnin' that all wasn't right, though, of course, the guard should be on the jump, as this one's bound to be."

Sally was silent.

"Your father could do it from this spot—it ain't quite three-quarters of a mile—with his Winchester; I've seen him do as fly things," pursued the other, placidly.

Sally clapped her hands, and darted back into the house. Presently she was in Seth's room, holding aloft a

TRANSCONA

THE G.T.P. TOWN

No investment that we can think of is likely to bring you such profits as a lot in **TRANSCONA.** It's future is assured. Work has commenced on all the Grand Trunk Buildings, including the huge workshops, which when completed, will be by far the largest Railway Shops in the West. This means steady employment to thousands of workmen. It means that Transcona will be an important city of the immediate future.

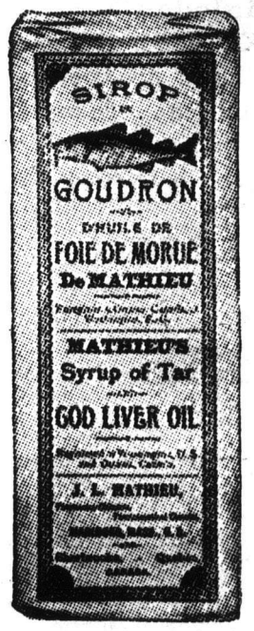
YOUR OPPORTUNITY

is to buy a lot now. A small amount will do it. Railway towns are **always prosperous.** Real estate acquired now will be a **golden asset** in a year or so. For a few weeks we have lots of this valuable property that we can offer you at $175 and $200. As to terms we will meet your convenience. Small cash payments and balance in easy instalments.

Write us to-day for full particulars.

STANBRIDGE REALTY CO.

247 NOTRE DAME AVENUE



Instant Relief Permanent Cure For that Cough

—that is what Mathieu's Syrup of Tar and Cod Liver Oil has done for thousands of sufferers every year. *It relieves the cough more quickly and cures it more thoroughly and permanently than anything else*, because it is made from the most potent remedial agents known to the medical profession.

Mathieu's Syrup is the only cough cure that acts as a tonic to the system—that builds up your vital energy as well as healing and strengthening the throat and lungs. Keep a bottle in the house ready for an emergency. Give it to your children. They like it and it is harmless.

Large Bottle 35c.
Nervine Powders
— 25c. —
From all dealers.

MATHIEU'S SYRUP

of Tar and Cod Liver Oil

If feverish take Mathieu's Nervine Powders in conjunction with the Syrup.

J. L. MATHIEU CO., Props., SHERBROOKE, P.Q.

Sold by wholesale trade everywhere. Distributors for Western Canada:
FOLEY BROS., LARSON & CO., Winnipeg, Edmonton, Vancouver.

Music Lessons Free

AT YOUR HOME

Write to-day for our Booklet. It tells how to learn to play any instrument; Piano, Organ, Violin, etc. Address:

American School of Music, 214 Clark St., Dept. I, Chicago, Ill.

MEND THOSE HOLES

In your Pans, Kettles, Etc. **Vel-Pook** mends tin, iron, copper, brass, aluminum, granite and enameled ware. Mends holes up to ¼ inch. Stands temperature 500 degrees higher than solder. Easy, quick. No tools necessary. 25 cents postpaid—enough to mend 50 holes. *Agents Wanted.*
H. NAGLE & CO., Dept. 15, La Prairie, Quebec.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

KALEDEN, B.C.

THINK IT OVER.

CITY LIFE WITH ITS RESTLESS TOIL ENDLESS WORRY CEASELESS GRIND AND WINTRY BLASTS

OR KALEDEN WITH ITS FREEDOM AND HEALTH. ITS BEAUTY AND WEALTH OF FRUIT AND CLIME

IT'S well known among fruit growers that the large profits in fruit farming are chiefly confined to high grade commercial orchards. The demand for quality is never filled. Prof. Lake, Horticulturist, Washington State Agricultural College, visited Okanagan Valley in fall of 1907 and made special trip to Dog Lake (now Lower Okanagan Lake) to secure some of the famous Yellow Accotoron Pippin apples grown in Jno. Mattheson's Orchard, Kaleden. He pronounced them the equal of the Hood River Apple of the same variety which sold at $3.15 per box ($10.00 ffl.) for the entire district's crop. At the great Spokane Apple Show, November, 1908, one of the largest exporters of England pronounced them superior to the Hood River apple and would buy hundreds of car loads of them at fancy prices. 43 of these trees grow on one acre and Mr. Mattheson says they yield about 15 boxes per tree at 10 or 12 years old—begin to bear in four years. Apricots and Peaches show astonishing results at Kaleden, seven year Apricot trees yielded in 1908 over 20 boxes per tree, 135 trees are grown on one acre. Apricots sell for 75c. to $1.25 per box wholesale. Figure it out. Peach trees at Kaladen will bear second year and bear all the limbs will carry in third year. The essentials for high grade fruit are

SOIL=CLIMATE=WATER

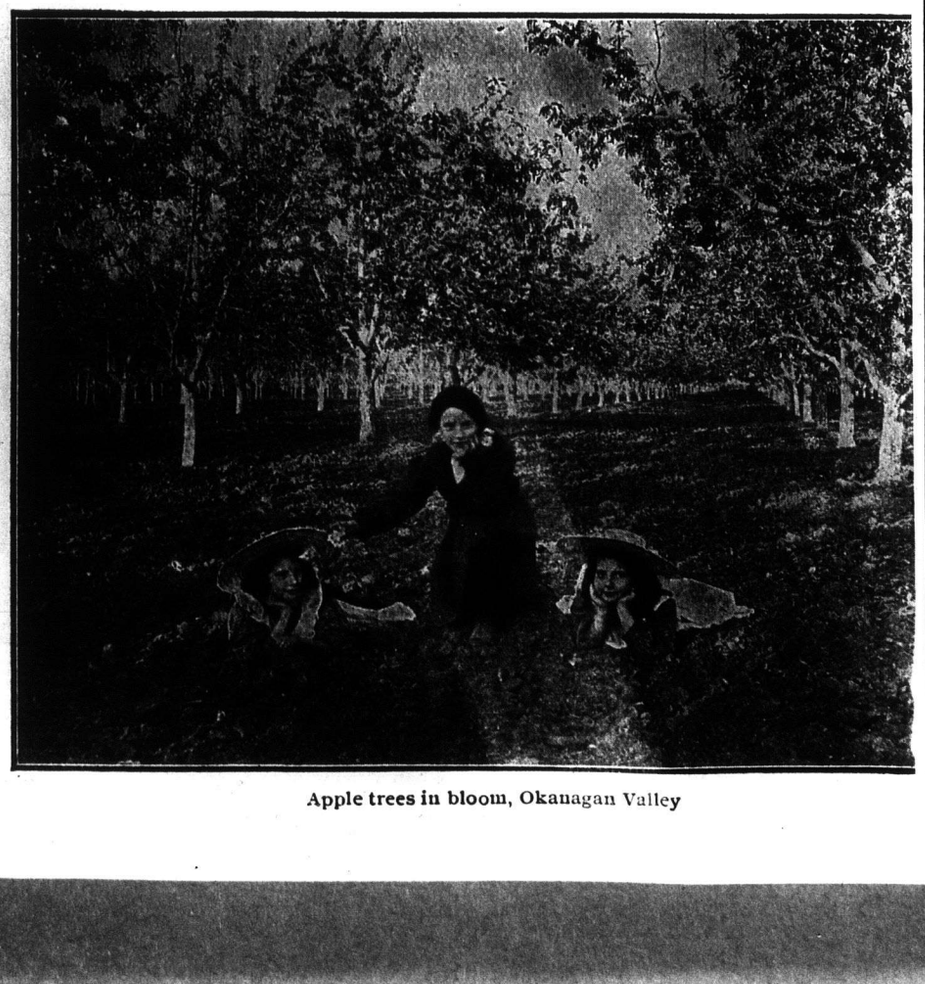
We have this combination more perfect at **Kaleden** than any other place in Canada. The soil we have at Kaleden is extremely scarce anywhere in the world. Man never kicked his boot into a finer loam or one requiring less labor to cultivate, Some so-called fruit lands require four or five years labor and toil to condition them as good for fruit as Kaleden soil is to start with —note also that you have

FREE WATER AT KALEDEN

till end of 1913—and 50c. per acre will cover cost after that Write for our illustrated booklet "Kaleden Fruit Lands." It's free

T. G. WANLESS

Box 2097 Winnipeg, Man



Apple trees in bloom, Okanagan Valley

lighted pine splinter. Ah, yes, thank heaven! there was his repeating rifle on its hooks—there, too, the cartridge belt. She seized both and hurried downstairs. In the kitchen she paused to extract the ammunition. There were only ten little cylinders in the metal clips—the exact number the weapon's magazine took. She charged it quickly, praying for a steady hand. She inherited her father's gift of straight shooting, but as she had never attempted what she was now intending doing, she felt nervous, hence the spasm of piety. A minute after she was at Mrs. Dubleek's side, aiming for the distant light.

Bang, bang, bang, the reports ringing out one after the other with startling distinctness, and again, more slowly, bang, bang, bang, bang; but yet no change in that yellow spot glittering against the night. Sally muttered what might have been an imprecation, and shifted her position, as she prepared to sight the rifle once more. But Mrs. Dubleek touched her arm.

"Sal," she said, "you're too nervous, that's where it is. Jest you give me the gun an' sit on the ground a bit."

Her daughter obeyed meekly, and for a while there was silence between the two women, in which they could here the fitful stamping of the stabled farm horses, and the mew of a hawk overhead. Before and around was darkness suggesting illimitable space. Behind, the kitchen fire threw bright reflections on the broken ground shelving away into obscurity, the lamp in Sally's window farther up making a paler patch beyond. In the distance the light shone steadily.

Gradually a muffled throbbing came to their ears, so faint, so regular, that it might have been the beating of the heart of the brooding night.

"Now, my girl," whispered Mrs. Dubleek, softly, to Sally, who had risen quietly, "rest your arm on this fence rail an' shoot straight, for one o' them shots has got to do it!"

Sighting steadily, Sally fired again three times. At the third she dwelt upon her aim before pulling the trigger, and then instinctively lowered the weapon. No light was shining now. The last lucky bullet had shattered the lamp!

Sally burst into tears. Mrs. Dubleek laughed and patted the girl's heaving shoulders.

A minute passed slowly; then a faint, far-off thread of sound wavered against the languid breeze, and looking across the plain the women saw two red sparks speeding onward towards the dark patch that was Jaggersville. The whistle was repeated.

"The dogs! They can't signal back," muttered Mrs. Dubleek. "If they were anyway spry they'd have shown a fresh light, but I dessay they can't find a lamp, an' the firin's flusterated 'em. Listen, the train people want to know about that light."

There was a series of short, quick whistles, the twin sparks seemed to go more slowly. The two women listened breathlessly, every nerve tense with excitement. The throbbing of the engine ceased, the lights were motionless.

Not daring to move, scarce breathing, the two women looked on, clasped in each other's arms. There was another whistle, the lights began to advance again, the panting of the engine sounding like the snorts of some terrified creature. Then broke upon the night a patter of shots, first at one point, then at another, crossed by sharper detonations.

"Carbines," remarked Mrs. Dubleek, grimly. "The escort's replyin'. It's win or die with the road agents by this, for the Jaggersville Vigilants will be up in a jiffy. Hark! your father 'ud like to have a hand in that, lass, eh?"

The firing seemed quite general now—there were faint, treble cheers with it, too, then shrill countercheering, then again the incessant rattling of revolver and musket, then silence, then scattered shots, then silence once more.

Sally uttered a little, sobbing laugh. Mrs. Dubleek understood.

"Come away, gal," she said gently; "what's done is done, an' we can neither mend nor mar now. I reckon the hull country's up by this, an' a drop o' tea will do us no harm."

"SHE DWELT UPON HER AIM BEFORE PULLING THE TRIGGER."

Sally shivering a little slipped her arm round her mother's waist, and together they went into the house.

The next news they had of the fight was an hour later from a messenger who came to Bull's Toe for lint. The robbers had been beaten off, and the rails having been repaired, the express passed on her way, leaving four of her escort dead at the little station, side by side with Nebraska Ben and six stout fellows who would never ride another raid. "The telegraph chap" was "pretty bad" and in bed.

Sally instantly declared the Jaggersville doctor to be "no good," and insisted on setting out at once for the station with all her mother's medical stores, reaching it just as Mr. Jackson in an access of brain fever was striking up "Annie Rooney."

A month later he retired from the service with a very substantial pension, nor was the company forgetful of what it owed his fascinating wife, formerly Miss Dubleek, for, despite shoe-peg oats, wooden nutmegs, and salted claims, the virtues of courage and fidelity find their warmest welcome in the land of the West.

What is a soldier's definition of a kiss?

A report at headquarters.

A GOOD DINNER.

By MARY STEWART CUTTING.

"THE butcher, ma'am." Mrs. Chauncey Callender put down her half-eaten muffin with a gesture of despair, as she looked at the tidy, white-capped maid before her.

"Why does he always come at breakfast time? As if it is possible to know then what one is going to want for the day! I'm sure I can't think of a thing! Chauncey, you might help me. I get so tired planning the meals, and it's very hard to order for a small family. What would you like for dinner tonight"

"Roast peacock," said Mr. Callender.

"Would you like a beefsteak?" His wife patiently ignored the last remark, which as a stock answer to a stock question had even ceased to irritate her.

"I shouldn't mind having it."

"'Shouldn't mind having it!' I'm asking you if you want it."

"I want anything that you do."

"Oh, Chauncy! You'll drive me crazy-mad some day. I wish you'd express a preference; it would be so much easier for me. Would you like chicken? I know that Cadmus has poultry on Wednesday."

Mr. Callender's expression became suddenly tinged with melancholy. Al-

"TOOK UP A SHEET OF BLUE PAPER."

though he was not metropolitan in appearance, manner, and habit, his early existence had been spent upon a farm, where the killing and eating up of chickens at a certain period of the year was an economic process, compulsory upon the household. A momentary sickness and distaste of life seemed evolved from the recollection as he answered:

"I don't seem to care, much for chicken."

"You never do, and I am so fond of it. Well, chops then. Would you like breaded chops?"

"We have those almost every night, don't we?" returned Mr. Callender briskly, under the impression that he was being agreeable. "When in doubt, have chops. Oh, yes, I like them well enough, when they're not raw in the middle, like the last. But get what you want yourself, Cynthia, it really doesn't make any difference to me."

"That's so like you! Why don't you tell me at the time when things are wrong, instead of coming out with it like this, afterwards? Why didn't you say the chops were raw? Mine were all right." She regarded him with affectionate exasperation, her wrath tempered by a guilty consciousness that there had been undue sameness in the meals lately. "If I were like some wives——."

"The butcher, ma'am—he's waiting," interposed the maid, apologetically.

"Tell him I'll come down to the village myself and give the order," said Mrs. Callender with dignity. "I'll surprise you with a really good dinner tonight, something out of the ordinary. We'll have a dinner party for ourselves."

"All right," said Mr. Callender with amiable alacrity, feeling relieved of all individual responsibility. "Let's, as the children say. I'll bring out a bottle of wine and some flowers for you to carry out the idea," he added, with a magnificent co-operation in her plans that would have made up for all his previous shortcomings if he had not suddenly remarked as he was going out of the door:

"By the way, we may have company tonight, but I'm not sure. I nearly forgot to mention it."

"Chauncey!"

"A couple of Englishmen, over here to interview the firm; nice fellows, you'd like 'em. They may give us a big order if things are satisfactory, and we treat 'em right."

"*Chauncey!*"

But he was gone for his train. Mrs. Callender looked horrified, and then laughed. It was a way she had. His unexpectedness was always a secret delight to her, although she outwardly bemoaned it; it gave her a gambler's interest in existence, and also a pleasing sense of masculine masterfulness. She was wont to thank heaven she was married to a *man.*

At no time would Mrs. Callender have been averse to the society of two nice men for dinner. She decided at once to expect them permanently, and accordingly took her cookery books in for consultation with the kitchen divinity, an elderly competent woman, newly installed, whose look of aggrieved patience had been gained from a peripatetic experience of young and erratic housewives.

This being swooped a pile of dish-towels off in one arm from the back of a chair as Mrs. Callender drew it forward, swooped a cluster of dishes from the table, and with still another swoop wiped the white oil-cloth cover clean enough for the books to be deposited on it. She then stood, her hands in front of her, rigidly attentive to the words of fate.

There was, however, an innate joyousness about young Mrs. Callender which bubbled forth at all times and in all places, carrying preconceived opinions with it. The countenance of the cook instantly relaxed as Mrs. Callender beamingly said:

"I'm going to have a good dinner tonight, Catherine, and I want you to help me."

"Yes, ma'am—for how many?"

"Only four. I've decided on some of the things I want. You know how to make cream of celery soup"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And boiled salmon with white sauce—you made the last very nicely; and cucumbers dressed with oil and vinegar——."

"You'll have to order the oil, ma'am, as we're just out of it."

"Yes, I will; of course, we'll need it for the mayonnaise also. I'll have tomato salad, and I wish you would make some cheese wafers to go with it like those we had when you came last week. They were awfully good. And I want just a few rhubarb tarts and a frozen chocolate pudding for dessert—here's the receipt for that—with whipped cream. And you might make a small cake of any kind that's easy, Catherine."

"What kind of meat is it to be, ma'am?"

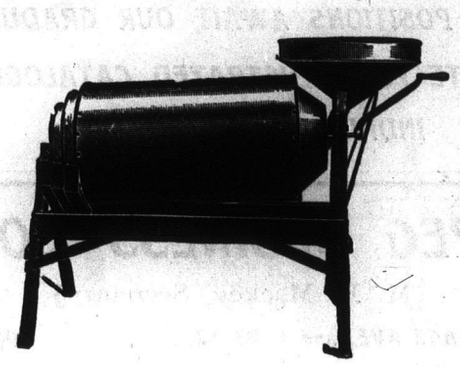
"Spring lamb," said Mrs. Callender with all the solemnity which such a resolution demanded. To buy real

IT PAYS TO CLEAN YOUR WHEAT FOR MARKET

OUR NEW MODEL "JUMBO" GRAIN CLEANER

is the only farm size machine with capacity large enough for this work. **It will clean a car load in one day,** and do it to perfection!

Sold on Trial subject to your approval.



Capacity 100 bushels of wheat per hour.

Save your foul seed and wild oats at home to feed your stock. Make 10 to 20 cents per bushel by raising the quality of your wheat from one to three grades. You can save the price of the Jumbo if you have 300 bushels of wheat that you are going to sell, if you have 3,000 to sell, you will save the price of 10 Jumbos at least. Many others did this last season, why not you this year.

Remember in buying our machine you have also the most perfect seed grain cleaner now offered for sale by any concern.

The Jumbo cleans all kinds of grain and seeds. Separates wild or tame oats from wheat or barley, separates perfectly all the largest foul seed, and in fact is just the machine you require for all purposes. Is furnished with bagger, or high elevator for loading tank waggon. Every Jumbo cleaner is sold on trial entirely subject to your approval. If your implement dealer will not supply you, write direct to us, we will see that you get one of our new 1909 Model machines with a guaranteed capacity of 100 bushels of wheat per hour. Send for catalog to-day.

THE BEEMAN MFG. CO., LTD.

127-129-131 Higgins Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

Notice to Subscribers!

The Subscription price of the Western Home Monthly is 75 cents per annum to any address in Canada, or British Isles. The subscription price to foreign countries is $1.25 a year, and within the City of Winnipeg limits and in the United States of America $1 a year.

Remittances of small sums may be made with comparative safety in ordinary letters. Sums of one dollar or more it would be well to send by registered letter, P.O. Money Order or Express Money Order.

Postage Stamps will be received the same as cash for the fractional parts of a dollar, and in any amount when it is impossible for patrons to procure bills. We prefer those of the one cent or two cent denomination.

We always stop the Paper at the expiration of the time paid for unless a renewal of subscription is received. Those whose subscriptions have expired must not expect to continue to receive the paper unless they send the money to pay for it another year.

Change of Address.—Subscribers wishing their addresses changed must state their former as well as new address. All communications relative to change of address must be received by us not later than the 20th of the preceding month. That is to say if you want your address changed for the July issue, we must hear from you to that effect not later than June 20th.

When you renew be sure to sign your name exactly the same as it appears on the label of your paper. If this is not done it leads to confusion. If you have recently changed your address and the paper has been forwarded to you, be sure to let us know the address on your label.

Address all letters to—

THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY, WINNIPEG, MAN.

[*To be cut out on the dotted lines.*]

Special Subscription Order Blank.

.....1909

***The* Western Home Monthly,**

Herein find $.....c..... to pay for.....years' subscription to Western Home Monthly,..... Send magazine until forbidden to

Name.....

P.O...... *Province*.....

Street or Box No......

Please state if this is a renewal.

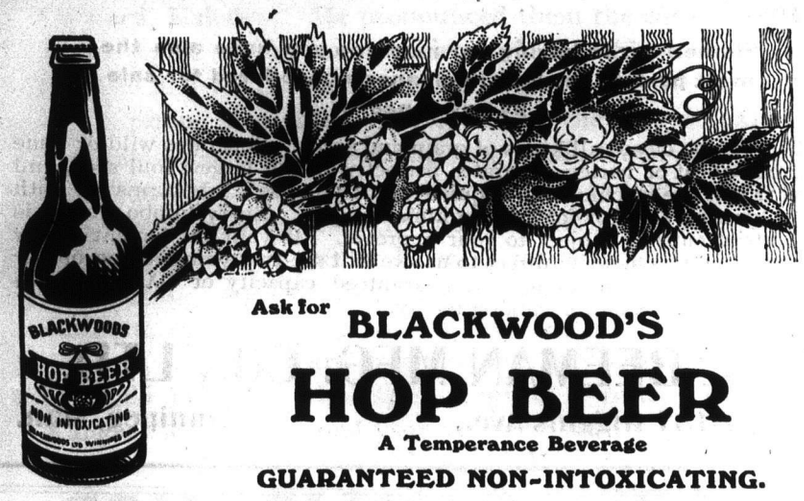
A remittance of $1.50 for 3 years' subscription does not include any premium.

28th YEAR WINNIPEG Business College 28th YEAR

FALL TERM NOW OPEN

GOOD POSITIONS AWAIT OUR GRADUATES.
WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.
INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION.

WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE
(M. E. Mackey, Secretary)
COR. PORTAGE AVE. and FORT ST. WINNIPEG.



Ask for BLACKWOOD'S
HOP BEER
A Temperance Beverage
GUARANTEED NON-INTOXICATING.
BLACKWOOD'S LTD., WINNIPEG

MOTT'S DIAMOND CHOCOLATE.
JOHN P. MOTT & Co
HALIFAX, N.S. CANADA
ESTABLISHED 1844

1/4 lb. makes 1 qt.
of delicious Chocolate
JOHN P. MOTT & CO., HALIFAX, CANADA.

ELECTROLYSIS

is the ONLY successful process for destroying Superfluous Hair without danger of injury to the Skin.

Proper massage with pure, clean, harmless, nourishing Flesh Food, is the only safe way to remove wrinkles.

Pimples, Eczema, and Blackheads are permanently cured by my "Ideal" Acne Cure.

Write for Booklet. Consultation Free.

MRS. E. COATES COLEMAN
4 AVENUE BLOCK, 265 PORTAGE AVENUE WINNIPEG

spring lamb in the suburbs in early April puts one on a level with a moneyed aristocracy. "Spring lamb with mint sauce and fresh peas and new potatoes, if I can get them," she added reverently as a saving clause. She blessed her lucky stars that it was not a Friday, when, as every suburban dweller knows, there are only a few wilted strands of green to be seen in the vegetable bins, and nothing but cold, round potatoes and onions and turnips are untemptingly offered for sale.

"And oh, Catherine," concluded Mrs. Callender, "we'll have coffee, of course; and I wish you'd make some of those lovely little rolls of yours—that is, if you have time," she generously conceded.

"I'll put the bit of ironing I have on hand away until tomorrow," said Catherine, with the resignation of necessity. "And you'll make out a list, ma'am, if you'd please, of the things we do be needing. I'd have to get at the cake and the rolls this morning. There's not a thing in the house today to start on. We've no eggs, nor cheese, nor cream, nor chocolate, and not enough butter, and no rock salt for the freezing, and there's no fruit either, if you want that."

"Oh, yes, certainly! It's well that you reminded me." Mrs. Callender tained small rolls of gold, so stupendous was the price asked for them. But when she finally went up stairs to dress she found, to her consternation, that it was already half-past eleven, and not a thing ordered yet!

Every moment now was precious. She concentrated her attention, and sitting down by her desk took up a sheet of blue paper and wrote down rapidly on it a list of all her wants—one for the grocer and one for the butcher. Then fortune favored her with the sight of little Jack Rand across the street with his bicycle; she called him over and confided the list to his care.

"And be sure that they both read the order carefully," she said. "Take it on to Cadmus when O'Reilly is through with it. You will not need to tell them anything, except that they are to send the things at once."

"Yes," said Jacky, departing with swift-revolving red legs. As she saw the blue paper in his hands a strange reluctance seeemd to hover over her, she couldn't tell why, as if it were somehow wrong to write lists on blue paper. Perhaps it was extravagant. There was a load off her mind when Jack returned to affirm the faithful performance of his errand, before she started out for the luncheon. "'They had all the things and they'll send them right up, they promised.'" She

CANNED THINGS . . . ARE VERY USEFUL IN EMERGENCIES.'"

beamed anew upon her help. "I'm going out today to luncheon, so you and Nelly will have all the time there is. I'll go and see about the ordering at once as soon as I have given her directions about the table. I want everything to look as pretty as possible. Mr. Callender is going to bring me some lovely flowers for the centre of it," she concluded with a little flourish.

In the little rounds of a suburban town any incident is an event. Mrs. Callender felt that the day had become one of real importance. She let her fancy play around the two Englishmen and her good dinner and her own toilet until she was in a very pleasurable state of excitement. And to be going out to luncheon besides! The latter, however, was not a real function, but only the usual concomitant of a French reading which she held every week with a friend—still, it was quite like having two invitations in one day.

It happened that another friend stepped in casually that morning to see Mrs. Callender, on her way home from marketing, and from her she gained the pleasing knowledge that all the viands on which she had set her reckless fancy were really to be had that day—even to the fresh peas, whose pods might almost have con-

repeated his words with a glow of satisfaction.

There was no French after luncheon that day. Her friend had tickets for the private view of some pictures in town and persuaded Mrs. Callender to accompany her, under the pledge of taking an early train back. As a matter of fact, the six o'clock bells were ringing before Mrs. Callender had started to walk home from the station, feeling thoroughly guilty as she thought of her long defection from the affairs of the household on such a day, though it was quite likely that Chauncey's friends would not come. The blue paper returned to her mind, unpleasantly, mysteriously.

She hastened into the kitchen, to be confronted by a scene of spotless order, a brilliant fire in the range shedding a red glow over the hearth, and the white-aproned cook sitting in front of it with her hands folded and a stony glare in her eyes.

"How is the dinner getting on?" said the cook.

"There ain't no dinner," said she.

"No dinner! What do you mean, Catherine?"

"Not the sign of a thing has come this whole blessed day, ma'am; and me a-waitin' here with my ironin' half done, in the middle of the

week. Not an egg nor a potato is there in the house, even."

Mrs. Callender stopped, confounded. The shops were all closed at that hour.

"Why, I saw Jack Rand myself, after he had given the order!" she exclaimed, and then—she knew: like lightning her association with the sheet of blue writing paper was revealed to her; on the other side of it was written the address of a newcomer who lived across the track at the other end of the village. The marketing had gone there!

"Well, I never heard of such a thing!" she commented blankly, and as usual, laughed.

It was but a brief ten minutes later that her husband was presenting his guests to her—they had come! She had been hoping against hope that they could not.

"Cynthia, I want to introduce Mr. Warburton and Mr. Kennard. I have persuaded them to dine with us tonight."

"It was awfully good of your husband to invite us," said Mr. Warburton, who was the elder, pleasant-faced and gray-haired, with the refined accent and accustomed manner of a gentleman. "I hope we'll not inconvenience you, Mrs. Callender."

"'I WANT YOUR DINNER.'"

"No, I hope we're not inconveniencing you," murmured the other, who looked nineteen and was twenty-nine, who spoke fro m somewhere down in his throat and blushed with every word.

"Not in the least," said Mrs. Callender, immediately and intrepidly rising to the occasion. She was a stanchly hospitable little soul, and to have refused a welcome to the guests foisted on her would have been as impossible to her at any time as to the proverbial Arab. There was an inscrutable defiance in her eyes, however, when they met her husband's, which puzzled him uncomfortably.

"Mr. Nichols wished us all to dine at the Waldorf-Astoria," he explained —Mr. Nichols was the senior partner of the firm. "But I found, accidentally, that these gentlemen were extremely tired of living at hotels, and longed for a little home-like dinner, by way of variety."

"We have been so much in your big hotels," said Mr. Warburton, apologetically. "It makes one very dull, after a time, I think. You can't imagine, Mrs. Callender, our joy when Mr. Callender so kindly offered to take us in. It's so uncommonly jolly of you both to treat us in this way."

"I remembered that you said we were to have a particularly good dinner tonight, so I didn't telegraph you when I found that they could come," said Mr. Callender when the party had separated to dress and he and his wife were alone in their room. "Nichols is very anxious to have them pleased—I told you that before, I think. They're looking at machines, and if they take the London agency for them it will make a big difference. Why on earth did you look at me in that way down-stairs? Is there anything wrong?"

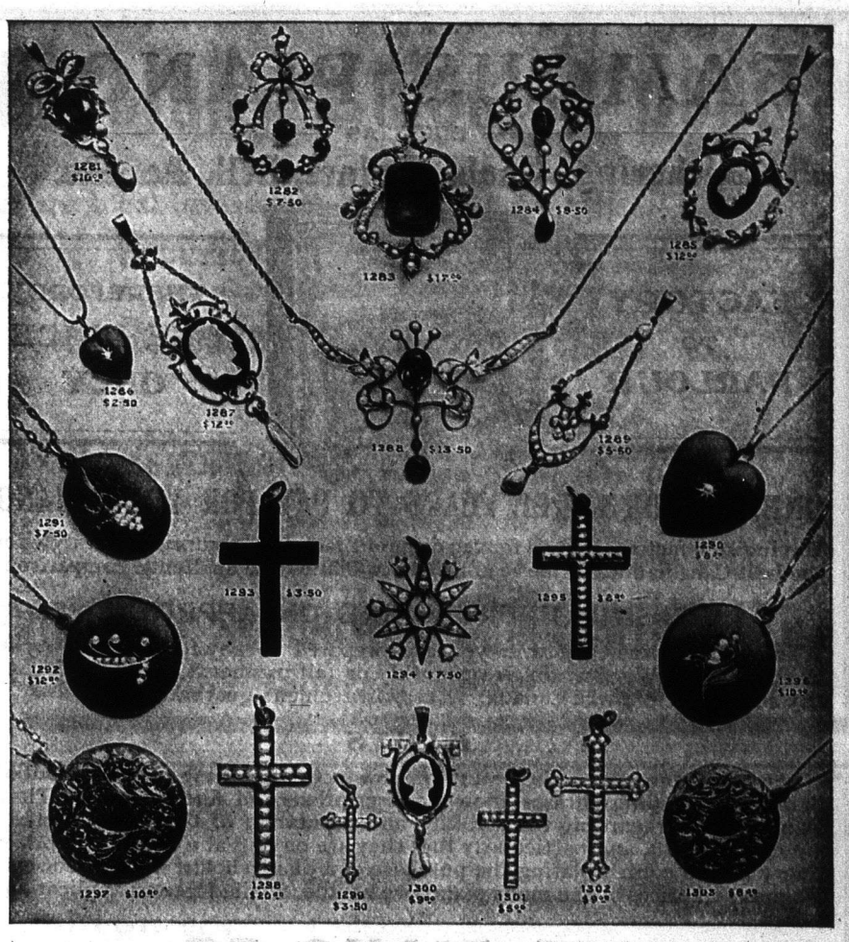
"No; nothing is wrong," said his wife ironically, "except that we haven't any dinner—to speak of. Oh, dear, if you make me laugh I'll never be able to hook this gown. No, it isn't the least bit tight, it's almost too loose, in fact—but I can't hook it when I laugh. Chauncey, the order went wrong in some way, this morning, and the marketing never came at all. Just stand and take that in. If you had only helped me at breakfast when I asked you to, it wouldn't have happened. I was away all the afternoon, and, of course, Catherine never sent for anything— just sat and waited. There's nothing in the house but some cans of mock-turtle soup and tomatoes, and one can of corned beef, and a small one of plum pudding. Catherine is going to warm the beef in the tomatoes, and make a sauce for the pudding. I'd die before I'd apologize beforehand to those men; they'd never forgive themselves for coming."

"Mr. Callender whistled. "Good gracious! And to think we've come from the Waldorf-Astoria for this! But I don't see yet how it happened," he incautiously objected. "I should think you could have managed better in some way, Cynth."

"Oh, you do, do you " said Mrs. Callender. "Well, I don't. If you had the housekeeping to look after in a place like this, Chauncey, where you never can get anything you want, and there's not a shop open after half-past six——."

"Yes, I know, I know," interposed Mr. Callender hastily, dodging the subject with the ease of long practice. "But couldn't you knock up an omelet, or Welsh rarebit, or some sort of a side dish? Couldn't you borrow something?"

Mrs. Callender shook her head tragically.



Illustrations ½ length and width of articles.

We illustrate a page of necklets and pendants taken from our new catalogue. This handsomely illustrated catalogue will be sent on request. Write for it to-day.

D. R. DINGWALL Ltd.

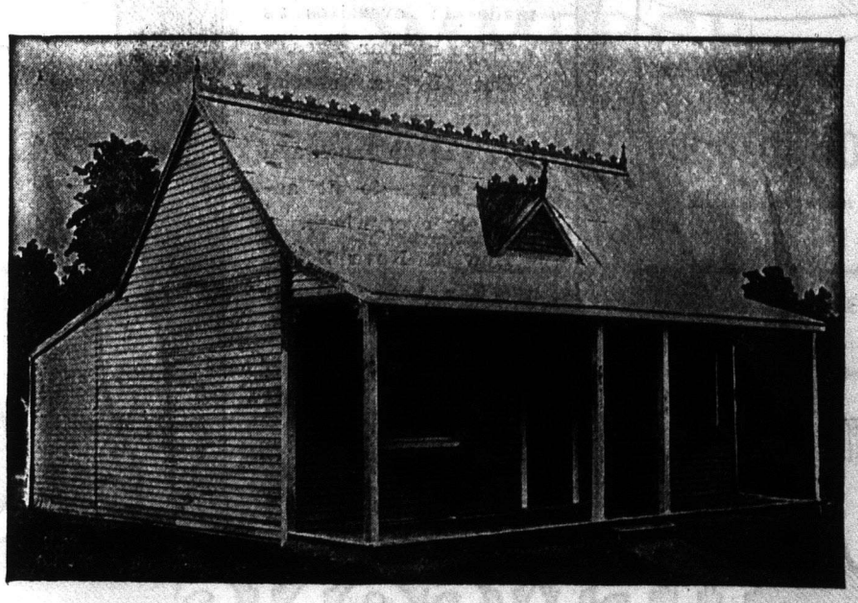
JEWELLERS AND SILVERSMITHS

424 MAIN ST 588 WINNIPEG.

——A BOON TO THE SETTLER——

IS THE

"WEIR" READY-MADE HOUSE



A COMPLETELY-FITTED PORTABLE HOME

Absolutely Wind and Cold Proof

Buil in all sizes and ready to occupy in a few hours after delivery at your station.

CHEAPEST BUILDING MADE

There is nothing like it on the market and you couldn't buy the material at the money.

Large stock always on hand—Standard size like cut, 22 x 22 feet—four fine rooms.

SIX thicknesses of material in walls with 4-inch air space, finished and painted for

$400 f.o.b. WINNIPEG.

There are several surprising details you would like to know about this wonderful invention. These will be furnished (FREE) on request by the Selling Agents

William S. King Co., 232 Portage Ave, Winnipeg

FAMOUS PIANOS

SUCH AS

Chickering, Knabe, Haines, Bell, &c., &c.

FACTORY TO PARLOUR

THEREFORE ONE PRICE ONLY

ONE, TWO OR THREE YEARS TO PAY FOR YOUR PIANO

Having sole factory control for ten different factories, comprising 40 styles of the best Canadian and American makes of Pianos, we challenge comparison.

WE SHIP EVERYWHERE ON APPROVAL

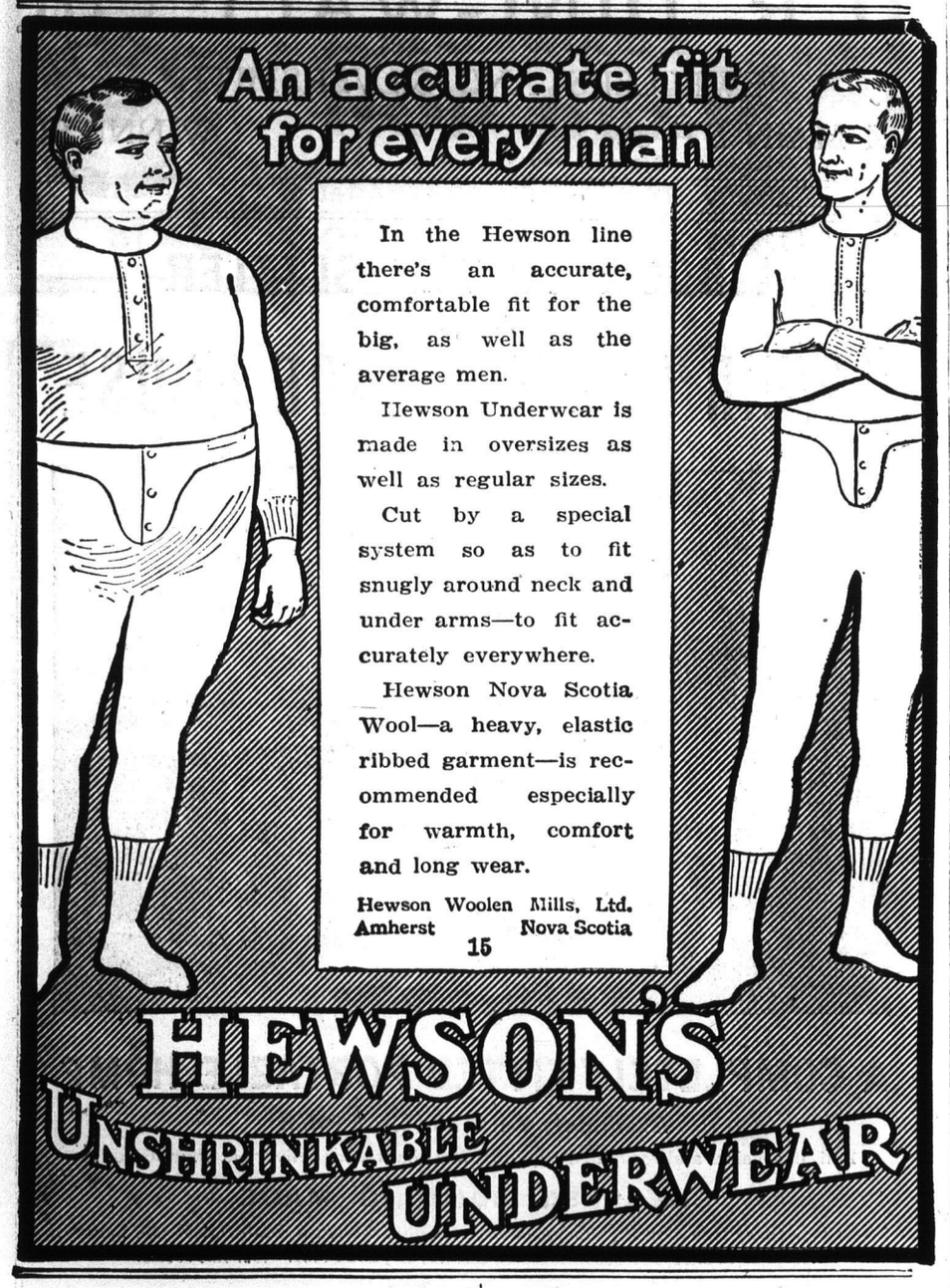
Wherever you live, whatever you are prepared to pay for a piano, if you want to pay cash or buy on easy monthly or fall payments, we will ship to any address in Western Canada. Every instrument guaranteed.

FACTS

When people buy pianos they want to know facts, something more substantial than high sounding phrases, glowing descriptions and fine theories. They want to know regarding the stability and reputation of the Company they are dealing with, and particularly that they are buying at a reasonable price. Every person contemplating the purchase of a piano should write us for catalogues and prices of the many pianos we handle. Mailed free on application.

WINNIPEG PIANO CO. 295 PORTAGE AVE., WINNIPEG.

Winnipeg's Biggest Busiest and Best Piano House.



SEND 50c. AND RECEIVE FIVE PAIR OF HOSE FEET POST PAID

The part of a lady's stocking that wears out is the feet. When the feet are worn out the whole stocking is thrown away. This is not necessary. Simply cut off the feet and sew a pair of our hose feet to the leg of the stocking and you have a new pair of stockings at a low cost. N. SOUTHCOTT & CO., London, Ont

VICTORY over CATARRH

The Greatest Catarrh Remedy of the day.

German Catarrh Remedy.

Why suffer. Instant relief. Everybody who uses recommends it. Send 50c. postal note for a box to C. A. MUMA, Drumbo, Ont.

Mention this paper.

"Nelly went to the Appletons and the Warings to see if she couldn't get some eggs, but they had only one left at each place. It's no use, Chauncey, we've got to do the best we can. I've put on my prettiest gown, and—did you bring the wine?"

"Yes, and it's good," said Mr. Callender, with returning cheerfulness. He was glad now that he had paid a price for it that was too large ever to be divulged to his wife.

"And the flowers?"

"What flowers?"

"The flowers you said you were going to bring me."

"My dear girl, I never thought of them from that moment to this."

"Then we have nothing for the centre of the table but that old crumpled-up fernery," she paused tragically. "Not even fruit! There's another plank gone."

"Never mind, you're the whole platform," said her husband with jollity. "You always manage some way."

The two irreproachably attired men who made their entrance into the drawing-room looked at her in a manner which she certainly found encouraging. She concluded that the chances were good for making them enjoy the dinner, irrespective of its quality. She was enjoying their unspoken admiration, and the conversation also, when Mr. Warburton returned to the subject of their invitation.

"It's so good of you to have us without any notice—so uncommonly jolly for us. We've been so tired of hotel cooking, after the steamer."

"Yes," chimed in the other "it grew to be almost as tiresome to us as the beastly tinned food we lived on when we were in Africa."

"Oh, have you been in Africa lately?" asked Mrs. Callender with composure, although she and her husband felt the piercing of a mortal dart, and did not dare to look at each other.

"Yes, Kennard and I were on an exploring expedition last year, accidentally; it's quite a long tale—but we lived on tinned soups and meats, and even plum pudding—fancy it in the hot climate!—until even the smell of them sickened us. We've not been able to touch a bit of canned food since."

"Canned things—or tinned, as you call them—are very useful in emergencies," said Mr. Callender with idiotic solemnity. "You know you have to eat them sometimes—when you can't get help yourself, you know. Oh, yes, in emergencies tinned things are very useful—if you like 'em."

Mr. Kennard laughed heartily, as if at some delicate joke. "Ah, yes, yes, if you like them—if you like them, Warburton, yes—mind that, yes!"

"Excuse me for a moment," said Mrs. Callender with graceful deliberation, sweeping slowly out of the room, and as soon as the door was closed behind her rushing into the kitchen wildly. The fortunes of war were against her, but win the victory she would. There had to be some way out of this!

"Don't dish up a thing, Catherine, she ordered breathlessly. "It is no use, the gentlemen never eat anything canned. I've got to think up something else." Daunted by the grim face of the insulted cook, she turned appealingly to the waitress, a young and venturesome person, as woman to woman. "You must know of something I could do, Nelly!"

"The Warings, ma'am——"

"You told me you'd been there, and that everything they had was cooked for their own dinner."

The eyes of Irish Nelly sparkled. "That's just it ma'am. Mr. Warong's home late tonight, and they're only just now sitting down to the soup. I seen it going in through the window. If you—" she stopped, tentatively.

"Well, well—say it!"

"Sure, they'd loan you the whole dinner, ma'am, if you asked it."

The light of kindred inspiration kindled in Mrs. Callender. The neighborhood was practically a joint-stock food company, where maids might be seen flitting through the back yard at any hour of the day or evening, with the spoils of the borrower. But an entire dinner! The magnificence of the scheme took Mrs. Callender's breath away.

"You'd give the lend of it yourself, ma'am," said Nelly, impartially.

Mrs. Callender gasped—and assented.

"Come!" she said, and followed by the maid, dashed out of the kitchen door, down the back biazza steps, and then up again on the piazza of the adjoining house.

The people seated at the table in the dining-room looked up at the long window, amazed to see Mrs. Callender gesticulating insanely at them from without.

"Don't help any more of that soup," she called insistently. "Don't help any more of it—wait till I get in." The window opened from the inside, and she hurled herself into the room. "No, no!" she answered the look on their horror-struck faces, "it's not poisoned. I don't mean that—it's all right; Oh, will you let me take it home with me?"

"My dear Mrs. Callender," expostulated Mr. Waring in a quieteing voice, rising cautiously.

"No, I'm not crazy! I mean just what I say. My husband has brought home company, and we had only a canned dinner, and they can't eat it because they've been in Africa—and oh, I can't explain. Aid it's so important to treat them well, and—oh, you dear thing!"

For Mrs. Waring had handed the soup to Nelly and was already giving orders to her own maid.

"Don't say another word," she commanded rapidly, with a woman's perception grasping the situation. "Send us over just what you have in exchange. We have only a plain home dinner—roast beef, vegetables, macaroni, cottage pudding—you can put the things in your oven again. Henry, carry over this roast will you? Don't make any noise, any of you."

"I'll take the potatoes," said Mrs. Callender fervently, but as she climbed her own piazza steps once more and saw the ghostly procession that came and went stealthily bearing dishes, her knees suddenly bent under her, and she leaned against one of the piazza posts, too weak from laughter to move.

"Take care, you'll drop that dish," said Mr. Waring interposing a dexterous arm, while he endeavored to balance the roast on the railing. Mrs. Callender, don't sit down on the piazza; get up. You'll have me laughing, too, if you don't stop, and I've got to take this in and go back for plates."

"We have plates," said Mrs. Callender, strangling. "Oh, Mr. Waring, we have plates—we have something. Oh, Mr. Waring, go and leave me, go and leave me! I'll never be able to stand up."

"Hello, what's the matter?" Mr. Callender, with an excited whisper, came peering out into the semi-darkness. "That back door keeps letting in an infernal draught. What on earth are you and Waring doing out here, Cynthia? And you without a thing over your shoulders! I call that mean, having a good time out here by yourselves, and leaving me inside to do all the entertaining. Don't you know that we're waiting for dinner, and it's after half-past seven o'clock?'

His ill-used expression was the last straw. Mr. Waring rocked and reeled with his platter, while the roast performed an obligato movement.

"Oh!" moaned Mrs. Callender as her husband finally assisted her to an erect position, and offendedly took up the dish of potatoes. "Don't say a word, don't ask me a thing; you'll never in this world know all I've gone through in the last hour—you couldn't take it in. But I've got the dinner—your Englishmen are provided for—your future is assured, and all that we have to do now is to go in and eat—and eat—and eat."

The Blizzard Banquet.

By JULIA P. DEANE.

"HELLO, CENTRAL."

"Hello, Central. Please give me 5683. Yes, that's right. It this Mr. Robert Duncombe's office and may I —I beg pardon? Oh! is it you, Rob? It didn't sound like your voice. Yes, I received your note, and I am calling you up to tell you I shall not be at home this evening. The firm is sending me to Hamilton. I leave at 4.30 this afternoon. What? Now, Rob, dear, you must not say that—the firm is very kind to me. You say I was not made for such a life" The telephone registered a girlish sigh. "Well, I sometimes wonder what I was made for—Oh dear, no, I didn't mean to give you a chance to say that. But, Rob, dear, you must admit it is a perfectly honorable calling. No, indeed I haven't forgotten the letter. How could I? I wish I could give you the answer you want, Rob—but while your father and mother disapprove I cannot. You're their only son, Rob. Yes, on the electric. What's that? Your father—on the same train—to Hamilton? Please, Central, don't cut us off. Are you sure, Robert? On the 4.30? I am certain to know him because of his resemblance to you. Good-bye, dear. The expressman is here for my baggage. Yes, I'll consider—but don't expect me to change my mind unless—Good-bye."

For a half-hour the passengers on the Chicago-Hamilton Electric line had been peering apprehensively through the frosty windows, as the car with many stops and delays forced its slow way against the storm. Apprehension was changed to disagreeable certainty as the conductor opened the door with a vicious jerk, announcing: "You might as well all try to make yourselves as comfortable as you can, for we're up against a hard proposition—nothing more nor less than a blizzard, and it's getting worse every minute. The rails are all ice, the electric current is cut off, and even if it wasn't, the snow's piled up in such drifts right here that we couldn't pull through."

"Where are we?" inquired a passenger.

"Ten miles from nowhere, more or less," replied the official gruffly.

"Any farmhouses in sight?" asked a masculine voice.

"In sight?" answered the conductor scornfully. "Just you stick your head outside that door and see what's in sight. If there was a fifteen-story sky-scraper a foot away a body couldn't see it. It's a blizzard, I say, a reg'lar Dakota blizzard that's onto its business and has learned a few dozen tricks from a Kansas cyclone to help it along."

The passengers nestled uncomfortably in their seats.

"Hear it!" exclaimed the conductor, as a particularly vindictive blast shook the car. With various expressions of dismay and resignation the little company listened.

"This means freezing and starving until morning at least," commented a portly gentleman in a dejected tone, as he strode up and down the aisle. A child whimpered fretfully that it was hungry. Passengers indulged in grumbling criticism of the road. A woman began to recount in a dismal tone the blizzard fatalities of the season. Then silence heavy and sullen, fell upon the occupants of the car. For five minutes the blizzard had it all to itself. Like a wild beast seeking its prey, it growled and raged. It crept beneath the car and tried to lift it bodily. It sought for cracks and crevices through which it might gain an entrance for its icy fingers. It dashed against the glass as if it would shatter it into fragments, and shrieked its direful prophecies of the night that lay before the marooned travelers.

"Now, Judge Duncombe, just how much would you give for a good square meal?"

The question, asked in a distinct, cheerful voice audible throughout the car, had the desired effect of arousing every passenger from his lethargy of discomfort to await the answer. The girl in the blue zibelline, with eyes that matched, raised her head and listened with an interest quite out of proportion to the occasion.

It was the portly gentleman whom he addressed. He has ceased his uneasy pacing back and forth, and now sat gloomily in the corner of his seat, watching the conductor's efforts to lighten the gloom of the long car with an old kerosene lamp.

"I can tell you, Jillson," he answered with some spirit, "with my present feelings the remuneration wouldn't be a stingy one. I'm downright hungry. I hurried down-town to keep an engagement, and so was cut short on breakfast. I was entertained at luncheon by one of my wife's friends—one of those abominably picturesque affairs that may do for a canary, but for a hungry, hard-working lawyer—well you know, Jillson, you've been there. I was counting on catching that 3.50 Rock Island and getting even on the dining-car on the way out, but I missed it by two minutes and had to take the electric. That's the situation. Yes, sir, for a good, satisfying meal, I don't care what it is, I'd let the other fellow set his price."

His companion laughed. "I think I'll advertise this interesting want. May be some provisions stored away under the seats." He turned smilingly towards the passengers. "Here's the chance of a lifetime, ladies and gentlemen. Judge Duncombe offers any of his possessions, real, personal or mixed, to the individual who will furnish him a square meal. The judge is a man of his word, and abundantly able to keep his promise."

"He ain't risking anything much by that offer," volunteered a gaunt individual savagely.

The figure in the blue zibelline had been quietly studying the face of the judge. Now she rose with nervous haste and flushed cheeks, and moved towards the front of the car. She lifted a heavy suit case from the seat, unlocked it, took from it sundry articles and packages. The eyes of her curious fellow-passengers followed every movement. Placing the case upon two empty seats, she improvised a table, and on it arranged a chafing dish. A quiet word with the watchful conductor secured matches and a panful of spotless snow. By the time the melted snow was boiling cheerfully over the blaze, the blizzard had become a secondary attraction. Guesses were hazarded through the car as to the meaning of the preparations

"GOOD BYE."

"Looks as if she had taken you at your word, Judge," the jovial man suggested. "Wields that spoon as gracefully as if it were a violin bow," commented another man.

Her audience had not long to

Carefully Selected Bonds

Securities such as we offer combine all the elements of the Ideal Investment, viz. :—

1. Security. All our purchases are made only after careful investigation by our own experts, and our own recommendation goes with all our offerings.

2. Revenue. Our present holdings comprise Government, Municipal and Corporation Bonds, and Debentures, yielding from

4 TO 6 PER CENT

3. Negotiability. Our Bonds are acceptable as collateral by the Banks for temporary advances, and we will always repurchase Bonds bought from us, in the event of the holder desiring to sell.

Investors will find it to their interest to write to us.

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION LTD.,

Canada Life Building, WINNIPEG, CAN.

SECURITY

Paid-up capital.....$1,000,000.
Reserve fund.....$450,000.

EXPERIENCE

Trained staff having years of experience in the management of every kind of estate.

EFFICIENCY

Continuous service, systematic management, monthly audit.

COMPENSATION

Fixed by the court or agreed upon with the parties.

THE

TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION

BANK OF HAMILTON CHAMBERS

WINNIPEG.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

CAPITAL, $10,000,000 REST, $6,000,000

B. E. WALKER, President ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager

A. H. IRELAND, Superintendent of Branches

BRANCHES IN EVERY PROVINCE OF CANADA AND IN THE UNITED STATES AND GREAT BRITAIN

BRANCHES IN ALBERTA

BAWLF	INNISFAIL	PROVOST
CALGARY	INNISFREE	RED DEER
CLARESHOLM	LETHBRIDGE	STAVELY
CROSSFIELD	MACLEOD	STONY PLAIN
EDMONTON	MEDICINE HAT	STRATHCONA
GLEICHEN	MONARCH	VEGREVILLE
GRANUM	NANTON	VERMILION
HARDISTY	PINCHER CREEF	WETASKIWIN
HIGH RIVER	PONOKA	

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

When purchasing from Western Home Monthly advertisers, be sure and mention the paper.

wait. Presently, as she gave a final professional stir with the spoon that interpreted itself to every woman in the car as "that's done," she smilingly addressed the other passengers:

Presently, as she gave a final professional stir with the spoon that interpreted itself to every woman in the car as "That's done," she smilingly addressed the other passengers:

"Ladies and gentlemen, you are now invited to witness a demonstration of the most nutritious, appetizing, economical food n the market—the newly discovered Vitissima. This food contains all the ingredients that go to make bone, muscle, blood and nerve tissue, is highly recommended by physicians, is so easily digested that an infant or invalid can eat it, and a strong man, earning his livelihood by manual labor, will find in it ample nourishment. It is capable of being served a great variety of ways. Permit me to introduce you, fellow-passengers, to Course One of a Vitissima dinner which was scheduled to be served at about this hour before the Domestic Economy Branch of the

"THE EYES OF HER FELLOW PASSENGERS FOLLOWED EVERY MOVEMENT."

Hamilton Women's Club. Please be very patient until your turn comes, for there's only one cup and one spoon. The hungriest first—I think it's that tired baby. Please bring him here." And the young woman proceeded to transfer a portion of the steaming contents of the pan into the silver drinking cup. As the appetizing odor pervaded the hungry air, curiosity had grown to appreciation. The soup proved hot and savory, and in a few brief seconds the girl was the centre of good-natured circle of admirers.

"You see," she confided to the banqueters, as she deftly prepared Course Two, "I always carry with me a certain amount of material for my rural demonstrations, for I am never certain of what I can count upon. Providentially I am amply supplied tonight. No, you needn't peer into those packages," she cautioned the jovial man. "There's more than enough to keep us all from starvation for many a day."

Outside, the blizzard kept up a running protest at its rival, for the prisoners had ceased to interest themselves in the storm. Everybody grew absurdly merry, as with jokes and stories they patiently awaited their turn at the siver cup and spoon.

"This fits in admirably with a theory of mine," commented the judge complacently, as he partook of the fifth cupful of Vitissima. "The right kind of woman can make a home on a desert island. Now, here we are, a horde of hungry creatures, and the chances are that if this young woman hadn't come to our rescue, by this time we'd be veritable cannibals, ready to devour each other. Here's to the health of Mademoiselle Vitissima."

The appetites of the hungry passengers had been satiated, and one by one they were taking their turn at a dainty dessert, the last course of the versatile Vitissima, when the jovial man turned to the judge.

"Now, Judge Duncombe, it is your turn. Show yourself an honorable man and meet your obligation like a hero Forgetful of conventionalities, the judge was energetically scraping the bottom of the silver cup, that nothing might be wasted. He calmly and deliberately finished the task, passed on the emptied cup to his nearest neighbor, then turned smilingly to the demonstrator:

"I'm at your mercy, Madam. What shall it be? You've only to name the amount."

The merry blue eyes grew suddenly wistful as they looked into the judge's keen ones, and he hastened to add seriously.

"Joking aside, Madam, I feel really indebted to you, as I am sure we all do, and if there is any real service I can render——"

"You are welcome to the dinner, Judge Duncombe," said the girl quickly, "but I am tempted to take you at your word and ask one favor—it is only this: I need advice in a very critical situation. I have no father to advise me——" she hesitated.

"Nothing would give me more pleasure," interrupted the judge cordially. "Right in my line, too. You

Genasco Ready Roofing

Trinidad Lake asphalt is the backbone of Genasco. It is the greatest weather-resister known. It makes Genasco cost a little more, and makes it worth it because it lasts so long.

When you don't have leaks, damage, repairs, and renewals to pay for, you have real roof-economy.

Get Genasco—the worth while roofing for every building on the farm. Look for the hemisphere trade-mark, and you'll get the roofing backed by a thirty-two-million-dollar guarantee. Mineral and sn ooth surface. Write for samples and the Good Roof Guide Book.

THE BARBER ASPHALT PAVING COMPANY

Largest producers of asphalt and largest manufacturers of ready roofing in the world.

PHILADELPHIA

New York San Francisco Chicago

Agents: CRANE COMPANY, Vancouver, B.C.
J. H. ASHDOWN HARDWARECO. Ltd., Winnipeg;

TELEPHONING WITHOUT WIRES

TWO STATIONS OPENED

Big System To Be Established With High Power Station Capable of Sending or Receiving Messages

OVER 100 MILES

If there is a great profit in conducting a Telephone Company with wires, and we know there is, there must certainly be more profit in conducting one without wires.

IF YOU MISSED BELL TELEPHONE, DON'T MISS

COLLINS WIRELESS TELEPHONE STOCK

Write for particulars to

JOHN A. HERRON
308 McIntyre Block,
WINNIPEG, CANADA.

WERE YOU BUYING A FARM

and had offered to you ten properties very similar in all essentials, save that one was so located that its value was certain to increase to a much greater degree than the others, and, further, the cost of this better farm was less than the cheapest of the others—would you hesitate in your decision?

Applied to Life Insurance, this is precisely the proposition made by The Great-West Life Assurance Company. The cost of the Great-West policies is lower, and the profit returns being paid to Policyholders are higher than obtainable elsewhere. In a word, the Great-West policies give better value.

High interest earnings on investments and low expenses make such results possible.

Full information will be furnished on request, stating age.

THE GREAT-WEST LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

Head Office: Winnipeg

have only to suggest a time."

The girl looked anxiously at the interested audience of listeners that surrounded them. "I would prefer a private interview."

"Of course, of course," acquiesced the judge. "I believe we are going to the same place. I shall be stopping at the St. Charles Hotel. Any hour tomorrow outside of court will be convenient for me."

It was seven o'clock the following morning when a rescue party pulled the belated travelers into Hamilton. Promptly at 8.30, as agreed, the judge and the girl in the blue zibelline met in a private parlor of the St. Charles Hotel.

"An hour and a half at our disposal; you needn't hurry," the judge encouragingly informed his visitor.

The girl drew a letter from her bag, and with fingers that trembled, handed it to the judge.

"I am showing you this letter, Judge Duncombe," she said, "because the advice I want is as to the answer I ought to make to it, and to let you read it seems the easiest and simplest way."

The judge himself stopped her with, "Enough, child," as he leaned forward and put his firm hand upon her little one. "And so it is my advice you want, and you are willing to act upon it, whatever it may be. Well, here it is. Sit right down at that desk, Here is my fountain pen. Write and tell that young rascal in Chicago that you admit each and every count of his petition. You do, don't you? Yes, I thought so. Then tell him that, having submitted the matter to the Court, a verdict was entered in his favor, and here's the seal of my office to seal the whole business."

"Robert," said the judge at the next meeting with his son, "I can't blame you for surrendering to the girl. A young woman who at the first meeting can size up a hardened, well-seasoned old lawyer like your father, and discover the two vulnerable spots in his make-up—his appreciation of a good dinner and his sense of justice—isn't to be withsood. I shall be proud to claim her as my son's wife."

"HE READ THE CLOSELY WRITTEN FIVE-PAGE LETTER."

"Wonder if it's a divorce or breach of promise case," thought the lawyer as he studied the pretty, embarrassed face of the girl before him.

His eyebrows were lifted in involuntary astonishment as he glanced at the writing, but not another muscle of his face betrayed him as he read the closely-written five-page letter. The girl sat with eyes fixed intently upon the white golf-glove, which she nervously wove in and out.

The last word read, the judge took out his handkerchief, wiped a bit of moisture from his glasses, looked sharply at the downcast head, and then asked quietly:

"It isn't customary to submit a case to the Court until the evidence is all in. What has the prisoner at the bar to say for herself?"

The girl raised her eyes, and the judge could not fail to see the tears on the long, dark lashes, as she answered:

"Just one word she will say, Judge Duncombe. I love your son too well to help him do an unfilial act, or one which would alienate him from his father and mother. He is their only son."

"Little girl," the judge spoke very gently, "I may have my prejudices, but I'm not the hard-hearted ogre you may imagine. Tell me about yourself, child."

Winnipeg's New College.

Another educational institution has been added to Winnipeg's long list of schools and colleges. The "Success Business College," the new school, is located in handsome new premises, especially designed for college purposes, corner Portage Avenue and Edmonton Street, midway between the business and residential parts of the city. The equipment and furnishings are in keeping with the large, bright and airy rooms of the College. The principal of the College, G. E. Wiggins, is one of the best known business educators in Canada, he having spent a number of years as head of departments and principal of some of the largest commercial colleges in Ontario. The prospectus of the College which has just been issued is a very elaborate one and gives complete details of the curriculum of the College.

Adversity's lashing rod,
Patience, Pluck and Plod
(Three Ps within one pod),
With Faith in soul and God,
When combined, shall make a Man
Successful in Life's every plan.

2 in 1

SHOE POLISH

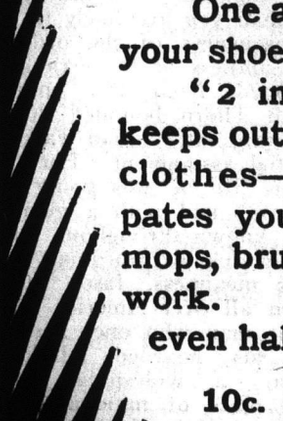
BRIGHT AND INSTANTANEOUS

One application—two rubs—and your shoes are shined for three days. "2 in 1" softens the leather—keeps out moisture—won't stain the clothes—and emancipates you from bottles, mops, brushes and hard work. No substitute even half as good.

10c. and 25c. Tins

210

Western Canada's Leading Taxidermist



Send me your Game Birds to Mount

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Indian Curios, Game Heads, Elk Tusks, and Live Wild Animals

A Full Line of Taxidermists Supplies

WE BUY ALL KINDS OF RARE BIRDS AND MAMMALS

WRITE FOR PRICE LISTS

E. W. DARBEY

237 Main Street, Winnipeg

Official Taxidermist to Manitoba Government.

EARN $60 TO $150 A MONTH

Young Men Wanted for

STEAM RAILWAY

Firemen, Brakemen,

ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Motormen, Conductors.

WE prepare you by mail in from four to six weeks for any one of these positions and assist you to employment. We have had more calls for our competent men than could be supplied. Many positions now open. Experience is unnecessary; promotion is rapid.

This Association is Directed by Practical Railroad Men and its Advisory Board is Composed of Officials from these Great Railroads:

GREAT NORTHERN; CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN; CHICAGO, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & OMAHA; K. C. SOUTHERN and METROPOLITAN ST. RY. CO.

If you want interesting railroad work or wish to live in the city with a good, steady position, right now is the time to start. Cut out this advertisement, fill in your name and address plainly, mark X before position desired, send AT ONCE for FREE BOOK

NATIONAL RAILWAY TRAINING ASSOCIATION,

Applications from colored men not accepted. Kansas City, Mo.

NAME P.O. STATE AGE

Thanksgiving Post Cards

Eight designs Thanksgiving Post Cards, embossed in beautiful colors and gold; price 10c., 25 different 25c. 8 different Hallowe'en Post Cards, embossed in colors and gold, 10c., 25 different 25c. All sent post free. List free.

THE WESTERN SPECIALTY CO.

DEPT. A. WINNIPEG, CANADA

Ladies' Tailored Suits

Made to order from $7.50 to $20.00. Send for new Fall Style Book and sample materials. We also make up your cloth into suits.

SOUTHCOTT SUIT CO., London, Canada.

THE DECISION.—The Story of a Cub Reporter's First Assignment.

By W. A. M. GOODE.

"THORN!" shouted the night city editor. The new reporter jumped up from his desk and hurried to the side of his chief. For one whole week Cyrus Thorn had been employed by the Gazette, and, so far, all his work had been waiting for something to do—sad and weary contrast to the breathless excitement of the newspaper life he had pictured.

"Read that," said the night city. "It's from the Western Courier—a reliable paper."

This is what Thorn read: "It is rumored that Jason Orchard, the famous New York millionaire, will give $500,000 to those who suffered in the recent terrific cyclone at Fairflower, Kansas. Mr. Orchard was born at Fairflower."

"You must go at once," said the night city, "and see Jason Orchard. I suppose I'd better tell you that he's the meanest man in New York. He's worth millions, yet, rather than spend a penny for a newspaper, he'll wait for the papers other people leave in the morning trains. I can't imagine that this paragraph is true, for Jason has never been accused of helping a living soul except himself. It's past all comprehension that old Jason—he's over seventy—should give five dollars, let alone five hundred thousand, to Fairflower, or any other place. It would take a mighty sight bigger cyclone than struck Fairflower to get money out of Jason." The night city chuckled at his own sardonic humor. "Still," he resumed, "the Western Courier ought to know what it's talking about; and we want a good, strong denial from the old man himself. You'll find him at his house in Fifth Avenue. He'll be as mad as a hatter when he sees this clipping about Fairflower, and you'd best excuse yourself for suggesting that he might be generous. If he talks, so much the better; but get at him some way, and hurry back."

As Thorn was departing, the night city, mollified by the succinctness of his own summary of Jason Orchard, shouted to the cub reporter:

"Say, if the old man hits you don't hit him back. Telephone me, and we'll have him up for assault. That," murmured the night city, "would be a better story than *you* are likely to get."

The brusqueness of the orders and the unpleasantness of the errand in no way detracted from the enthusiasm with which Thorn bounded down the steps and ran, rather than walked, upon his initial assignment. For the first time in his life he was going to "do an interview," and with a man whose name was known throughout America. Apart from his extraordinary wealth and public meanness, Jason Orchard was known all over America and Europe as the man who once averted, by means of his hoarded milllions of ready cash, a widespread financial panic. In place of national gratitude Mr. Orchard had received, and continued to receive, national interest, which he preferred.

It was thoroughly consistent with the bearish attitude which the millionaire preserved toward the market and mundane affairs that he treated Thorn's card with scant attention. "Go and see what this reporter wants," he said, somewhat testily to his son. And as the young man, already worth a small fortune in his own right, was departing to fulfill the errand, Mr. Orchard added:

"Tell him that I utterly refuse to be disturbed at this hour of the night by fool newspapers."

Thorn, still standing on the steps, listened patiently while the millionaire's son conveyed an exaggerated version of the foregoing. Thorn entreated Orchard junior to take the clipping, reporting the gift to Fairflower of $500,000, to his father. Curt refusal was the only response.

In despair of fulfilling his instructions "to see the old man himself," Thorn asked: "Well, can *you* tell me if it's true?"

"True?" Orchard junior's voice rose almost to a shriek. "True? *My* father giving $500,000 to some one-horse place in Kansas? Do you think my father's gone crazy?"

Young Orchard laughed loud and bitterly. His earlier days had taught him stern lessons in paternal penuriousness. "Why," and he looked half pittingly at Thorn—"why, I don't believe my father was even born at Fairflower. And—"

"What's that about Fairflower?"

Jason Orchard appeared in the doorway. In the same quiet way in which he was accustomed every other minute of the day to tear tape from the stock ticker, he took the clipping from his son's hand and read it.

"Come in here," he said to the cub reporter. The impassiveness of the tone sent a chill through Thorn that instantly banished the first thrill of delight at the unexpected intervention. He followed Jason Orchard into the study. The old man's son stared in amazement at the retreating figures. He knew that his father was eccentric, but his eccentricity had never before reached the point of courtesy to reporters.

"Well, I'll be——"

He turned and saw his mother, who had been attracted by the voices in the hall. "I do hope Jason will be kind to him," said Mrs. Orchard, rather fearfully. "He has such a nice face—for a reporter." Then Mrs. Orchard went to bed.

In the study Thorn stood dry-lipped, leaden-throated, his eyes riveted on this strange, hard face that now was bent over the clipping from the Western Courier. For all the gifts the world had to offer Thorn could not break the silence.

Then he heard a dry, rasping voice saying:

"So you wan't to know if this is true?" The words seemed to come from miles away. "Does it occur to you, young man," the voice went on, "that if I *did* give $500,000 to Fairflower it would be no concern of the newspapers? Have I not a right to meditate giving to charity without being cross-examined by reporters?"

The implied sarcasm, the open challenge, and the realization that an interview had actually commenced, restored all Thorn's energy. At twenty-two years of age one is not permanently overawed.

"I know it's none of my business," Thorn began, "or anybody else's." It sounded rather lame, but he plunged boldly on, looking straight into the old man's half-shut eyes while he talked. "You see, sir, other people—that is, the Western Courier—circulated the report, and the Gazette — that's my paper, you know—has no other alternative than to ask you personally. It's only in the interests of truth; and, of course, we didn't think it was really true. That is," added Thorn hastily, "we thought—I mean—we scarcely thought——" Thorn stopped.

"Quite right. You imagined I would'nt be giving such a sum to

Columbia Double Disc Records

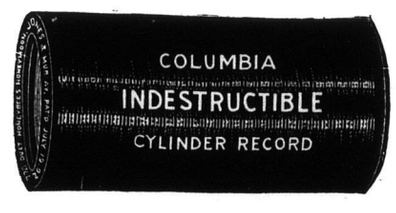
85c.

Fit any Disc Machine and Double its Value

Your record money will go nearly twice as far hereafter. Columbia Disc Records are now **two records in one**—a different selection recorded on each side of the disc. We are not merely offering you unquestionable double value for 85 cents, we are offering you actually a better record on each side of the New Columbia Double Disc than you have ever bought at the old price, under any name, for the single record—better in surface, tone and durability.

Single Records reduced to 35c. Foreign Double Records now ready, 85c.

COLUMBIA INDESTRUCTIBLE CYLINDER RECORDS 45c.



Fit any Cylinder Machine and last for ever.

We now offer the Columbia Gold Moulded Indestructible Cylinder Records, price 45c. Gold Moulded Wax Records now reduced to 25c.

The Columbia Indestructible Cylinder Record means as much to owners of **Cylinder** machines as the Columbia Double Disc Record means to owners of Disc machines.

Indestructible Columbia Records won't break, no matter how roughly they are used; they won't wear out, no matter how long they are played. They can be mailed as readily as a letter, and climatic conditions do not affect them—wet or dry, hot or cold.

On **any** machine, with **any** reproducer, their tone is far purer, clearer and more brilliant than any other cylinder record made. Throw them a hundred yards, you cannot hurt them.

If you own a disc or cylinder machine, be sure to get at least one of the New Double Sided or indestructible Columbia Records from your dealer and take it home and hear it.

Be sure you see a **Columbia** dealer or write us direct.

Write us for the new catalogues of Columbia Double Disc and Indestructible Cylinder Records. Remember they fit any machine and last for ever.

COLUMBIA RECORDS

WE SELL COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPHS ON THE EASY PAYMENT PLAN. WRITE FOR CATALOGUES AND TERMS.

THE WINNIPEG PIANO COMPANY

295 Portage Avenue **Winnipeg**

charity." Jason Orchard smiled grimly at the boy's embarrassment. "The meanest man in America isn't likely to play the fool like that, is he—Mr." —he took up the card—"Mr. Thorn?"

"Well, I didn't say—at least, I didn't mean to intimate that." Thorn's face was crimson. With palpable effort to turn the conversation, he added: "Then you must remember, sir, what a sensation such a report would cause at Fairflower. I know the town. They'd go crazy in that little place. It would scarcely be fair to them, would it, sir, to let such a canard—such a report go without contra—I mean—er—without —well—something a bit more definite?"

Jason Orchard laughed aloud — a queer, discordant laugh — at Thorn's embarrassment. Mentally he calculated that a young man of such pleasing address could with training become a conscientious salesman of gilt-edged bonds.

"You say you've been to Fairflower?" Jason Orchard looked sharply at his interviewer. By a stroke of luck Thorn had been on a train that was "stalled" at Fairflower *en route* to New York only about ten days before, and just after the cyclone had wrecked the little Western town. In the one day that Thorn was obliged to wait there he had learned a good deal.

"Oh, you should see it!" he said, warming up to his subject and forgetting the formidable personality of his solitary auditor. "Everything's wiped out at Fairflower. The schoolhouse is down, the Methodist and Episcopal churches are unroofed, the station is wrecked, and, except the courthouse, there's scarcely a place standing. The streets and avenues are all blown into each other and tangled up together, until the people who got out safe couldn't identify what was left of their houses, let alone their belongings. When I was there they'd got out most of the dead—but some they wouldn't be able to get out for days. The worst thing was the children, and the mothers looking for them. One woman went stark mad looking for her child in the avenue they lived on, and afterward the child was found quite well, blown nearly half a mile away, not even bruised.

"Then there was the cemetery all turned up. The rainstorm that followed the cyclone wrecked the cemetery, and almost all the old graves were washed away. Fearful sight, sir. Not a tombstone standing. You read about the typhoid epidemic that broke out after the cyclone?" Jason Orchard shook his dissent. "That was almost entirely due to the exposed corpses from the cemetery. Oh! it was a ghastly mess—— What's the matter, sir?"

Cyrus Thorn jumped forward; and, as he did so, Jason Orchard deliberately picked up a toothpick from the floor. Thorn could have sworn he saw the old man sway and fall; yet there was the toothpick, and there was the millionaire erect and passive.

The uncanniness of the proceeding and the uncomfortable feeling of having made some stupid mistake recalled Thorn to the object of his visit.

"Well, sir, I mustn't take up any more of your time. I suppose I can deny the report—as you weren't even born at Fairflower?"

"Who said I wasn't born at Fairflower?" Jason Orchard's tones were particularly acid.

"Your son," said Thorn.

"He doesn't amount to a row of beans," and at that moment Jason Orchard meant it. "I *was* born at Fairflower; and, what's more——"

The old man stopped and took another look at Thorn's face. It was the open countenance of a youngster who knew no guile. Then there was a long silence, particularly trying to Thorn. It was broken by Jason Orchard. In reminiscent tones he observed:

"You see, young man, my mother's buried in that cemetery—that same cemetery at Fairflower—that's wrecked." In sharp accents he added. "You're sure it was wrecked? You're telling me the truth? The graves were open?"

Thorn blurted out a dry, uncomfortable "Yes." He was not in the least appreciating this penalty for prying into the secrets of other people's lives.

Jason Orchard lay back in his chair and forgot Thorn, forgot that he sat in his own great house in Fifth Avenue, forgot that beside his hand were millions in bonds only waiting his signature to become priceless, forgot everything, except one bleak February morning some sixty years before. Half a blizzard was raging over a little Kansas township that belied its name of Fairflower. A small, poorly-clad boy was standing, sole mourner, beside an open grave. The tears that fell on the coffin were the flowers of his own bitter grief for the mother that was dead.

With a sharp effort Jason Orchard pulled himself together and started from his chair. For years he had scarcely thought of that tragedy of his youth. He realized that somebody was stealing quietly out of the study.

"Hold on, there! The voice had regained its note of harsh command. Thorn stopped at the door like a thief caught in the act. Then, for once in his life, Jason Orchard was guilty of subterfuge, for he rubbed vigorously at his eyes as if it was sleep that blurred them.

"I'm an old fool!" He said this more to himself than to Thorn. Speaking directly to Thorn, he added: "I dozed off. You've kept me here a long time with your twaddle. You've no right!"

"I'm mighty sorry, sir. Good-night." There was a note of sincere apology in Thorn's voice. Once again Jason Orchard stopped him.

"Look here! What are you going to say in the paper about that report?"

"I don't quite know," said Thorn. "Deny it, I suppose."

"Don't be a young fool!" Jason Orchard made the retort almost viciously.

"You mean, sir—you mean—you mean that you're——" All Thorn's budding newspaper instinct rose to the surface. "You mean you *are* going to do it? Going to give $500,000 to Fairflower?" The almost breathless surprise and anticipation recalled Jason Orchard to his workaday world.

"Well, I'm only thinking of doing so. Indeed, I'm thinking of giving Fairflower something nice to help it out—to help fix up the cemetery and things in general—understand? Yes, the cemetery."

Jason Orchard lingered on the word as if it fascinated him.

"But it's more likely to be—yes—well, you see, I've been fairly successful of late. You can say—oh, say it's more likely to be two millions. Good-night, young man. Come and see me again."

Like a drunken man, Thorn went out of the house. Just before the door closed he heard the same voice that had told him to "Come in" now calling after him:

"Of course, young man, nothing's *really* settled yet."

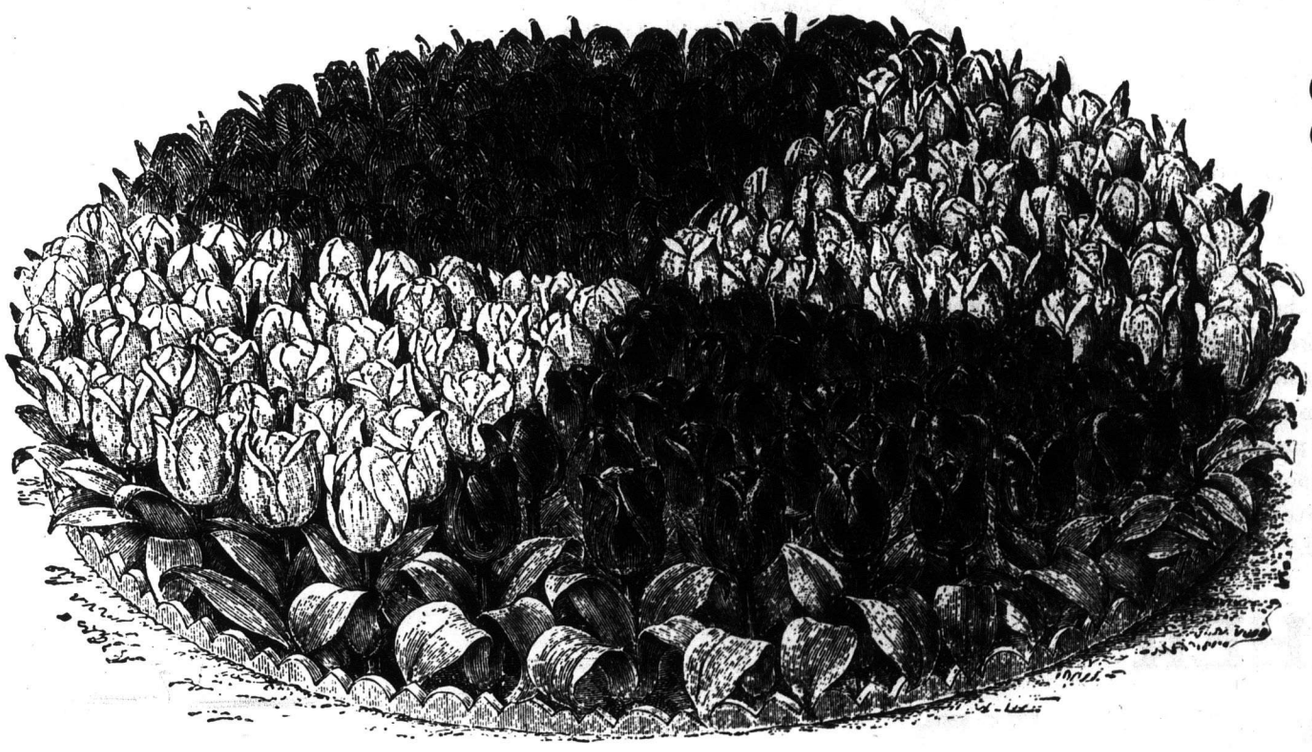
Exactly what Thorn told the night city when he got back to the Daily Gazette office he can never quite remember. What followed, however, is a matter of record. The night city called the night editor and the managing editor into hurried consultation. In consequence, they called up the proprietor on the telephone, and as a result Thorn was told to sit down and write an interview with Jason Orchard, in which the meanest man in America announced his intention to give $2,000,000 to the relief of devastated Fairflower. The managing editor came out personally to Thorn and said that he had always been sure that there was a brilliant career ahead of him. He confessed to being rather puzzled over the contradictory statements which Thorn had verbally attributed to Mr.

TO GET REALLY GRAND RESULTS IN

Winter Flowers for House Culture

AND THE LOVELIEST OF EARLY SPRING GARDENS

It is needful to ORDER NOW your choice of BULBS and PLANTS



Do so by getting at once (free by post) the **New Autumn** (1909) **Catalogue** of

Canada's Greatest Seed House

It contains many striking varieties of **Tulips, Hyacinths, Narcissus, Lillies, Anemones, Freesias, Crocus, Snowdrops,** etc.

These **Garden Bulbs** must be secured **this Autumn**— They cannot be obtained in the Spring.

STEELE BRIGGS SEED COMPANY, Ltd.

WINNIPEG

THE ONE THING NEEDED

Without fire, no heat! Without well digested food, no strength. That is Nature's law and it serves everybody alike. Well digested food makes us strong, vigorous and healthy. Undigested food makes us weak and ill. Dyspeptics are always weak and ailing. What they need is the power to digest their food and that is just what Mother Seigel's Syrup gives. It helps the stomach, liver and bowels to do their work properly. That is all, but it is enough.

Mr. Joseph Doucet, an employee in the mills at Petit Rocher, Gloucester County, New Brunswick, proves all this in a letter dated June 22nd, 1909, in which he says:—"My illness came through an obstinate case of constipation so severe that I was unable to do my daily work in the mills. Pains after eating, due to bad digestion and frequent headaches, afflicted me off and on for nearly ten years. My breath was offensive, my tongue badly coated and my skin very sallow. I lost weight, suffered intense pains in nearly every part of my body and often was very dizzy. For years I was trying to bear up under this strain. The rheumatism in my arms added to my miseries."

Every one of these symptoms which Mr. Doucet describes so well comes with Indigestion. His food was poisoning, instead of nourishing him. Now read what he did.

"I searched continually for medicines and had medical treatment, but found no benefit at all until I began to use Mother Seigel's Syrup and Pills. The very first bottle brought me the relief I had been seeking, and the contents of three bottles restored me to good health."

Food was the fuel which Mr. Doucet needed in his laborious work, but it was of no use to him unless he could digest it and gain nourishment from it. That was exactly the point at which Mother Seigel's remedies helped him—and he was cured quickly and thoroughly.

Glenles, Provencher Co., Manitoba,
July 7, 1909.

Messrs. A. J. White & Co. Ltd.,
Montreal, P.Q.

DEAR SIRS,—Allow me to testify to the curative powers of Mother Seigel's Syrup.

About eighteen years ago I contracted a disease which doctors failed to diagnose and it necessitated my spending twelve days in the hospital, but even the treatment received there did not give me the relief desired. Everything that I would eat seemed to hurt me, and I would have pains in my back for eight or ten days, and my stomach was so disarranged that it would be possible to hear a rattling noise for some distance. After I got a little better my stomach was so sore I could scarcely walk for days on account of taking so much medicine, and I can assure you that I was completely sick and tired of this trouble. One day I picked up one of your Almanacs and after reading it partly through I was convinced of its worth, and immediately started to try your preparation. One bottle made me feel a great deal better, and after I had taken the contents of three bottles I could eat anything, and am now as hale and hearty as a twelve year old.

Yours truly,
R. C. WELSH, P.M

IF
YOU SUFFER
FROM
INDIGESTION

HEADACHES, BILIOUSNESS,
LANGUOR, PALPITATION,
LOSS OF APPETITE,
CONSTIPATION OR
ACIDITY,

A course of Mother Seigel's Syrup will quickly set you right. It is a highly concentrated vegetable remedy, having direct action on the stomach, liver, and bowels. It aids digestion, regulates the bowels, expels all impurities from the system, purifies and enriches the blood, and thus imparts health and tone to every part of the body. Thousands of men and women are every year cured of indigestion and other stomach and liver disorders by Mother Seigel's Syrup. Their testimony, given without fee or reward, affords convincing proof that Mother Seigel's Syrup possesses curative and strengthening properties not found in any other medicine. As a digestive tonic, taken daily after meals, it has no equal.

TAKE

M'me Elvira Nowe, of Cherry Hill, Lunenberg Co., Nova Scotia, July 5, 1909, writes:—"I was troubled two years with Indigestion and my food would rise as soon as I had eaten it, and caused me severe pain and distress. Nothing relieved me until I began taking Mother Seigel's Syrup. When I had taken one bottle and a half I was quite cured."

MOTHER
SEIGEL'S SYRUP

Sold everywhere:
Price, 50c. and $1 per bottle
A. J. WHITE & CO., Ltd., Montreal.

Orchard, but advised Thorn to disregard these. Provisos, such as "nothing yet really settled," were evidently due to Mr. Orchard's modesty in his new part. The night city shook Thorn's hand so hard that he could hardly write, and assured him that all through the week he had been saving up this story for his especial benefit. Then the managing editor retired to his room. Through tubes, telephones and other queer devices he ordered the entire first page to be set apart for the announcement of Jason Orchard's gift to Fairflower. He discoursed, always through tubes, upon type wtih large and wonderful "face," and abused, with marvelous facility of language, the foreman because he had no "war-head" type fit for use. The chief leader-writer was informed of the facts.

"Write," said the managing editor, "a eulogistic article explaining that old Orchard had at last shown himself in his true colors; how mistaken and vicious other papers have been in abusing him; what an object-lesson he is to other millionaires for having avoided the pitfalls of indiscriminate charity, and how fit a thing it is that the Gazette should be singled out to announce such unprecedented philanthropy."

Meanwhile, Thorn struggled with his story. There was really very little he could write—wild horses would not have torn from him mention of Jason Orchard's mother, or of the cemetery; yet, somehow, he managed to work out a column or two, which mostly dealt with Jason Orchard's house, his deep interest in his birthplace, and the casual, modest way in which he admitted his extraordinary philanthropy.

Before midnight all the men in the Daily Gazette office were scanning the proofs of what was declared to be the best beat of the year; and Cyrus Thorn went home, a very tired but happy and congratulated youngster, with a largely increased salary.

When Jason Orchard, always an early riser, came down at half-past six the following morning he surprised his household by ordering a Daily Gazette. Stretching all across the first page he read:

JASON ORCHARD GIVES AWAY
TWO MILLIONS.

In descending pyramids of black type it was set forth:

"The Greatest of all American Financiers Becomes the Greatest of Philanthropists"—"Princely Gift to Devastated Kansas Town that Gave Him Birth"—"Plutocrat Appears in New Light"—and so on.

With a grim smile, Jason Orchard departed for the city, and on his way he read in the Gazette how greatly the world had misunderstood him during all these seventy years.

He was reading the analysis of his own philanthropy for the third time, when it suddenly occurred to him that in all the eoulogy, in all the biographical sketches, and the accounts of the distress at Fairflower, there was no mention of the cemetery or of his dead mother. "Curious," thought Jason Orchard, "that young fellow didn't say something. Nice, though. Glad he didn't. Think I'll take a run over to Fairflower. Never been there since I was a boy. Get a pass from Wilkins —then the trip won't cost much."

The train stopped, and Jason Orchard walked to his office. His son came in.

"Father," said Orchard junior, "there are about twenty newspaper men waiting for your denial of that fool story in the Gazette. I've told them you've not gone crazy, and that it's a lie from top to bottom, but they insist on having a denial from you. Shall I write you one?"

"H'm." The old man cogitated. "No," he said finally. "I'll talk to them myself. Send them in here in about five minutes. I'll just read my letters first."

Orchard junior went out. Then the great bear leader of the market broke the habit of many years, for, instead of opening his business letters before attending to any other thing, he fumbled around at a little secret drawer in his desk. Only a few papers were there. They were dust-covered, and even the owner had almost forgotten their existence They were all respectable looking documents, all except one. This was a dirty sheet of paper, evidently a receipted bill. Across the heading, this faded, penciled inscription was written:

MY FIRST SAVINGS.—J. O.

Jason Orchard fingered it as reverently as any bond for a million dollars. For a few moments he stared at it, and then his glance fell on the Gazette stretched in front of him. He touched an electric bell.

"Tell the newspaper men to come in." A score of newspaper representatives from all the New York papers trooped in.

"I suppose, Mr. Orchard," said the spokesman, "that we may deny this report in the Gazette?"

The old man, whose word was law to the stock markets of the country, nervously fingered the dirty bit of paper in front of him. Surprised at his silence, the spokesman of the reporters continued:

"I understand the Gazette's story was written by a beginner, who didn't understand your sardonic humor. Still, we must ask you to let us quote you as denying it. Your son's already told us it's not true, but that's scarcely good enough for us—under the circumstances."

Jason Orchard drummed nervously with his fingers on the old receipt.

"So you think it's absurd, don't you?" he said at last. "Great Joke, isn't it?"

He laughed a dry, cackling laugh. Men on the wrong side of the market, pleading with Jason Orchard for money to save their fair names, had heard their financial death-knell in just such a laugh as this. The reporters prepared theirselves for some scathing and characteristic remarks upon the hypocrisy and uselessness of charity. Suddenly Jason Orchard moved his chair back and stood upright. His seventy years had not taken an inch from his six feet of stature; the spareness of age lent rather than robbed him of height.

"I want to tell you this." He faced his audience. In slow, precise manner he went on:

"All the Gazette says is true." An ill-concealed exclamation of astonishment came from the group of newspaper men. "I am going to give $2,000,000 to Fairflower."

It was done—irrevocably done!

His hearers were far too amazed at the announcement to observe how convulsively Jason Orchard's fingers clutched and reclutched on a faded bit of paper. One, collecting his wits more quickly than the rest, commenced:

"But, sir, will you tell us——"

"I will tell you nothing more. You can say the meanest man in America has gone crazy, or anything you like. It doesn't matter to me. Good-day, gentlemen."

The old man's tone brooked no questioning. The newspaper men filed out. When the last one had gone Jason Orchard took out his check book and wrote:

"Pay to the order of the Mayor of Fairflower, $2,000,000."

On this check he pinned a faded bit of paper, crumpled in the last pangs of a man parting with the money he worshipped. He carefully erased the words, "My first savings." Then he again read the receipt. It was dated fifty years ago. On it was written:

To tombstone on lot sixteen, Fairflower Cemetery; Mrs. Orchard's grave, fifteen dollars. Paid in full.

Across this Jason Orchard wrote curtly, but so that the Mayor of Fairflower must understand:

"This grave to be kept in good repair."

Two are looking from a window at one woman wildly gesticulating with circles and lines around and toward the head of another one, and the first on-looker asks:

"D'ye think the gesturer is talking the deaf and dumb language?"

"No, indeed. I fancy she is, by her her gestures, describing a new hat she has just purchased."

Correspondence.

Way Down East.

Toronto, Ont., July 14th, '09.

Editor.—Although I am not a subscriber to your very interesting paper may I ask a small space in your correspondence column? I have the pleasure of reading the W.H.M. through a cousin of mine as we always exchange books and papers. I enjoy this paper very much, especially the correspondence column and I think there are some very interesting letters. I am a down East girl. I love all kinds of music and am a great singer myself. I belong to the Church of England and sing in the choir. I also play the piano and like skating and dancing very much. I live in a very small town and it is sometimes very dull but I have lots of sisters and brothers and never get lonesome.. I have been in the U.S.A. several times but don't think I would like to live there always. I suppose I must now describe myself. I am 5 feet 5 inches tall, weigh 140 lbs., dark blue eyes, brown hair and fair complexion. As this is my first letter I would be pleased to see it in print in the next issue, thanking you for your valuable space, I remain "Laughing Olives."

Another Lonesome Correspondent.

Manitoba, July, 1909.

Editor.—I have been an interested reader of your valuable magazine for some time and take pleasure in perusing the correspondence columns.

I have no bad habits except smoking a good black pipe and as to looks would easily pass in a crowd, if it was big enough. I am very fond of music, especially the piano, and of outdoor sports, am an exceptionally good shot. I am well educated and hold a responsible position in the Woolly West and would like to correspond with some of the Eastern girls and anyone wishing to exchange cards will find my address with the editor. Kindly forward enclosed cards to "Waterlily" and "Golden Locks." Wishing your magazine continued success, I am "Lonesome Larry."

One From Teddy.

Manitoba, April 5, '09.

Editor.—I am a constant and interested reader of the W.H.M. and am greatly interested in the correspondence columns, feel very sorry for the lonely bachelors out West. I am a farmer's daughter and have lived on the farm all my life. I like milking cows, but do not like feeding any kind of stock but would do it if I had to. I like dancing and driving but do not like riding or skating. I am very fond of music and can do all sorts of housework and cooking and a little fancy work. I am 5 feet 7 1-2 inches tall, and weigh 145 lbs. I am fair, have light brown hair and blue eyes. Please forward enclosed letter to Fatty Jim. Wishing your paper success. My name and address is with the Editor. "Teddy."

Kind Words for the W. H. M.

Saskatchewan, July 5, 1909.

Editor.—I have been a subscriber of your valuable magazine for the past three years and enjoy reading it to such a great extent that I can't help but write a few lines in its praise and follow the crowd to the correspondence columns which I always appreciate. The magazine as a whole is full of good sound advice. As to the matrimonial columns, I notice a great many find fault with the idea of getting married. As I don't want to take up too much of your valuable space I will give a short description of myself. I am a homesteader in Sask. I enjoy it in the winter time. Am 26 years of age, 5 ft. 7 ins. tall, 156 lbs. weight and have brown wavy hair and hazel eyes. I do not use liquor or chew tobacco but smoke when I feel that way, and find no fault with a girl if she has any pet habits. I would be glad to hear from any respectable lady or gent who wishes to write and will answer all letters promptly. Hope this letter is worthy of space in your valuable paper and not find its way to the waste basket. Wishing your paper every success. "Horace."

A Girl who can do Many Things.

Buctouche, April 8th, 1909.

Editor.—I have been an interested reader of the Western Home Monthly and would like to correspond with some of your readers if you can find a little corner in your precious paper for me. As I see others giving their descriptions I will now give mine.

I am tall, have dark hair, hazel eyes, and good clear complexion. They all tell me I am pretty but I can never see it. I weigh 125 pounds and am a good piano player. I can make all my clothes and some one elses, too, and can bake bread and cake and can turn the churn, scrub the floor and ride horse back and am quite a sportsman for I am a good aim with a gun and like dancing. I would prefer a man who does not smoke, chew or drink anything stronger than water or, well, I will give you a cup of tea and a glass of milk. Hoping this will escape the waste paper basket. "German Sausage."

Robin Hood gets his Wish.

Sask., April 12, '09.

Editor.—As my last letter was not in print I took it for granted that it found a corner in the waste paper basket. Perhaps it was too long. If so, I will make this one shorter and I would like to see it in print.

I have been a reader of your valuable paper for three years and I would not be without it now. The correspondence columns are most interesting and many instructive letters are published therein.

As for myself, I enjoy all kinds of amusement. I am 5 ft. 10 in., in height, weigh 140 lbs. and am 20 years of age and dark. Would be pleased to answer all letters and my address is with the editor. The editor would confer on me a favor if he will kindly forward the enclosed letter to "Pine Tassels" of the April number. Wishing you every success. "Robin Hood."

Has Fallen in Love with Emma.

Lang, Sask., June 12, '09.

Editor.—I am not a subscriber of your valuable magazine but having had one given to me by a friend I have read it from front page to back page and am highly pleased with it and am going to subscribe for it myself as soon as possible. I believe all others who are not now subscribers should become so. In reading the correspondence I notice one from Emma saying she would like to correspond with a western bachelor, so will you please forward enclosed letter to her.

If these few lines should find way into your valuable magazine here's my description, I am 5 feet 10 inches tall, weigh 180 lbs. have brown hair and blue eys, and will answer all correspondence. My address will be with the editor. Thanking you in advance, I remain "Omaha Kid."

His First Letter.

Sask., July 14, '09.

Editor.—I have been for some time a reader of the W.H.M. and like it very well. This is my first letter and I might say I enjoy reading the correspondence column. As I see the rest of them give a description of themselves I will give one of myself also. I am 22 years of age and 6 feet tall. I weigh about 192 pounds, fair hair and blue eyes and as for looks I would pass in a crowd. I am one of those poor lonely bachelors who have to come in and get their own meals. I have got a homestead one mile from town and I also own four oxen. I am very fond of sport but do not like dancing. I do not chew or smoke tobacco or drink. Any young lady wishing to correspond with me will find my address with the editor. Wishing your paper ever success I will sign myself "Homesteader."

From A Bad Tempered Correspondent.

Portage la Prairie, July 12, '09.

Editor.—I am a subscriber to your valuable paper, and a reader of your correspondence column. I think by reading this column that we are surely a peculiar people. Let me tell you in the beginning I am not in search of a wife. I, like the rest, am writing for pastime only. My description would not help the cause along if I were in search of a partner for I have bristling red hair, knitted brows and altogether a fierce appearance, but I have so far kept out of jail. My address is with the long-suffering editor; but will everybody kindly forbear writing me, as the busy season is with us and my temper is correspondingly short. I am over 30 and I suppose very set in my ways, not as pliable probably as a younger man and probably not so fickle. It is not good for man to live alone, nor yet is it natural. I would like to see all the young men of this western country happily married and become good citizens and help this new country by their honest, upright, manly lives to be the grandest nation of the world.

A. B. Sea.

A Voice from Ontario.

Ontario, July 29th ,1909.

Editor.—I am a new subscriber to your valuable and interesting paper, and being especially amused by your correspondence club, I decided to join the ranks of correspondents.

I am fond of good reading, not merely for the pleasure I enjoy but for the benefit I derive from it. It broadens our views and gives us a good general idea of everything and everybody outside our own particular "world." Then, too, it often makes us better appreciate our surroundings. Now this correspondence club is something rather unusual, shall I say unusually personal?

I suppose if I don't describe myself you'll think that after reading the descriptions of others I don't appreciate being what I am.

I am a farmer's jolly young daughter. 5 ft. 4 in. tall, with brown hair and brown eyes and a clear complexion. I have never been told anything contrary so guess I have always been considered good-looking. Of course good looks are always admired but without good qualities they don't suffice. This is so often forgotten. So I think we could better judge each other from what we are, and

MUNRO'S, GROCER'S

614 PORTAGE AVE. WINNIPEG

OCTOBER PRICE LIST

The prices quoted herein present the very highest quality of goods on the market only. There are lower grades—we do not keep them. Don't look at one or two items only in this list, it will pay you to carefully compare the prices of each article with the prices you are in the habit of paying. You will find, on studying the list, that you can pay freight charges and still save twenty to twenty-five per cent or more. IS IT WORTH YOUR WHILE?

Ammonia—powdered, per 1½ lb pkge.,....10c.
Axle Grease—Diamond, per box,....7c.
" " per doz.,....10c.
Apricots—evap., choice, per 25 lbs.,....$3.25.
Barley—Pearl, per lb.,....5c.
Baking Powder—Red Cross, 25c. lines, per 3 lbs., 45c.
" " " per 5 lbs., 65c.
Beans—Common White, per lb.,....5c.
" " per bus. (60 lbs.) $2.65
Biscuits—Sodas, per 17 lb. box.,....$1.45
" Ginger Snaps, per lb.,....9c.
Blue—Keen's, per ¼ lb.,....5c.
Candles—Wax, per doz.,....13c.
Catsup—Essex, per 2 lb. tin,....8c.
Canned Fruits—Apricots, per 2½ lb. can, 20c. Blueberries, per 2 lb. can, 10c. Blackberries, per 2 lbs. can, 19c. Cherries, pitted, per 2 lb. can, 16c. Peaches, per 2 lb. can, 19c. Pears, per 2 lb. can, 14c. Plums, per 2 lb. can, 10c. Plums, per case (24), $2.30. Raspberries, per 2 lb. can, 17c. Strawberries, per 2 lb. can, 17c. Pineapple, whole, per can, 12c. Pineapple, sliced, per can, 12c.
Canned Vegetables—Peas, per 2 lb. can, 9c. Peas, per case (24), $2.00. Corn, per 2 lb. can, 9c. Corn, per case (24), $1.90. Tomatoes, per 3 lb. can, 10c. Tomatoes, per case (24), $2.30. Pumpkins, per 3 lb. can, 10c. Pumpkins, per doz., $1.15. Beans, per 2 lb. can, 10c. Beans, per doz.,....$1.15.
Canned Fish—Salmon, "Salad," fresh pink, per tin, 10c.; per doz., $1.15. Salmon, "Tiger," pink, per tin, 14c.; per doz., $1.60. Sardines, Brunswick, 5c. Kippered Herring, Canadian, per tin, 10c.; Maconochie's, 14c. Finnan Haddie, golden,....11c.
Cereals—Rolled Oats, per 20 lb. sack, 60c.; per 80 lb. sack, $2.30. (Price subject to change). Gran. Oatmeal, per 98 lb. sack, $3.25. Corn Meal, per 50 lb. sack,....$1.20.
Cheese—Manitoba choice, per lb., 15c. Whole cheese, about 25 lbs. each, per lb.,....13c.
Clothes Lines—48 feet manilla, 7c. 48 feet cotton,....12c.
Chocolate—Cowan's sweetened, per ¼ lb., 8c.; per lb., 30c. Baker's unsweetened, per ¼ lb., 12c.; per lb.,....45c.
Cocoa—Baker's, per ½ lb. tin, 23c. Cowan's, bulk, per lb.,....20c.
Cocoanut—shredded, per lb.,....20c.
Coffee—choice Rio, per lb., 25c.; per 5 lbs., $1 15. Java and Mocha, per lb., 35c.; per 5 lbs., $1.60.
Cream—St. Charles, evaporated, per tin, 10c.; per doz.,....$1.15.
Cream of Tarter—pure, per lb.,....28c.
Currants—fresh cleaned, per lb., 8c.; per 25 lbs.,....$1.95.
Coal Oil—(45 gal. barrels only) Silver Star, per gal., 21c. Sunlight, per gal., 23c.; per 10 gal. case,....$2.60
Dates—Finest Hallowe'en, per 1 lb. pkt., 8c.; per 10 lb. pkt., ...75c.
Extracts—Lemon, per 2 oz. bot., 8c. Vanilla, per 2 oz. bot., 8c. Double strength Vanilla, Strawberry, Raspberry, Pineapple, Ratafia, Almond, etc. 2½ oz. bot., 20c. Lemon and Vanilla, 8 oz. bot.,....50c.
Fruits—evap. apples, extra choice, per lb., 10c.; 50 lb. case, $4.50. Apricots, per lb., 14c.; per 25 lb. case, $3.25. Peaches, per lb., 9c.; per 25 lb. case, $2.15. Pears, per 25 lb. case, $2.52. Prunes (90 to 100 to a lb.), per lb., 7c.; per 25 lb. case, $1.45; per 50 lb. case, $2.75. 70 or 80 to a lb., per 25 lb. case, $1.75. 40 to 50 to a lb., per lb., 10c.; per 25 lb. case, $2.20. 50 to 60 to a lb., per 10 lb. case,....90c.
Fish—Holland Herring, 10 lb. net, per keg 65c. Codfish, bluenose, per block, about 1 lb.,....9c.
Gelatine—Coxe's, per pkt.,....10c.
Honey—pure white Clover, per 1 lb. jar, 22c.; per 5 lb. pail, 80c.; per 10 lb. pail,....$1.60.
Icing Sugar—white, per lb., 7c.; chocolate, pink, yellow, per ½ lb.,....9c.
Jam—Imperial, 5 lb. pails, 35c. White Star, 7 lbs. pails, 55c. E. D. Smith's strawberry, raspberry, gooseberry, black currant, cherry, per 5 lb. tin, 70c. Plum, per 5 lb. tin,....50c.
Jelly Powders—Bee brand, per pkt., 5c. Blue Ribbon, per pkt., 8c.; per doz. pkts.,....90c
Lye—Royal crown, per tin, 9c. Gillett's, per tin,....10c.
Macaroni—per 1 lb. pkt., 10c.; per 10 lb. box,....70c.
Maple Syrup—Imperial brand, per qt. tin, 30c.; per gal. tin, 95c. Special pure 1909 make, per qt. tin, 38c.; per ½ gal. tin, 70c.; per 1 gal. tin,....$1.30.
Marmalade—Upton's, per 7 lb. pail, 60c. Crosse & Blackwell's, 7 lb. pail,....80c.
Matches—Eddy's headlight, per pkg., 12c. Telephone, per pkg.,....15c.
Milk—condensed, reindeer, per tin,....13c.
Mince Meat—Wethey's, per 1 lb. pkt., 10c. White Star, per 12 lb. pail,....$1.20.
Molasses—New Orleans, per 3 lb. tin, 16c.; per 1 gal. pail, 65c.; per 2 pal. pail, $1.10; per 5 gal. pail,....$2.35.
Mustard—Keen's, bulk, per lb., 27c.; per 4 lb. tin,....$1.00.
Nuts—mixed, per lb., 15c. Almonds, shelled, per lb., 35c. Walnuts, shelled, per lb.,....28c.
Nutmegs—per ¼ lb., 8c.; per 1 lb., 30c.; ground, per 2 oz. tin,....5c.
Peels—Candied, lemon, per 1 lb., 12c. Candied orange, per 1 lb., 13c. Candied citron, per 1 lb.,....19c.
Postum Cereal—per 20 oz. pkt.,....22c.
Prunes—see Fruits evaporated.
Peas—green dried, per lb., 5c.; per bus., $2.40. Split, per lb., 4c.; per bus.,....$2.20.
Pickles—Red Cross, 18 oz. flat bot., sour, 20c. Mustard, 20c. Sweet, 25c. 1 gal. pail, sour, 75c. Mustard, 80c. Sweet, 85c. 3 gal. pail, sour, $1.90. Mustard, $2.10. Sweet, $2.30. 5 gal. pail, sour, $2.95. Mustard, $3.20. Sweet, $3.45
Raisins—fine off stock, per 28 lb. case, $1.70. Selects, per 14 lb. case, 95c. Layers, choice, per 28 lbs., $1.90.; per 1 lb., 8c. Seedless, per lb., 8c. Seeded, per 1 lb. pkt., 8c.; per 12 lb. pkt.,....95c.
Rice—No. 1 Rangoon, per 1 lb., 5c.; per 50 lb. sk., $2.15. Japan, per 1 lb., 6c.; per 50 lb. sk.,....$2.35.
Rennet—P. G. tablets, per bot., 10c. P.G. liquid, per bot.,....15c.
Sago—finest, per lb., 6c.; per 10 lbs.,....50c.
Salt—common, per 50 lb. sk.,....45c.
Soda—baking, per lb., 4c. Cow brand, per 1 lb. pkg., 7c. Washing, 100 lb. sk.,....$1.65.
Soap—Royal Crown, per carton (6 bars), 20c.; per box (144 bars), $4.40. Sunlight, per bar, 5c.; per 24 bars, $1.00.; per box 100 bars, $4.00. Fels Naptha, per bar, 6c. French Castile, per 10 cakes, 25c. Old brown Windsor, per 12 cakes, 25c. Shaving, William's, per cake, 7c.
Spice—ground pepper, blk., pure, per lb., 18c. Ground pepper, pure, white, per lb., 22c. Ground cloves, pure, per lb., 30c. Ground cinnamon, pure, per lb., 25c. Ground pastry spice, pure, per lb., 25c. Ground ginger, pure, per lb., 25c. Ground allspice, pure, per lb., 20c.
Spice—whole cinnamon, pure, per lb., 25c. Whole nutmeg, pure, per lb., 30c. Whole cloves, pure, per lb., 25c. Whole mixed, pure, per lb., 17c. Whole allspice, pure, per lb., 15c. Whole pepper, pure, per lb.,....15c.
Starch—corn, per 1 lb. carton, 8c.; per 12 lb. carton, 90c. Laundry bulk, per lb., 7c. Silver gloss, per lb.,....9c.
Stove Polish—royal dome, per box (6 domes), 10c. Sultana paste, per tin, 8c. X-ray, per pkg.,....9c.
Shoe Blacking—Wood's oil dressing, per bot., 9c. Two in one paste, per tin,....9c.
Sugar—granulated, per 50 lbs., $2.60; per 100 lbs., $5.10. Yellow, per 50 lbs., $2.50; per 100 lbs., $4.95. Icing, per lb.,....7c.
(Sugar prices subject to change).
Syrup—golden cane, per 5 lb. pail, 28c.; per 10 lb. pail, 52c.; per 20 lb. pail, $1.00; per 60 lb. pail,....$2.85.
Tapioca—finest pearl, per lb., 7c.; per 17 lbs.,....$1.00.
Tea—Pekoe, equal in strength and flavor to any 35c. tea sold, per lb., 25c.; per 10 lbs., $2.25. Orange Pekoe, delightfully fragrant, per lb., 35c.; per 5 lbs., $1.65; per 10 lbs., $3.15. Brook-Bond's special, per 3 lb. tin, 85c. Uncolored Japan, very fine, per lb., 30c.; per 5 lbs.,....$1.40.
Vaseline—Cheeseborough, per bot.,....5c.
Vinegar—XXX White Wine or XXX Malt. The best known brand on the market. In 5 gal. wax-lined pails, per gal.,....25c. Pails to hold same are 50c. extra.
Yeast Cakes—royal, per pkt., 4c.; per doz.,....45c.

NOTE—Owing to the exceptionally low prices on our Teas and Coffees (which is partly due to the fact that we sell them on the same low margin as other goods), we are unable to put them up in canisters. We will, however supply the canisters extra at

Per 5 lb.	Canister,	15c.
" 10 "	"	25c.
" 25 "	"	45c.

We would advise our customers who buy their coffee in 5 lb. lots or over to order same whole, not ground. To such we will supply a Coffee Mill, made to screw on the wall, with a feeder to hold 1 lb. of coffee, at the exceptionally low price of 25c. Having your own mill you can grind your coffee as you use it, thus your coffee will retain its original strength and flavor. These mills are supplied at this price with coffee orders only.

PRICES ABSOLUTELY THE LOWEST IN THE WEST

SEND IN YOUR ORDER TO-DAY. THE RESULT WILL BE PURER AND FRESHER GOODS, AND MONEY SAVED.

The House of McLean

The purchase of a piano requires more care than the purchase of a piece of furniture. A good piano should last a lifetime and give perfect satisfaction. A HEINTZMAN & CO. PIANO WILL. This is where the House of McLean will prove of service to you. Any of our customers will vouch for the satisfactory treatment we accord buyers. We guarantee every piano we sell to be exactly as represented in our catalogue or by our salesmen.

Write For Illustrated Catalogue

It's free. You can buy as satisfactorily from our catalogue as if you visited our store in person. If you intend purchasing a piano this fall do not fail to write us.

J. J. H. McLean & Co LIMITED

DEPT. W.
528 MAIN STREET
WINNIPEG, MAN.

COWAN'S
PERFECTION
COCOA
(MAPLE LEAF LABEL)

Is the most nourishing thing to begin the day on. It is good morning, noon and night—any time.

It is an absolutely pure cocoa of the finest quality. It is healthful and nutritious for young and old.

Give COWAN'S to your children—drink it yourself.

THE COWAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO.

124A

EUREKA
SANITARY CHURN

There's no comparison between the ordinary wooden churn and the "EUREKA". Barrel is stoneware—top is clear glass.
Besides being absolutely sanitary, the glass top enables you to see how the churning is coming along without opening the churn.
The "EUREKA" is the easiest churn on the market to operate. By tilting back the frame until the weight rests on the wheels, the churn can be quickly and easily moved—while the barrel remains upright.

If your dealer does not handle the "EUREKA," do not take a substitute but write us for catalogue.

10

EUREKA PLANTER CO. LIMITED, WOODSTOCK, ONT.

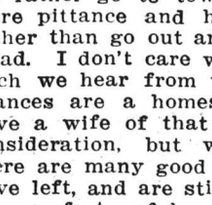
These Churns can be supplied with aluminum heads, instead of glass, if desired.

A full stock to supply the Western trade carried by **Messrs. Johnston & Scott, Winnipeg, Man.** Write them for Catalogue.

GOES LIKE SIXTY
SELLS LIKE SIXTY
SELLS FOR $65
GILSON GASOLENE ENGINE
For Pumping, Cream Separators, Churns, Wash Machines, etc. FREE TRIAL
Ask for catalog—all sizes
GILSON MFG. CO. LTD. 114 York St. Guelph, Ontario.

GET MARRIED—Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young. Protestants' Catholics, etc. mailed sealed Free. J. H. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

BROOKS' NEW CURE FOR RUPTURE



Brooks' Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lymphol. No lies. Durable, cheap. Pat. Sept. 10, '01. SENT ON TRIAL. CATALOGUE FREE.

C. E. Brooks, 656 Brooks Blg., Marshall, Mich

MAGIC POCKET TRICK FREE
Catalog included, send 4c. stamp.
MAGIC, Dept. 12,270 W. 39th. St. New York.

what we can do, rather than what we look like.

I admire "English Primrose's" hint on "Christian courage," I am a Christian.

I think there seems to be an unreasonable lot of anxiety about "choring." Any intelligent, kind man wouldn't expect a woman's work to exceed her ability and any true woman would give her husband any reasonable help he required.

I have had a good education, can cook a meal, keep a house clean and sew. I can also play a piano or organ. Occasionally I take part in programmes by reading or reciting.

I feel sorry for anyone in the far west who is lonely. I always thought I would like to see the west and find out the mystery of fascination, which seemed to be drawing so many there from all parts of the world.

If anyone wants to know what is between the lines my address is with the editor. Wishing the W.H.M. every success and hoping I haven't been selfish in taking too much valuable space.

"Sunny Mayflower."

Another Eastern Letter.

Ontario, July 29th, 1909.

Editor.—After having derived pleasure from reading others letters in your correspondence club, I have decided to join the happy group.

I am a retired farmer's daughter so I have seen a lot of farm life but now I live in Toronto. I suppose you think when I live in the city I wouldn't need any more amusement but we can't form acquaintances as freely here as in the country.

I see the others describe themselves so I suppose I'll have to do the same. I am five feet five inches high, have dark hair and blue eyes and am considered good looking, can do anything in the house-keeping line, and can do it well, and I am a good cheerful companion. I enjoy living both in the country and in the city. I always thought I would like to take a trip to the West.

If anyone would care to correspond with me the letters would be welcome. My address is with the editor.

Marigold.

Nineteen Year Old and Lonely.

Manitoba, July 30. 1909.

Editor.—I have been an interested reader of your charming magazine for some time and have been particularly interested in the charming letters of correspondence columns.

As most of them give a description of themselves, I will attempt to do the same. I am a young man, 19 years old, 5 feet 8 inches tall, weight 140 pounds, have dark brown hair and brown eyes. I am of American nationality, but have been in this country for several years. I am very fond of music and play the cornet and violin, and have practiced on the piano. I am also fond of all kinds of sports such as ball playing, rowing, hockey, croquet, riding, etc. I do not use liquor or tobacco. I would like to correspond with some jolly girl, 16 to 19 years old, who is a first class musician and a good cook. Now, girls, get busy. "Bubbie."

Ivy Wants to Cling.

Treherne, Man., Aug. 14, 1909.

Editor.—I am not a subscriber to your most valuable paper, but I read the letters in the correspondence columns whenever I get the chance. I am a farmer's daughter. I can drive horses, milk cows, and do everything a farmer's daughter should be able to do. I can also play the piano. I would like to say a word on smoking. I think some of the girls are very hard on the boys. How many girls chew gum? I would like to ask the girls which they would rather do, see a girl chew gum or see a boy smoke? For my part, I would rather see a boy smoke, but I do not like to see a boy chew or drink.

I see it is the custom to give the description of one's self, so here goes. I have a dark complexion, with dark hair and dark brown eyes, stand 5 feet 6 inches and weigh 125 pounds. I would be very glad to correspond with "Loving Heart" and also with "Lonely Homesteader." Wishing your paper every success, "Clinging Ivy."

A Blue-Eyed Boy.

Borden, Sask., Sept. 21, 1909.

Editor.—I am an interested reader of the W. H. M. and in perusing its pages my eyes generally fall on the correspondence column, and I might say, it is very interesting if not amusing to read the hard luck stories of some of our bachelors and homesteaders.

The young ladies say, "Oh I feel so sorry for them, but I wouldn't live on a homestead for a bet, not for mine. I'd rather go to town and work for a mere pittance and have a good time, rather than go out and live on a homestead. I don't care who the man was." Such we hear from the frivolous, and chances are a homesteader would not have a wife of that stamp, under any consideration, but we are glad that there are many good sensible girls who have left, and are still willing to leave, the comforts of home and mother to go out with the man of her choice and carve out a home on the boundless prairies and to face many trials and misfortunes which inevitably follow pioneering in the West. A woman who out of pure love and devotion to her husband will pioneer side by side with him, ought to be treated with the profoundest respect, and anyone who is a man ought to appreciate such devotion to the fullest extent and plan to make life on the homestead for such a true hearted woman as pleasant and enjoyable as possible.

Life on the homestead is not dreary or cheerless but is full of activity, hope and promise for when many other lines of busiess fail the land still gives her increase and many people from the towns go back to the farms.

The writer is living on a farm and although a bachelor, enjoys farm life very well, but the single happiness might be much enhanced by the addition of a charming young housekeeper, who would be discreet, wise and prudent; one who could rule her temper as her own household. Sucn a housekeeper must be a good cook and able to keep everything inside spick and span and above all to be able to save and not to waste.

The writer is young and bonny, with dark hair, sparkling blue eyes and has arrived at the age when life begins to open out full of meaning and promise.

If any of the young ladies who read these columns take confidence and write to me you will be treated royally and will receive an answer. I am strictly temperate.

I wish to quote a verse from a little poem entitled "The Farmer":

Between the rising and setting sun
he stands,
A silhouette against a background
sky,
He holds the pulse of ages in his
hands,
He times the heart-beats of eternity,
He cradles with his grain the lives
of men;
The sinews, and the muscles, and
the thought
Which guide the court, the camp,
the mart, the pen;
By him are wrought.

"Willie."

Another Country Heard From.

Moncton, N.B., Sept. 15, 1909.

Editor.—Here is another Eastern girl who would like to join your merry circle. My father receives your paper every month and so I have a very fine chance to read it. I wrote before but I guess my letter made its way over to the waste basket. Now, as this is my second attempt I hope this will not be made acquainted with the waste basket or I will have to give it up as a bad job. I suppose a description is necessary so I will follow suit. I am a city girl, about 5 ft. 4 and a half inches, weight 128 pounds and am almost seventeen. I won't say much about looks for fear I might say too much, as I believe in the old saying, "self conceit is no recommendation." But I can say I have dark blue eyes and light hair and lots of it. But I am sure I would not scare anybody. I am very jolly and full of fun. I can play the piano nicely and I sing a lot. If convenient I would like to hear from "Bobby Burns," Ontario Kid," in the June issue and "College Kid" in the April issue and any other nice young men who would like to write for pastime only,, as I think there is lots of time for me. I will now drop out and give somebody else an opportunity.

"Star of the East."

Would Like Post Cards.

Nova Scotia, Sept. 1909.

Editor.—I am not a subscriber to your paper but I have taken great pleasure in reading a few copies which were lent me by the kindness of a friend. As I have not seen any letters from this part of Nova Scotia I thought I would write, I hope it will not meet the fate of the waste basket. I live on a farm in a small counry place and everything is beautiful here now. I am 25 years of age, fair hair and blue eyes, am a lover of music and am called a good organist. Will you kindly send enclosed letter to "Girlie," St. Catherines, Ontario. I would like to exchange postcards with "Rambles," from Saskatchewan, if he will write first. I will sign my pen name "Jessamine."

A Southern Boy.

Maple Creek, Sept., '09.

Editor.—As I have never written to the W. H. M. I will try my hand as I find some very interesting letters from the fair sex. I would like to hear from some nice lady between 20 and 30 for I am lonesome here as you know.

I will not be hard on red-headed girls as some men are. I will give

them a trial, if they feel they want to write to me. I am of a jolly disposition, and fond of music and all sports.

Well, here I go, I am 5 feet 7 inches tall, weigh 135 lbs., light hair, blue eyes and fair complexiou, age 26, as for good looks, well, I haven't stopped a freight train yet—ha, ha, that is all I can say this time.

Hoping to hear from some young lady at once.

So goodby with best wishes to the W. H. M. and all its readers. You will find my address with the editor.

"A Southern Boy."..

Willing to Help.

Saskatchewan, Sept., '09.

Editor.—Will you kindly allow me a small space in your valuable paper.

I do not take the W. H. M. but a friend gets it and I read it. As it is customary to give a description of one's self I will give mine. I am a farmer's daughter, Canadian, 17 years of age, dark brown hair, blue eyes, 5 feet 3 inches tall, weigh 120 pounds, considered good looking, like farm life, can do most any kind of work on the farm although I do not believe in women feeding pigs but as for anything else I do not think it hurts a woman to help in the busy season. I am fond of music, can play the organ and piano and like dancing. I will close as this is my first letter to the W. H. M., hoping it will escape the waste basket. My address will be with the editor. "Nightingale."

A Yankee Girl.

Man., Sept. 14, '09.

I have read and re-read the letters printed in this column, and I like them very much. I have only been in Canada four and a half years and I think it is just fine. I suppose there are lots of other Yankee girls that say the same as I do. I have been in Manitoba nearly two years. It is all prairie here as far as I can see, and away off I can see big hills like mountains. I like climbing hills but I have not seen much of them since I came to Canada. I came from Northern Wisconsin. I believe I classed myself with girls; well I think I belong in the old maid line. I wonder if any other old maids will read this. I would like to hear from them if they would care to write. I would also be glad to hear from good dressmakers. I will promise to answer all letters. Dear Editor please put this letter in print. Wishing your paper best of success. I beg to remain "A Lonesome Maid."

Wants to Correspond.

Manitoba, Sept., '09.

Editor.—Having been a reader of your valuable paper for the past few months and having derived a lot of instruction out of the same, I beg to trespass on your valuable time and space in the W. H. M. It seems to be the rule to describe yourself, so here goes for mine. I am 18 years of age, 5 ft. 7 in. in height, weigh 140 lbs. As to my looks, I will not say, as there is an old saying "self praise is no compliment". I would like to correspond with some nice girls between 16 and 20. I am not on the marrying list as I can't support a wife just now anyway. Girls from Moose Jaw especially, "Eastview" cordially invited. Will you kindly forward the enclosed letter to "Night Owl" in the June number. Hoping to see this in your next number and wishing you and your paper every success, I will sign myself "Yorkshire Bite."

Gives His Views.

Editor.—As a constant reader of the W. H. M., I would like to give my views as the others have done. I see in the June number a letter signed "Mermaid," and I can say that I didn't think much of him when he would encourage young ladies to smoke. It is one of the dirtiest things a woman could do, any respectable young lady would never smoke, nor chew, nor drink; one is as bad as the other. I for one would not stop a single hour with a woman with a pipe in her mouth, or that would chew or drink. I would never ask a woman to work outside, for I think she would have enough to do inside, I would only help her. But I can tell bachelors or any other men that a house is miserable without a decent, respectable woman. Before I came to this country I used to say that women had not much to do, that was when I had nothing to do inside doors. Well, friends, I took up a homestead and lived on it all last fall and I would give anything to a woman to be working inside in my place. I need not go into details about bachelors, for the most of my readers know about it. But I was a green hand then, if I am spared to go back next fall I will be more experienced than I was before, as others have given a description of themselves I think I will do the same. I am 5 ft 11 and a half inches in stockingsoles, light brown hair, dark blue eyes, weigh 172 pounds, Scotch, came out to this country two years ago, do not smoke, drink, chew, dance, nor play cards; Presbyterian. attend the Christian Endeavor; if ever I get a wife she must be a Protestant, no swearer need apply, she must be a true Christian, as I respect Christianity above all things, this world will soon pass away and then there is all eternity before us. But my dear friends, when choosing a life companion, we would need God's guidance for nothing can separate them but death. I would be pleased to hear from decent, respectable girls between 20 and 25. My address is with the editor. Will the editor please send the enclosed letter to "Scotland Forever"? Well. I will look for this in print, trusting it will not find the wastepaper basket. Wishing you every success, yours truly,

"Scotland Yet."

My First Attempt.

Hourick, Sept. '09.

Editor.—Since we have taken the W. H. M. I have had great pleasure in reading it, especially the correspondence columns and then I thougnt I would like to join in the fun, too. As this is my first letter, I suppose I shall have to give a description of myself, as others have done. Well, here goes. I am between 15 and 20 years of age, mdium height, have auburn hair, dark brown eyes, rosy cheeks, fair complexion and counted pretty good looking, weigh about 130 pounds, full of fun and amusement, fond of dancing and games, can do all kinds of housework and enjoy living farm life. No doubt "The Old Fellow" gave good advice if only more would take it. I have two brothers West baching and I am sure they would be glad of a nice little housekeeper to cook their meals, sew on buttons and cheer them up when they come in from work. I certainly do feel sorry for the bachelors out West, but whose fault is it? And I am sure if only some of them would come down East they would get any amount of nice little housekeepers, for they are plentiful around here and worth having, too. I hope my letter escapes the wastepaper basket, if it does I will try again. I must wind up, and if anyone wishes to write me they will find my address with the editor. Wishing your valuable paper every success. "Rosy Cheeks."

No Drunkard for "Fairies Fansy."

Ontario, Sept. 8, 1909.

Editor.—I have for some time been a reader of the W. H. M. and like it very much. I would indeed be lonely without it for I enjoy the correspondence columns. There are some letters very interesting, especially "Billy Sweet" and "Weary Willie" of April number. I would like to hear from them and any young ladies or gentlemen who will write me first. I will glady answer all letters so don't be shy, boys, but write. However, I am not after a mail order hubby, either; it is only for a pastime and jolly good fun. I like to be happy and see all around me happy. No long faces for mine, and when I marry I would like to be able to talk personally with the one I marry, for I am hard to suit, so they say. However, I am not in a hurry to marry like some girls I know of for I think if they took a second thought they would wait until out of their teens anyway. I like the letter "Eastview's Lone Star" wrote in the May number; he is a very wise guy I should think. I will say I am a farmers' daughter myself, but I can't say I will always be farming as I have lived in the city and like it fine, but as "Lone Star" says, there are good and bad there. Well, I think there are all over this world, as far as I know, but we all must do our best and be good, that is all. I will say this to the young gents, and hope it will do some good, never take the first glass of liquor, then you will never be a drunkard, and I think it one of the saddest sights I ever saw is young men drunk, and the man who drinks is not for mine. As for tobacco, I don't like it at all, but if I loved a man and he smoked I would not say very hard things to him, but don't either chew the rag or tobacco. Now I will say a little about myself. You will think I am an old maid and a crank at that, but I am neither. I am a country girl, 22 summers, and can milk cows, help put in garden, pick fruit and do it down for the long winter, and will say I can bake anything they tell me; I

DIAMOND DYES

And Last Year's Clothes

"Helen has just made herself a new walking suit. I couldn't afford to buy her one like she wanted. So when she suggested trying Diamond Dyes on one of my old suits, I agreed.

"She ripped the suit up, dyed the goods with Diamond Dyes, and I helped her make it up. The material was perfectly good—a little old-looking. But the dip in Diamond Dyes made it fresh and *really new*. And you could never tell that her suit was a "made-over." She is delighted with Diamond Dyes, and is dyeing some of her last year's waists now."

Mrs. George B. Smithers, Utica, N.Y.

Show Mother

Another Diamond Dye Miracle

* * * * * Adele and Marie were heart-broken for a while, because they had no new dresses to wear to their little cousin's birthday party. I couldn't afford to buy them new dresses, but I felt sure Diamond Dyes would help me, because I had gotten excellent results the one time I had used them.

"Sure enough, Diamond Dyes came to my aid magnificently. I ripped up that old, light silk dress of mine that I wore two years ago—dyed the silk—some a lovely pink and some a beautiful blue. And when I had completed the dresses, you ought to have seen my daughters' faces. They were delighted, and their aunt said they were the best dressed children at the party.

Mrs. H. G. Crocher, Boston, Mass.

Important Facts about Goods to be Dyed:

Diamond Dyes are the Standard of the world and always give perfect results. You must be sure that you get the real Diamond Dyes and the kind of Diamond Dyes adapted to the article you intend to dye.

Beware of imitations of Diamond Dyes. Imitators who make only one kind of dye, claim that their imitations will color Wool, Silk, or Cotton ("all fabrics") EQUALLY WELL. This claim is false, because no dye that will give the finest results on Wool, Silk, or other ANIMAL fibres, can be used successfully for dyeing Cotton, Linen, or other VEGETABLE fibres. For this reason we make two kinds of Diamond Dyes, namely: Diamond Dyes for Wool, and Diamond Dyes for Cotton.

Diamond Dyes for Wool cannot be used for coloring Cotton, Linen, or other Mixed Goods, but are especially adapted for Wool, Silk, or other animal fibres, which take up the dye quickly.

Diamond Dyes for Cotton are especially adapted for Cotton, Linen or other vegetable fibres, which take up the dye slowly.

"Mixed Goods," also known as "Union Goods," are made chiefly of either Cotton, Linen, or other vegetable fibres. For this reason our Diamond Dyes for Cotton are the best dyes made for these goods.

Diamond Dye Annual—Free Send us your name and address (be sure to mention your dealer's name and tell us whether he sells Diamond Dyes) and we will send you a copy of the famous Diamond Dye Annual, a copy of the Direction Book, and 6 samples of dyed cloth, all FREE. Address

The Wells & Richardson Co.

200 MOUNTAIN ST. LTD. MONTREAL, P.Q.

have the name of making the best pies for miles around. Well, I can keep house and drive a nice horse pretty fast, too. I like lots of fun. I love singing, all kinds of music, skating and dancing; as for cards, I have no love for them, although I play sometimes, if not enough to have a game without me. I am 5 feet 8½ inches tall and weigh 125 pounds, dark brown hair, with true blue eyes; they say I am good looking, but those who see me may speak for themselves. I am jolly and like fun, and love to work among my flowers. I have some beauties. I think a girl can do many little things if she will, and it makes a good man think she is the only one. I want everybody the wide world over to be happy and good. Now this is my first letter and I hope it won't find the waste paper basket, and will look for it in print soon, and wishing your paper every success. Those who wish to correspond will find my address with the editor, and I will be delighted to hear from any who will only write to me first, for it is not a lady's place to write first to gentlemen.

"Fairies Pansy."

Lady 200 Pounds Wanted.

Ontario, Sept. 10, 1909.

Editor.—If there is any young lady reading your correspondence column who is nearly 6 feet tall and built to weigh about 200 pounds, without being too fleshy and who is able to carry a barrel of salt, I wish she would write to me. I am a well to do farmer in Ontario, 6 feet 4 inches in height, 29 years old, weigh over 200 and can lift nearly half a ton. I do not want a life partner for her working power, like I would select a horse, but simply because I always admire large women and wish to keep up the great size and strength of which our family can boast for generations back. My address is with the Editor. "The Giant."

Mossy Wants a Beau.

Editor.—I would enjoy corresponding with a gentleman of that Western country, the possessor of a clean mind and an active intelligence and not under thirty years of age, with a view to grasping a bit of the Westerner's idea of things in general and his own country in particular. I am a United Stateser in business in Toronto.

"Mossy."

Busy Man Has His Say.

Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 5, 1909.

Editor.—I am a reader of your magazine and I beg to ask you to please insert this letter for me in your correspondence columns which the writer will consider a great favor. I am 24 years of age, weigh 153 pounds, dark hair and dark brown eyes; am commercial traveller and as my duty keeps me on the run at all times I have no opportunity to make the acquaintance of any nice young lady, for which every good looking young man should seek (I did not say I was good looking; some people say I am but I don't know and I don't like to pass any opinion upon myself. The young lady that I'd like to get acquainted with must be a fair looking girlie, color of hair no object, must be at least grammar school graduate and a fair musician. Young ladies writing in answer will please give full particulars in first letter or enclose photo. Every mail will be answered yes or no or photo returned. "Busy Man."

Poor Ted is Shy.

Medicine Hat Alta.

Editor.—I have been reading your magazine for some time back and have been looking over the correspondence column and am much interested in them. Several of the letters seemed to be very nice so I thought I would try my luck if you think this worth while to print. I should like to correspond with any of the young ladies or girls of this country or any other, although I am not much of a hand at writing letters but I like it just the same. I have never been in the habit of writing to girls but I would like to try it. I am not out for matrimonial purposes but for fun. I do not believe in getting married till the right one comes along and if she comes through corresponding, why all right, for they may come that way just as well as any other, but if I were to get a girl that thought enough of me and I thought enough of her, why I certainly would know how to use her, for I believe in treating a woman the way I should like to be treated myself.

Well, I will give a description of myself and if any of the girls see fit to write to me or let me know through a letter to your paper I should be very pleased indeed. I am 19 years old, weigh 156 pounds, have dark brown hair and blue gray eyes, am well built, wear a very small shoe. I am a cowboy and love prairie life, am very fond of music and like all outdoor sports; neither chew nor drink nor gamble, but am a pretty heavy smoker. Well, I think that will do, and if none of the girls write to me why I shall write to myself. I shall get some satisfaction out of that. Now, girls, take pity on me as I am so bashful.

"Prairie Ted."

A Good Young Man.

Craik, Sask.,

Editor.—I have read for some months past some good sensible letters in your correspondence columns and would, if you can find room, like you to insert this. I am 20 years of age, 5 feet 11½ inches tall, dark hair. I was bred and born in Warwickshire, England, of humble parentage, although not poor. I worked by individual effort to position of "Associate in Arts," Oxford. Not seeing good prospects I came to Canada in 1908 and can safely say have done well since I came. I am not a "woman hater," but I do think it is folly for a young man to keep company with a girl in view to matrimony until he has gained a position or can safely see one to bring happiness for them both. I personally would like to correspond with any of my W. H. M. lady friends and should they feel so disposed would answer their correspondence with all civility and gentlemanliness. I consider that the idea entertained by most people "that it is wrong for young men and young women to correspond or keep company without serious views" is absurd. Which company would a young man profit most by. I should most emphatically say that a lady friend would be the more desirable, for a young man in such company would be training himself for self respect and gentlemanly conduct. I wish all correspondents to understand that my motto is "Be in charity with all men," and such I try to be. I would like "Sunshine's" address as I consider, although her letter is brief, that she has in her head some good sensible knowledge. Hoping to see this letter in your valuable paper and wishing you every success in the future,

"Gandy."

One That's Good Natured.

Manitoba, Sept. 10, 1909.

Editor.—I have only taken your paper for a short time, and I find it very interesting. I do think it is a splendid paper, there are so many useful things in it, patterns, etc. I see by the letters that most correspondents describe themselves so I will endeavor to do so. I am 5 feet 4 inches tall, weigh 120 pounds, medium brown hair, blue eyes and fair complexion; am 17 years old, have a fairly good education, could have had better if I had not been so stupid.

"X. Y. Z." is very particular in choosing his wife. Well, I do admire the kind he has described and sincerely hope that he marries one just like her, then he must love and respect her all through life.

I am fond of amusements, am cheerful myself and like to make others feel happy when they are in my presence. As for my temper, well, I am very hard to make angry, but when I do get into that mood "watch, out!" Most of the people say I am good natured and easy to get along with. I can do everything inside the house, except cook (a bad failure, too).

I do sympathize with some of the lonely Western bachelors as I know what it is to be lonesome. I give them my best regards and hope some day they will have some dear one to share their lonely hours.

Thanking the Editor for this space, I will conclude. It is late and slowly the western glories pass and fade; the angels of the night unfurl their sable pinions, the lights of heaven shine out over a tired world, and sleep, that "gentle foster nurse of nature," wraps the dying day in sweet repose. Good night, friends and unknown ones.

"Nature's Own."

Lonesome Bachelor.

Kinniondale, Alta., Sept. 20, 1909.

Editor.—I am an interested reader of your W. H. M., especially the correspondence columns. I have a nice little farm and find it very dull keeping a bachelor hall. I am 6 feet 1 inch tall, weight 175 pounds, black hair and blue eyes. Would make a kind and loving husband for some nice girl between 20 and 25 years of age. I would like to hear from some of the girls. Hoping this escapes the waste basket.

"Wild Bill".

"CEETEE" UNDERWEAR

Comfortable Underclothing

If yon have been wearing cotton underwear because you dread that irritating tickling in ordinary woolen underwear—just try "CEETEE" Pure Wool Underclothing and you will never wear any other make.

Our secret shrinking process removes all that irritating foreign matter and makes "CEETEE" soft and velvety to the skin.

"CEETEE" fits perfectly, being knit (not cut and sewn) to the form and is absolutely unshrinkable. It is made from only the finest Australian Merino Wool and Silk and Wool, and is the most comfortable underclothing on the market.

"CEETEE" in medium weight is the right underwear for this season.

We manufacture in all sizes for men, women and children.

Ask your dealer to show you "CEETEE".

The C. Turnbull Co. of Galt Limited,

Galt, Ontario.

Estabished 1859

1861

GUARANTEED UNSHRINKABLE CEETEE PURE WOOL

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.

Benger's Food is sold in tins and can be obtained through most wholesale Druggists and leading Drug Stores.

BENGER'S FOOD

Misses' Suit.—Send $2.65 receive a remnant of dark-colored all wool heavy tweed, suitable for a misses' suit. We will cut the suit free and notch all ready to make a 7-gore skirt and a semi-fitted box coat skirt, 32 inches long, if longer skirt is desired, pay $3, give bust measure, and skirt length; add 40c., for postage. Southcott Suit Co., London, Ont.

STEM WIND Gold Watch GIVEN AND RING FOR SELLING POST CARDS

We positively give both a Famous Alton Watch Stem Wind, beautifully engraved Solid Gold Laid case, American movement, factory tested, guaranted five years; also a Solid Gold Laid Ring set with a Congo Gem, sparkling like a $50 diamond, for selling 20 packages of beautiful high grade Art Post Cards at 10c per package. Order 20 packages and when sold send us $2 and we will positively send you the watch, ring & chain. ALTON WATCH CO. Dept. 306, CHICAGO

If You Can Afford to use the BEST buy

Robin Hood Flour

"The Flour that is different."

If you do you will find that the cost of ROBIN HOOD is smallest after all.

The bigger loaf is one difference.

Easier assimilations of the bread is another difference.

The sweeter flavor is a third difference.

There are other points of difference. Any one of them worth the extra cost.

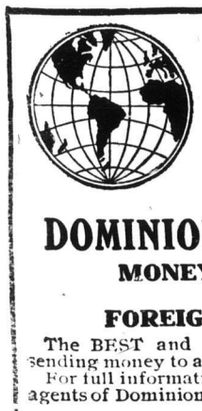
THE

Saskatchewan Flour Mills Co., Ltd.

Moose Jaw - - Sask.

2

ROBIN HOOD FLOUR IS DIFFERENT



Are you Sending Money away?

Use

DOMINION EXPRESS MONEY ORDERS

AND

FOREIGN CHEQUES

The BEST and CHEAPEST system for sending money to any place in the world.

For full information and rates call on local agents of Dominion Express or C.P.R.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers to questions will be given if possible and as early as possible, only when the question is accompanied by the name and address of the questioner. The name is not for publication but as an evidence of good faith. The problem in behavior printed each month may be answered by any reader on a postcard. The best answer will bring the writer the present of a book.

Answers to Correspondence.

A prize will be given to the correspondent who gives the best answer on post card to the following problem. The answer will be published in December issue.

Mrs Leith asks Mr. Wood to call on her. Mr. Wood calls at the wrong house, and asks if Mrs, Leith is at home. The servant says "Yes," and announces him in the drawing room, which is full of people. Mrs. Dale, the lady of the house, whom Mr. Wood has never seen before, advances, shakes him by the hand, and says she is glad to see him, and introduces him to her daughter and other ladies. Mr. Wood, who has meanwhile been enxiouly waiting for Mrs. Leith to come into the room, realises that he has come into the wrong house. What should Mr. Wood do?

Last Months Problem.

The problem of last month was as follows:

Mrs Brown of Langside street has two acquaintances in Fort Rouge, each bearing the name of Mrs. James. The first Mrs. James, she likes very much, but the other she simply endures, although forced to show her respect, for the reason that the two husbands have close business relations. On Christmas morning Mrs. Brown sends a piece of her own fancy work to the first Mrs. James by her frien Mr. Goulter. Mr Goulter goes to the wrong Mrs. James' residence with it. Almost immediately he discovers his error, but at the same time he learns that it might seriously affect Mr. Brown's business relations if Mrs. Brown and Mrs. James should become in any way estranged. What should Mr. Goulter do?

The prize was given to Mrs, F. A. Cameron, of Rathmullen Sask. for the following answer. Other answers received later were of the same voice.

Mr. Goulter should go to the first Mrs James and explain his mistake in delivery; also go back to Mrs. Brown and tell her. The second Mrs. James should not be made acquainted with the mistake. The first Mrs. James should take the intention in lieu of the gift sending thanks by Mr. Goulter to Mrs. Brown.—

Give a Cure for Fistula or Poll-Evil.

1. Give a cure for fistula or poll-evil?

Commonpotash, ½ oz; en belladona ½ dr; gum arabic ¼ oz. Dissolve the gum in as little water as possible; pulverize potash and mix gum-water with it: Add bellodoma. Get into pipes by smallsyringe after having cleansed the sore. Repeat once in two days until all callous pipes are destroyed

Spontaneous Combustion.

1. What is spontaneous combustion? 2. What is the cause of same? 3. What degree of heat causes it? —J. R., Cranbrook.

Answer:— 1. Spontaneous combustion is the setting on fire of a material by heat which is generated in itself by the contact with the oxygen of air. 2. The drying oils used in paints, linseed oil chiefly, dry by absorbing oxygen from the air. The combination of the oil and oxygen is a slow combustion. If this goes on in a confined space where the heat cannot easily be radiated, the temperature will rise high enough to ignite cotton rags. Such oily rags often are the cause of setting a building on fire. 3. The temperature necessary to set an article on fire varies with the material.

Shooting at the Traps.

Will you kindly explain who has the advantage in the following case, and why? In shooting at flying targets thrown from the traps, I shoot with both eyes open. My friend claims I should close one eye, as I could get a better alignment of the gun. My claim is that I can get a better and quicker sight at my target by using both eyes. Please explain what part the left eye plays when shooting right-handed. Do I shoot crossways, look crossways of the gun barrel, or do I unconsciously sight with one eye, while both are open? Give the theory of aiming a gun with both eyes open. —J. B. Kingston.

Answer:— If you shoot with both eyes open and hit, it must be that you aim with the right eye and disregard the line of sight from the left eye to the target. You can test this by looking along the gun without shooting with both eyes open. You can determine whether the sights are in line with the right or with the left eye. We do not know any theory of aiming with both eyes open. Most people use but one eye at a time when both eyes are open. Some habitually use the right and others the left eye at their ordinary work.

Will you please tell me if it is a fact that there is a total eclipse of the sun every 18 years and 10 days?

Eclipses, solar and lunar alike, occur in a period of 18 years and 11 1-3 days, very nearly. It will be 10 1-3 days if there happen to have been five leap years in the period. No one knows when this fact was first discovered, but it is certain that the Chaldeans knew it and predicted eclipses by its aid. About 70 eclipses occur in this period, varying somewhat because new eclipses come in at the eastern limit and the old ones disappear at the western limit. The name of this period is the Saros. Of the 70 eclipses in a Saros, there are usuall 29 lunar and 41 solar eclipses; and of the 41 solar eclipses, 10 are usually total.

I wish to learn the cause of trichinae in pork?

The trichina spiralis is a worm, a parasite of the hog. It is often found in great numbers in the flesh of these animals, in the encysted condition but still alive. If such meat is eaten without cooking thoroughly, the parasite is taken into the body and is rapidly propagated. The worm came originally from the rat. As hogs eat rats, they passs into the hog and thence into the man. The only preventive is thorough cooking. This kills the trichinae. No rare or underdone pork should ever be eaten. the risk is too great. The cost of immunity is so little, that anyone may be safe. Cook all pork thoroughly.

How can you get rid of blackheads?

For your stubborn case of blackheads, try the "green soap" treatment. Green soap may be purchased at any drug store . Bathe the face in hot water. Then wring out cloths in hot water and lay over the face, renewing them frequently. Continue this operation for ten or fifteen minutes—then anoint the face with the green soap. Rub it well into the pores for five minutes. Rinse the soap from the face with hot water, using a camel's hair face scrubbing brush, so as to remove all of the blackheads as will come. Dry the face and rub well into the pores a good skin food.

Can you give the name of a good reliable wash print?

Try the Simpson-Eddystone prints. They come in all standard colors. Made in Phiadelphia but handled by prominent dealers.

A HECLA FURNACE

with steel ribbed fire pots, patent fused joints and individual grate bars

MEANS:—

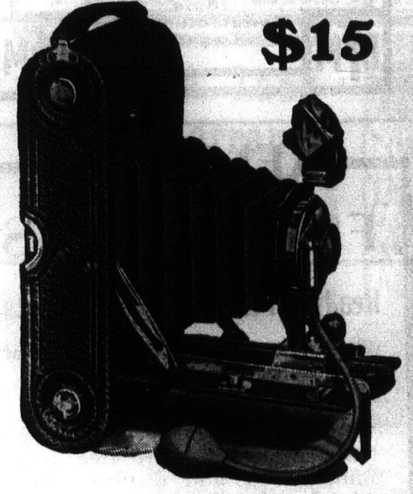
Greater fuel savings.
Better heated homes.
Less labor to operate.
No dust, no gas.
More health, more comfort.

Don't experiment, just install THE HECLA.

Write to-day for booklet and send plans for estimate.

CLARE & BROCKEST
WINNIPEG MAN.
248 Princess St.

Anybody can Kodak.



$15

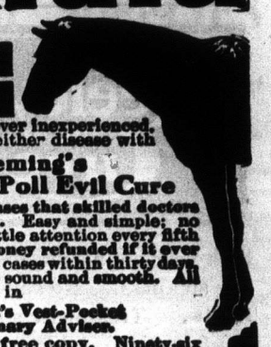
1A Folding Pocket Kodak, *Special.*

There has never before been so much quality put into so small a camera—in lens and shutter and mechanical precision it is right. Makes the popular 2½ x 4¼ pictures, the camera itself measuring but 2 x 3¼ x 8 inches. Fitted with Rapid Rectilinear lenses having a speed of f/8, and the reliable F.P.K. Automatic Shutter. It fills every requirement of those who demand a perfect combination of convenience and efficiency. Price $15.00.

CANADIAN KODAK CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CANADA.

Catalog free at dealers or by mail.

Fistula and Poll Evil



Any person, however inexperienced, can readily cure either disease with

Fleming's Fistula and Poll Evil Cure

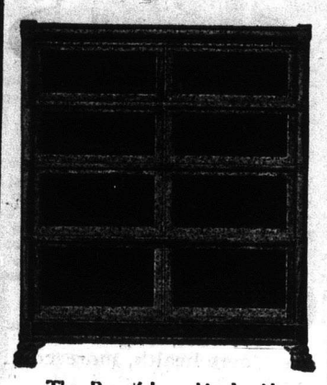
—even bad old cases that skilled doctors have abandoned. Easy and simple; no cutting; just a little attention every fifth day—and your money refunded if it ever fails. Cures most cases within thirty days, leaving the horse sound and smooth. All particulars given in

Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Advisor.

Write us for a free copy. Ninety-six pages, covering more than a hundred veterinary subjects. Durably bound, indexed and illustrated.

FLEMING BROS., Chemists
53 Church St., Toronto, Ontario

Macey
CFM CFM
SECTIONAL BOOKCASES
Colonial Effect



The Beautiful combined with the Practical finds Perfect Expression in the Harmonious Design and Hospitable Proportions of

The "MACEY" Colonial Bookcase

In it every consideration is satisfied—every desire realized.

Our Macey Booklet is sent Free on request.

CANADA FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS LIMITED
TORONTO, - CANADA.

Sole Manufacturers for Canada
CFM CFM

KELOWNA FRUIT LANDS

Ready to Plant 10 & 20 acre lots

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:

½ acre Strawberries.....$ 626.00
1 acre Tomatoes.....1000.00
4 acres Onions, 75 tons....2550.00
½ acre Crab Apples yielded..10 tons

Prices—$150 to $200 per acre—
Terms, ¼ Cash.

Balance in three annual payments If interested, write for illustrated booklet.

CENTRAL OKANAGAN LAND AND ORCHARD CO., LTD.
KELOWNA B.C.

THE Keeley Cure FOR LIQUOR USING AND NEURASTHENIA

30th year of success, half-a-million Cures. No sickness. No suffering. Write for Facts. Treatment and Correspondence Confidential. Address

676 JESSIE AVE., FORT ROUGE, WINNIPEG

Temperance Talk.

"Mother to Child"

Is there no way my life can save
thine own a pain?
Is the love of a mother no possible
gain?
No labor of Hercules—search for the
grail—
No way for this wonderful to avail?
God in Heaven, O, teach me.

My prayer has been answered; the
pain thou must bear
Is the pain of the world's life which
thy life must share,
Thou art one with the world—
though
I love thee the best,
And to save thee from pain, I must
save all the rest.
With God's help, I'll do it

Thou art one with the rest; I must
love thee in them!
Thou wilt sin with the rest, and thy
mother must stem
The sin of the world. Thou wilt
weep, and thy mother must dry
The tears of the world lest her darling should cry.
I will do it, God helping.

And I stand not alone, I will gather
a band
Of all loving mothers from land unto
land;
Our children are part of the world—
do you hear?
They are one with the world; we
must hold them all dear.
Love all for our child's sake.
For the sake of my own, I must
hasten to save
All the children of earth from the
jail and the grave;
For so, and so only, I lighten the
share
Of the pain of the world that my
darling must bear.
Even so, and so only.

—Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

Anti-Treating League.

We are pleased to note that the antitreating idea is spreading. The members of this new temperance are not necessarily total abstainers. They are allowed to take liquor for medicinal purposes, but they pledge themselves to drink neither in saloons nr in the homes of friends or neighbors. This new form of pledge is advancing in favor and is not calculated to fatten the bank roll of the liquor-seller. In our opinion it will save many from the thraldom of drink. For the average man—that is the novice—takes liquor because he is invited to do so, or because he sees others looking kindly, and to them, wisely, on the wine-cup. If we can keep our young men from their first drink, stamp out the custom of treating and drive home the truth that frequentation of the saloon stands for failure in any department of human activity, we can say with confidence that the day of liquor selling is nearing its close. With public opinion scorning it, the Church frowning upon it, and the young man looking askance at it and all its works its influence is being weakened, and its plea for mercy on the grounds that it is a donor to this or that is being disregarded,

Meandering Mike.

By Murphy

"Say, guvnor, maybe you thinks dat I'm a dead-beat bum but I ain't a bit. I'm just up agin it durn hard an' cold. Ain't you got a little odd job around dat I could slip through fur you?"

Such was my knockdown to Meandering Mike, as I nicknamed him He blew into my shop lookin' all in, down an' out. You're wise to the fact that I've got a boy away off in the Great Unknown, ain't you? An he'd be 'but the age of dis Happy Hooligan, too.

I give him a job pickin' up scraps aroun' de yard an' he done it well, too. The ragamuffin den hit me for a bed an' I stood for it jest to have him around. In de mornin' we had a confab which ended in me keepin' him permanent, so to speak. Well, dat night he spun his yarn.

He was a wealthy brewer's son, so he said, an' I believed him. Too much tin an' too much "suds" right to hand certainly made a muss of dis feller's stay on top. I tell you, boys, it may be de right ting to take your glass at home wid de wife, but when doin' even dat leads some poor weak divil to swill it wid his foot on de brass railin' it's time to cut it out—an' dat's jest what it does to near half de young bloods in town.

But I'm off me switch a bit. As I said, he was de offspring of a well-off brewer, a member of our own Holy Church. His guvnor sent him to college in de city wid' 'nuff coin to bag his pants an' no one to look after it. O' course de kid went wrong. He got a holt on one o' dem Salomes in de show an' started makin' a fool o' hisself an' family by runnin' off wid her to the nex' town. O' course dere was a row—a sizzler—but de boy was off an' away an' couldn't be found.

From Frisco he beat it to de Klondike. An' he says he made an' lost two fortunes an' came away wid another an' a busted arm—to say nothin, of his rep. From Klondike he wanders to Austraila and loses all he makes—an, de rest of his rep.

He got into a bar-room Donnybrook Fair shindy an' put some guy's light out an' it was hoo-la-la for him to de deep bush. Since den he has been aroun' de world an' never worked more'n a month any one spot.

I tell ye, boys, it has made me long fur the sight of me own boy. It was sure a bitter sample of de sayin' "A rollin' stone gathers no moss." Dere was dat good boy raised in de church, wid millions o money, all gone to de divil. He got a swift start an' nuthin' could stop him.

Boys, don't you ever start to roll. It's mighty easy to start down hill but a mighty sight harder to start back again. Pool's a great game if you keep your nicels in your pocket an' in the other fellow's too. Its's tings like "5 on de 7, 11,an' game" 'at'll send some of your friends down the crooked way some day yet.

In days like de present you've got to keep right down to brass tacks, a-peggin' away widout no let-up to ever git to anywheres 'at counts. An' de poor feller 'at ain't got sand enough has got to have help from us as has.

Instead o' laffin' and jeerin' at de poor devil if you'd only get down an' try to help keep de "Meanderin' Mikes" or Rollin' "Stones" pointed de right way you'd have a heap more fun on dis earth and miles more glory beyond.

But jest remember, you can't help one feller up wid one hand an' steal an extra discount wid t'other— it takes two hands to pull against the attractions of hell.

How Saloons Create Business.

The liquor men begin early to develop their patronage. I read the other day of cards, calling for so many glasses of beer, being distributed among school boys. This is not surprising. The saloon must have customers in order to survive. It is but natural that liquor dealers should seek to create a taste for their wares. So long as the saloon is looked upon as a business institution it must have its quota of recruits. Why make a law that boys shall not enter saloons. If the saloon is not a fit place for boys, it is not fit for men, and should therefore be abolished.

A DELICIOUS DRINK
BAKER'S COCOA

Registered U. S. Pat. Office

Made by a scientific blending of the best tropical fruit. It is a perfect food, highly nourishing and easily digested.

52 HIGHEST AWARDS

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.
Established 1780 Dorchester, Mass.
Branch House: 86 St. Peter St., Montreal

Artificial Limbs

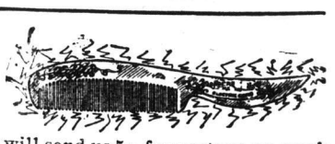
To show our artificial limbs to the experienced wearer is to make a sale.

They are neat, strong light, and practical.

We can fit you out at short notice with the best that money can buy.

Write for further information, also state what kind of amputation you have.

J.H. CARSON
54 King Street
WINNIPEG, MAN.



One of our handsome Magno-Electric Pocket Combs with Leatherette Case, if you will send us 5c. for postage on comb and literature that tells all about our Money-Makers for Agents. The Magnetic Comb Co., St. Thomas, Ontario.

$3 a Day Sure

Send us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work, absolutely sure, write at once. IMPERIAL SILVERWARE CO., Box 936, WINDSOR, ONT.

Mount Birds

Animals, Game Heads, and All Trophies!

The wonderful art of taxidermy which has long been kept a secret can *now* be easily and quickly learned by mail in your home in a few weeks. Success guaranteed.

You Can Make Money! There are big profits in taxidermy for men, women and boys. Trophies are sent hundreds of miles for the best Taxidermists to mount. A skilled Taxidermist like a skilled doctor can charge as much as he pleases.

BEAUTIFUL TROPHIES for Your Home

You can decorate your own home and den with your rare and beautiful specimens. Hunters, trappers and naturalists learn in a very short time. By our method the profession is simple.

Great Book FREE—"*How to Learn to Mount Birds and Animals.*" This beautifully illustrated book, a copy of *Taxidermy Magazine* and hundreds of letters from graduates sent free if you write at once. Make yourself independent by learning this great profession. *Write now for free book.*

N.W. School of Taxidermy 5017 Elwood Bldg. Omaha, Neb.

Grow Fruit at Vernon and Grow Rich

Okanagan Valley

has proved itself the leading district in exhibitions in B.C., Spokane and England.

VERNON

is the principal town and distributing centre in this valley,

Our Fruit Lands

are within 2 to 3 miles of Vernon. Guaranteed first class in every respect, irrigated, ready for the plow at once. We are absolute owners and will sell on easy terms to actual settlers in 10 acres or over.

Write for beautifully illustrated booklet, maps, etc., free.

Land and Agricultural Co., of Canada.

302 Nanton Building, Winnipeg

SEND $6.75

Receive this Beautiful Fall and Winter Style Tailored Suit

The Skirt is made in nine gores, welted seams.

The Coat is made semi fitted, back lined in excellent quality mercerized sateen, tailor padded and stitched, and made just like the picture.

The cloth is heavy all wool, French Panama, in black and white, and dark blue, green, brown and red. If preferred, we can supply this suit in heavy vicuna cloth which has a smooth hard finish like broadcloth, in same shades as above.

The regular price of these suits is $12.00. We are overstocked, and until disposed of, offer them at the extremely low price of $6.75.

Give number of inches around largest part of bust and hips, also around smallest part of waist; also length of sleeve, under seam, and length down front from belt to length desired

Order Suit No. x10. Order to-day.

STANDARD GARMENT CO., LONDON, ONT.

Ladies and Gents.—I will write your fortune with pen picture of the person you should marry and send letter introducing the right one. Send me your birth-dates, sex and 25c. silver. PROF. FABRONI, Toledo, Ohio.

Sunday Reading.

If We Had but a Day.

We should fill the hours with the sweetest things,
If we had but a day!
We should drink alone at the purest springs
In our upward way;
We should love with a lifetime's love in an hour,
If the hours were few;
We should rest, not for dreams, but for fresher power
To be and to do!

We should guide our wayward or wearied wills
By the clearest light;
We should keep our eyes on the heavenly hills,
If they lay in sight;
We should trample the pride and discontent
Beneath our feet;
We should take whatever the good God sent
With a trust complete!

We should waste no moments in weak regret,
If the day were but one;
If what we remember and what we forget
Went out with the sun;
We should be from our clamorous selves set free,
To work or to pray,
And be what the Father would have us be,
If we had but a day!

The Duty Lying Nearest.

Soon after the death of Carlyle two friends met. "And so Carlyle is dead," said one. "Yes," said the other, "he is gone; but he did me a very good turn once." "How was that?" asked the first speaker. "Did you ever see him or hear him?" "No," came the answer, "I never saw him nor heard him. But when I was beginning life, almost through my apprenticeship, I lost all interest in everything and everyone. I felt as if I had no duty of importance to discharge; that it did not matter whether I lived or not; that the world would do as well without me as with me. This condition continued more than a year. I should have been glad to die.

"One gloomy night, feeling that I could stand my darkness no longer, I went into the library, and lifting a book which I found lying upon a table, I opened it. It was Sartor Resartus, by Thomas Carlyle. My eye fell upon one sentence, marked in italics: 'Do the duty which lies nearest to thee, which thou knowest to be a duty! The second duty will already have become clearer.' That sentence," continued the speaker, "was a flash of lightning striking into my dark soul. It gave me a new glimpse of human existence. It made a changed man of me. Carlyle, under God, saved me. He put content and purpose and power into my life."

"The duty lying nearest," was the duty Joseph magnified. He accepted that duty as divine and he performed it under God faithfully, serviceably, and cheerily. Any and every life that meets duty as Joseph did, will make the best of its life. We may be placed in low position or in high position; we may have menial or kingly responsibilities; we may have temptations of all possible kinds about us; but if we look to God for guidance, and carry faithfulness, serviceableness, and cheer into each and every duty, we shall have made of life the best.

Wheelbarrow Christians.

When a wheelbarrow upsets, it lies perfectly helpless until somebody sets it up in position to be filled again. It is powerless in itself. So with some persons. They are not only easily upset, but they make no effort to get up when once down. They are too helpless to give a respectable kick. The church must get under them and lift them to their feet, or they will never get there.

A wheelbarrow, to be used, must have a clear track, otherwise it is ugly to manage. Yet if there are no obstructions in the way, and it is carefully balanced and vigorously pushed, it is rather a useful article after all. A good deal of valuable service may be got out of it. So it is with some Christians. If the track is kept clear and they are constantly pushed, they do first-rate. They can be used quite advantageously. Like the wheelbarrow, they have both capacity and strength when right side up. The main trouble is in holding them level and keeping them going.

The Ruined Photograph.

One of the most brilliant leaders of society recently lost a little daughter, her only child. Her sorrow was very great, and to keep her hands busied in something about the child, she took a photograph of her that she had, and with rare skill painted it till the sweet face seemed to live before her eyes.

When the work was completed she laid the picture away in a drawer. In a few days she looked at it again, and it was covered with ugly blotches. The eyes and the features were sadly marred. Again, with loving patience, she went over the photograph with her brush until it was as beautiful as before, with all the witchery of life. Then she laid it away again, but when she went to it she found it a second time covered with marring spots.

It was altogether ruined. There was something wrong with the paper. Some chemical ingredient in it, mingling with the paint, produced the spots. No matter how beautiful the picture was made on its surface, up ever out of the heart of the paper would come the ooze of decay, spoiling it all.

A Fortunate Meeting.

"How soon it gets dark," said Mrs. Lloyd, as she moved a little nearer to the window. "The days draw in so quickly."

"Must you finish that work tonight, mother?" asked her little daughter Effie. "You look so tired."

"Yes, darling, it is rent-day tomorrow. But I must stop for a moment, my eyes ache so badly."

"Shall I light the lamp?" asked Effie.

"There is no oil, dear," her mother answered quietly. "You shall get some when you come back with the money for this work."

Effie's eyes filled with tears, but she turned her head away that her mother should not see them.

"Shall I make you a cup of tea, mother?"

"There is no tea," her mother replied, trying to smile. "So you see I must finish this work before we can get oil or tea."

Effie's heart beat quickly. They had been very, very poor ever since dear father died, but never so bad as this. She went quietly into the little bedroom that she shared with her mother, and shut the door. The hot tears ran swiftly down her face as she thought of the happy home in which they had once lived.

"Oh, if father were alive!" she murmured, and then, as she looked up at the tiny patch of blue sky at the open window there came to her sweet thoughts of the Father in heaven. She knelt down, her eyes still fixed on the blue sky.

"What were the words they sang in church last Sunday?" she said to herself, "I can't quite remember them. Oh! I know! They were, 'He counteth all your sorrows in the

DOMINION SHELLS

DUPONT SMOKELESS

PERFECT AMMUNITION

For Trap and Field Shooters

SPECIFY

IMPERIAL OR SOVEREIGN SHELLS

AND GET THE BEST

Loaded by the

Dominion Cartridge Co., Ltd. Montreal, Canada

A Bilious Man Can't enjoy himself or his business. What then? Take

Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt

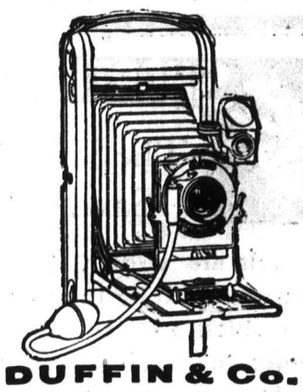
SOLD EVERYWHERE. 32

OPEN DOOR TO PROSPERITY

S.A. Land Warrants

Are now getting scarce, and consequently increasing in price. We advise our customers to buy early. Write or wire us for information.

The WALCH LAND Co
Lands. Mortgages. Investments.
S.A. Land Warrants.
517 Union Bank Building, Winnipeg, Canada.



DUFFIN & Co.

Importers and Dealers in

PHOTO SUPPLIES

Both Professional and Amateur

208 Bannatyne Ave. Cor. Main Street
WINNIPEG.

Write for illustrated catalogue and prices.
Mention Western Home Monthly.

Don't Throw It Away

They 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, two million in use. Send for sample pkg., 10c. COMPLETE PACKAGE ASSORTED SIZES, 25c., POSTPAID. Agents wanted.

Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. B. Collingwood, Ont.

IT PAYS FOR ITSELF

A course in a good Business College cannot fail to pay for itself many times over.

When selecting a school be sure to choose the BEST.

SUCCESS

BUSINESS COLLEGE

Cor. Portage Ave. and Edmonton St., Winnipeg, is the best equipped, best located and most up-to-date College in the West.

Our teachers are all Norn.al Trained.

Our Graduates are in great demands.

The large College Prospectus will be mailed free on application.

Write to-day for Catalogue A.

F. G. GARBUTT, President — G. W. WIGGINS, Principal

The Farmer's Son

Will find our course just suited to his needs. A knowledge of form accountancy, arithmetic, commercial law, etc, will enable him to handle business affairs. Get particulars.

Central Business College

WINNIPEG

WM. HAWKINS - - PRINCIPAL

SCHOOL AT YOUR HOME

Probably you have often wished that you could take up some course of study at some school or college. Well, you need not worry any longer because you cannot go to school or to college. **We bring the school to you**; we teach you by mail at your own home in your spare time; it doesn't matter whether you are in the North west or in Newfoundland; we teach you anywhere.

We have courses for everybody; beginner's course for those who have little education; complete commercial course—a course which everyone should take. We fit you also for Matriculation, Teachers' Examinations, Civil Service; we give courses in Mechanical Drawing, Steam Engineering, Journalism, Special English and 100 other subjects. Ask for what you need.

Canadian Correspondence College, Ltd.

Dept. L, Toronto, Canada

SHORTHAND

The System that Saves Time

Vowels are written in the outlines without lifting the hand. No line position and few word signs. In order to convince you of the advantages possessed by

SLOAN-DUPLOYAN SHORTHAND

I will send you a trial lesson absolutely free, and also a copy of my illustrated handbook, describing the successes achieved by writers of this system. A knowledge of shorthand will always be a source of benefit and delight to you. You can judge for yourself by writing to

H. J. Russell, Shorthand Expert,

P.O. Box 1751, Winnipeg.

time of need, He comforts the bereaved.'"

For five minutes there was silence in the little room while Effie prayed earnestly for help, and then she rose from her knees and returned to the tiny sitting-room.

"Have you almost finished the work, mother darling?" she asked.

"Yes, dear, it will be ready in a few minutes."

"Shall I put a bit of wood on the fire, mother?" Effie asked. "It will make a nice, bright light."

"Yes, darling, and put the cups and saucers on the table. You can bring back the tea and oil when Miss Orton has paid you for the work.

In a few minutes the work was finished and neatly packed. Effie ran quickly to the shop, but when she arrived Miss Orton was engaged with a customer. The little girl stood aside, but in a minute or two Miss Orton noticed her.

"Bring the parcel here, please," she said, "I wish to show the work to this lady. You need not wait," she added. "Call for the money in the morning."

Effie turned away, her face white with pain. In the morning—and to-night they had no food or light!

"Attend to the child now," said the lady.

"It does not matter, madam," said Miss Orton; "she can call again, she does not live far."

"I insist," said the lady. Not matter—the look on the child's face as she turned away had told her how much it mattered!

Miss Orton took the work, and after examining it handed Effie some money wrapped in paper.

"Thank you," said the little girl, and then she turned to the lady and bowed with a shy, sweet grace. "Thank you very much for waiting, madam," she said, lifting her grateful eyes.

The lady smiled kindly at the little girl. "What is your name, and how old are you?" she asked.

"My name is Effie Lloyd, and I am twelve years old, she replied.

"Here is some money to buy chocolate," said the lady, taking a florin from her purse.

"Thank you very much, madam," Effie answered shyly, "but mother has told me never to accept money from strangers."

The lady put the money back in the purse, but she had noticed the wistful glance the child had cast on the silver piece.

"Have you a father?" she asked.

"No, madam; he died nearly three years ago."

"Where do you live?" the lady inquired.

Effie told her and then hastened quickly away.

The lady finished her purchases, and entered the carriage that was waiting. "What a sweet face that child had," she said to herself, as she leaned back among the soft cushions. "I will go and see her next time I am in town." "Why not tonight?" something seemed to say to her. "Oh, not tonight," she murmured, almost as if she were answering. "It is too late."

But the child's face haunted her. She could not forget the sad look in the blue eyes.

"How absurd I am!" she exclaimed half aloud. "But really, the child looked—hungry! It is an awful thing to think of it. I will go tonight; I shall have no sleep if I don't."

Effie and her mother were seated at the tea table when they were startled by a loud knocking at the door.

"Answer the door, Effie dear," said her mother, and to Effie's surprise there stood the lady who had spoken to her only half an hour before. The child was quite frightened at seeing a tall footman standing in the background.

"I have come to see mother," said the lady, smiling kindly. "May I walk in? Put the basket down, Forbes, and shut the door."

The tall footman deposited a huge basket on the floor and then withdrew. Mrs. Lloyd had risen and was standing with one hand pressed to her heart.

"I met your little girl in a shop just now," the lady began, when she stopped suddenly. "Is it—can it be—Irene?"

"Yes, Frances," replied Mrs. Lloyd. "I knew you directly I heard your voice."

"My poor darling! How I have longed to see you," exclaimed the lady, as she kissed Mrs. Lloyd again and again. "But how is it I find you—here?" and she looked round the bare room with pitying eyes.

"My husband was ill for some time, and his income died with him," said Mrs. Lloyd. "After I lost him I had a severe illness and lately things have grown worse and worse."

"Poor dear Irene! Well, it is all ended now," exclaimed the lady. "Effie and you shall come home with me tomorrow."

Effie had been watching them in amazement.

"Your mother was my dearest friend," said the lady, turning to the little girl. "I am so very, very glad to meet her again. And now take the things out of the basket, Effie; it is too heavy for you to lift."

Effie obeyed, and her eyes opened wide as she drew out a roast chicken, wider still as she saw a lovely meat pie, wider and wider still at the sight of jellies and creams, but when she came to a large cake covered with pink and white sugar icing she exclaimed, "Oh, mother, mother!" and burst out crying. And poor Mrs. Lloyd leant her head on the rough wooden table and sobbed as if her heart would break.

"Well, here's a foolish pair! crying over all these good things," exclaimed the lady, although the tears were standing thickly on her own long lashes. "Come, Effie, put another cup, and give me some tea, please. I am so thirsty."

What a merry party they were. How Mrs. Lloyd and her friend chatted over old times, while Effie pinched herself now and then to be quite sure she was not dreaming. Her heart beat quickly as she listened to the lady telling her mother about her pretty home.

"And for a few days we will not let mother do anything but sit in an easy-chair on the lawn under a tree, while you and I, Effie will feed the ducks and chickens, and water the flowers, and do a thousand and one things. Pack up your belongings, Irene dear, and I will come and fetch you and Effie tomorrow. And now I really must go," she added, looking at her watch, "the horses will be tired waiting. Goodbye till tomorrow."

An hour later, as they sat by the bright fire, Effie told her mother about the quiet five minutes she had spent in the little bedroom, and how earnestly she had prayed for help.

"We will kneel down together, darling," her mother said, "and give thanks to Him Who has sent us such a kind, good friend."

Brevities.

A good meal is the best lure for a hungry man.

A seven days' sermon is the one that counts, no matter who does the preaching.

If you want to remain clean keep out of the mud.

Some preachers use a tremendous charge of powder, but forget the bullet.

The religion of the study is apt to be deficient in red-blood corpuscles. Life needs sunlight and fresh air in abundance.

Unskilled hands had better not use the probe.

A praying audience makes a powerful preacher.

The grumbler's grumble points strongly to a lack either of knowledge or grace.

Missions are the truest exponent of the Spirit of Christ, the best proof that the church is truly Christian.

Great names are often used to bolster great errors.

The victories of Christianity are the best key to its mysteries.

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

EDWARD FISHER, Mus. Doc., Musical Director.

RE-OPENS SEPTEMBER 1st

YEAR BOOK

Season 1909-10

Containing detailed information concerning all departments

MAILED ON APPLICATION

Conservatory School of Expression.

F. H. Kirkpatrick, Ph.D., Principal.

Public Reading, Oratory, Physical and Vocal Culture, Dramatic Art and Literature.

Special Calendar 1686

The Wheat City Business College

BRANDON, MAN.

Biggest and best in Western Canada. Full particulars on application.

F. E. WERRY, *Principal.*

SHORTHAND

writers earn good money. Learn it at home if you cannot attend College. All particulars free. Write

Central Business College, 393 Yonge St., Toronto. W. H. Shaw, Pres.

Traction Engineering

Traction Engine Practice teaches student how to line up, fire under load, clean boilers, engine driving, etc. College furnishes four traction engines for student practice.

Shop Work teaches pupils how to forge and temper chisels, make welds, babbit bearings, set and repair flues, repair machinery, test boilers, put in stay bolts, grind and set valves, etc. Not a short lecture course, but a three-months' course, where a student is taught to do the work himself. Correspondence course if desired. Send for catalog.

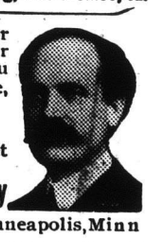
Highland Park College of Engineering, Des Moines, Ia.

CASH for your real estate or business, no matter where located. If you desire a quick sale, send description and price.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY property, any kind, anywhere, let us know your wants.

Northwestern Business Agency

K11, Bank of Commerce Bldg, Minneapolis, Minn



WANT A PEN

AT LAST—A practical pleasing $2 fountain pen, self filler, for $1.25. To introduce will give free, one of our $1 diamond scarf pins, with each pen, Address The W. Stevens Co., Box 36, Norwood, Winnipeg.

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have Thick Wind, or Choke-down, can be removed with

ABSORBINE

or any Bunch or Swelling. **No blister, no hair gone,** and horse kept at work. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 3 D free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00, delivered. Reduces Goitre, Tumors, Wens, Varicose Veins, Ulcers, Hydrocele, Varicocele. Book free. Made only by

W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 138 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

LYMANS Ltd., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

Also furnished by Martin Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg; The National Drug & Chemical Co., Winnipeg and Calgary; and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver.

Boy's Suit.—Send $1.15, receive a remnant of heavy all wool dark-colored tweed, suitable for a boy's suit of knee pants and coat. We will cut suit free and notch all ready to make, 8-year size, $1.15; 10-year size, $1.50; 12 and 14-year size, $1.95; add 20c. for postage. Southcott Suit Co., London Ont.

Sample Butt-in, Devil, Millionaire, Hot Air, & Finest Written Calling Cards you ever saw. Something New with Act's Big outfit. All 2 cts. S.F. Kimball, Raymond, Alta, Can. **CARDS**

Fickleness of the New Minister.

The ladies of the Aid Society were discussing young Vane. One might they were, as usual, discussing young Vane. He had caused them no end of perplexity and they talked of it in characteristic ways—Mrs. Van Dusen with lofty censure, motherly Mrs. Bascom with charitable excuses, some of the older spinsters with vinegary intolerance, and the younger ones with sentimental awe.

"I feel," said Mrs. Van Dusen, ponderously, "that I can no longer countenance it; that when he returns from this trip I shall be compelled to request him to seek other accommodations, though he has had a room at my house for three years."

"Such an advantage!" "So ungrateful!" "That will bring him to his senses!" buzzed the ladies, while Mrs. Bascom considered her big spare room and wondered if she would dare.

"Where is he this time, Mrs. Van Dusen?" asked one of the younger members with evident relish.

"In New York," replied this lady, importantly.

"Well, now, mebbe it's business," suggested Mrs. Bascom comfortably.

"Huh! Business!" came in chorus from the vinegary ones.

"My dear Mrs. Bascom," and the g.ld eyeglasses glinted in her direction, "may I suggest that I am always sure of facts? On his departure, I wished him a profitable business trip, and what was his reply. 'Thanks, but it's not business, it's another case of girl!' Of girl!" she repeated, with leaden emphasis.

"This must make as many as eight, doesn't it?" murmured one member in an awe-stricken voice.

Eagerly they began to compute:

"There was the young girl at school, in Connecticut—she was the first that I remember."

"Then, that very next summer he was so broken up because some girl went to Europe."

"The following winter he chased clear out to San Francisco to see another."

"Wasn't it that same year he spent his summer vacation in Michigan, and used to go over Sundays to see her too?"

"I was downright sorry for him last fall, spite of his changeableness, when he was called South so sudden. 'My little girl has typhoid fever, Mrs. Bascom,' sez he, 'and I may be too late,' and him just as white as a sheet."

"Pshaw! A lot he really cared. 'Twasn't more than three months later that he used to telephone some one right in this very town—'Yes, dear! I'll come right out!' and all that!"

"Funny we never found out any of their names. He's dreadful close-mouthed after a certain point."

"Well, it's only two months to the wedding now," Mrs. Bascom pacifically reminded them, "and then he'll settle down."

"I am sure I hope so," was Mrs. Van Dusen's ominous reply, "but a recent incident makes me very doubtful."

The sewing for the missionary box was neglected and one or two listeners hitched their chairs closer as she continued, "I came upon him last week, with a lock of hair in each hand—one a long, blonde strand, and the other a soft ring of dark brown."

The Youngest Member's mouth fell open.

"How romantic!" she breathed, but no one heeded her as Mrs. Van Dusen sailed on.

"'Which do you like best?' he asked, holding them out for my inspection."

("How brazen!")

("What did you say?")

"Then he hugged one up in each palm and declared, 'I love them both!'"

"Seems to me," commented the Frivolous Member, while the others exchanged glances of horror over this latest perfidy, "that he's a good deal of a weather Vane in matters of love."

* * * *

The wedding in Michigan was over, and Vane and his wife were "At Home."

"Poor girl! I must go at once to call. She may even now need advice and comfort," announced Mrs. Van Dusen, with a shake of her head, which caused the jets on her bonnet to rattle vindictively, "for that husband of hers can't be constant for more than a month."

Her manner was so ominous that Mrs. Bascom, fearful for her favorite, murmured:

"I guess I'll go right along with you, Miz. Van Dusen."

One or two callers were drawn by friendly interest, and several more by curiosity, so that the Ladies' Aid Society was well represented on Mrs. Vane's first day at home.

She herself delighted them all with her wholesome young enthusiasm, and her evident eagerness to please Vane's friends in avoiding conventional barriers, while her tasteful little home called forth numerous murmurs of approval.

"I'm so glad you like it!" she beamed. "There were so many elements to reconcile that I almost feared for its success. You see, each place I've been during our engagement has yielded up its characteristic treasures, and I don't see what saves the composite from looking like a

The Wolf and the Lamb lay down together.
A happy family at the home of J. C. Greig; seven miles south of Bow Island, their nearest school. He broke his garden with a pony and cow, and had ripe watermelons to eat on Aug. 22nd.

. . WRITE FOR OUR . .

NEW FUR CATALOGUE

It illustrates and describes our High-Class Furs for Men, Women and Children.

This is the only Fur House in the West that manufactures Furs in the West. We have our own factory and guarantee every article we sell.

Write for Catalogue—its free.

HAMMOND

WESTERN CANADA'S GREATEST FUR HOUSE

430 MAIN ST. WINNIPEG

$10,000 GIVEN AWAY IN PRIZES

1 1910 Model Russell Touring Car 1

2 $850 Nordheimer Player Pianos 2
Purchased of the Nordheimer Piano and Music Co.
$1,000 Suburban Lot may be selected instead of one of the Player Pianos

8 $450 Heintzman Pianos 8
Purchased of C. W. Lindsay, Limited.

8 $110 Diamond Rings 8
Purchased of Henry Birks & Sons, Limited.

8 Complete Business Courses 8
In the Montreal Business College.

8 $50 Values in Jewellery 8
At Johnston Bros.' Jewellery Store, St. Catherine St.

THE MONTREAL WITNESS has announced a great Prize Voting Contest for the distribution of $10,000 in valuable prizes to the energetic and industrious ladies of Montreal and the Dominion of Canada. We have divided the territory into two grand divisions: one greater Montreal, and the other the territory outside. Each grand division is subdivided into districts, and in each district an equal number of prizes will be given. Besides the Capital Grand Prize, the Automobile, we will give away two "Nordheimer" Player Pianos (or as an alternative to one of these a piece of Real Estate worth $1,000), eight "Heintzman" Pianos, eight $110 Diamond Rings, eight Complete Business Courses, and eight $50 Values in Jewellery. Our subscribers are to select the winners of these prizes. Selections will be made by ballot; all old and new subscribers paying or prepaying their subscriptions to the *Daily Witness*, *Weekly Witness*, *World Wide*, *Canadian Pictorial* or *Northern Messenger* will be given votes which they can cast for their favorite candidates, according to the table of votes. Besides the votes given on subscriptions there will be a coupon published in each issue of the various 'Witness' publications, which when cut out and filled in will count a certain number of votes. The winners of these prizes will be the ladies with the most extensive acquaintance with the best organizing and hustling abilities. Thousands of people work years to save what you can win in nine week's time.

THE SOONER YOU ACT, THE BETTER YOUR CHANCES OF SUCCESS

If you are interested, write at once to The Contest Manager of "The Witness," Montreal, Canada and he will send you the book of instructions, and all data of the Contest, free.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON
"Witness" Office, Montreal

HANDSOME WATCH FREE.

A Gents' or Ladies' Solid Gold Watch costs from $25 to $50. Do not throw your money away. If you desire to secure a Watch which to keep time and last well will be equal to any Solid Gold Watch send us your name and address immediately and agree to sell 10 boxes only of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills at 25c. a box. They are the greatest remedy on earth for the cure of poor and impure blood, indigestion, headaches, constipation, nervous troubles, liver, bladder and kidney diseases, and all female weaknesses; they are the Great Blood Purifier and Invigorator, a Grand Tonic and Life Builder. With the Pills we send 10 articles of jewelry to give away with the pills—this makes them easy to sell. This is the chance of a lifetime. Do not miss it. Send us your order and we will send you the 10 boxes, post paid. When you have sold them send us the money ($2.50) and we will send you

A GENTS or LADIES WATCH

the same day the money is received.

We are giving these beautiful Watches to advertise our Remedies. This is a grand opportunity to secure a valuable Watch without having to spend a cent. And our Watch is a stem wind and stem set and not the cheap back wind article generally given as premiums. Send for our pills without delay. Address

THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO. Watch Dept. 222 Toronto, Ont.

curiosity shop. The brasses and Japanese things came from San Francisco—most of them Tom and I selected together, the spring he came out. The prints you are looking at Mrs. Van Dusen, I got abroad, the summer after I left the Connecticut school from which I was graduated." She was pouring tea now, and Mrs. Bascom, after the first appreciative sip, asked:

"Do tell, dearie! Did you buy such good tea in this town?"

"No," replied the girl, in the strange silence that had fallen on her callers, "that came from Valentine's, in New York. I went on there a couple of months ago, to get some clothes, for it was hard to manage dressmaking over in Michigan, where I was married, at grandma's. She and mother were both married in the old church, and I had a fancy to go there, too. We're such wanderers on the face of the earth, now that father's lumber interests take him to Michigan in the summer, and South in the winter, that it was a question where we would be married. Speaking of the South," she rattled on desperately trying to keep up the conversation, for all her hearers seemed to be stricken dumb; staring into their teacups, or casting furtive glances at each other, "I found that old mahogany table in an antique shop at New Orleans. I did pick up such dear things down in the French quarter, and alas! one that wasn't so dear—typhoid," she explained, with a smile. Mrs. Van Dusen turned purple.

"That accounts for my horrid short hair," fumbling to bring a rebellious brown ring to order. "It used to be long and light, and I didn't know how Tom would like a brunette bride, after a blonde fiancee."

("Goodness! What nonsense I'm talking! But why don't they help me out? They act so dazed and silent!" she agonized within herself.)

"I'm anticipating coming into the Aid Society, and knowing you all better," she continued encouragingly. "Though I've kept poor Tom traveling about so long, I've never been here but once, and that when I was recovering from the fever, so I have missed meeting you though Tom has told me so much about you."

"Yes, and we," remarked the Frivolous Member, wickedly, "have often heard of you, and his devotion to you."

"We must be neighborly, dearie," urged Mrs. Bascom, as they rose to go, "for I've always been fond of your Tom."

"So romantic!" gushed the Youngest Member unheeded. "All that traveling! What's the quotation about 'the heart untraveled?'"

And, for once, Mrs. Van Dusen failed to set the cap sheaf if comment, as she sailed impressively out of the door.

The Beeman Mfg. Co. Ltd.,

The Beeman Mfg. Co., Ltd., whose advertisement appears in this issue of the W.H.M. report an unusually large demand for Jumbo Grain Cleaners for this season of the year, and have already booked more orders than at any previous season up to Jan. 1st. As the Jumbo was the first grain cleaner to be manufactured in Winnipeg it is gratifying to the makers that the merits of the machine have been such as to largely increase the demand. Mr. Beeman informed our representative that their machines had been improved from time to time to fully meet the requirements of the western farmer, and they have many late testimonials from farmers throughout Western Canada as to the satisfactory and rapid work done, the Jumbo being especially well adapted to cleaning grain for market as well as for seed owing to its very large capacity.

Simpson's Great Store.

What is said to be the largest steel building for commercial purposes in the British Empire is just being completed in Toronto by The Robert Simpson Co. It is bounded by four streets, Yonge, Queen, James and Richmond. It is a cage-block of rolled steel girders and beams, swathed with terra-cotta and concrete, faced with Roman brick and chiseled masonry. Its seven floors contain over eleven acres. Its roof shelters a trade of dollars counted in millions. Its stock includes practically all the personal and domestic needs and luxuries of civilized humanity. In connection with their new building The Simpson Co. have issued a souvenir. It is an illustrated booklet descriptive of the progress of Canada from the landing of Jacques Cartier until the present date. In the march of progress one feels that few illustrations can be more graphic than that of the Company's own history. The booklet was in free distribution at the Toronto Exhibition recently and created much interest. We have no doubt that readers of The Western Home Monthly, who will apply early, may still be favored with a copy. The art work is well done, being the work of C. W. Jefferys of Toronto, while the text is most interesting and from the pen of S. F. Howard, the Company's advertising manager.

The New Marlin Hanger,

The new Marlin hanger is entitled "Quail Shooting in England" and depicts most effectively the intensely enjoyable moment when the shooter, with gun at shoulder, and eye just finding the bird along the top of the barrel, is increasing the pressure of his trigger finger with the certainty of a clean, quick kill.

The hunter and bevy of quail rising over the knoll, the grass, shrubs, field and sky have been worked out in exquisite detail, but the real interest centres in the thoroughbred dogs, which, in characteristic attitude and with tense, strained muscles, are holding the point until they may be released by the shot.

A copy of this hanger will be sent to any of our readers who will send six cents in stamps to The Marlin Firearms Co., New Haven, Conn., and mention this paper.

An Opportunity for Sportsmen.

An excellent double barrel breech loading gun, left barrel choked, 12 gauge, rebounding bar locks, patent fore-end and pistol grip—with complete reloading outfit, including 25 12-gauge loaded shells—this complete for $14.00. Express charges prepaid. Write Hingston Smith Arms Co., Limited, Winnipeg, regarding this and ask them to send you their 40-page illustrated catalogue free.

$1000 Given Away in Prizes

In the November issue of the Western Home Monthly, will be found particulars of a competition, in which all our readers are invited to compete, and the winners of which will be awarded handsome prizes. This competition will not be founded on the same lines as those organized by other papers. The element of luck will not enter into it at all, the prizes being awarded to the successful solvers of a few interesting and easy puzzles. We want to make your fall and winter evenings pleasant and profitable, and it will not cost you a cent, as there is no entrance fee. Look for our November number.

FOR PIMPLES AND BAD BLOOD USE B. B. B.

Pimples are invariably due to bad or impoverished blood and while not attended with fatal results, are nevertheless peculiarly distressing to the average person.

Miss E. L. Lang, Esterhazy, Sask., writes:—"My face and neck were covered with pimples. I tried all kinds of remedies, but they did me no good. I went to many doctors but they could not cure me. I then tried Burdock Blood Bitters, and I must say it is a wonderful remedy for the cure of pimples."

For sale at all dealers. Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The Western Home Monthly is the Leading Paper in the West.

MAKERS OF

The Karn Piano

The Karn Reed Organ

The Karn-Warren Pipe Organ

The Morris Piano

The Morris Player Piano

FACTORIES at WOODSTOCK and LISTOWEL, ONT.

BRANCHES LONDON, ENG., HAMBURG, GER., OTTAWA and WINNIPEG CANADA.

The Largest Organization Manufacturing Musical Instruments in Canada

Karn-Morris Piano and Organ Co., Limited

The Karn Piano	Better to-day than any time in its history. Made by men who are masters of the Piano making art; giving absolute satisfaction wherever it goes.
The Karn Organ	You'll find them in every Township of every County, in every Province of Canada, and in all Foreign Countries. Wherever you find them their owners will vocie their satisfaction.
The Karn Player Piano	Up-to-the-minute in workmanship and artistic excellence; built to do its prettiest in any clime, and stands lots of hard work.
The Morris Piano	The King of all popular priced pianos. Known throughout the length and breadth of Canada as a piano of first-class construction and full, rich tone. Larger demand each of its 17 years.
The Morris Player Piano	Marching right up to the front row of popularity in the Dominion, because of merit, excellence and price fairness.

KARN-MORRIS PIANO and ORGAN CO. LIMITED

337 PORTAGE AVE. WINNIPEG, MAN.

S. L. BARROWCLOUGH, Manager of Winnipeg Branch.

Marriage by Capture.

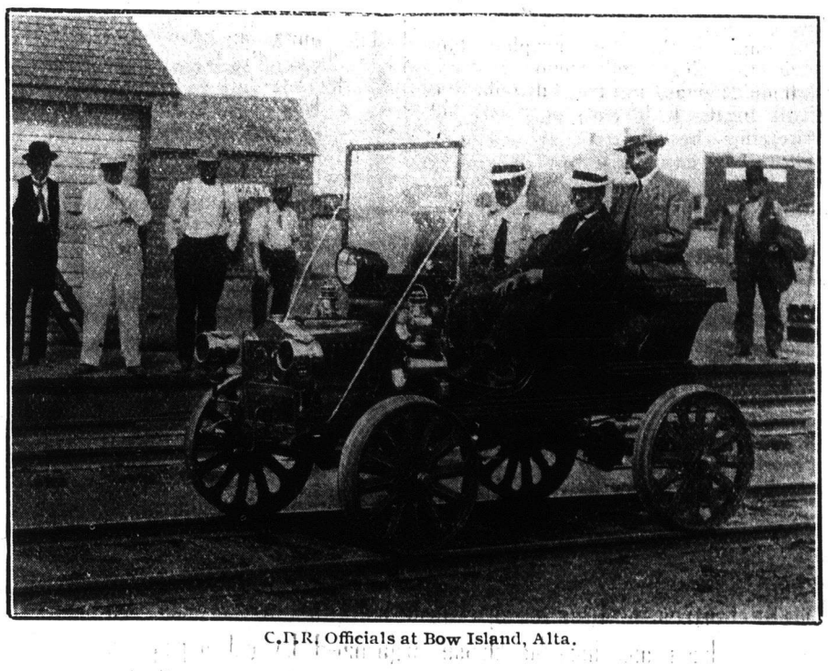
IF one divides marriages in accordance with the methods of winning a wife there will be found to be three kinds: marriage by capture, marriage by purchase, and marriage by fascination or attraction. Man first caught and captured his wife; then he grew half-civilized and bought her; finally he wooed and won her heart in tenderness and love. The author of "Wooings and Weddings in Many Lands" whimsically points out that we have traces of all three methods, for all men have somewhat of the savage in them, and women, man's great civilizer, has also the opposite effect of making him primitive when he is in love.

Marriage by capture still survives in Australia and among the Malays; in Hindustan, Central Asia, Siberia and Kamchattka; among the Eskimos, the northern redskins, the aborigines of Brazil; in Chile and Terra del Fuego; in the Pacific Islands, in the Philippines; among the Arabs and the Negroes; in Circassia; and until modern times it obtained throughout a great part of Europe.

Relics of this old method, respectable relics sanctioned by clergy, judge and poet are found in the ring, which is symbolic of the fetters wherewith the captor bound his struggling victim; in the shoes thrown after the bride's carriage which are commemorative of the missiles hurled after the fleeing captor by the outstripped relatives; in the prolonged flight of the honeymoon; and in the "best man, who, as he stands in the innocent and unathletic stiffness of a frock coat, trying to remember in which pocket he put the ring, does not realize that he is the modern descendant of the chief fighter on the groom's side in the old days of violent wooing.

In northern countries, like Greenland, the romp and struggle of the chase is perhaps necessary to melt out the human heart, which is frozen by the cold and the harsh conditions of life. The young Eskimo does not often fall violently in love. He seeks a wife, and selects her chiefly for her health and strength, that she may aid him in the stern toil and stoic endurance of life in the snows.

Having selected her, he marches to her abode, or watches and lies in wait for her as she walks forth from her father's house. He seizes her by her long hair or her fur coat, and drags her to his hearth and home under a bowl of ice or in a tent of skin. She must resist him or she is looked down upon. But she must be beaten if he is to prove that he has strength to keep her and feed her after she is won.



C.P.R. Officials at Bow Island, Alta.

China's Tea Tasters.

Who is the most important personage in the neighborhood? The great man of one place would be of little account in another. In Hankow, in China, for six weeks in the year the tea-taster is king. Nobody is of any importance beside him.

Whatever he may do at other seasons, during the time when the tea crop is being brought in the tea-taster is a rigid abstainer. Then every faculty of his senses must be on the alert, for Chinese connoisseurs are particular about the quality of their tea.

The crop from some particular farm or hillside is watched for and bargained for as a thing of great consequence. It has sometimes happened that such a crop was bought up by the Russians, and shipped to Odessa before the connoisseurs were aware of it. But it did not thus easily escape them. They would drink no tea but that, and as soon as they learned of the mistake they cabled to Odessa, bought the crop, and had it sent back to China. Twenty-five half-chests of the first crops of pekoe leaves are always sent to the Czar of Russia for palace use.

The office of the tea-taster, although an important one, is not altogether enviable. The taster never swallows a sample sip, yet at the end of ten or twelve years his nerves and digestion are impaired.

Although the tea firms are chiefly Russian or Siberian now, the tea-tasters are Englishmen.

Mark Twain: It is satisfactory to realize that in some ways human nature is still remarkably similar to what it must have been some thousand years ago.

Jane Addams: Some women find it most bitter to get old; women who have no other asset than that of their beauty, bankrupt of all by old age.

Any Make of Phonograph On Seven Days FREE TRIAL

In your own home. Lowest prices. No C.O.D. No objectionable rules nor references required. Easy payments, $2.50 monthly. Return if not as represented, and we pay freight. Fall payments accepted. No interest. Here are some of our specials, ours exclusively, compare prices:

IMPROVED DISC MACHINE with 16 large selections, ***$27.50.*** The Disc style reigns supreme.

COLUMBIA 10 inch ***DOUBLE DISCS*** (2 different selections) ***85c.***, fit any machine, last for ever. Foreign records now ready.

EDISON cylinder ***PHONOGRAPH*** and 12 Edison Bell or Columbia Selections, ***$19.50.***

GOLD MOULDED CYLINDER RECORDS, Edison Bell and Columbia, only ***25c.,*** were ***40c.***

INDESTRUCTIBLE CYLINDER RECORDS, 45c., beautiful tone, cannot break, fit any machine.

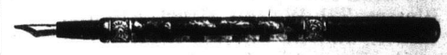
FOUR and ***FIVE MINUTE CYLINDER RECORDS, 50c.,*** latest invention, choicest selections.

20,000 records stocked. Old machines taken in trade. We wholesale and retail, 40 styles of Talking Machines; 40 styles of Pianos. Biggest piano and phonograph house in Canada.

WINNIPEG PIANO CO.

295 PORTAGE AVE., WINNIPEG

Edison, Berliner, Victor and Columbia Experts. Get free booklet No. 41



WANTED—Men and Boys, get busy. $2.00 Fountain Pen free for selling 12 North Pole discovery souvenirs. Cutest, nobbiest, most appropriate, up-to-the-minute novelty ever created. Retail price or sample, 15 cts. Novelty Department, 207 Market St., Winnipeg.

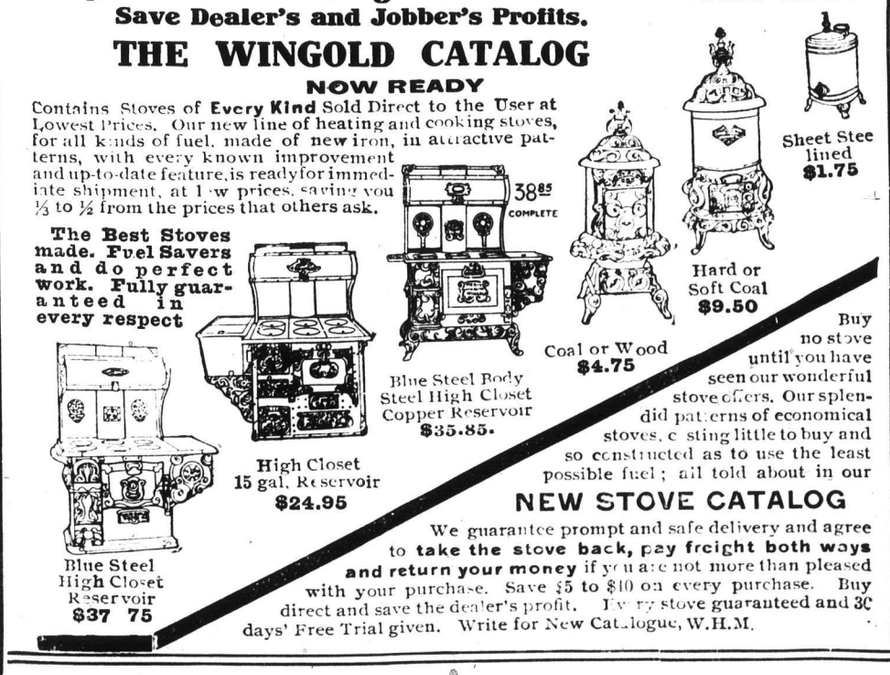
WHY PAY MORE AND GET LESS

Buy Stoves and Ranges direct at Wholesale and Save Dealer's and Jobber's Profits.

THE WINGOLD CATALOG

NOW READY

Contains Stoves of **Every Kind** Sold Direct to the User at Lowest Prices. Our new line of heating and cooking stoves, for all kinds of fuel, made of new iron, in attractive patterns, with every known improvement and up-to-date feature, is ready for immediate shipment, at low prices, saving you ⅓ to ½ from the prices that others ask.



The Best Stoves made. Fuel Savers and do perfect work. Fully guaranteed in every respect

Buy no stove until you have seen our wonderful stove offers. Our splendid patterns of economical stoves, costing little to buy and so constructed as to use the least possible fuel; all told about in our

NEW STOVE CATALOG

We guarantee prompt and safe delivery and agree to **take the stove back, pay freight both ways and return your money** if you are not more than pleased with your purchase. Save $5 to $10 on every purchase. Buy direct and save the dealer's profit. Every stove guaranteed and 30 days' Free Trial given. Write for New Catalogue, W.H.M.

THIS IS THE STOVE THAT PLEASES; **IT'S A WINGOLD!**

SPECIAL FEATURES

Double Refined Blue Steel Body, Asbestos Interlined.

Colonial Trimmings, Silver Nickeled.

Heavy Duplex Grates, Double Shaker Bars.

Heavy Sectional Fire, Backs Ventilated.

Incased Copper Reservoir—9½ Gallon Capacity.

Oven 20 x 20 x 13, also Smaller Sizes.

Just as Illustrated—Positively the Handsomest, Best Built and Most Economical Fuel Consuming Steel Range Made.

This is but one of our many patterns. Write today for a Wingold Stove Catalog. It describes and illustrates all the Newest Stoves and Ranges which we offer direct to user at Lowest Wholesale Prices. Stocks carried at Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg. Prompt Shipment Guaranteed. 30 Days' Free Trial Given. Write Today for our New 1909 Stove Offers

Only $46.75 Complete

A Regular $85.00 Value

Burns Coal or Wood

THE WINGOLD STOVE CO., LIMITED, 181 Bannatyne Avenue WINNIPEG

I Cured My Rupture

I Will Show You How To Cure Yours FREE!

I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture. I wore many different kinds of trusses. Some were tortures, some positivly dangerous, and none would hold the rupture. The doctors told me I could not cure it without a surgical operation. But I fooled them all, and cured myself by a simple method which I discovered. Anyone can use it, and I will send the cure free by mail, postpaid, to anyone who writes for it. Fill out the coupon below and mail it to me today.

Free Rupture-Cure Coupon

CAPT. W. A. COLLINGS,
Box 22 Watertown, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—I wish you would send me your New Discovery for the Cure of Rupture.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

How to Get Rid of Catarrh.

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and it Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-five years has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream, or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of these. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased membranes and makes a radical cure, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 721 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga., U.S.A., and he will send you by return mail, from his Canadian Distributing Depot, enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds, and all catarrhal conditions. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

READ 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 procurable, 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.

FITS CURED For proof that Fits can be cured write to Mr. Wm. Stinson, 134 Tyndall Ave., Toronto for pamphlet giving full particulars, of simple home treatment. 20 years' success—over 1,000 testimonials in one year. Sole Proprietors—

TRENCH'S REMEDIES LTD., DUBLIN.

ER SEA

SOLID GOLD WATCH PUZZLE

GREAT OFFER BY A RESPONSIBLE FIRM. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY.

To any person who can supply the correct names of these two well-known **English Towns**, and fulfils conditions below, we offer our 15 Dollar Lady's **SOLID GOLD WATCH,** fully jewelled, English Government Stamped, as a **FREE GIFT.** (**Silver Watches** are presented to Gents.)

Send your attempt on a sheet of paper, together with stamped addressed envelope for reply to FELLOWS & CO., Wholesale Watch Merchants, Birmingham, England. The winner is required to purchase a Chain from us to wear with watch. The name of this paper must be mentioned. Prize-winners of last competition were: Mrs. F. McEachern, Vernon River Bridge, P.E.I., Canada; Mr. Archie Sherwin, Fenella, Ontario.

WOMEN'S QUIET HOUR.

Autumn Days.

Down in the fragrant clover,
Where the honeyed blossoms grow,
The yellow bee, their lover,
Sips sweets from their hearts of snow.
The brook is so softly singing
That I cannot catch the words,
But its voice is like the echo
Of the few late autumn birds.

What is the use of thinking?
It is better to dream and rest,
Forgetting the things that vex us,
Though dreams are but dreams at best.
In this still, delicious quiet,
It is easy to quite forget
That life has its toils and troubles,
Its heartaches and vain regret.

Happy, to carry with us
Naught of the busy strife—
Naught of the din and discord
That jangle the chords of life.
Just to lie here in the clover—
Dreaming the hours away;
Forgetting the cares of the morrow,
In the hush of the world today.

Principal McDermid

All over the West there are sorrowful hearts for the passing of Principal McDermid, the man who has furnished voice and ears to so many afflicted children and given them something to live for. Something over a year ago I had occasion to speak to him with reference to the case of a little deaf mute in Saskatchewan. He carefully gave me detailed information as to what was necessary to be done by the parents in order for the child to enter the home at Winnipeg. Having carefully forwarded the information to the parents of the child the incident passed out of my mind. Months after I met him on a street car, and after a moment's chat about other matters he said: "By the way, that child you spoke to me about has never come in; do you know why the parents did not send her?" When I explained that after forwarding the information I had heard nothing further, he exclaimed, "What a pity, what a pity; time is too precious to a child at that age." That was the keynote to the man's character, the care and thought for those not able to care for themselves. A little group were gathered together in Winnipeg a few days after his death, when one woman said, "Have you realized that no one ever spoke of Principal McDermid in relation to money, political affiliation, or anything like that? It was always the man himself as a citizen that you felt bound to consider. He was the best type of citizen and whether he had or had not money did not count; the thing that counted was the man himself. He was a good business man and had marked executive ability, but these were secondary matters."

Once more we are face to face with the world old problem of why such a one should be taken, and so many apparently useless lives left.

The Woman Question.

More than one of the daily papers is at present discussing the whys and wherefores of the business girl, her income, how she spends it, why she does not marry and other matters along these lines. Not a few men have taken part in the controversy and it bids fair to run on indefinitely. As a business woman with some years of experience, I have been asked to give my views on this somewhat vexed question, or rather series of questions.

Personally, I think all such discussions somewhat futile. Left long enough, these questions will eventually settle themselves or rather nature will settle them. Just now the world is in a transition period, it is having very bad growing pains and though the only real remedy is to attain maturity, it is some relief to indulge in the rubbing on certain prescribed panaceas. It at least takes the attention of the sufferers if it does not do any good.

Take first of all the question "Shall women go into business?" It is so foolish to ask that question for if both men and women would look conditions fairly in the face they would understand that as society is at present constituted women have no option in the matter. They must go into business or starve.

Men grow quite eloquent over the iniquity of women going into factories and shops and crowding them out, quite forgetting that they ruthlessly went into the homes, carried all the home industries out into factories and shops, and women are but attempting to reclaim a fragment of their own. There was never a time, even in the tribal days of the race, when men as a whole supported women as a whole, and there never will be. In those primitive days fighting was the chief business of the race, and while the men were engaged in war the women had to do the hunting as well as prepare the skins for clothing, and a little later in the world's history they were the first husbandmen, and not only did they plant and reap whatever coarse grains were grown but they threshed out the grain, pounded it into a rude semblance of meal and cooked it in primitive vessels of their own manufacture and became the first potters as they were the first farmers of the race, and so on with the spinning, knitting and weaving; all of these arts originated with women and (with the exception of agriculture) in an improved form were their special perogative down to the beginning of the nineteenth century. When men ceased to be fighting animals they turned themselves first to farming and then to commerce and very quickly pounced upon the home industries as a means of enlarging their own opportunities. It is a long story, but an interesting one, of how one by one the home arts, that for centuries had been the special province of the women were taken from them, how slowly but surely they realized that with the more complicated scheme of living and the rapid increase of the race, no longer decimated by continual strife, they must leave home and follow their work into the world or starve. It is an old and not very creditable story of how men received this attempt on the part of women to regain their own. It is not surprising that in discussing the problems which have arisen out of the new order of things that men forget or at least attempt to ignore a shameful past, for it is shameful, the long years of struggle and oppression, and even now it is not ended.

No sane individual wants to see what were once home industries carried back into the homes; the mere idea is absurd and impossible, but let men be wise and broad enough to allow women full liberty to do what work she pleases, let them admit and help to enforce her right to equal pay for equal work and in a few years this question at least will have settled itself. With every door open and equality in wages for equality of work women will very soon settle down to the occupations which they are best fitted for by nature. It will then be speedily recognized that women cannot be dealt with as a general mass any more than can men. There will be found equally as much diversity of gifts among them as there is found among men. Some women will be found specially adapted for work hitherto considered specially masculine, just as at the present day there are men milliners and dressmakers.

Ten years of perfect freedom, backed by old Dame Nature, will do more to settle what women should or should not do than miles of the most cogent argument.

In the November number I shall have something to say on why the successful business woman is slower to marry than her stay-at-home sister. In the meantime I shall be glad of any letters from either men or women on this subject.

A New Settler's Team of "Fancy Drivers."

Suffered For Thirty Years With Catarrh of The Stomach.

Mr. John Raitt, 71 Coursol St., Montreal, Que., has used Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills and recommends them to all his friends. He writes:—"I take pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received in using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for Catarrh of the Stomach, with which I have been a sufferer for thirty years. I used five bottles and they made me all right. I also had a very severe attack of La Grippe, and a few doses acted so quickly that it was unnecessary to call in a doctor to cure me. For the small sum of 25 cents we have our own doctor when we have Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills."

Price 25 cents per vial, or 5 for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Goitre Cure

THE BEST, CHEAPEST AND QUICKEST REMEDY IN THE WORLD.

Our Medicated Goitre Bandage is a convenient, soothing appliance, worn at night and cures while you sleep. The Bandage absorbs the swelling and the Goitre disappears in a few days. 16 years success. Write for free Treatise on Goitre, full particulars, etc.

PHYSICIANS REMEDY CO. 74 Sinton Bldg, Cincinnati, O.

LIFEBUOY SOAP

There is nothing so good as Lifebuoy Soap for keeping the body healthy and free from contagion. For the home, too, it is unrivalled.

As you use the soap you administer its antiseptic properties, for it cleans and disinfects at the same time.

Price 5c. per cake
To be had at all Grocer's

Lever Brothers Limited
Toronto, Ont. L4

COMING EAST?

Let your trip include a term in our School and secure transportation at 50 per cent. of single fare. It will pay you in every way. Write us for catalogue, enrollment form and certificate.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

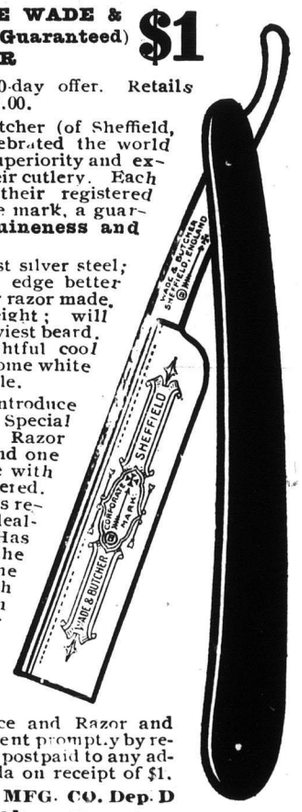
W. H. SHAW, Principal TORONTO

A GENUINE WADE & BUTCHER (Guaranteed) RAZOR FOR $1

A special 30-day offer. Retails regularly at $3.00.

Wade & Butcher (of Sheffield, Eng.) are celebrated the world over for the superiority and excellence of their cutlery. Each Razor bears their registered "Arrow" trade mark, a guarantee of **genuineness and quality.**

Blade is finest silver steel; will keep its edge better than any other razor made. Medium weight; will shave the heaviest beard. Gives a delightful cool shave. Handsome white celluloid handle.



FREE To introduce our Special Three-in-One Razor Strop will send one absolutely free with each razor ordered. This strop sells regularly at all dealers for $2.00. Has no equal on the market for the price. Worth far more than our price for the razor, and you get it free.

Order at once and Razor and Strop will be sent promptly by registered mail, postpaid to any address in Canada on receipt of $1.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO. Dep. D
Janes Building, Toronto

This Beautiful Bracelet Free

This heavy gold-plated adjustable bracelet with embossed pattern. Can be adjusted to any size required and is made in **fine roll plate finish.**

We give it positively **free** for selling 20 packages of high-grade post-cards at 10c. per package. Post cards are all printed in colors and gold. Each package contains 6 cards. Write us to-day for post-cards and when sold send us $2 and we will send the **bracelet.**

THE WESTERN SPECIALTY CO., DEPT. F, WINNIPEG, CANADA

THE NATIONAL CURSE.

Drinking Among Women.

The evils of drinking intoxicating liquors have constantly been set forth in these columns, and we now wish to draw our readers' attention to the great increase of this curse among women.

There is no question today which demands more careful consideration. For the past ten years the practice has, unfortunately, been steadily on the increase, as can be witnessed by anyone frequenting the streets of our great cities. The degeneracy of the womanhood of England can be viewed as nothing less than a national calamity. The consequences are far reaching. They are appalling.

The evil is a wrong to the whole community, not merely because it so often leads to disorder and family misery, or because of the economic waste of the expenditure on drink; but because of the injury it inflicts upon the drunkards' offsprings.

Among men the curse is terrible enough, but when among women the disastrous effects upon the future generations of the British people are incalculable. It means a decrease in our birth-rate, an increase in infantile mortality, and an enormous addition to the already large number of imbecile, sickly, neurotic and vicious children.

In the drink traffic, England now holds an unenviable distinction from other nations; and if our women are to increase that traffic the land will soon become an iniquitous phenomenon. An American lady, writing in the Contemporary, expresses the shock she experienced on seeing our women entering public-houses. In her country the sight is almost unknown. Everyone who has visited Continental cities knows that drunkenness, while not absent, seems to be scarcely noticeable after the disgusting daily and nightly displays in Great Britain. North Country towns in this respect are considerably worse than those south, as the terrible infantile death-rate testifies. At Blackburn 226 out of 1,000 babies born do not live to be a year old. Half the deaths in Darlaston are those of children under five years of age. Twenty out of sixty deaths at Leicester are those of children, and in Birkenhead 178 infants out of every 1,000 born die before they are twelve months old. The medical officers in nearly all cases put these results down to drunkenness among women, a large proportion of these deaths being due to inebriated women overlaying or neglecting their offspring.

Moreover, the evil is not confined only to mothers and older women. We find, on enquiry, that young girls, of from sixteen upwards, meet in public-houses and "stand treat" to each other in the form of "port wine." The consequences can be imagined. The "treating" of girl to girl changes to the "treating" of some low, dissolute fellow to the now elated, light-headed girl, with the final downfall of the girl as the probable result.

To return to the mothers, a school attendance officer has recently referred to the havoc wrought in the children by the parent's sin. "No one," he says, "knows better than a school attendance officer what havoc the drinking habits of the mothers play with the children, who are deprived of food, boots, and maternal care—which includes cleanliness—while mothers have carousals at each other's houses." A cabdriver has stated that he "drives home, on the average, three drunken ladies every week."

Another phase of the evil is the mother's habit of taking the children into the public-houses with them. A publican in a poor working-class district, referring to this practice, told of the following incident:

"I got home at a quarter to twelve the other night and found six women in one bar with as many children. The poor little things were crying to go home. The remedy was a hard smack. I told the women they ought to be ashamed of themselves. Their answer was in the form of pouring gin and water, and in some cases beer, down the throats of the little ones, not one of whom was over eight years old.

Apart from all other considerations, the amount of drink given to young children by their mothers would horrify you. It was nothing uncommon when I first came here to see children in their mother's arms quite drunk. You could see it by their eyes.

"The children who used to be brought here and given beer and gin cried for food, but not a penny would some of the mothers spend. It made my heart ache, so I gave the youngsters now and again a cake. But, bless you, when it got about that I gave the children cakes the bars swarmed with children and their mothers.

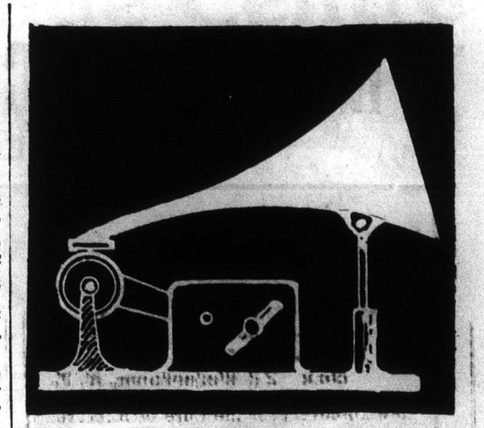
"So I cleared the lot out, and now the majority of the gin-drinking mothers go further up the street."

With such a terribly degrading state of things it becomes our bounden duty to set ourselves to work to grapple with this national disease, if we care for our country's future and for the morality and righteousness of the nation. Legislation can do something, but education and the gradual growth of a healthy feeling against this degrading traffic will do more. The provision of good homes instead of the wretched dens from which the public-house is a place of refuge. The establishment of good, well-furnished temperance lounges for the use of the young people who live so much on the streets and seek the public-house for shelter and warmth on wet and cold evenings. These are a few of the things which will help to remedy the evil; and personal influence will do much more. Is it too much to hope that all our churches will set their organizations to work to reclaim the womanhood of England from a degrading vice which is surely sapping the vitality of the nation?

Do not let a cold settle on your lungs. Resort to Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup at the first intimation of irritation in the throat and prevent disease from lodging in the pulmonary organs. Neglected colds are the cause of untold suffering throughout the country, all of which could have been prevented by the application of this simple but powerful medicine. The price, 25 cents, brings it within reach of all.

Bodi-Tone

See Liberal trial offer in full page announcement on page 40G of this issue.



WHY NOT HAVE A PHONOGRAPH IN YOUR HOME?

Here is your opportunity to get a first-class machine and three of the latest records at a total cost of ONLY

Don't think that because we are offering you a phonograph at such a reasonable price that it is of inferior quality—**It is a First-Class Phonograph in every respect,** and we guarantee it to play both Edison and Columbia cylinder records perfectly. Instead of paying big commissions to Agents, we are selling direct to you, thus enabling you to purchase at **rock bottom price.** We feel confident that readers of the "Western Home Monthly" will appreciate our efforts, as it is now possible for everyone to own a phonograph at less than half the customary price.

We particularly desire to draw your attention to the fact that $7.00 pays for everything including Express charges.

Address all orders

The Canadian Phonograph Co
Winnipeg.

The New Scale Williams

88 NOTE PLAYER PIANO

MISSION STYLE

This Player Piano plays every note on the key board and any one can play it.

With 65 note players many compositions requires re-arranging and mutilating, thereby destroying the conception and musical ideas of the composer.

The touch of this instrument is so delicate and firm as to make it impossible to distinguish it from the manual playing of a great artist.

Over 20,000 selections can be obtained. So you have at your command practically the entire library of the world's best music.

This is the highest form of recreation for the busy brain worker. What is more soothing and restful than good music and the greatest joy is in producing it yourself. The mechanism of The New Scale Williams Player is so sensitive that you can express every subtle emotion.

We will be pleased to demonstrate at any time you can find it convenient to call, or send you descriptive booklet.

Special attention given to mail orders.

Other pianos taken in exchange.

Cross, Goulding & Skinner, Limited

323 Portage Avenue, Winnipeg

QUICK ACTION FOR ONE CENT

Send us a postal card to-day giving us your address, and we will send you, free, maps and picture books descriptive of our **Fine Open Prairie Wheat Lands** on the celebrated **Quill Plains** of Eastern Sask.

The Time has come when you should be getting more land for your boys, and not wait until the "Yankees" have taken up all the good land. Prices $15.00 to $20.00 per acre. Torrens Title. Easy terms. Interest 6%. Agreements of sale direct from title holder. Write to-day.

John L. Watson Land Co.

316 Union Bank Bldg. **Winnipeg**

$1000 Given Away in Prizes

In the November issue of the Western Home Monthly, will be found particulars of a competition, in which all our readers are invited to compete, and the winners of which will be awarded handsome prizes. This competition will not be founded on the same lines as those organized by other papers. The element of luck will not enter into it at all, the prizes being awarded to the successful solvers of a few interesting and easy puzzles. We want to make your fall and winter evenings pleasant and profitable, and it will not cost you a cent, as there is no entrance fee. Look for our November number.

Unconscious Influence.

By A. P. Hodgson.

A twelve-year old girl was once travelling in a railway coach with her father. It was one of those raw and gloomy days when there was a general feeling of uncomfortableness. There was a crying baby on the train, and a cross old lady, who found herself sitting in a draught from a neighbor's open window. She turned and glared savagely at the man who had opened the window, and he glared back. A passenger had left his bag in the aisle, and the trainman, stumbling over it, kicked it and muttered ugly words under his breath. A woman asked about the next station so many times that the conductor growled it out and slammed the door as he left for the next coach.

The girl had just asked her father a question. It was this: "What is unconscious influence?" Her father began to study how he could answer her. It was a very hard thing to define. Just then a young man came into the car. He was evidently a travelling man. He shook off the rain and the sleet from his overcoat, and looked pleasantly round on the company. He spoke cordially to the trainman and the conductor, and when he saw a girl struggling with her bag, which she could not put in the high rack, he put it up for her in such a spirit of willing service that even the baby stopped howling to look at him. He grinned gleefully at the baby and its anxious mother, as if a crying baby was not the least disturbance in the world. He did not seem to have the least idea how much sunshine and good cheer he had brought in with him.

The man by the open window put it down, and the old lady who had felt the rheumatism coming over her shoulders thanked him warmly. A man found a red apple in his pocket and gave it to the cross baby which made it willing to sit on the seat while its mother rested. The passenger put his bag where people would not stumble over it, and the trainman and conductor grew very gracious. The girl had been taking it all in.

"What a nice young man!" she said.

"Yes," answered her father, "he has been exerting an influence of which he was not conscious, and everybody in this car has felt it."

Little Words.

"Yes, you did, too!"
"I did not!"
Thus the little quarrel started,
Thus, by unkind little words,
Two fond friends were parted.
"I am sorry."
"So am I."
Thus the little quarrel ended,
Thus, by loving little words,
Two fond hearts were mended.

—H. B. Keech.

True Happiness.

By Alice Van Leer Carrick.

Half the happiness in living
Comes from willing hearted giving,
Comes from sharing all our pleasures,
From dividing all our treasures.
And the other half is loving
All things tame and all things roving;
Loving skies, too, and the mountains,
Woods, and waters, fields and fountains.
So each good child should be sowing
Love seeds while his life is growing;
For all happiness in living
Comes from loving and from giving.

—Alice Van Lee Carrick.

Men legislate, but women agitate.

There is perspective inside of the human heart as well as on the surface of landscapes.

All things look roseate when new.

The conventional society beauty hangs up her smile every night on her dressing table.

An aphorism asserts that "nothing is certain"; but, if that be true, how can it be certain that the aphorism is correct?

The British Parliament is once more engaged in defending the crime that early in this century robbed Ireland of her parliament.

The maxim of old says: "Deeds, not words." But many maintain that deeds without words are very like slices of bread without butter.

It is doubtful if Whittier ever used a more charming figure than when he described a Puritan maiden as "Mailed complete in her white innocence."

The seventeenth century was literary, the eighteenth theological, the nineteenth scientific; but the twentieth will become sociological, with the United States in the van.

Let no flippancy decry the aesthetic sense in a man or woman. It is a social salvation, a vehicle of happiness, and a bond of sympathy with one's fellow creatures.

The modern Mother Hubbard no longer visits the cupboard to give her poor dog a bone. She visits the department stores to find her patented gowns for young girls.

POLE-EMICS.

I.

Who found the Pole?
"I did," said Cook;
"You may call me a Crook,
But I found the Pole."

II.

Who found the Pole?
"I did," said Peary;
"Folks may say 'Query,'
But I found the Pole."

—HERBERT COPE, Carberry.

If one be troubled with corns and warts, he will find in Holloway's Corn Cure an application that will entirely relieve suffering.

$3.50 Recipe Cures Weak Men--Free

Send Name and Address To-day—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Mr. A. E. Robinson, 4215 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt in a plain, ordinary envelope free of charge.

A great many doctors would charge $3.00 to $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

City Styles in the Smallest Trade Centre

0239

3339

5239

4139

0339

6139

No matter where located, you can order one of these beautiful Hats through your local dealer or milliner, and see what you are getting before paying out your money.

October New York Styles adapted to Western trade. Manufactured in the Winnipeg factory of the largest millinery importers and makers in Canada.

Up-to-date styles. Best materials. Skilled labor. Not the cheap mail order kind. Wholesale only.

7139

2139

3139

5339

9139

8139

QUEBEC, MONTREAL, OTTAWA, TORONTO.

THE D. McCALL COMPANY, LIMITED

375 HARGRAVE ST., WINNIPEG.

Music and the Drama.

Forthcoming attractions at the Walker include "King Dodo", comic opera; Victor Moore, in "The Talk of New York", a musical comedy; Eugene Walter's great drama, "Paid in Full"; Geo. M. Cohan's successful musical comedy, "Forty-Five Munites from Broadway"; "Babes in Toyland", a musical extravaganza, with a company of sixty people.

An announcement sure to delight all Western lovers of the best in dramatic art is to the effect that C. P. Walker is sending a large company known as the English Shakespearean Players on a limited tour of the West. Still more pleasing is the news that this splendid organization, which has won golden opinions for itself in the East, is to give that most charming of all the Shakespearean comedies, "As You Like It," on tour. The players give a number of the comedies of Shakespeare, and it was difficult to decide which to give on the Western tour. The opinions of many prominent people through the country were invited and the unanimous vote was for "As You Like It," not only because it was considered the most attractive play in the repertoire of the company, but also because it was so delightfully played by them.

The attractions at the Winnipeg Theatre next month include Eddie Foy & Co., in "Mr. Hamlet of Broadway", on October 3, 4, and 5. "Going Some," a college comedy by Paul Armstrong and Rex Beach on October 13, 14 and 15; and George Fawcett in "The Great John Ganton". The management of this theatre can congratulate themselves on getting the pick of the Shubert plays and it is small wonder that the plays put on during September drew crowded houses.

"The Ringmaster," which made its initial appearance before a Winnipeg audience on September 27 and following days, is somewhat similar in tone to the well known "The Man of the Hour." The story is that of a financial battle waged between Hillary, the power of the day, designated as "The Ringmaster," of Wall street, and John Le Baron, a young man in love with Hillary's daughter. She returns the young man's love, but rejects him because of his luxurious mode of life. She finally persuades him to take up a business career. He is introduced to Wall street through Hillary's aid, and is asked by the latter to join forces to put through a gigantic deal. Le Baron discovers that Hillary's methods are dishonest, and refuses to touch the deal. Hillary agrees to drop the whole affair as the price of Le Baron's silence and starts for Europe, Le Baron, meanwhile, going for a cruise in his yacht. A wireless message to Hillary from his associates is oddly picked up on the yacht, revealing to Le Baron the duplicity of his former chief. Le Baron immediately returns to New York, and lays down the gage of a commercial battle. The climax is ultimately brought about with the untimely death of one of the confederates, and the denouncement brings the love story of the play to a pretty finish.

Maude Odell, who appeared at the Dominion Theatre a few weeks ago, became noted as a member of the Sandow Physical Culture school and won the $10,000 prize that was offered for the most perfect woman.

TURNER & WRAY

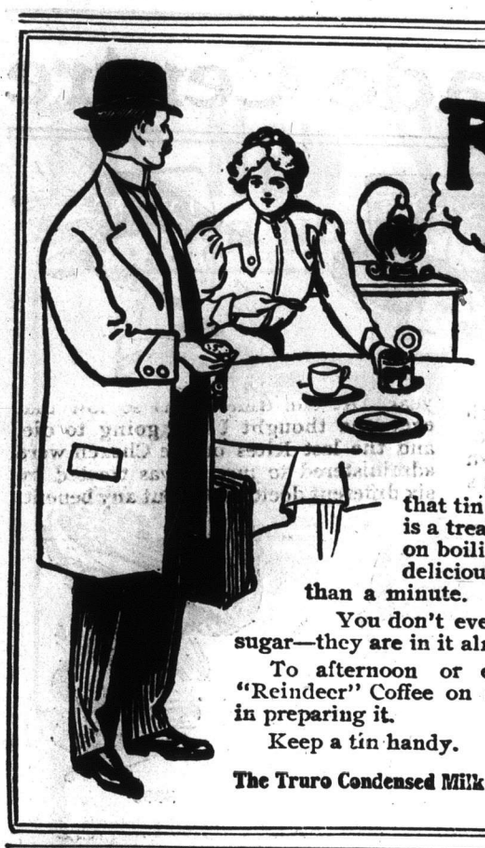
IMPORTERS OF MUSIC AND MUSICAL GOODS

WE draw our supplies direct from Publishers and Manufacturers of London, England, New York, Philadelphia, Boston and other leading centres.
WE are to-day supplying the leading Music schools and societies of Winnipeg at prices to compete with publishers quotations to them.
WHERE does our profit come in? In extra trade discounts, in special quantity discounts, and in the decreased cost of large shipments.
IT pays to encourage local concerns who have knowledge and capital to give you choice of the best the world affords.
TRY us for anything and **"Everything in Music."**

Agency for BESSON BAND INSTRUMENTS

Write for Lists and Catalogues

284 Portage Ave. **TURNER & WRAY** WINNIPEG



Reindeer CONDENSED Coffee

WITH MILK AND SUGAR

Combined Ready to Use.

When Seconds Count

that tin of "Reindeer" Condensed Coffee is a treasure. Put a little in a cup, pour on boiling water, and you have a cup of delicious coffee, ready to serve, in less than a minute.

You don't even have to bother with milk and sugar—they are in it already.

To afternoon or evening callers you can serve "Reindeer" Coffee on short notice, without any trouble in preparing it.

Keep a tin handy.

44

The Truro Condensed Milk Co., Limited, - - Truro, N. S.

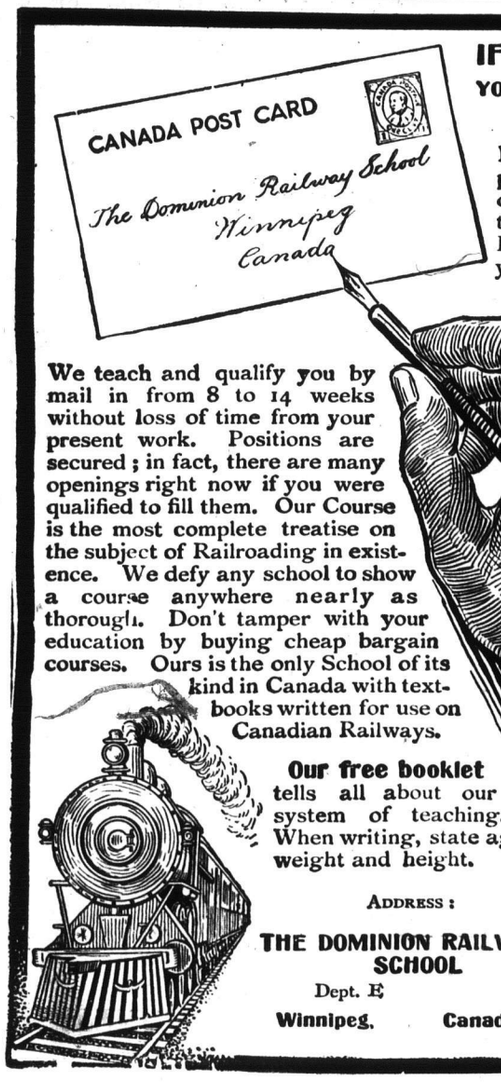
APPLES AT WHOLESALE

By special arrangements with a well-known Fruit Company, who probably handle more Fruit than any other concern in Canada—their receipts amounting to several cars daily—we are able to offer you the very choicest Ontario Apples—the equal of which are selling through the West at from $6.50 up—at the wholesale price of $4.35 per barrel.
A contract for many thousand barrels was necessary to secure the above price, thus you can buy your apples on the same basis or better than your local dealer. The freight rate on apples being very low you will readily see the advantage of buying at the above prices at a time when other provisions are so high—and remember "the early bird gets the worm," so do not delay your order till the best are gone as this advt. will be read in 60,000 homes during October.

Per Barrel - - $4.35

MUNRO'S, 614 PORTAGE AVENUE, WINNIPEG, MAN.

P.S.—See our Advt. on Page 17.



IF YOU WANT A BIG SALARY

YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF TO WRITE US A LETTER OR A POSTAL.

Don't you often wish you had a good position and a big salary? You see other men who have. Do you think they get them by wishing? Don't you feel if you had the chance you could do their work? Of course you could. Just say, "I'll do it," and you will. Get your pen. Write us a letter or postal. We will show you how.

We teach and qualify you by mail in from 8 to 14 weeks without loss of time from your present work. Positions are secured; in fact, there are many openings right now if you were qualified to fill them. Our Course is the most complete treatise on the subject of Railroading in existence. We defy any school to show a course anywhere nearly as thorough. Don't tamper with your education by buying cheap bargain courses. Ours is the only School of its kind in Canada with text-books written for use on Canadian Railways.

YOU CAN EARN BIG MONEY. WE WILL START YOU FOR IT.

Our free booklet tells all about our system of teaching. When writing, state age, weight and height.

Address:

THE DOMINION RAILWAY SCHOOL

Dept. E

Winnipeg, Canada.

FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN!

Earn from $75 to $150 per month.

With the rapid progress of railway building in Canada it takes only two or three years to be advanced to engineer or conductor, whose salaries are from $90 to $185 per month.

What do the Birds Eat.

In order to determine the harmful or beneficial relations of birds to agriculture, horticulture, and all plant life, a remarkable work is being carried forward by Prof. F. E. L. Beal, who is in charge of the Division of Economic Ornithology of the Biological Survey, United States Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C. Prof. Beal has alone examined over thirty thousand bird stomachs, the greatest work of the kind ever accomplished by a single man, while the assistants have examined an equal number, making over sixty thousand in all. A seemingly endless task it is, investigating with a microscope each minute particle in each of these thousands of stomachs, yet all this has been accomplished in a period of seventeen years. When one considers that to do this intelligently and successfully requires a thorough knowledge of the anatomy of bugs and insects, and a familiarity with the characteristics of the seeds of both domestic and wild plants, the labor assumes formidable proportions to the uninitiated. To increase their knowledge, workers in this line must spend much time in woods, gardens and fields, studying hundreds of species of insects, worms and bugs. The results of these investigations, which are invaluable to science, and of great practical importance to the American farmer, have led to a movement that can intelligently favor the increase of such bird species as are best adapted to preserve the proper balance of nature, and reduce the number of those that prey too greatly on the products of the orchard and field. Ornithologists from all parts of the country, and in many instances special field agents who have been engaged for the purpose, forward great numbers of bird stomachs to the department, and thus aid in the practical and scientific research.

It is difficult, almost impossible, to determine what a bird eats by his actions, as he frequently goes through all the motions of eating a hearty meal without taking a thing. The "proof of the pudding" is found in the bird's stomach. If he is loaded with garden seeds, cultivated fruits, or beneficial insects (parasites on other insects), he is relegated to the black list; but if examination reveals a goodly number of bugs, worms and insects that are injurious to plant life, he is hoisted high upon the pedestal of usefulness, and woe betide the human who does him bodily injury, or tries to besmirch his character.

The contents of a bird's stomach consist of a pulverized, soggy mass, and it is necessary to separate and study each minute particle in order to determine to what species of fruit or insect it belongs. Caterpillars are sometimes recognized by their skins, always by their jaws, and the tiny chitinous plates that surround the breathing holes. The presence of ants and wasps is discovered by the hard thorax, spiders by their mandibles, and sometimes by their eyes, which sparkle in the stomach like a mass of rubies. Angleworms have hard, indigestible spicules, which project from their sides. Beetles have fierce bony jaws, grasshoppers hard mandibles and tiny leg-armor plates, and so on through the entire insect world. The greatest difficulty is experienced in determining the species of fruit found in stomachs. Usually it is crushed, and if it contains no seed, the only method of examination available for the investigators is to place particles of the skin under a microscope and discover the texture. Grain can be recognized by the shape of the starch granules when most other methods fail.

"Most astonishing things have been found in the stomachs of birds; everything but diamonds," says Prof. Beal. "A bird stomach which had been kept in alcohol for two years, waiting its turn to be examined, contained poison oak berries, which are the favorite food of many birds. The man who examined this stomach was badly poisoned. Vicious and deadly-poison spiders constitute a favorite bird food. The mere touch of a blister beetle would scorch the flesh of a human, yet in the stomach of one king bird, fourteen of these fiery creatures were discovered. Caterpillars with stinging spines, beetles with acrid secretions that are bitter and burning, bugs with an odor so fierce that a skunk is fragrant in comparison, and fruit bitter and rasping as quinine, and thousands of other obnoxious things, are consumed greedily by the feathered throng."

While sojourning in some localities, certain species may do inestimable damage to crops, after which they migrate to other fields, where they charm with their sweet music, their good nature, and their innocent and harmless demeanor. For instance, the bobolink ravages the rice fields of the South, annually destroying millions of dollars' worth of rice; then, as if remorseful, he wings his way to the North, where he is thoroughly well-behaved, where, with his sweet voice, immaculate decorum, and his propensity for eating bugs and other insects injurious to crops, he earns an enviable reputation. But after the fashion of "Jekyl and Hyde," his methods change with abruptness, and he becomes an incarnate fiend when he returns to the southern rice fields. So great a pest is he to the planters, that in one season 2,500 pounds of gunpowder were used on one plantation in an attempt to reduce his numbers.

After examining hundreds of linnet stomachs, the investigators have passed the verdict that this bird is an abominable pest, with but few redeeming qualities. He ignores insects that are injurious to plant life, and gleans his living by robbing the wealth of orchard and field. He works with systematic energy, defoliating trees, eating fruit, and scratching up seed. He is a cheery, well-groomed little fellow, but he is wicked, deserving all the bad names and gunshot bestowed upon him. Birds are most seriously harmful to crops when a single species is superabundant in a certain locality, and there is no remedy other than an unsparing use of powder and shot, else orchards will be devastated, the labor and hopes of the farmer be lost, and families left financially destitute.

Crows do immense damage in New England corn fields, and about the only method of protection is to tar the corn before it is planted. The efficiency of this scheme was demonstrated by Prof. Beal, who planted several acres to corn. Toward the end of the planting the supply of tar ran out, and he was compelled to finish without it. The areas planted to tarred corn were ignored by the crows, while the untarred patch furnished a glorious picnic ground for the croaking banqueters. Though crows are ravenous corn eaters, it is stated that this fault is more than counteracted by their usefulness in destroying harmful insects. In one crow's stomach the investigators found the mandibles of ninety grasshoppers, showing that these birds are partial to such food. Robins steal fruit with a vengeance, and many an eastern farmer has been near distraction because of the ravages of these birds. It has been discovered, however, that they prefer wild fruit, and that whenever it is obtainable they scorn fruit that is useful to man. In the stomachs of three hundred robins were found the seeds of forty-two species of wild fruits, and only four or five domestic. Because of this preference, the department suggests that wild fruits be planted in close proximity to orchards, so that birds may be attracted and kept out of mischief. As many of these wild growths are ornamental, the advantages of having them about would be doubled.

Woodpeckers are both harmful and useful. The good they do is in excess of their injury. Flickers thrive

Canadian Appreciation.

"OUR NATIVE LAND."

The Western Home Monthly has pleasure in presenting to its readers the following address delivered by the able President of the Canadian Club of New York, Dr. Neil MacPhatter, on the occasion of the annual banquet of the Club held recently at the Hotel Astor, New York.

The Doctor's address was entitled "Our Native Land," and breathes a spirit of fervent loyalty that may well be emulated by Canadians at home and abroad.

Gentlemen of the Canadian Club, Honored Guests Ladies and Gentlemen: We are assembled here tonight to commemorate in festivity and in speech the progress of a great people; we are mingled together to renew our feelings of affection and friendship for the Land of the Maple Leaf; we are here to extol in the fullness of our feelings a country which we believe, in years to come, is destined to be one of the greatest nations of this world. (Applause.)

In expressing such sentiments in this presence and in the midst of this mighty metropolis, I wish to acknowledge, in terms of valued respect, our appreciation of the magnanimity and splendid spirit of kindness of the American people, who mingle with us on occasions such as this and who partake with equally great zest of our soup and our sauce. It is but natural that this feeling of friendship should exist, for we are derived mainly from the same great blood and brawn, we speak the same language, and we are actuated largely by similar lofty ideals and sentiments. (Applause.)

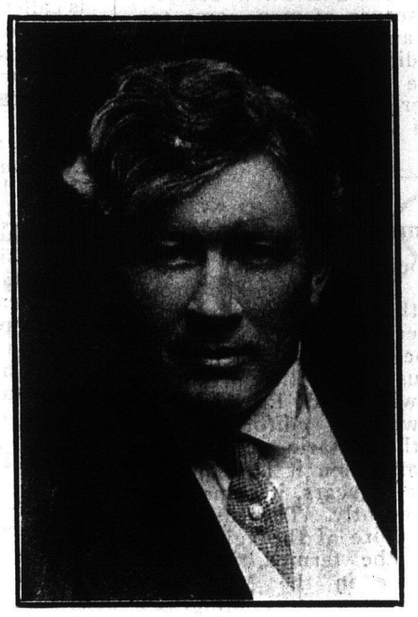
We appreciate, too, the pleasing circumstance that generous-hearted Uncle Sam does not forget any kindness or courtesies that have ever been bestowed upon him in the past—does not forget the signal services that Canada rendered to this great Republic during that portentous period that marked her internecine struggle, known as the Civil War. It was the time gentlemen, when cataclysmic forces shook the very foundations, the frame and fabric of this magnificent country; it was during the years of that titanic clash when the existency of this Republic was threatened with impending dissolution; it was the time when strong men looked into each others' faces in doubt, when women wept, and each day brought its scenes of sorrow. It was a time for sympathy and solace. It surely was a time to test the strength and sincerity of neighborly friendship, and right worthily did Canada rise to the occasion, for it is estimated that over 40,000 of its best blood and ability participated in that war in order that this country should remain united for all time, as its immortal founders had in their great wisdom decreed.

These brave Canadians, with rare courage and kindly feelings of kinship, shared with their neighbors in all the trials and hardships incident to those hazardous times; they marched with them over dusty roads, through furrowed fields, and fought by the sides of tangled forests. (Applause.) They were with them in howling storms of night, and they camped together under the silvery silence of the stars.

They were in the din and crash of battles together; they mingled their blood in the same purple pools, and in many instances they were piled together in uncoffined graves. (Applause.)

This, sirs, is the spirit of the people whom we represent; this, gentlemen, is the character of the country from which we came, and we assemble here annually to recall many pleasant reminiscences of bygone days, for the thoughts of these early times warm our hearts with tender emotions, flood our minds with memories and impressions which cling round our affections with peculiar fascination and fondness. They press upon us in our reflective moods, directing our thoughts backward to the time when we looked into the future with feelings of delight and rapture. (Applause.) Tonight we may look back through the golden days of early boyhood till memory lapses into the realms of vacuity. We see the past in a luminous haze, we recall the glamour and delight, the sunshine and the joy of living. Those were the days of long ago when the pulse of life and jocund hope beat joyously from our young hearts; the days when we roamed, careless and free, amidst the pleasant associations of our surroundings; when we trampled through the forests and listened to the sweet, unrestrained music of the woodland choristers as they filled the air with the melody of their souls. (Applause.)

How those early scenes and associations haunt our memories tonight; how they weave themselves into our meditations and reveries. Out from the labyrinthine mazes of the past they seem, as it were, to bring to us the forms and features of our old-time friends; the house where we were born, the visions of



NEIL MACPHATTER, M.D.C.M., F.R.C.S.
President Canadian Club of New York.

that home nestling in the shade of the sheltering trees, the memories of a Sunday afternoon, with its subdued hush of reverent silence; the garden with its roses red and pink, the lilacs and the morning glories in all their luxuriant loveliness. We stroll beneath the arching arms of orchard trees, fragrant in the pink and white of blossom bloom, where birds flute out their love-songs and painted bees hum careless courses through the air; where robins nest, and butterflies on quavering wings flit about as if in wonder where to go. We stand again beside the mirrored streams where oft we fished till darkness fell from the wings of night. (Applause.) Down the long lane we saunter to the grand old trees beneath whose friendly shades we were wont to rest, as out yonder, from the fragrance of the fields, came the rattle of the reapers binding their sheaves of golden grain. (Applause.)

But leaving the shadowy and intangible, with its kaleidoscopic reproductions, perfect or fantastic, of the past, and coming down to a more serious contemplation of affairs, I may be permitted to offer the opinion that the world at large is gradually beginning to realize that the future destiny of Canada is rich in the greatness and grandeur of its possibilities. (Applause.) Never before was a nation so complete in the abundance of natural resources, contributes to the happiness and so procreant and potential in all that contributes to the happiness and prosperity of a people—

Since the Creator, from the void of space,
Evolved this earth of ours,
One grand design appeared prophetic of a coming race
Which He deemed worthy of his gifts benign.

For it would seem, sirs, that since this world first swung into space, in harmony with the circling stars, Nature, in her own inimitable ways, and by ordinances which far surpass in beauty and perfection of design the imagination of men, under those glorious northern skies, was transmuting in the elembic of her art, and by her secret, subtle alchemy, the most stupendous accumulations of mineral wealth and similar products which she had ever bestowed upon man. And how can I find words sufficiently adequate or eloquent to describe in graphic form a land so replete with beauty and sublimity, with lofty mountain ranges and fertile plains, with great rivers and vast inland seas, with fruitful farms, fisheries and forests. It is a nation well worthy of its magnificent inheritance (Applause), worthy of a domain where an intelligent and enterprising people, devoted to righteousness in public and private life, will eventually work out a brilliant destiny.

If the ambitions and aspirations of a people represent the possibilities of their future progress, if ardent attachment to principle and duty, if a steadfast adherence to laws of virtue and honor be of any value in solving the complex affairs of political life, then, sirs, a young and valiant nation looms large on the horizon of the North American continent. (Long-continued applause.)

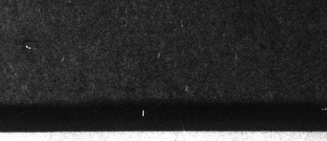
There are sublime evidences of a future greatness confronting the Canadian people, that appeals to their ideals and lures the imagination into the Elysian groves. They have ample evidence of their own individual knowledge; dim intimations and foreshadowings of what might be accepted as prophetic hints of the dawn of a new nation upon the world of humanity which has been anticipated by saints and sages, poets and patriots ever since conscious life and reflection began.

Moreover, gentlemen, the inherent love of justice so peculiar to the Canadian people, their abundant executive ability in the administration of their national affairs, their strong desire for the fulfilment of lofty ideals and cardinal principles of justice, appear to be forever propelling these people onward in a grand march and mission to establish and maintain a progressive and a cultivated civilization. (Applause.)

There, sirs, they dwell, revelling in all the beauties and luxuries of their surroundings, a free people, unshackled, untrammelled and unfettered by the thraldom of the older nations. Occupying, therefore, such a commanding position among the nations of the earth, as Canada before many years shall do, we are permitted to entertain supreme faith in the future of its progressive development along those lines of national eminence which good men and true desire. (Applause.)

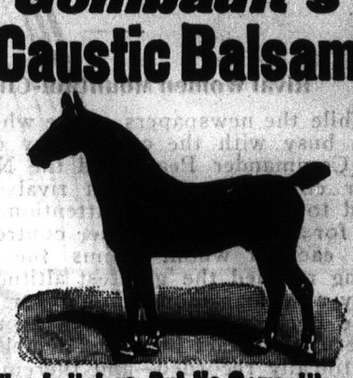
Sometimes, sirs, from an elevated nebro-point of observation, I attempt to picture to myself the Canada of a hundred years hence, and though the golden haze and glamour thrown over this fair land may disappear, I have a well assured conviction that the creation of my imagination is no mirage, that mocks me with unreal show, but that the Canada of a hundred years hence will far surpass our most confident predictions in the dignified splendor of her progress, in the cultivation of the arts and sciences, in the urbanity and chivalry of her people and in the magnificence and grandeur of her civilization.

Which of these women is you?
One has consented to use a disk filled "bucket bowl" cream separator, and will spend twenty minutes twice a day washing the 40 to 60 disks it contains, as shown in the right hand pan.
One has insisted on having a simple, sanitary Sharples Dairy Tubular and will spend only twenty seconds twice a day washing the tiny piece in the left hand pan—the only piece Dairy Tubular bowls contain.
Be the left hand woman. Insist on a Tubular.



The manufacture of Tubulars is one of Canada's leading industries. Sales exceed most, if not all, others combined. Write for catalog 248.
The Sharples Separator Co.
Toronto, Ont. Winnipeg, Man

Warranted to Give Satisfaction.
Gombault's
Caustic Balsam



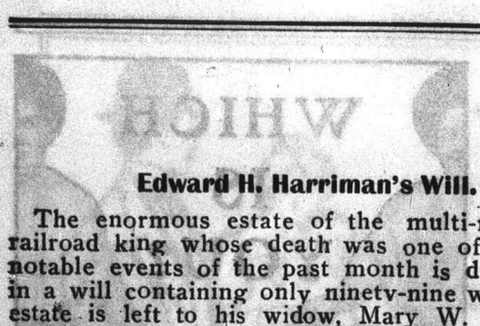
Has Imitators But No Competitors.
A Safe, Speedy and Positive Cure for Curb, Splint, Sweeny, Capped Hock, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, and all lameness from Spavin, Ringbone and other bony tumors. Cures all skin diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Diphtheria. Removes all Bunches from Horses or Cattle.
As a Human Remedy for Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore Throat, etc., it is invaluable. Every bottle of Caustic Balsam sold is Warranted to give satisfaction. Price $1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars, testimonials, etc. Address
The Lawrence-Williams Co., Cleveland, O.

Oshawa Galvanized Steel Shingles
You can't afford to roof a thing without Oshawa Galvanized Steel Shingles. Good for a hundred years. Send for the free booklet.
PEDLAR People of Oshawa
Montreal, Toronto, Halifax, St. John, Winnipeg, Vancouver

LEARN TO ENTERTAIN AND AMUSE YOUR GUESTS

A book which contains 250 jolly jokes, conundrums and riddles; 72 toasts suitable for all occasions; 12 tricks with cards; 40 amusing experiments in magic; 16 parlor magics; 11 parlor pastimes; 8 fortune telling secrets; 10 funny readings; 52 money-making secrets. To introduce our catalogs of tricks and entertaining books, we send all for 10c, 3 for 20c, by mail postpaid.
Send Silver. **HELFRICH & CO.,**
2559 Lincoln Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Gold Watch AND RING FREE
We positively give both a Famous Alton Watch, Stem Wind, beautifully engraved Solid Gold Laid case, American movement, factory tested, guaranteed five years; also a Solid Gold Laid Ring, set with a Congo Gem, sparkling like a $50 diamond, for selling 20 pieces of handsome jewelry at 10c each. Order 20 pieces and when sold send us $2.00 and we will positively send you the watch, ring and chain. **ALTON WATCH CO. Dept. 814, Chicago.**



Edward H. Harriman's Will.

The enormous estate of the multi-millionaire railroad king whose death was one of the most notable events of the past month is disposed of in a will containing only ninetv-nine words. The estate is left to his widow, Mary W. Harriman, and she is made the sole executrix. Those ninety-nine words express a regard and confidence in the companion of his life and the mother of his children, wh'ch must go far in creating general esteem for her character, while at the same time they throw a new light upon the character of the great financier. Mrs. Harriman has never been in the glare of publicity. Now when she does emerge, by the force of circumstances, into public view, she is seen crowned with the love and confidence of a man who was forceful and masterful and powerful, even ruthless beyond other men, withholding confidence even from his close business associates, in his extraordinary self-reliance. His brief, clear-cut will is the remarkable last act of a remarkable man.

No More Ranks and Titles in Sweden.

The Swedish Government will shortly introduce in the Rigsdag a bill for the abolishment of of all ranks and titles in the kindgdom, except the necessary ranks and tltles in the army and navy. The King is to be addressed as "Mr. King." This doing away of ranks and titles in Sweden will be the exact opposite of the plan in Austria and Italy which multiplies titles to such an extent that their value is, so to speak, watered down. "When baronets are cheap as sprats, and bishops in their shovel hats are cheap as two a penny," sings Gilbert in one of his most Gilbertian fantasies; and the idea—barring the bishops, of course—may almost be said to be realized in Austria and Italv. The Gilbertian conclusion is inevitable, that "where everybody's somebody, there no one's anvbody." The Swedish plan is significant as illustrating the progress of the spirit of the age in the Scandinavian countries.

Rival Women Mountain-Climbers.

While the newspapers of the whole world have been busy with the controversy over Dr. Cook and Commander Peary and the North Pole, another controversy between rival explorers has failed to receive general attention. The contestants for honor in this other controversy are women, each of whom claims the distinction of having reached the greatest altitude ever attained by a woman mountain-climber. One is Miss Annie Peck, who has climbed Mount Huascaran in Peru, the exact height of which has not been scientifically recorded—and therein lies the bone of contention; the other is Mrs. Workman, who has climbed to the top of some of the highest peaks of the Himalavas. The controversy between Miss Peck and Mrs. Workman and between their respective partisans has been marked by even more acrimony than has characterized the controversy over the rival claims of Cook and Peary in regard to the North Pole.

Northern Ontario and Western Canada.

The development of northern Ontario is opening up a large area for settlers who want to repeat the experiences of the old Ontario pioneers in clearing the forest from the land to make room for the plow. The Ontario papers are advising those who desire to take up land to go to Northern Ontario instead of to the West. Says the Toronto News for instance:

"For twenty-five years the sons of old Ontario farmers have been pouring westward and spreading out over the fertile prairies of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Unaware of the existence of millions of unoccupied acres in their own Province and unable through lack of railway facilities to reach them even if they had known of them, the migratory element of our population has gone further afield. The necessity of clearing the northern Ontario lands of timber is offset by the fact that in this very encumbrance lies an ample source of revenue valuable to the pioneer settler during the years when he is getting his land into shape. The fertility of the region has been demonstrated."

With much more to the same effect, which, as the Calgary Herald tersely says, "makes Northern Ontario look very attractive—to those who have never visited the West." Here on the prairies the new arrival finds his land all ready for the plow. The time necessary to do his seeding alone represents the time necessary for him to get his holding under crop. True, the timber on the "bush farms" in Northern Ontario is of some value, but to go into a forest and clear his farm is a task that does not appeal to a man who is looking to the making of a home. Those who think of undertaking it should first take one of the homeseekers' excursions and see Western Canada.

The Philosopher.

"The Appearance of a Canadian."

In a London, England, police court a few weeks ago a detective sergeant, giving evidence against three confidence men, swore that he "first saw the prisoners speak to a man who had the appearance of a Canadian." Unfortunately, the detective sergeant did not set forth the distinctive marks and characteristics which led him to believe the man to be a Canadian, and we are left in baffled curiosity and puzzlement, wondering what the man looked like. To the three confidence men he looked, presumably, like an easy mark. If that London detective sergeant imagines that an appearance gullibility stamps a man as a Canadian, he is deplorably astray. Did the man whom the three sharpers engaged in conversation wear a felt hat with a wide flat brim? Was he clad in a snowshoer's blanket suit? Did he wear mocassins? Could he have had a maple leaf stick pin, or something of that sort? Wherein did he have "the appearance of a Canadain?" We all know the Englishman, the Frenchman, and the German of the burlesque stage and the funny papers; and we also know that they are very rarely to be seen in real life. Uncle Sam, with his plug hat, long chin whiskers and striped pantaloons, is still more an imaginary being. But no such figure has been created to represent a Canadian. Was the man whom the London confidence men accosted lugging a beaver under his arm? Once more we must ask, wherein did he have "the appearance of a Canadian?" We Canadians do not believe that we are any different in appearance from other members of the race, unless it be that we are generally of better physique. Yet a London detective sergeant, a skilled observer of men, came to the conclusion that a certain individual had "the appearance of a Canadian." The tantalizing thing about it is that the explnation, as in the case of the most wonderful feats of Sherlock Holmes is quite simple, if we only knew it.

Provinces With Common Interests.

There has never yet been a proposal for a union of the three Prairie Provinces. The proposal for a union of the three Maritime Provinces looms up regularly every so many years, but the movement seems to be sideways rather than forward. It is duly discussed by the press in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, and a few weighty editorials are devoted to it by some of the Ontario papers and by the Montreal papers; and then it is dropped until, after the due number of years, it comes up again, as it has come up recently. The cause of the languid and leisurely nature of the agitation, if agitation it can rightly be termed, is that there is no crying grievance in the Maritime Provinces, no great emergency demanding a union. The first proposal for a confederation of the British North American Provinces was made more than a hundred years ago, but nothing came of the proposal until 1864, when a combination of troubles and difficulties forced the formation of the Dominion, which was accomplished three years later. Until 1864 the discussion of the confederation project was all in the air, and the same is the case with the periodic discussion of the project of a union of the Maritime Provinces. The advocates of that project must be satisfied with declaring that the union would be advantageous rather than that it is necessary. The Provinces have self-government, and they have always been pretty well represented at Ottawa, their public men having a genius for politics. Howe, Tupper, Tilley, Thompson, Foster, Fielding, Borden—these are some of the leaders the Bluenose Provinces have contributed to the public life of the Dominion. It is doubtful whether a union of the three Provinces down by the sea into one Province would lessen the expenses of local government. Still such a Province, with a million of people or so, is an idea that appeals to the imagination, and some of us may live to see it realized. The time may also come when the three Prairie Provinces may unite to form one, but that seems a very remote possibility. Western Canada is not likely to have grievances which it will not have the power to right; for the growth of population on the prairies will give the West control in the Dominion Parliament, and that before Canadian history has advanced through many more decades.

Barring Out Unfit Immigrants.

That persons physicallv, mentallv or morallv unfit should be prevented from entering Canada is essential to the well-being of the country. But in the enforcement of the immigration laws, both in Canada and the United States, there are, unfortunately, many cases of harsh treatment of unfortunate foreigners. It is satisfactory to learn, however, that in the case of the Austrian woman who was said to have been worried into insanity by the treatment she suffered from Canadian officials at the Dominion border—a story that was made much of by certain newspapers in the United States—the truth has been shown to be that the enforcement of the Canadian regulations was in no wise responsible for the poor woman's troubles. She was insane when she landed in New York. Had her destination been a point in the United States, she would undoubtdell have been turned back by the United States immigration officials at Ellis Island in New York harbor, where immigrants intending to settle in the United States are examined. As she was booked for Canada, the United States officials allowed her to pass. When European emigrants bound for the United States arrive at a Canadian port, United States officials are on hand to examine them, and they do it rigidly too. The Dominion Government might well in like manner exercise supervision over the immigrants arriving at United States ports bound for this country. It would save trouble at the border and would mean less hardship to the unfortunate undesirables from the old world rejected at their landing upon the shore of this continent.

British Law Courts and Buddhist Idols.

The rule of an Empire brings some curious tasks to those who interpret its laws. The Judicial Committee of the Privy Council in London is called upon to deal with quaint cases from time to time, and none are more remarkable than those from India, whose laws were old when the ancient Britons worshipped in groves with druidical rites and stained themselves blue with woad. Sometimes the questions raised affect religion, and the Judicial Committee go into the fine spun issues with the calm inquisitiveness of a Buddhist lama. The question of the family title to an idol of special sanctity is gone into with the same care given to a case involving the possession of property worth millions or the interpretation of a clause in the British North America Act. One such recent case was between the family of Abhiram Goswami, deceased, and a certain village in India, represented by Shyama Charan Nandi and others. An ancestor of Goswami several hundred years ago, who was highly esteemed for his great piety, was granted certain lands by a wealthy land-owner, in return for which he was to bestow his blessing on the donor and his family. The point to be decided by the Judicial Committee was whether, under the deed, which was not as definite in its wording as it might have been, it was intended that certain of the land should be dedicated to the service of certain idols belonging to the village in question, or that all the land was intended to be made the property of the sainted Goswami personally and of his heirs for all time. The judge in India who had first to deal with the case decided that part of the land was intended to be for the service of the idols. The Judicial Committee of the Privy Council decided that the title of the Goswami to whom the land had been deeded and apparently the obligation to bless the donor and his family existed only during the lifetime of the said Goswami, of sainted memory. The land in question goes back accordingly to the descendants of the man who made the deed, with the exception of the part which the first judge who tried the case decided to have been dedicated to the service of the idols in the shrine of the village of Achkoda. The office of priest of the shrine has descended from father to eldest son for centuries.

Don't Swear

One man and one idea—that is the greatest combination on the face of the earth provided you have a great man and a great idea. The author of *The Living World* says:

"Bismark dreamt of a United Fatherland. To him the revelation was made of a united and glorious Germany. Suppose he had contented himself with merely thinking about it or talking about it with his friends over a pipe, or with writing about it. Ten thousand persons would have proved to him the absolute impossibility of such a scheme. So he kept silence about it. For forty years that man alone wrestled with incalculable odds. For forty years he opposed his gigantic will to England, Austria, France, and Russia, not to speak of endless opposition at home. But in the end he triumphed. Why? Because he had the word that nobody else had, and because in him it was not a vain inoperative word, but a word incarnate, first in Bismark's heart, then in the hearts of some fifty million Germans."

COLGATE'S TALC POWDER

Don't Fool the Baby

with imitations of Colgate's Boric and Antiseptic Talc Powder. Get the genuine Colgate's and know that you have the best. It costs no more.

Why is Colgate's Talc Box the only one that is imitated? You know the answer. Be on your guard.

Others may imitate the Box, but they cannot match the Colgate quality.

Just to have you try
THE GENUINE COLGATE'S
we will send a trial package to any address on receipt of 4c. in stamps.

We couldn't improve the powder, so we have again improved the box. The new 1909 Model, Six-Hole Sifter, regulates the flow of powder and concentrates it, when desired, on the tiniest fold of baby's skin, giving **double economy.**

Your choice of Violet, Cashmere Bouquet, or Dactylis. Both powder and perfumes are antiseptic.

COLGATE & CO.
Makers of the famous Cashmere Bouquet Soap
DEPT. H.M.
Coristine B'ld'g - - - Montreal
W. G. M. SHEPHERD, Montreal, Sole Agent for Canada.

This six hole sifter not only concentrates the powder but also regulates its flow, giving—
DOUBLE ECONOMY

The Safety Powder in the Saving Box

The Young Man and His Problem.

BY REV. JAMES L. GORDON.

Table Manners.

Certain men appear to splendid advantage everywhere except at the dinner table. They are easy on the street, neat in the office, dignified in the pulpit, graceful on the platform, at home in the parlor, and commanding in a crowd, but what a mess they do make of it when they sit down to dine. No man is a perfect gentleman who is not gentlemanly at the table. You may be a philosopher and a scholar and not be a gentleman—at the table. The following paragraph concerning Doctor Samuel Johnson is to the point:

"It is easy for us to see him, as he has been described to us, at table. He was totally absorbed in the business of the moment; his looks seemed riveted to his plate; nor would he, unless in very high company, say one word, or even pay the least attention to what was said by others, till he had satisfied his appetite, which was so fierce, and indulged with such intenseness, that while in the act of eating the veins of his forehead swelled, and generally a strong perspiration was visible. In eating and drinking he could refrain, but he could not use moderation. Every thing about his character and manners, it is stated, was forcible and violent; there never was any moderation; many a day did he fast, many a year did he refrain from wine; but when he did eat, it was voraciously; when he did drink wine, it was copiously. He could practice abstinence, but not temperance. He told Boswell that he had fasted two days without inconvenience, and that he had never been hungry but once."

Haste VS. Hurry.

A man may make haste without being in a hurry. The hurried man rushes out of the house with the collar of his coat half way up, or his stocking down over his shoe, or his tie half way out of its knot, or his pocket handkerchief two thirds out of his pocket or some other odd disarrangement of his wearing apparel. But the man who moves in haste, when necessity demands it, is never in a hurry—like a strong engine on a clear, clean track, he simply puts on more pressure and dignifiedly moves at a more rapid pace. Mr. J. L. Williams in his little volume concerning Mr. Grover Cleveland, says:

"He never did anything hastily if he could help it, though he could perform huge tasks at a single sitting when under pressure. The celebrated Venezuelan message was a case in point. On the evening of his return from the fishing trip (for which he was so severely criticized) Secretary Olney dined with him and they talked the Venezuela matter over until half-past ten. Then he sat down and wrote until half-past four in the morning, sent his manuscript to the stenographer, revised it by breakfast time, and at ten o'clock despatched it to the Capitol. But he had been thinking about it all through his fishing trip. That was why he took the trip, to get away from the turmoil and see things clearly in perspective."

The Power To Execute.

Lend me your brains. Or, better still, keep your brains but use them in my behalf. I have told you my difficulty. I have informed you concerning my perplexity. As the boys say, you know what I am "up against." The proposition is in your hands. Now, then, look it over. Turn it over. Think it through. Dispatch the matter as if it were of vital importance to your self.

"The man who has only an eye for difficulties will not succeed. When Howe was appointed commander-in-chief in the Mediterranean, a question concerning him was asked in Parliament to which Lord Hawke, who was then First Lord of the Admiralty, replied: 'I advised His Majesty to make the appointment. I have tried my Lord Howe on important occasions; he never asked me how he was to execute any service, but always went and performed it.'"

Honor Bright.

Tell the truth. Tell the truth to yourself when you are thinking. Tell it to your soul when you are dreaming. Tell it to your mind when you are cogitating. Tell it to your spirit when speculating. Breathe an atmosphere of truth. By and by the truth will flash in your eye, tremble in your voice, beam in your face and rest like a garland on your brow. The author of the "Sunny Days of Youth" remarks:

"School-boys will understand to what Archdeacon Farrar alluded when preaching to Marlborough School, he said as follows: 'Although I know that there are scarcely any of you who would *tell* a deliberate lie, let me warn you, my young brethren, against *acting* one; against little concealments, against little dissimulations, against little dishonesties, against little deceits. Inform, for instance, the surreptitious leaf, the dishonest aid, the copied exercise, the note written in school; these are the fruitful sources of temptation; and therefore, if you would be perfectly honest, never pretend to be doing what you are not doing; never pretend to have done what you have not done; never be surprised into a concealment or startled into a falsehood; such 'man-slaughter on truth' always ends in murder.'"

Limitations.

The man with a weak body is apt to have a bright mind. The preacher with a thin voice is prone to put more matter into his sermon. The man with a short body is often blessed with a broad brain. Nature is forever seeking to balance herself, and in this attempt of nature to secure a perfect equipoise—every man has a chance.

"A man who had reached the heights of peace and power said: 'I was born in poverty, and I had a withered arm from birth, but it never dawned upon me until I was fourteen, that narrow circumstances and bodily disability were just what I needed to make the most of my powers. It was when I said to my father, 'I am poor and lame,' and he said, quoting Scripture, 'The lame shall take the prey.' Then I saw that what I had always thought of as weights might turn out to be wings."

Fame.

Would you like to be famous?—and are you willing to pay the price for it? "The price for it!" What's that? Envy, gossip, misrepresentation, the exaggeration of your insignificant acts, public inspection of your private affairs, the criticism of the minor faults of your children and the judgment passed by your less fortunate relatives upon certain luxuries, the right to which you have won by hard toil and midnight study. The author of "Characteristics" emphasizes this thought in the following paragraph:

"Burns, for his disposition to satire, was bitterly punished by his neighbors, in the only way they could punish one so superior to them. They exaggerated his follies, and scandalized his name. 'The disposition,' says Froude, speaking of a certain scandal relating to Caesar, 'to believe evil of men who have risen a few degrees above their contemporaries, is a feature of human nature as common as it is base; and when to envy there is added fear and hatred, malicious anecdotes spring like mushrooms in a forcing-pit.' Arthur Helps remarks, in reference to the accusation against Cortez of having poisoned Ponce de Leon, that 'any man who is much talked of will be much misrepresented. Indeed, malignant intention is unhappily the least part of calumny, which has its sources in idle talk, playful fancies, gross misrepresentations, utter exaggerations, and many other rivulets of error that sometimes flow together in one huge river of calumniation, which pursues its muddy, mischievous course unchecked for ages.'

Moderation.

Be moderate. Avoid extremes. If extremes cannot be avoided, then match one fad with another. If you are fond of history, give poetry a little more pressure. If the theatre has a strong pull upon, you try a solid lecture occasionally. Remember that there are two sides to your body and two lobes to your brain. Keep a good balance. When you feel like crying, laugh at yourself. Laugh at the universe. Laugh at a world where everything seems to conspire to produce a strange perplexity. Remember you are building a body for seven decades—a mind for a divine conflict—and a soul for eternity. One of our most popular writers remarks:

"Once when Socrates was asked what was the virtue of a young man, he said: 'To avoid excess in everything.' If this virtue were more common, how much happier the world would be! Before he died, Lord Northington, Chancellor in George the Third's reign, paid the penalty which port wine exacts from its fervent worshippers, and suffered the acutest pangs of gout. It is recorded that, as he limped from the woolsack to the bar of the House of Lords, he once muttered to a young peer who watched his distress with evident sympathy: 'Ah, my young friend, if I had known that these legs would one day carry a Chancellor, I would have taken better care of them when I was your age.'"

Personal Popularity.

Personal magnetism is a science. It may be reduced to a few workable laws and made a factor in the life of each one of us. You need not "go out of your way" to be popular. The secret of popularity is to treat with sincere kindness and consideration those who cross your pathway. The author of "The Sunny Days of Youth" wisely remarks:

"The habit of being polite to every one, early acquired, made a certain famous man what he was. It was remarked of him that he always danced with the girls whom everybody else neglected—the ugly, awkward girls; the girls with red elbows and snub noses and sandy hair; the girls who could not dance well, and were too shy to talk. 'Ah my dear fellow!' wrote Thackeray, 'take this counsel: always dance with the old ladies, always dance with the governesses!' Be kind to the people who have not many friends, he meant; who are voted slow, and dull, and uninteresting, and very likely may be so, but who who are quite capable of responding gratefully to a little sympathy."

Try Your Hand.

The man who has too many irons in the fire usually allows the fire to go out. In trying to do everything some thing must be neglected and that some thing is usually the vital thing. And yet a man ought to have more than one iron in the fire. A man ought to be able to do at least two things well. Sherman could comprehend a mass of details, Sheridan could fight a hard battle, but Grant could do both, and in addition plan the campaign. He had the genius and stregnth of three men. Dr. Madison C. Peters, in "The Strenuous Life," says:

"Napoleon combined the qualities of McClellan and Grant—he had first-class organizing ability and the power to execute his plans. We find the hero of Austerlitz directing the purchase of horses, arranging for an advance supply of saddles and giving directions about shirts for the troops. His familiar knowledge of details, premeditated and carried out to the letter, resulted in his colossal triumph."

Your First Sacrifice.

Beecher affirmed that religion consisted in sacrificing man's lower nature for the sake of his higher aspirations, and I think we might safely assert that that man is a Christian who sacrifices the lower to the higher, the present to the future, the seen to the unseen and the temporal to the eternal. Certainly a young man's first sacrifice marks an important era in his development. Robert Collyer in his book entitled "Some Memories" remarks:

"Now I must return on my way to touch an incident which holds for me a pregnant meaning, as I glance backward to my childhood. The memory comes clear as if it was yesterday, of a happy day when some good soul had given me a George the Third penny, and I must needs go and spend it forthwith, or, as my mother used to say, it would burn a hole in my pocket. There was only one store in our hamlet, and there I must go. I had quite made up my mind what I would buy. I dearly loved what we call candy, —do still; and there it was, the sort I would buy, in the window. But close to the jar there was a tiny book, and I can still read the title 'The History of Whittington and his Cat. William Walker, Printer." Price, one penny. I gave up the candy and bought the book. And now when I am in London and go up Highgate Hill to see a dear friend, I always halt to look at the stone on which the small boy sat when the the bells rang him back again to become lord mayor of London."

Be A Specialist.

You ought to be able to do many things and yet be a specialist in some one particular line. The man of genius is not a man whose study and work is limited to one department of human achievement but the man who, touching many parts of life and entering many avenues of human activity is able to bring all to bear on his own chosen specialty.

"President Hayes said to Major William McKinley, on his entrance into Congress, 'To achieve success and fame you must pursue some special line. You must not make a speech on every motion offered or bill introduced. You must confine yourself to one particular thing; become a specialist. Take up some branch of legislation and make that your specialty. Why not take up the subject of the tariff? Being a subject that will not be settled for years to come, it offers a great field for study and a chance for ultimate fame.' McKinley began studying tariff, became the foremost authority on the subject and the McKinley Tariff Bill made William McKinley President of the United States."

Silver Plate of Beauty and Enduring Quality

The original Rogers Bros. silverware—identified by the trade mark "1847 ROGERS BROS."—has expressed the highest type of silver plate perfection for sixty-two years.

Combining the maximum of durability with rare beauty of design, this famous ware is the choice of purchasers who desire only the best.

On the reverse side of forks, spoons, fancy serving pieces, etc., look for the mark

1847 ROGERS BROS. MERIDEN BRITANNIA COMPANY **X S TRIPLE**

Whether the style be simple, as exemplified by the Priscilla fork, or more ornate, as suggested by the Charter Oak Knife and Vintage Berry Spoon, shown herewith, it may be readily procured in "1847 ROGERS BROS." ware. Wide varieties are offered, assuring utmost satisfaction.

It is well to bear in mind when choosing silverware that the trade mark "1847 ROGERS BROS." not only assures highest quality, but that it guarantees it.

Leading dealers everywhere sell this renowned *"Silver Plate that Wears."* Send for Catalogue, showing the many attractive designs.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA COMPANY
HAMILTON, CANADA
ALSO
Meriden, New York
Chicago, San Francisco

What The World is Saying.

Taking a High Stand.

A Canadian clergyman has climbed to the top of Mount Robson, the highest peak of the Rockies. Practicing on the steep and narrow way.—Toronto News.

Thankfulness.

We have one thing to be thankful for in the fact that we need not worry any more about the the crops until next year.—Wainwright Star.

Coming to the Front.

The British colonies are now fifth on the list of coal producing countries in the world. Their total output is greater than that of any European country, except Germany and Austria.—New York Tribune.

How to Get to Whoopup.

The town of Whoopup is on the Crow's Nest Railway, in the Province of Alberta. From Medicine Hat you pass Bull's Head, Purple Springs, and Chin to reach Whoopup.—Toronto News.

Will be a Feast for the Mosquitos.

Winnipeg is once more agitating for a regiment of "Kilties." What with mosquitoes in summer and Jack Frost in winter, the general impression is that the "Kilties" would have quite a time.—Hamilton Spectator.

Partizanship.

There are certain papers so obsessed with political partizanship that the only reason why they do not make human salvation a political issue is that no particular party has declared itself in favor thereof.—Brantford Expositor.

Mr Hill's Wheat Prediction.

Mr. James J. Hill predicts that in 1915 the United States will be buying wheat from Canada. Canada has no objection to becoming the granary of the continent as well as the granary of the Empire.—Regina Leader.

Freak Marriage Law Ammended.

No longer will Vancouver be the Gretna Green for Washington State. The inspection before marriage law has proven unworkable, and has been amended. Thus does Cupid laugh at freak legislators.—Chicago Tribune.

Quick Returns.

What country in the world can equal this record? A farmer at Rosenfeld, Manitoba, put his seed in on May 14, cut his wheat on August 14, and had it threshed and delivered at the elevator on August 19, or 101 days from sowing to market.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

No Big Game Near Toronto.

English journals will please understand that the two bears that were being hunted in the west end of Toronto yesterday, were not real wild ones that prowled in from the surrounding woods, but two cubs that were being carried to the Zoo.—Toronto Telegram.

Evil Influences on Young Minds.

At the meeting at Seattle of the American Prison Association, Dr. Daniel Phelan of Kingston, Ont., declared his belief that immoral literature, plays, exhibitions and pictures have an evil effect on young minds, and especially on naturally weak minds. Dr. Phelan, as a penitentiary physician, has had an opportunity to study his subject.—Victoria Colonist.

Safety of British Railways.

Not a single railway passenger lost his life in a train in the United Kingdom last year. What a contrast to this continent, especially when the rate of speed of the two sets of trains is considered. The British railways are not only the safest in the world; they are also those which give the quickest service.—New York World.

A Cheerful Chirp from Ontario.

Somewhere in this old world there may be nicer weather, and prettier girls, and cooler churches, and greener grass, and lovelier flowers, and better times, than in Ontario, but our name is Thomas, and we're from Missouri. Anybody who doesn't throw up his hat and cheer because he's alive in this favored land these days must have something crooked in his moral make-up somewhere.—Belleville Intelligencer.

Round the World in Forty-one Days.

When Julius Verne wrote his romance of "Round the World in Eighty Days" he was considered an absolute visionary. Yet only about twenty years have passed and some American schoolboys have made the round trip in 41 days 8 hours, and that without any use of extraordinary facilities. The world does, indeed, get smaller as the years roll on.—Seattle Post Intelligencer.

Flying the Flag.

William Mackenzie is reported as saying that nobody will stay at an hotel in Canada unless it has a Union Jack flying. Mr. Mackenzie sees more than most men, but in this case, if correctly reported, has seen more than anybody else. But it would be a nice thing for us all to see. The Union Jack is a mightily good-looking flag, and adorns any landscape.—Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

An Ignorant Judge.

A Washington judge has decided that playing marbles "for keeps" is gambling. That judge never played marbles or he would know that it is no game of chance; that the chap who can shoot straight gets the marbles and the other fellows have no chance at all. If this is wrong, then the whole business system of the world is wrong. For what is this but a game into which one puts his money or his work, depending on his skill to win it back with something more?—Edmonton Bulletin.

The Cup that Cheers.

Tea-drinkers will be pleased to learn that the Government Analyst at Ottawa reports that the tea sold in this country is really tea. Of 222 samples analyzed—all of the cheapest varieties—he found that all were "botanically true to name," that is, that there was no admixture of foreign leaves. Of the 222 samples, 50 were below standard in quality.—Calgary News.

Do You Know Where Ungava Is.

The paragraphers are making merry over the answers perpetrated by some would-be Normal school entrants. "They must be fools," says the Windsor Record. Some time, however, it might be a wise idea to examine some of the older folk—on their knowledge of Canada, for instance. Quite a number of Toronto citizens, and probably nearly everybody in Hamilton would place Ungava in Africa. The young folks should cheer up. The critics don't know so much, either.—Toronto Globe.

Five Hundred Miles of Freight Cars.

It will take five hundred miles of freight cars to move the Western crop this year. Sir Charles Tupper once predicted that the West would produce 100,000,000 bushels of wheat, whereupon the pessimists pursued him with figures showing that if it did anything of the kind the number of freight cars needed to move the crop would be so great as to make one continuous train hundreds of miles in length. Sir Charles was, however, a good prophet, for his prediction has already been verified.—Montreal Gazette.

Fewer Cigarettes Smoked.

Thirty million less cigarettes were consumed in Canada last year than during the previous year. Mr. Templeman presides over the smoking department of the Dominion Government, and it would be interesting to have him tell us, if he can, why this is thus. Is the secuctive cigarette losing its power to harm? Has the law against sales to small boys stopped the consumption? Have more people, like the Minister himself, taken to the use of the aristocratic cigar, or have a greater number adopted the democratic pipe? In all seriousness, the question is a very interesting one. With a growing population we have a smaller consumption of cigarettes.—Ottawa Evening Journal.

A Sensible Editor.

Somebody wrote a letter to the Aylmer Express in which nasty things were said about the editor, who replied as follows: "Owing to the fact that the public are not particularly interested in a personal discussion of our merits and demerits, and also that we are so confoundedly thick-skinned and thick-headed that we can hardly tell when we are hit, we shall not attempt to reply in kind." This is sensible. In more ways than one the Aylmer editor is onto his job. Toronto Star.

Cleanliness Next to Godliness.

In the Toronto Star a correspondent recommended an increase of public facilities for bathing on the ground that "in the great Book it is stated that cleanliness comes next to godliness." Another in reply says: "Would your correspondent kindly inform your readers where that expression is to be found in 'the great Book,' as I have been a close student of that Book for a great many years and I have never come across it. Indeed, I strongly suspect that there is no such expression contained in the Bible." He is right. It was John Wesley that coined the expression as it is used in common speech, but nine persons out of ten will declare it to be scripture.—Windsor Record.

Prince Ito's Opinion of China.

Prince Ito, of Japan, doubts that China can successfully adopt a constitution. He gives three reasons for this belief. One is that the enormous area of the country and the defective means of communication would impede the assembly of a parliament. Another is that Chinese conservatism is so inflexible that it would be almost impossible now to bring about such changes as parliamentary government would involve. The third is that the Chinese having had no experience in local self-government, cannot be trusted to adminster a representative national government. He thinks that any attempt to establish constitutional government in China would imperil the peace of the Orient.—London Times.

The Western Way.

It is impossible to damp the enthusiasm of the Westerner. When Mr. E. J. Chamberlain, general manager of the Grand Trunk Pacific, passed through Wainwright, Sask., the other day en route from Winnipeg to Edmonton he was waited upon by a delegation of the Board of Trade which asked that their town should be selected as the starting point of the branch to Calgary. They were told that the request could not be granted because a place named Tofield had already been selected. Were they discomfited? Not a bit. Three of the deputation set out at once to drive 35 miles to Hardisty to catch the morning train for Edmonton, in order to bring pressure to bear upon Premier Rutherford and Attorney-General Cross to persuade the G. T. P. to change its plans. How's that for civic enthusiasm?—Ottawa Free Press.

The Party Press.

There does yet exist and no doubt will continue to extist for an indefinite period the newspaper which slavishly supports or slavishly opposes a Government, but its power is on the wane and must eventually cease altogether. The public is becoming more intelligent on matters of politics and more critical and the tendency is well marked already, to demand reliable news and honest and deliberately formed opinions from the press. The intensity of party feeling which marked the earlier days of Confederation has not yet disappeared, it is true, and to the fact that it has not disappeared is due the failure of Canadian newspapers frankly to criticize what in the administration of their party Governments deserves to be criticised.—The Weekly Sun.

The Great Trek from the States.

The American trek to the Canadian West is assuming unprecedented proportions, and the total number of immigrants may reach 80,000 for the current year. Canadian officials are incessantly advertising the virgin farm lands of their Prairie Provinces in our northwestern States, and they look for a movement in the immediate future that will overshadow that in the past. There are 200 firms in Minneapolis dealing in Canadian lands, and last year the same city had but 50. The big crop now being harvested in Manitoba will still further advertise the country among other Western farmers, who cannot visit a State fair or a country cattle show without facing the alluring Canadian posters and hearing the paid lecturer grow eloquent over the wonders of the far North, where "Old Glory" is never seen. The Superintendent of Canadian Immigration, who spends his time campaigning on this side of the boundary, evidently, reports that he finds no opposition to his efforts in this country. The Washington Government shows no unfriendly feeling, and the only competition encountered is that from the southern States. We are losing to Canada thousands of our best Western population, and the void is filled by the torrent that flows in at Ellis Island.—Springfield Republican.

THIS SPLENDID ASTRACHAN COAT FOR - - $25.00

This Fur Coat is illustrated and described on the inside front cover of our new Fall Catalogue. Unfortunately an error occurred in the description, and in consequence a great many women have been disappointed. The sizes in the catalogue are given as 32 to 34. This should read

SIZES 32 TO 44 BUST MEASUREMENT

This will be good news to many women who thought they would be unable to procure sizes over 34.

This coat is one of the very best values in the catalogue, and any woman who has to drive any distance in the country should not be without one.

DETAILED DESCRIPTION OF COAT

16—1250. Women's Black Astrachan Lamb Jacket, made of solid whole skins. It is 30 inches long and has fitted back and box front, lined throughout with quilted Italian cloth, exceptionally high collar and wide revers, trimmed with finest quality Western Sable. Sizes 32 to 44.

Extra Special Value - - - $25.00

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT IT

The New Eaton Catalogue for Fall and Winter is by far our most ambitious effort. It will prove a revelation to strangers in our land who have not learned the wonderful advantages to be gleaned from the Eaton Mail Order System. Write for the catalogue if your copy has not come.

With every dollar's worth of goods you buy from us you receive the broad Eaton Guarantee. This means that in the remotest districts of Canada the residents are put on an equal buying footing with dwellers in immense cities.

When goods purchased from us do not prove entirely satisfactory you are at perfect liberty to return them at our expense and other goods will be sent, also at our expense. Or if you desire it we will refund your money in full and pay the charges on the unsatisfactory articles. All we ask is that the goods be returned the cheapest way.

This, combined with our splendid new catalogue, brings every advantage of a city store right into your own home.

BE SURE TO WRITE AT ONCE IF THE CATALOGUE HAS NOT REACHED YOU.

WRITE FOR OUR BOOKLET OF MEN'S CLOTHING

THE T. EATON Co. LIMITED
WINNIPEG CANADA

WRITE FOR OUR GROCERY CATALOGUE

GET YOUR FALL SUIT
FROM US BY MAIL

and get more style, better cloth and better fit than you can get from your local tailor at any price. This is not mere talk. We guarantee absolutely to do what we claim or refund your money without question.

The 2 Macs is the largest establishment in Canada, confining itself exclusively to Men's and Boys' Apparel. We can supply all your personal wants by mail better than you can buy them in your own town.

We do business on such an immense scale that we can afford to employ the most expert London and New York cutters.

Try one order. If you're not satisfied, say so, and we'll refund your money.

FREE. Send for our illustrated catalogue. It contains over 100 pages of everything men and boys wear.

Cloth Samples and Measurement Blanks free on request

Ask your local Member of Parliament about

THE 2 MACS LIMITED
OTTAWA

Special Offer to

ENGLISHMEN IN CANADA

THIS ANNOUNCEMENT IS FOR .. YOU AND FOR YOU ONLY ..

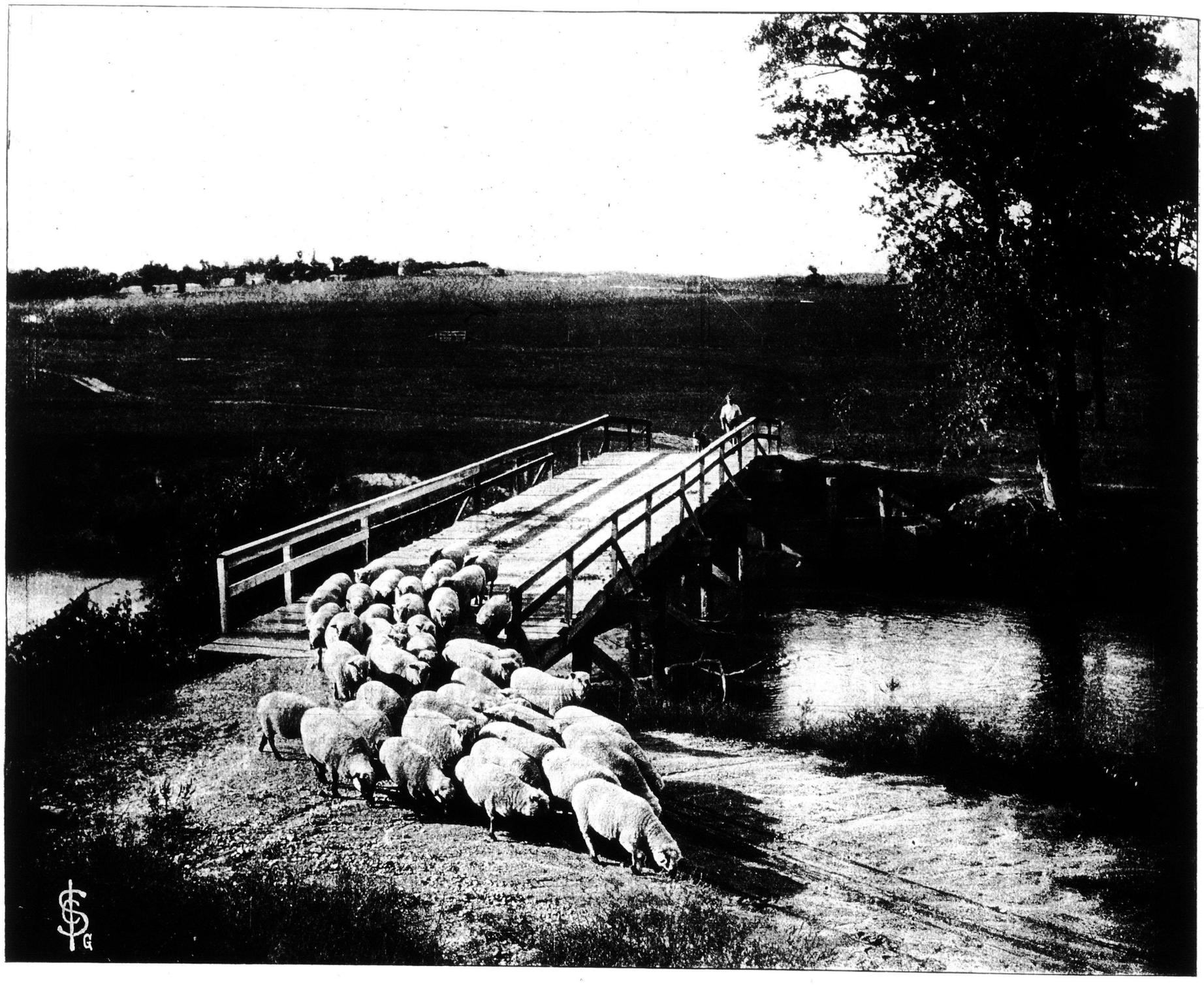
You may be living in Canada, but you still have a warm spot in heart for Old England.

$1.75

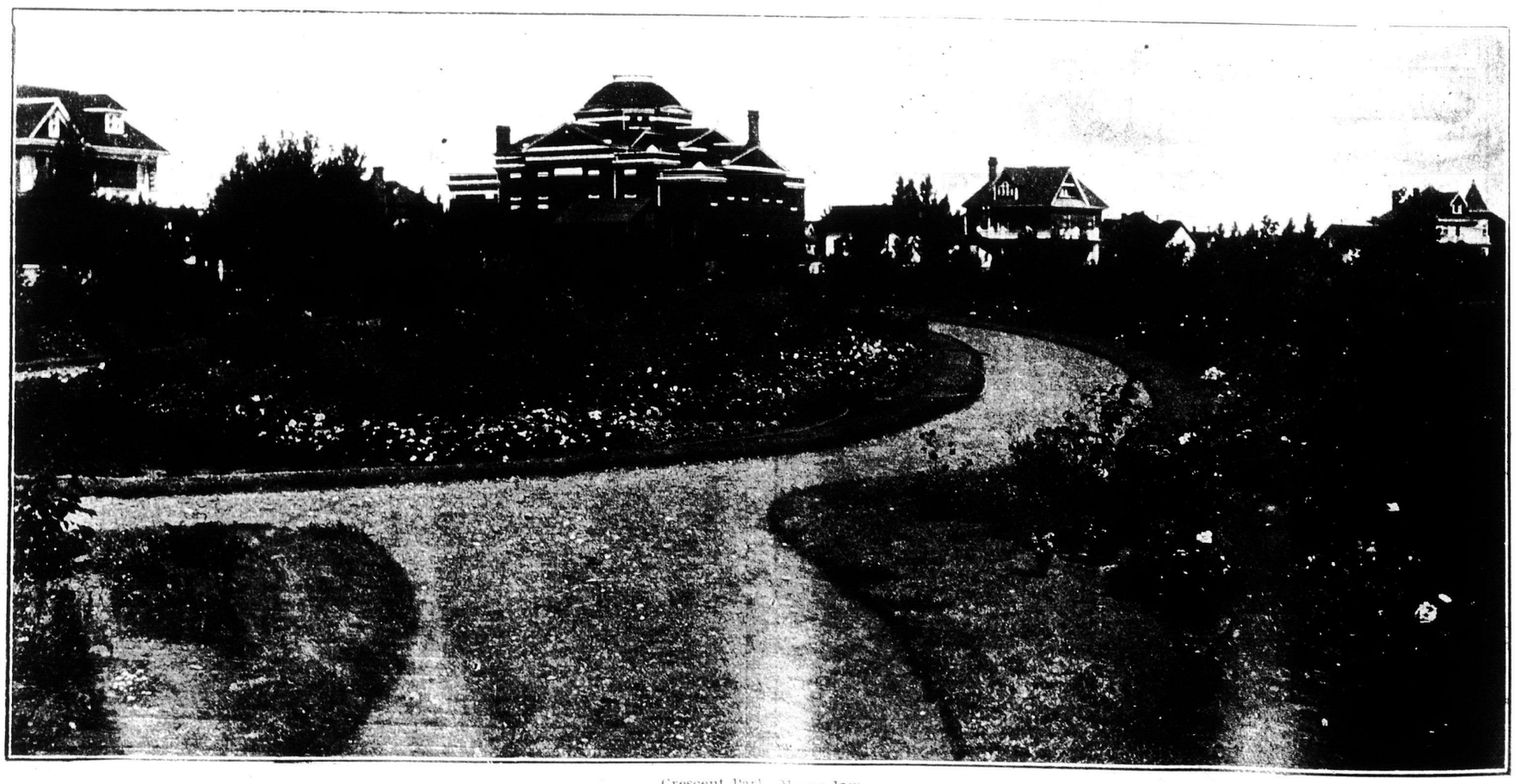
pays for a year's subscription to the **Western Home Monthly and Overseas Daily Mail.** Both can be sent to your address, or, if you prefer it, the Daily Mail can be sent to you and the Western Home Monthly to your friends in England.

Every Englishman in Canada should have the **Overseas Mail** and his friends in the Old Country should receive the **Western Home Monthly.**

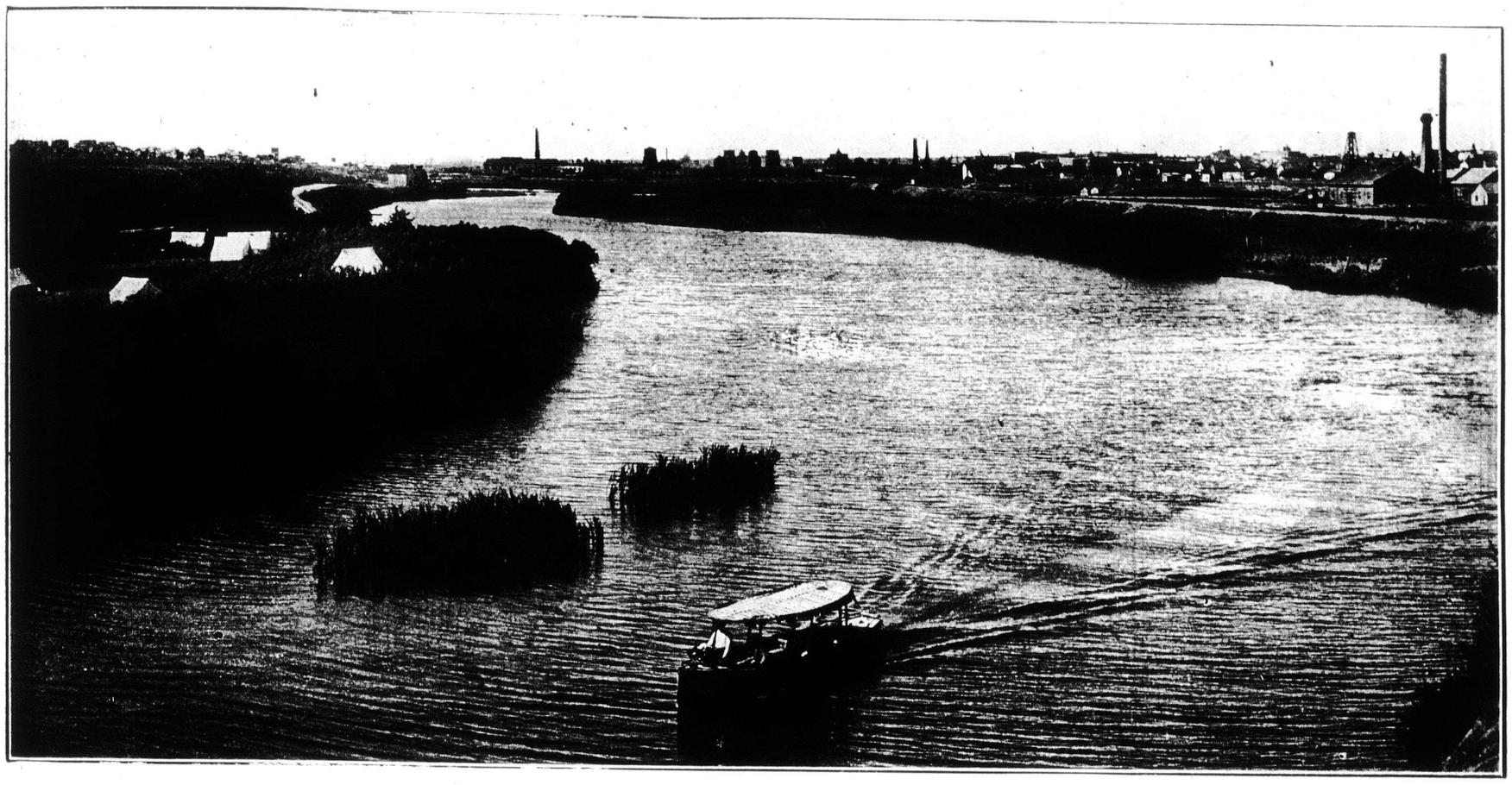
BE PATRIOTIC AND SUBSCRIBE NOW.



The Bridge, the Flock, the Limpid Stream.

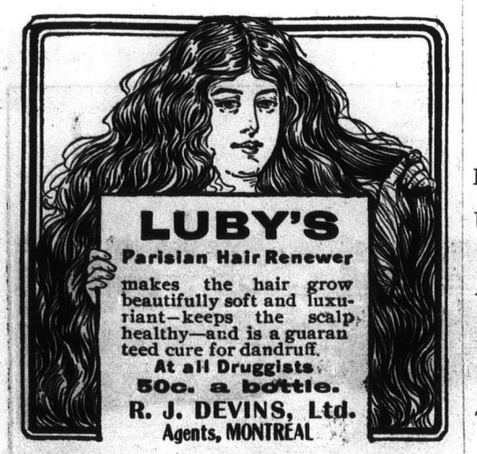


Crescent Park, Moose Jaw. [Rice, Photo.]



Moose Jaw River. [Rice, Photo.]

Wheat Field on Grand Trunk Pacific Line.



LUBY'S
Parisian Hair Renewer
makes the hair grow beautifully soft and luxuriant—keeps the scalp healthy—and is a guaranteed cure for dandruff.
At all Druggists.
50c. a bottle.
R. J. DEVINS, Ltd.
Agents, MONTREAL

$26.40
BUYS A
VICTOR BERLINER
Complete, with a dozen Victor Selections of your own choice. Six double faced 10 inch Records.

This new style Victor is a real Victor. Has the latest improved tapering arm. It will play, and play well, any of the 3000 Victor Records, including the magnificent "RED SEAL" RECORDS by CARUSO MELBA, SCHUMANN-HEINK, SCOTTI, and many other world famed artists who make records only for the Victor.

Think of the joys of having the world's best singers, bands and fun makers—Harry Lauder with others—right in your own home. It will make it brighter and happier. You need to develop your emotional nature to know the sweetness of life. This space costs too much to tell you more here, but we will be glad to write you personally and send catalogues.

We guarantee satisfaction to Mail Order customers or money refunded.

Write us now.
Every Victor Record in Stock.

Cross Goulding & Skinner,
LIMITED
322 Portage Ave. Winnipeg

Dainty Materials For Our Ladies

Log Cabin "Silk Remnants," nice package, large variety of colors; only 15c. Send for one it will delight you.

SEND 15 CENTS
for this beautiful 12 inch Mt. Mellick center and we will send FREE one Wallachian, one Eyelet and one Violet center. BIG BARGAIN to introduce our new fancy work magazine teaching all the new embroideries and showing the newest designs in shirt waists, hats, corset covers, scarfs, etc.

FREE

A useful article will be given free for sending names and addresses of 5 of your lady friends interested in embroidery work—Address:

THE W. STEVENS CO.
BOX 36, NORWOOD, WINNIPEG, CAN.

The Home Beautiful.

Forgiveness.

I sat in the evening cool
Of the heat-baked city street;
Musing, and watching a little pair,
Who played on the walk at my feet;
A boy, the elder, of strong rough, mould;
His sister, a blossom sweet.

When, just in the midst of their play,
Came an angry cry, and a blow,
That bruised the cheek of the little maid
And caused bright tears to flow,
And brought from my lips quick, sharp reproof
On the lad that had acted so.

And he stood by, sullen and hard,
While the maid soon dried her tear,
He looked at her with an angry eye;
She timidly drew near.
"Don't be cross, Johnny!" (a little sob),
"Let me fordive 'oo, dear!"

And the cloud is passed and gone,
And again in their play they meet,
And the strong, rough boy wears a kinder mein,
And brighter the maiden sweet,
While a whisper has come from the heart of God
To a man, a man in the street.

A Good Method

There was a little schoolma'am
Who had this curious way
Of drilling in substraction
On every stormy day:

"Let's all substract unpleasant things;
Life's doleful dumps and pain,
And then," said she, "you'lly gladly see
That pleasant things remain."

Sunshine and Music

A laugh is just like sunshine
It freshens all the day,
It tips the peak of life with light,
And drives the clouds away.
The soul grows glad that hears it,
And feels it courage strong;
A laugh is just like sunshine;
For cheering folks along.

A laugh is just like music
It lingers in the heart,
And while its melody is heard,
The ills of life depart;
And happy thoughts come crowding,
Its joyful notes to greet;
A laugh is just like music;
For making living sweet.

Discipline

There is no trouble in the home equal to that of training children in right behavior. Every family has the worst case in the country—some incorrigible young sinner, who is more difficult to manage than anybody else. At times both father and mother are at their wits end. In manners and morals everything seems to go wrong. What is the matter? This month we make bold to offer a few suggestions. The first is contained in a little narrative. The writer some years ago was a guest for a day or two in a family in which there were four boys from 8 to 20 years old. The charming thing about the household was the deference the boys showed for their mother. When she entered a room they stepped aside to let her pass in first. In the conversation she was never interrupted when she was talking, and what she said was treated with respect. The visitor could see that she held a unique place in the household. She was mistress, and her boys gave her the deference that they would have conceded to a queen. There was no lack of genial temper and bright sally and rejoinder. It was evidently a happy household, but the note of affection and honour for the mother was unmistakable.

The explanation was not difficult to discover, for it needed only slight observation to detect that the attitude of the sons toward the mother was only the reflection of the attitude of their father toward his wife. Her personal authority and precedence in the home was emphasised and enforced by her husband's unfailing courtesy toward her. One could but think how much parents can do, if they are wise, to prevent their children from falling into habits of disregarding their rightful claims of honor, that are such a reproach to many homes, if husbands and wives honor each other with considerate courtesy.

There is a principle here that applies to all conduct. The parents must begin by setting an example in conduct intemper, in language, in manner's. They must be all they would have their children be. This is the first law of government.

Looking Ahead.

The very best thing for a parent to do is to arrange matters so that trouble is not likely to arise. Mrs. Jones has a small boy Willie who is hot-tempered and inclined to be disobedient, simply because he wishes to follow the lead of his desires. Every morning Mrs. Jones talks to Willie for a few minutes in bed when he crawls in beside her. The talk is all of the encouraging kind. "Where's mother's good boy to-day? Who is going to be helpful to mother. Is Willie going to fight his old temper to-day?" &c. The result is that Willie even though he is a very little boy is forearmed for the day's warfare. Of course he often forgets, but still he does better than if he were not spoken to before hand. Frequently Mrs. Jones says to him "Do you remember how Willie was naughty yesterday? Do you think that was right Willie? What should Willie say to mother now? &c. In this way the wrong doing is spoken about after all temper is gone. Mrs. Jones is right. She is not thinking of deeds but of a state of mind. She believes in talking about wrong-doing and at the same time keeps her child in loving sympathy with her. The mother who punishes when angry or when a transgression occurs is very likely to estrange her child's affection, and the child is in no state of mind to appreciate her arguments.

Patience.

I know there are mothers who say they haven't time for patient methods This is a grievous error. A mother has time for nothing else. There is nothing takes up so much time, effort and life as scolding. One scolding makes another necessary, for like fire scolding grows by its own activity. "A tart temper never mellows with age, and a sharp tongue is the only tool whose edge is not blunted by constant use.

Disobedience.

But whether she uses negative or positive incentives the mother must get obedience. And obedience means instant compliance at the first time of telling. A direction should never be issued more than once. It is a positive injustice for a parent to issue an instruction and then to keep on issuing it. The child understands by this that the mother is only half in earnest. Mrs. Jones says "Willie sit up on the chair." Then she waits until the action is performed. There is no second telling, no unnecessary word. As a result Willie respects his mother's command and he never hears anything that later on rankles in his mind.

Positive Means.

Whenever possible the parent will use positive rather than negative means to secure good behavior. Praise is better than blame; a word of commendation is infinitely better than a dozen words of condemnation. There is great danger in the phrase "Thou shalt not." This was the phrase that brought the race into trouble. If our first parents had thought of all the things they could enjoy there would have been no trouble, but under the tempter's influence they began to worry about the one thing that was forbiden. You see where it all ended. So will it be in any home where it is all instructions and prohibitions and words of censure. You scolding mother and cranky father, do you hear this? Cultivate the peaceful, the impelling tone rather than the tone of coercion and compulsion. See how many things you can devise for your children's entertainment and occupation, and avoid the languages which is made up of a succession of don'ts. See if you can live one whole day without scolding and complaining, and at night compare the result with that of other days. It will be like comparing clouds with sunshine, or salt with sugar. And the best thing about it all is that love and sypmpathy will take the place of anger and discord,

Justice.

It frequently happens that the parent is wrong and the child is right. The thing for the parent to do as soon as she finds herself in error is to apologize. Certainly!, Why not? If the apology is made in the right way the two are bound together as never before. A loyalty is developed which will last as long as life; for loyalty is founded on justice.

The Real Transgression.

A mother told the child that he must not play ball in the house. He refrained for a few moments, then began his game again. Once more he was reproved, but after a few minutes tossed the ball again. This time breaking a valuable vessel. The mother then punished him saying "I'll teach you to break things in this way!" Of course the child's inference was that it is no harm to disobey so long as no damage is done to property. This is on a line with the Hindoo philosophy. "It is no harm to steal so long as you are not found out." Such philosophy undermines respect for law and for law-makers. Children should be punished, if punished at all, for the real transgression, not for an accident. Yet we venture to asert that four-fifths of the punishments inflicted in the home are for accidents.

Pleasures in the Home.

The responsibilities of parenthood are no greater to-day than they were a decade ago, although there is a prevalent notion that the opposite is the truth. The real point is rather whether the parents of to-day are meeting their responsibilities in as simple and effective a manner as their forebears. It is a very fair point to consider whether there is not too much of an export of pleasure.

The feeling seems to be too general among girls that to have a good time nowadays they must go outside of their own homes to have it. Where a girl cannot have a good time in her own home—where she feels that she must go to a dance, to the theatre, to some outside affair to enjoy herself—it is perfectly plain that something is wrong in the home of her parents. What seems to be needed in some of our homes to-day, among mothers and fathers. is a clearer conception of the duty that lies nearest. There is a little too much of the reaching out of great (!) works to be done outside and a neglect of the things to be done inside.

Table Manners.

Teach the little one table manners as soon as she is old enough to hold a spoon. Nothing forms a completer dividing line between well-bred and ill-bred persons than manners at table. Eating in company is not merely for gratification of appetite. It is in some sort a festival, and should be so regarded.

Too Ready With our Discontent.

In the stern presence of the greater trial,
Who taketh thought for some small-self-denial?
When brooding clouds the precious home invest,
Who grieveth for some trivial unrest?

We are "too ready with our discontent,"
We might win flowers where gathering thorn and rue,
We, who o'er trifles make so much ado.
Stronger are they who wear as coat of mail
The sheild of faith, which vainly fears assail.
Wiser are they who lift their eyes in prayer,
And win the daily help that lightens daily care.

His Pessimism Left Him.

The people of Persia have a parable concerning one of their countrymen, who thought the world was growing worse. Men, he said, were all trying to cheat one another; the strong were crushing the weak. One day when he was airing his pessimistic views, the calif said to him:

"I charge you hereafter to look carefully about you, and whenever you see any man do a worthy deed go to him and give him praise, or write to him about it. Whenever you meet a man whom you regard as worthy to have lived in the 'good old days,' tell him of your esteem and of the pleasure you have had in finding one so exalted, and I desire that you write out an account of these good deeds for me that I may share your joy in knowing of it."

So the man was dismissed, but before many days he returned and prostrated himself before the calif. When ordered to explain his presence, he wailed:

"Have pity on thy servant, and release him from the necessity of complimenting men upon their worthy deeds, O my master. And, O son of Mohammed, I pray thee absolve thy servant from the duty of reporting to thee all the good that is going on in the world."

"And why, O slave, dost thou come to me with this prayer?" the calif asked.

"Since I have been looking for what is good," the man replied, "I have no time to do aught but compliment men for their splendid works. So much that is glorious is all around me that I may not be able to tell thee half of it. My task lies neglected because I have no time—"

"Go back to thy work," said the calif. "I perceive that thou hast learned."

Punish Wisely.

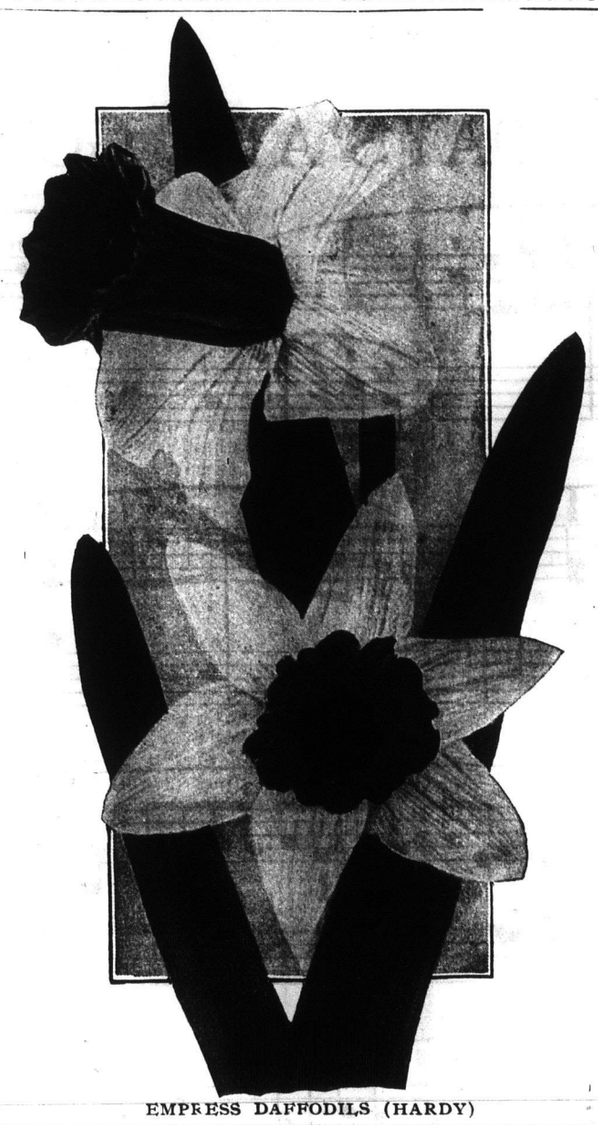
A mother said to her son. "Johnny, do you understand thoroughly why I am going to whip you?" "Yes'm. Your'e in a bad humour to-day, an' you've got to punish somebody before you feel satisfied."

This illustrates the real state of things in many cases of corporal chastisement. It is done to relieve the mind of a woman who cannot govern herself, or of a father whose temper has got the better of him. Corporal punishment should be rarely, if ever, administered. It is brutal, and leaves bitterness in the heart of the child. There are other penalties, more effectual, which do not, in so great a degree, lessen the self-respect of the child, or his respect for the one who administers them.

Fathers and mothers who study the dispositions of their children will know what punishments and what rewards are for their highest good.

Pass it On.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears.
Pass it on.



EMPRESS DAFFODILS (HARDY)

RENNIE'S FALL BULBS

Short List Of Prices.

ROMAN HYACINTHS, White, Pink or Blue .....per dozen 50c.
DUTCH HYACINTHS, First size, any Color .....each 13c.
TULIPS, Mixed, all Colors, per dozen 25c.
DAFFODIL VON SION ,, 40c.
PAPER WHITE NARCISSUS ,, 40c.
EASTER LILIES .... each 15c. and 30c.
CHINESE LILIES ..... 3 for 25.
FREESIAS .....per dozen, 20c and 30c.

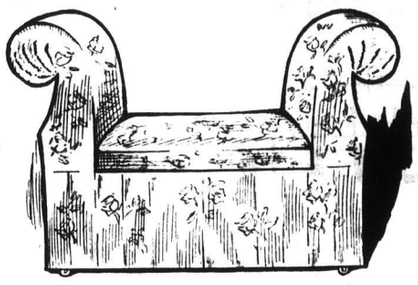
* * * * * * * * * * *

If you have not received a copy of our BULB CATALOGUE, send us your name and one will be mailed you at once.

WM. RENNIE CO. LTD.
WINNIPEG —— MAN.

Save Dollars

On your household wants by dealing where you get the best goods at the lowest prices. We guarantee everything we sell and if not satisfactory your money back. Order to-day from BANFIELD'S Reliable Mail Order Establishment, Winnipeg. Quarter of a million dollar stock to choose from.

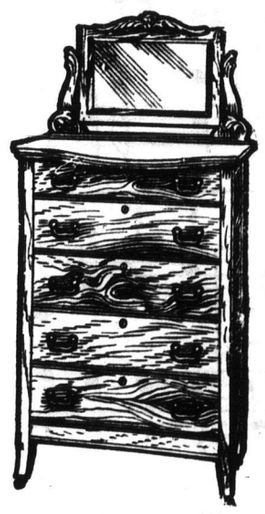


Bedroom Boxes

Very substantially made with and without arms, well padded throughout, and covered in very finely designed English cretonnes, any color desired, samples sent.
With Arms, complete.....$5.95
Without Arms, complete 4.15

Carpets and Rugs

We carry the largest rug and carpet stock in Canada and sell at incomparably low prices.
Fine Tapestry Carpets, at per yard...50c.
Fine Wilton Velvet Carpets, at per yd. $1
RUGS.—Mayflower Brussels, all sizes, 7 ft. 6 in. x 9 ft., at only $5
English Tapestry Squares of beautiful design, all colours, 6 ft. 9 in. x 9 ft., at only..... $9



Cheffoniers

In golden finish, strongly made and of excellent design, same as cut.
With Mirror, special $11.85
Without Mirror, special.. 8.95

Kitchen Cabinets

In beautifully finished materials and including every known kitchen cabinet convenience. Same as cut and in other designs.
Selling at $23.50, $18.00, $15.75, and $10.00

Solid Comfort Rockers

In beautiful golden finish, design same as cut, strong, durable and serviceable.
Special $2.65

WRITE TO-DAY for our complete MAIL-ORDER BULLETINS and BARGAIN LISTS.

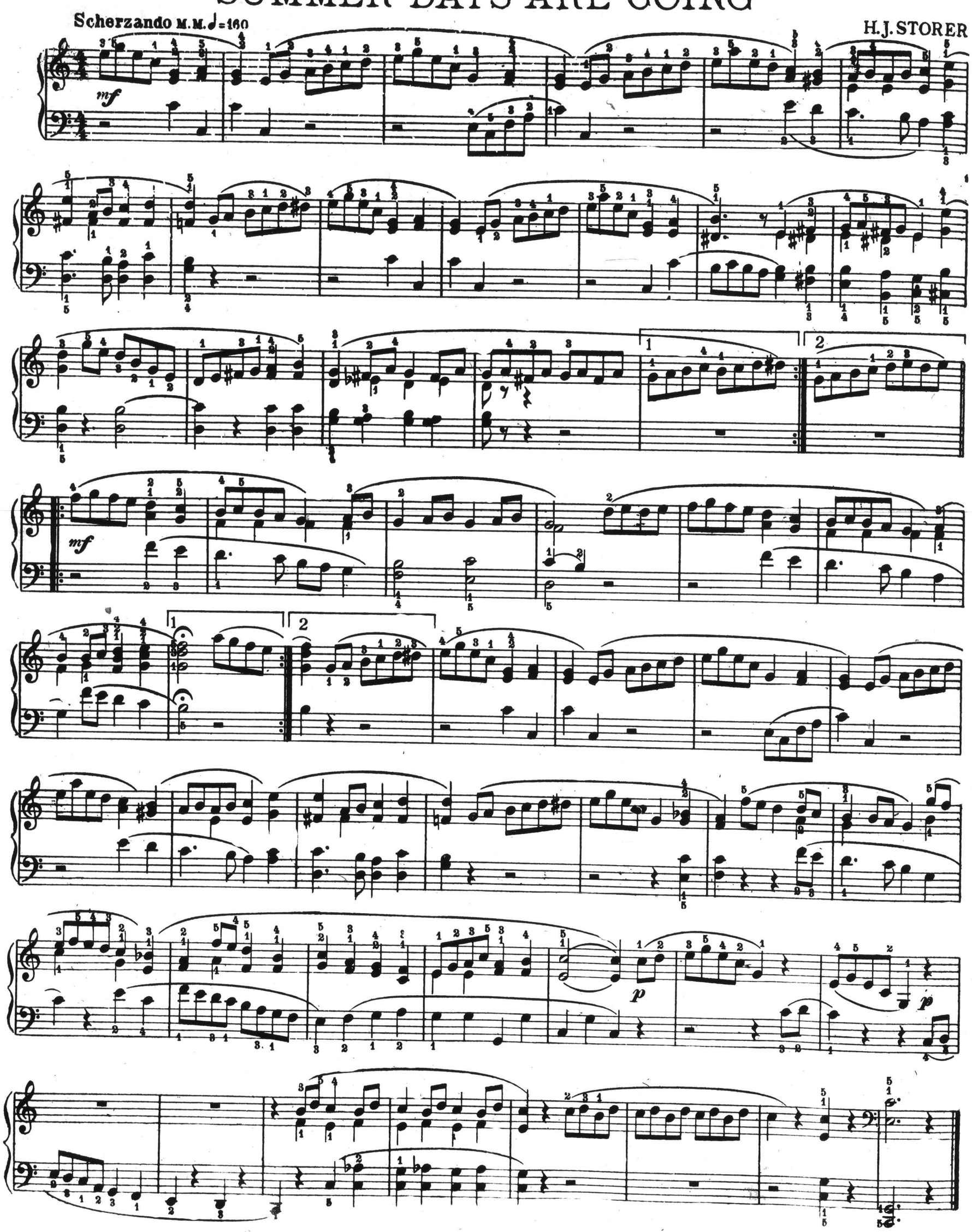
J. A. BANFIELD
492a Main Street Winnipeg

WE FURNISH the home complete from cellar to garret and guarantee our prices lowest.

SUMMER DAYS ARE GOING

Scherzando M.M. ♩=160

H.J. STORER



The Month's Bright Sayings.

Rudyard Kipling: No one should be serious all the time.

Mark Twain: Few men are able to listen in thorough good nature to any opinions but their own.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier: The principle of cohesion which made Canada possible makes the Empire comprehensive.

Miss Christabel Pankhurst: The average woman can see ten times further than the average man.

Miss Agnes Deans Cameron: It is planning and contriving that ensure comfort and leisure.

Rev. Dr. Aked: Every man has the right to think for himself; and he should never shirk his convictions.

Sir William White: The savage is distinguished from the civilised man by his thoughtlessness for to-morrow.

Premier Scott: The three Prairie Provinces are imbued with the same spirit; they have the same aims and the same destiny.

Lord Grey: The time will come when systematical physical exercise will be as much a part of school hours in all civilized nations as book learning.

Premier McBride: The Western Provinces have especially imposed upon them the Empire-builder's work, assimilating the newcomers and ever keeping alive the true spirit of patriotism in its best sense.

Professor Stanley Hall: If the parent gives way to violent outburts of temper, the child will naturally follow his example. A bad temper is a curse to its possessor and to everyone with whom the possessor of it comes in contact.

Premier Rutherford: One great characteristic of the Western spirit is that it is impossible to depress it. Depressing circumtances, of which there were an abundance in the earlier days, never depressed the people in the past, and it is a fairly safe thing to say that they never will in the future.

R. L. Borden, M.P.: That we are a nation with an individuality and a type of our own is now seen on both sides of the Atlantic. The aspiration to national power and national unity has strengthened with the years, and as surely the natural evolution of the Imperial relation has restrained the impulse towards political independence and evolved a condition of practical sovereignty within the Empire.

Premier Roblin: It seems to me that the most of us, even those of us here on the ground with fullest opportunity for observation and deduction and with the busy hum of the threshers in our ears and the belching smoke of factories before our eyes—it seems to me that few of us realize the extent of this great Western heritage that is Canada's or fully grasp the significance of present conditions.

To a Mellow Old Age

Isn't it worth a great deal to know that the Piano which charms you to-day, will delight your grand-children years from now? It is this PERMANENT BEAUTY OF TONE that has made the

MARTIN-ORME

the Piano for the home. It's SOOTHING, SWEET TONE, grows in beauty as years go by—lives to a mellow old age. This wonderful durability makes it the IDEAL PIANO INVESTMENT for the family.

Let us play the MARTIN-ORME for you.

Write us for Catalogue and let us explain our easy system.

A. E. SOULIS & CO.

Sole Agents for Martin-Orme, Packard and Stanley Pianos and Player Pianos.

Old Pianos and Organs Taken In Exchange.

328 SMITH STREET, WINNIPEG

FALL SALE PIANOS AND ORGANS

Five Storey Building—nothing but Pianos and Organs sold. Established 1861.

PIANO AND ORGAN BARGAINS

WRITE FOR COMPLETE LISTS RIGHT UP TO DATE OF EVERY INSTRUMENT IN STOCK. YOU'LL SAVE MONEY, SURE

In response to every Sale we advertise there are letters from all parts of Canada received.

Forty-eight years of square dealing has made the name "ORME" one of honor in the musical circles of the Dominion.

To-day we offer terms to suit YOU on each and every instrument listed here. Pay monthly, quarterly or half-yearly as you wish. Purchases under $50.00, $5.00 down and $3.00 per month. Over $50.00, $10.00 down and $4.00 per month.

You buy on our guarantee and if not exactly as represented, send the instrument right back and we'll pay return freight. Safe delivery anywhere in Canada.

When you write mention second and third choice in case first is sold.

You run absolutely no risk in buying from us—every year we ship to almost every Province in the Dominion and have hundreds of letters from more than satisfied customers—we'll send you copies if you wish, free of charge.

Used Organs

Dominion—Extention top, walnut, music rack, lamp stands, nine stops two swells,.....**$45.00.**

Thomas—Extension top, walnut, cylinder fall, lamp stands, music rack, 10 stops, two swells,.....**$47.00.**

Uxbridge—Walnut, high extention top, music cabinet, cylinder fall, carved and panelled, 11 stops, two swells,.....**$48.00.**

Estey — Extention top, walnut, lamp stands, music rack, nine stops, two swells,.....**$50.00.**

Dominion—Six octave, richly carved and panelled case, without extention top, 11 stops, one swell.....**$53.00.**

Evans Bros.—Six octave, rosewood case, piano style, swing desk, 10 stops, two swells.....**$55.00.**

Uxbridge — Six octave, walnut, piano case, carved oruaments, 11 stops, two swells, good tone, full length automatic swing desk,.....**$70.00.**

Bell—Six octave, piano case, walnut, with mirror rail on top, 11 stops, two swells, equal to new,.....**$73.00.**

Thomas—Six octave, piano case, carved and marquetry panels, mirror rail and top, 11 stops, two swells,.....**$75.00.**

Dominion—Six octave, piano case, automatic swing desk, fall board and mouse proof shutters, swing desk, 12 stops, 2 swells, almost new,.....**$75.00.**

Square Pianos

Nuns & Clark—Six and one-half octave, carved rosewood case, octagon legs, good practice piano,.....**$50.00.**

Hood—Six and one-half octave, plain rosewood case, with front round corners, octagon legs, good strong practice piano,....**$55.00.**

Owens—Six and one-half octave, plain rosewood case, octagon legs, four round corners, finished same back and front good order and pleasing tone,.....**$55.00.**

Stodart, N.Y.—Six and one-half octave, rosewood case with octagon legs, good tone, small size,.....**$65.00.**

Williams—Seven and one-third octave, carved legs, good tone, and in first rate repair,.....**$95.00.**

Heintzman & Co.—Seven octave, rosewood case, carved legs, etc.,.....**$100.00.**

Weber-Kingston—Seven octave, carved rosewood, serpentir e mouldings, carved legs, good tone, and in fine conditiou,...**$110.00.**

Emerson, Boston—Seven and one-third octave, richly carved rosewood case, four round corners, finished same back and front, fine tone and action,.....**$115.00.**

WARNING.—When you're dealing at a distance with a firm, it's well to know who they are. Orme & Son have been established since 1861 in the Piano and Organ business. Their store is the finest in Canada. Five flats high, and wholly devoted to musical goods. Your banker or express agent will tell you how reliable we are—ask them. Remember, we stand back of, and guarantee every statement we make. Write us to-day—you'll never regret it, if you want a Piano or Organ.

WRITE TO-DAY TO

ORME & SON, LIMITED

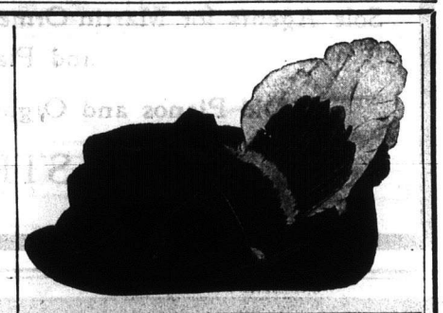
OTTAWA Established 1861 **ONT.**

This is a sample of the class of hats we are sending out in the West.

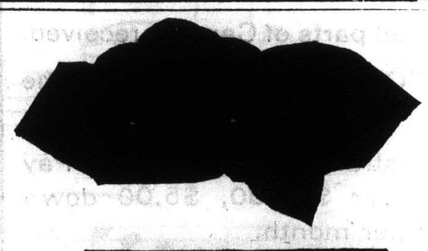
A guarantee of the satisfaction that is given by our mail order service is that not a hat was returned to us of the large number sent out last year. Write for our free illustrated catalogue before the issue is exhausted.

ORKIN'S MILLINERY,
259 PORTAGE AVENUE WINNIPEG

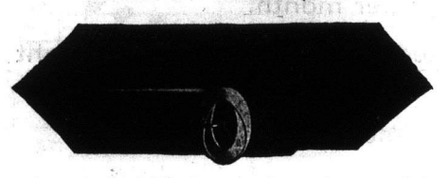
Smart Felt Tailored Hat
—trimmed with two toned wings and velvet drape—
$5.00
Send samples of your Fall Suit to be matched; in black, navy, brown and myrtle.



MISS MONCRIEFF
7 WELDON BLOCK, DONALD ST., WINNIPEG



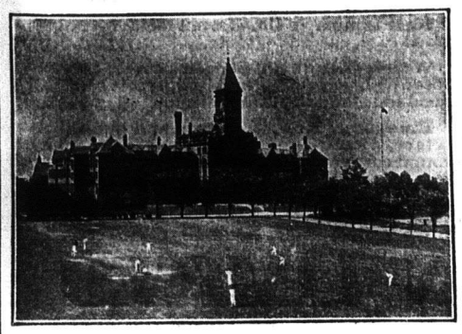
Ladies' Stylish Belt
—made of fine taffeta silk with soutache ornaments and spun silk buttons, in black only. Sent post paid for. .... **75c.**



Ladies' Stylish Fancy Mohair Belt
—with gilt, silver or oxydized buckle. In black or colors. Sent post paid for **50c.**

Ladies' Chiffon Collar
—in handsome applique floral design with rich rouching and gilt ornaments; white only. Sent post paid for. ..... **75c.**

SEND FOR OUR LIST
LADIES' NOVELTIES
BOX 115 WINNIPEG



UPPER CANADA COLLEGE,
TORONTO.
Autumn Term begins Tuesday September 14th.
Examinations for Entrance Scholarships Saturday, Sept. 18th.
Courses for University, Royal Military College and Business.
Senior and Preparatory Schools in separate buildings. Every modern equipment. Fifty acres of ground, gymnasium, swimming bath, rinks, etc.
H. W. AUDEN, M.A., (Cambridge) Principal.
1812

What to Wear and When to Wear it.

Millinery Interest turns naturally to hats at this season, and as all the openings in the city, both wholesale and retail, are over it is possible to say something really definite about what is to be worn for fall and winter. Speaking broadly,

the millinery is much more attractive this fall season than it was last. The lines are more graceful, there are not such heavy masses of decoration and the colors are very beautiful.

Shapes Hussar and high Oriental turbans, Cavalier and Gansborough, tricorne and aeroplane hats, or more properly speaking, shapes based on these general lines are very much in evidence, though there are possibly a score of others that have more or less vogue. The name of the turbans suggests the lines that may be looked for, and all models are very large. The larger hats all have the long line from front to back and to wear them with anything like good effect the hair must be built out behind.

The new tricornes are much larger than the old style and many of them have quite big crowns. The aeroplane is somewhat along the line of a tricorne. In this particular shape, however, the side brim rolls over the crown, giving the model something the shape of the aeroplane, and the plumes are placed at the back, thus heightening the suggestion of the air ship.

Materials Moire hats are having a lead for the early fall, especially with the women who can afford to get two or even three hats for the fall season, but with the great majority of the women who must make one hat cover all the needs of both fall and winter wear the the fluffy beavers are the leaders par excellence, and following them the sheared beaver, the felts, and the all-velvet hats.

The beavers are all lighter in weight than when they were worn a few years ago and the felts are lighter also, while in the case of velvet hats there is a very general tendency to mingle lighter fabrics with the velvet and frequently this takes the form of a crown of mechalin or chantilly lace in the more expensive hats or tucked or shirred maline in less costly ones. A very good line is a crown of cream or white maline or lace and a brim of black velvet. One striking model showed a crown of black chantilly lace and a brim of cream corded velvet, the decoration being jet ornaments and short black and white plumes.

There is very indication that fur will be worn extensively on hats as the season advances and with the fur lighter fabrics will be very much used, not only to reduce the weight but for the effect of sharp contrast. Silver and gold tissues, and gold and silver with black, and all the shades of purple and violet will be greatly used with fur as well as lace and maline.

Colors. The present is one of the strongest color seasons for many years. Among the many shades in favor are the dull wine colors to be known as Vendange; the softer shades of violet and amethyst are superseding the dark purples and are called Passi Flori; the rich copper tints are all known as Cythare; old rose and ashes of roses shades, which are very popular, are called Chantecler; soft greenish greys have the fancy but non-suggestive name of areoplane; rhubarb and spinach and cosaque, a shade darker than hunting, are the greens most in favor; lapsis, a shade between Prussian and navy, is a blue much loved of Parisian women and one that will find favor in the eyes of men. It is rather a striking blue but the color is rich and seems almost irridescent in the sun; renocule is a peculiarly rich copper brown. All the tan, mustard, khaki and gold shades are used, and black and black and white combinations were never more popular.

Decorations, Willow plumes, plumes, coque feathers, ospreys and heron plumes are leaders. There is no manner of doubt that the woman with a long purse will wear ostrich plumes this winter, and whether it be the uncurled willow plume which is the fad of the season, or the curly tasseled plume, there has not been a season for years when the ostrich plumes were as beautiful as they are this year. Birds of Paradise and osprey belong with the costly hats also, but for the medium trade the coque leads and it is astonishing the perfection to which the manufacture of wings and mounts has been brought. The large made wings are favored; they are so flexible and light that they can be made to drape a hat on almost any line desired. by the milliner.

With plumes and wings alike the decorations of silk, ribbon, velvet, lace or moire are all on sweeping lines or soft loose bows; there is

nothing heavy and nothing stiff. For example, a beautiful coppery brown wide brim had soft folds of chiffon fluffy beaver with high crown and velvet in blood orange shade laid round the crown and fastened at the side with a pair of owl wings in the natural tints. When hats are made of silk, moire or velvet or plain felt the under brim is frequently lined with a contrasting shade of velvet or silk preferably the former.

A number of the new hats have bandeaux and where the brims are rolled sharply at side or back not a few of these bandeaux are decorated.

Ornaments. Jet is very extensively used for ornaments and it seems almost impossible to have ornaments and hat pins too large, some of them are big enough for dinner plate, almost. There is a great fad for turning large old-fashioned family brooches into hat pins and ornaments this season, and on some of the hats beautiful old cameos are used.

These notes will give the woman in the country some idea of what is to be worn and also some of the things to be avoided, for while immense hats are shown by some houses, the houses with the most select trade are not running to great extremes, the outre is strictly avoided. The range of colors is so wide as to give plenty of variety without running to extremes either in size or color.

We are indebted to Messrs. D. McCall & Company for the illustrations in this article.

Took Him at His Word.

Missionaries among the North American Indians say that these tribes are by no means wanting in calculation and cunning in their dealings with white people.

An Indian, after hearing a preacher speak from the text, "Make vows to heaven, and keep them," went up to the preacher after the sermon, and said:

"I have made a vow to go to your house."

The minister was a little surprised, but he smiled and said: "Well, keep your vow."

On arriving at the house, the Indian seated himself, and after a time remarked, "I have made a vow to sup with you."

This was also granted, but when, after supper, the Indian announced, "I have made a vow to sleep in your house," the minister began to fear that there would be no end of vows.

"That is easy to do, and you should keep your vow," he said. "I will give you a bed. But," he added, "I have made a vow that you shall leave tomorrow morning."

The Indian nodded. "Good!" he said. "You make my vows come true; so I make your vow come true." And the next morning he went away in good humor.

Pills That Have Benefited Thousands—Known far and near as a sure remedy in the treatment of indigestion and all derangements of the stomach, liver and kidneys, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have brought relief to thousands when other specifics have failed. Innumerable testimonials can be propuced to establish the truth of this assertion. One tried they will be found superior to all other pills in the treatment of the ailments for which they are prescribed.

We are Headquarters for all that is best in Millinery

If we have never made a Hat for you, ask your neighbor —SHE KNOWS.

Prompt attention and advice by mail.

STANWOOD'S MILLINERY

410 PORTAGE AVE. LONG DISTANCE PHONE WINNIPEG, MAN.

Dry Cleaning and Dyeing

GREAT ECONOMY can be effected at this season of the year by taking full advantage of our improved methods of dry cleaning and dyeing. Garment can be renovated in most cases to look equal to new.

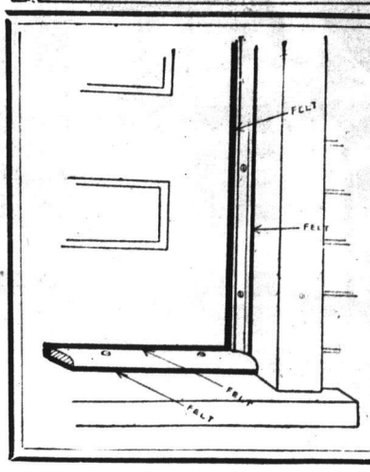
HENRY BROS. DYE HOUSE

WINNIPEG Phones 1930, 1931, 7372 MAN.

WRITE TO ME ABOUT IT

and if I do not succeed in convincing you, by a preponderance of evidence, that you can make more money by investing a few dollars in Marconi Wireless Telegraph stock than by any other use to which you can put your money, you will at least have gained a great deal of very useful and beneficial information. You will be under no obligation to me—I want you to know all about it, whether you buy stock or not. Primarily, of course, my object is to sell stock, but I will not expect you to buy unless your own intelligent judgment tells you it is the proper thing to do. All I ask is a hearing. If the facts I present do not satisfy you that it is a safe, sound, conservative and highly profitable venture, then I want none of your money. It will cost you nothing more than a two cent stamp to find out what I have to offer. The only stipulation made is that you shall read carefully all that I submit. Address all communications to, or call upon

JOHN A. HERRON
McIntyre Block
WINNIPEG, CANADA



NO MORE DRAFTY DOORS

The Swan Weather Strip Patent Applied For

GUARANTEED DRAFT PROOF.

This weather strip is no experiment — it is in use in hundreds of homes in Winnipeg, and without exception satisfactory. It is made of wood and felt only, of very best material. Examine the cut and you will admit it is the most common-sense you ever saw.

PRICE PER DOOR:

Oak, $1.75; Pine (bottom piece oak), $1.50

Send a trial order to-day. No delay in shipping.

SWAN MF'G. CO.

182 WALNUT ST., WINNIPEG, MAN.

"Galt" Shingles

Good Cook Book Free

Bound in Oilcloth : 5x7½ inches.

Even if you have a fairly good one already, you need the Blue Ribbon Cook Book.

It is specially prepared for everyday use in Western homes, and is practical and up-to-date. For instance, all ingredients are given by measure instead of weight, so you do not need scales.

It is a clearly printed book of handy size, strongly bound in white oilcloth, telling briefly and simply just what to do, and what to avoid to obtain best results ; how to get most nourishment from foods ; how to combine and serve them attractively. Everything is so conveniently arranged and indexed that any information desired may be easily found. The parts telling about Cooking for Invalids and Chafing-dish Cookery would alone make this book a necessity in every home, and all other parts are equally good.

Send 75 cents for Western Home Monthly for one year and we will send you a copy of Blue Ribbon Cook Book, FREE.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

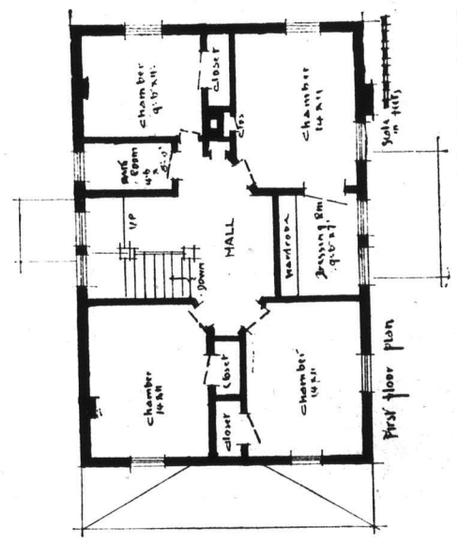
Original Plans.

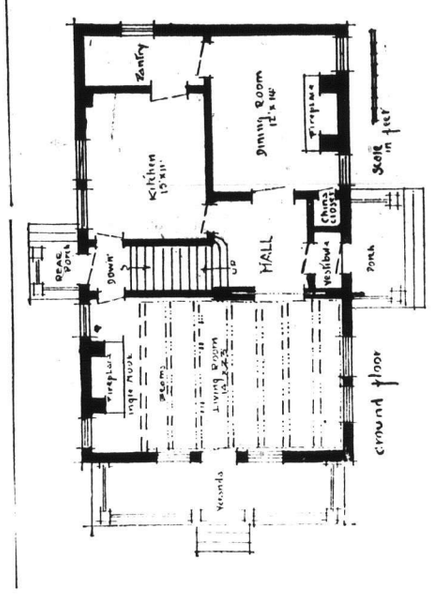
Prepared especially for the Western Home Monthly, by V. W. Horwood Architect. Winnipeg.

The exterior of this house is very quaint in style and if built by an artist makes a very picturesque dwelling. The lower storey being treated in a rough red brick with open white joints raked back a quarter of an inch. The upper stories being in plaster and half timber work. The timber work is stained a green and left rough, giving a good contrast with the red brick below. The roof B.C. shingles left to weather. The entrance is protected by a hood, which while being simple in design yet distinctive so that no mistake can be made as to the main entrance. The projection of the first storey is slight and must be carefully carried out to avoid the appearance of top heaviness. This projection gives effective shadows and lends a charm to an otherwise plain wall. From the vestibule you go into a spacious hall with the stairs immediately before, broad and ample, with access from the kitchen.

Opening from the hall is the living room, which is a feature of the house and is well lighted and with entrance on to a side veranda. The walls are papered a dull red with a burlapped wainscott in green below, all the woodwork being a fir stained an antique and rubbed off with a cloth, making a very effective color scheme. The end of the room has a fireplace while there is a beamed ceiling. On the opposite side of the hall is the dining room with a fireplace, and the pantry is convenient to the kitchen which is planned for convenience, having access to front hall and all rooms as easy as possible.

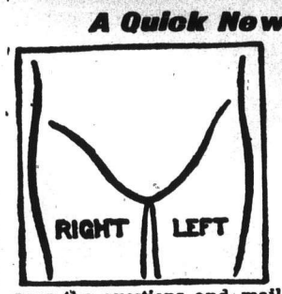
Upstairs there are four large bedrooms with a bath room and a dressing room for principal chamber. There is ample closet accommodation. The attic is unfinished.





FREE to the RUPTURED

A Quick New Cure



I have made new and important discoveries in the cure of Rupture and for the next 30 days I will give every ruptured person who follows these directions a chance to try this remarkable Home Cure, FREE.

Mark on the diagram the location of the rupture. Answer the questions and mail this to

DR. W. S. RICE, 743 Main Street, Adams, N. Y.

Age..... *Time Ruptured*.....

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Does rupture pain?..... *Do you wear a Truss?*.....

BECOME A NURSE

This is Mrs. Martha L. Stupplebeen of Palmyra, N. Y., one of several thousand efficient graduates of this school.

Our entire method, including study and practice, taught by correspondence.

We have trained thousands of women, beginners and practical nurses, in their own homes, to earn $10 to $25 a week.

If you desire a larger sphere of influence, greater independence, and worthier remuneration

Mail this Coupon

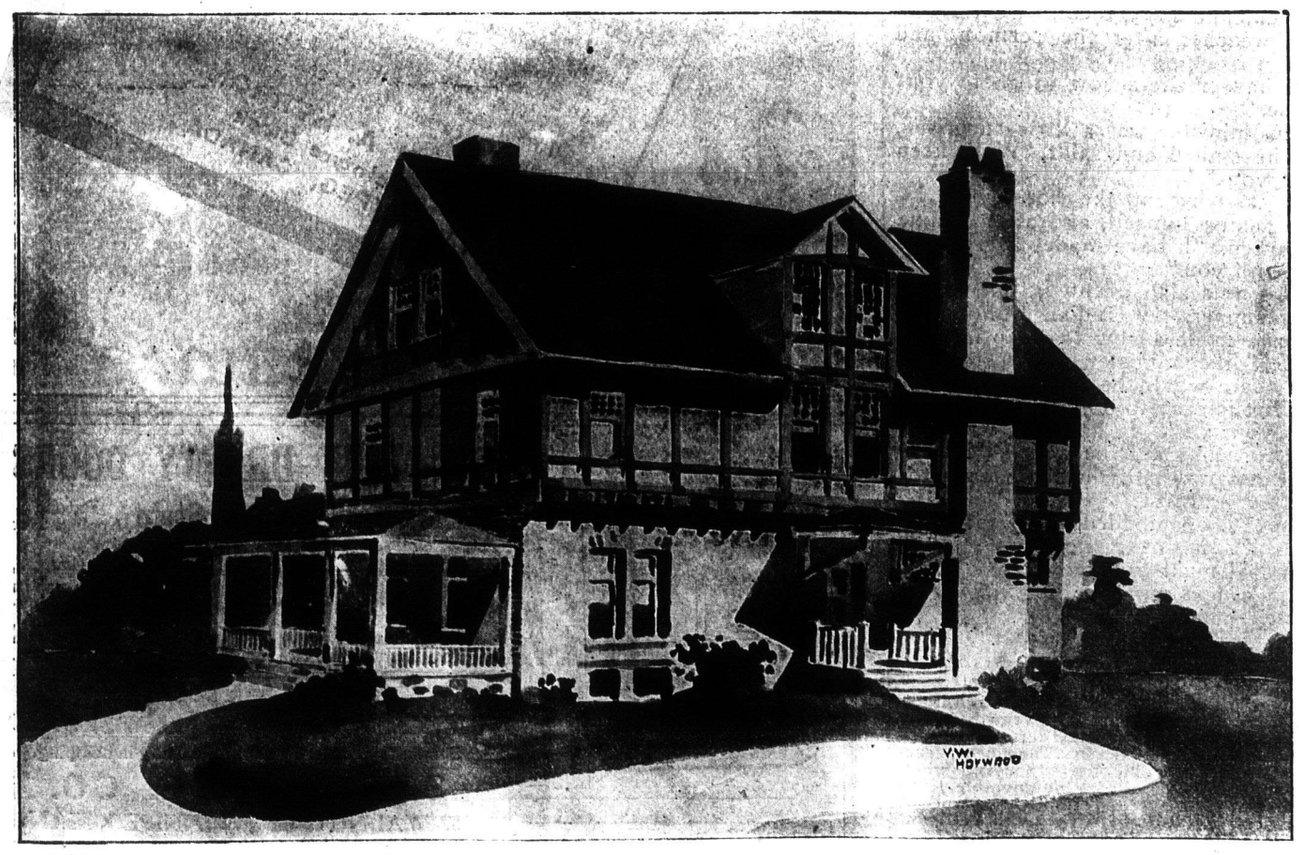
The Chautauqua School of Nursing

546 Main St., Jamestown, N. Y.

Please send your 56 pp. Blue Book for 1909 explaining method, with stories of successful nurses.

.....

.....



V. W. HORWOOD,

ARCHITECT.

TAYLOR BLOCK:

177 McDERMOT AVE., E.

WINNIPEG.

P-Y-R-A-M-I-D P-I-L-E C-U-R-E

DOES AWAY WITH KNIFE, NURSE, AND A BIG DOCTOR BILL.

A free trial package to any one who will Write for it.

* * * * *

At your Drug Store, 50 cents a Box.

* * * * *

Cures promptly, painlessly and permanently.

* * * * *

Is easy to use and requires no cleverness to get the best results.

* * * * *

Begins its stunt at the start and keeps on until a cure is consummated.

* * * * *

Stops inflammation, swelling, congestion, irritation and itching the first thing.

* * * * *

This is the beginning of a cure. You quit gritting your teeth and saying improper things.

* * * * *

No need to stop your work and "call your neighbors in." No fuss and publicity.

* * * * *

A man gets back his ambition, takes hold of work and has no wish to die.

* * * * *

A woman returns to her natural good looks and cheerfulness and the pained, drawn face is replaced with a plump, smiling one.

* * * * *

There is no use trying to be Happy with Piles. Joy and Piles don't chum.

* * * * *

Send and get a free package; this is the way to commence curing yourself. If it were not all right, no such offer would be made.

* * * * *

Send to-day for it; it is the best and only time to do a thing that should be done.

* * * * *

Yours for a speedy remedy in the use of the Pyramid Pile Cure.

PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, 219 Pyramid Building, Marshall Mich.

QUALITY IS EVER UPPERMOST in the MAKING of the

"Fife" BOOTS FOR FARMERS

Game-Keepers, Shepherds, and all Outdoor Workers,

MADE IN THE OLD COUNTRY

by a practical shoemaker, the "Fife" are the

Right Boots For You

From the beginning "Fife" Boots (regd.) have always been the FIRST to anticipate and meet every demand of the Farmer for better and greater Footwear service.

A "FIFE" CUSTOMER WRITES—"Both pairs of boots have given great satisfaction to my sons in Canada—Darlington, (Eng.), May 31st, 1909.

The repeat orders I am receiving from all parts of Canada are the best evidence of the merit of the "Fife."

The "Fife" is strongly built from finest Waterproof Zug, Beva, Chrome, Crup or Horseskin Leathers, and can be had with or without hob nails as desired.

PER PAIR **$4.75**, CARRIAGE PAID

Send size (or draw outline of foot) and Money Order.

SEND FOR THE "FIFE" FAMILY CATALOGUE. FREE.

A. T. Hogg, No. 103 **Strathmiglo, Fife, Scotland**

The Pioneer and Leader of "Boots by Post" trade.

ENGLISH CLOTH

BEST QUALITY FOR SUITS

These are the only cloths for hard wear, and we can supply the finest selection, for your tailor to make up, for as low a sum as $2.50 per suit length, or will make a first-rate suit, in American or English style, for $6.50 and upwards. We have every facility for a perfectly cut and finished suit, which we sell on a guarantee to return your money if you are not fully satisfied.

Write to-day to our Canadian address as below and we will send, post free, a box of patterns, measurement form, etc.

GROVES & LINDLEY,

Box B, "Weekly Star," Montreal; or 49, Cloth Hall St., Huddersfield, Eng.

Items of Interest.

Funny Testimonials.

Advertisers get some very funny testimonials. Here are a couple which a stove company has received:

"Having used the steel range I bought of you about six or seven week ago, I find that it proves to be the best stove I ever had in my possession for all domestic purposes, and the thermometer on the oven door is a corker. No doubt you would laugh at me if I were to tell you that it has saved my wife many dollars, she being knee-sprung. Now when she stands in front of the oven door she is so afraid of breaking the oven clock, as she calls it, that she is now free of any deformity of the knees, and walks as straight as any young girl of sixteen, though in her fifty-fifth year of age.

W. W. Wrate."

"We received the base burner all right except one knob. There were 17 in the envelope, there should have been eighteen. You can put one in a letter when you write. I will tell you how it works. I belong to the Methodist Church and don't tell any lies. We set up the stove the same day we got it and started a good fire. She went off like a duck to water.

The next day the girl put some biscuits in the cook stove in the kitchen and forgot to build a fire, and, thinking of the biscuits at noon opened the oven and found them all baked nice and brown from the heat of the new base burner from the sitting room. How is that for heat? Our chickens were on strike, and when we got our base burner going they got so warm from the house, four rods away, that they commenced to cackle, and that day they laid 15 eggs, yesterday 27. Expect 30 today.

"My neighbor came down today to see the new stove. He says there is a warm current of air coming from our place that must come from the new stove. He says the stove is a dandy. He thinks he can save coal when the wind is in the south.

"Now, we are four in the family and all thank you for your kind dealing, and if we can help you we will be glad to do so by praising your stoves.

"Jacob Hake."

Choice of Evils.

Mr. G. H. Kingswell, part owner of the Rand Daily Mail, is the first South African delegate to the Imperial Press Conference to arrive in London, and his many friends have been delighted to meet him again. Although Mr. Kingswell has something of an impediment in his speech, he tells many a good story. A friend once observed that, when he was relating yarns containing American dialogue, his stammering left him. "Why don't you get rid of your impediment by always speaking in the American style?" asked the friend. "I'd a j-j-j-jolly s-s-sight soo-soo--sooner stutter," answered Mr. Kingswell.

Her Explanation.

A tiny girl of seven gave a dinner party the other day, for which twelve covers were laid, and that number of small maidens sat down to dine. It was a real little girl's dinner, and the hostess herself presided, sitting at the head of the table. She had been very anxious in looking forward to it, to do everything as it should be done.

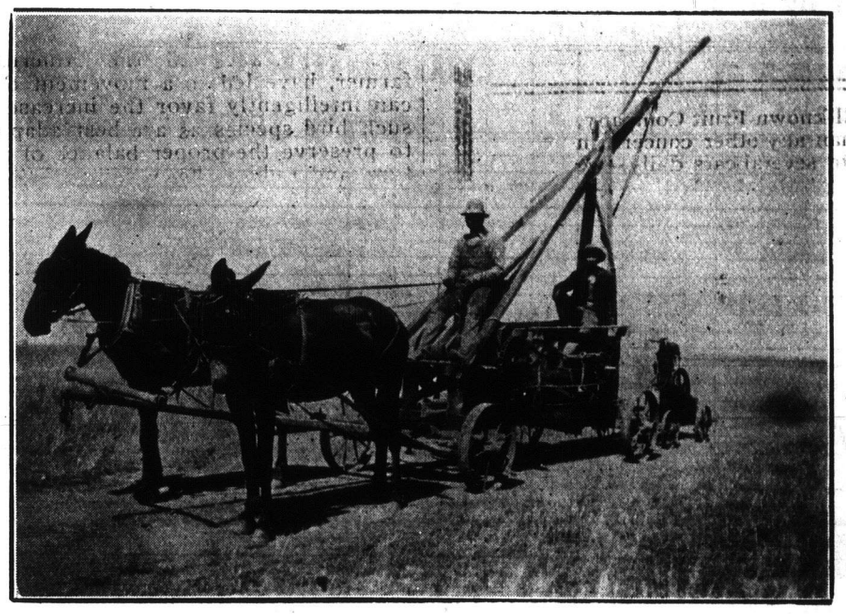
"Mamma," she asked, "shall we say grace?"

"No," said mamma; "it will be a very informal dinner, and I think you need not do that."

That meant one ceremony the less to go through, and was a relief. But the little lady was anxious to have all her guests understand it.

So, as they gathered about the table she explained:—

"Mamma says that this is such an infernal dinner that we need not have grace today."

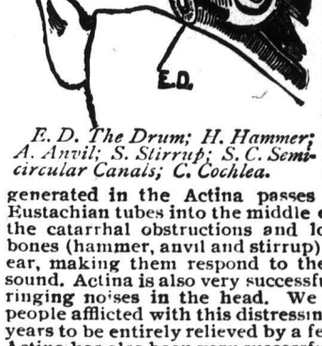


Well Drilling Outfit of A. A. Aarland, Bow Island.

DEAFNESS

Successfully Treated by the Simplest Method yet Discovered

Ninety-five per cent. of the cases of deafness brought to our attention are the result of chronic catarrh of the throat and middle ear. The air passages become clogged by catarrhal deposits, stopping the action of the vibratary bones. Until these deposits are removed, relief is impossible The inner ear cannot be reached by probing or spraying hence the inability of specialists to always effect a cure. Neither can eardrums cure deafness But there is a scientific treatment for deafness and catarrh which is demonstrated every day by the use of Actina. The vapor generated in the Actina passes through the Eustachian tubes into the middle ear, removing the catarrhal obstructions and loosens up the bones (hammer, anvil and stirrup) in the inner ear, making them respond to the vibration of sound. Actina is also very successful in relieving ringing noises in the head. We have known people afflicted with this distressing trouble for years to be entirely relieved by a few weeks' use. Actina has also been very successful in the treatment of hay fever, asthma, bronchitis, sore throat, weak lungs, colds, headache and other troubles that are directly or indirectly due to catarrh. Actina will be sent on trial post-paid. Write us about your case. Our advice will be free as well as a valuable book—Prof. Wilson's Treatise on Disease. Address, Actina Appliance Co., Dept. 84 D., 811 Walnut Street, Kansas City, Mo.



E. D. The Drum; H. Hammer; A. Anvil; S. Stirrup; S. C. Semicircular Canals; C. Cochlea.

Given Up To Die

No. 100 George St., Sorel, Quebec.

"I suffered from womb disease for seven years, with dreadful pains over the front of the body, over the back and down the legs. I had indigestion and chronic constipation and the constipation was so bad that I went sometimes for ten to fifteen days without any action of the bowels. I was ill in bed for one whole year. At one time I was so low that everyone thought I was going to die, and the last Rites of the Church were administered to me. I was treated by six different doctors without any benefit.

MADAME JOSEPH LIRETTE

Then I got a sample of "Fruit-a-tives," but I had no faith in them at all, and I would not have taken them only my husband begged so hard for me to try them. As soon as I began to take "Fruit-a-tives" I grew better, the bloating was relieved, the sleeplessness was cured, my stomach acted, and the bowels were moved, but above all the fearful womb pains were made easier.

I have taken eighteen boxes in all and I am now perfectly well again."

(Signed) MADAME JOSEPH LIRETTE,

50c. box—6 for $2.50—or trial box 25c. —at dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

"Black Knight" Stove Polish

does away with all the dirty work of keeping stoves clean. No mixing—no hard rubbing. "Black Knight" is always ready to use—shines quick as a wink—and puts on a bright, black polish that delights every woman's heart. Equally good for Stoves, Pipes, Grates and Ironwork.

If you can't get "Black Knight" in your neighborhood, send name of dealer and 10c for full sized can.

The F. F. DALLEY CO. LIMITED, HAMILTON, Ont. 10A

GRAIN HANDLED FREE

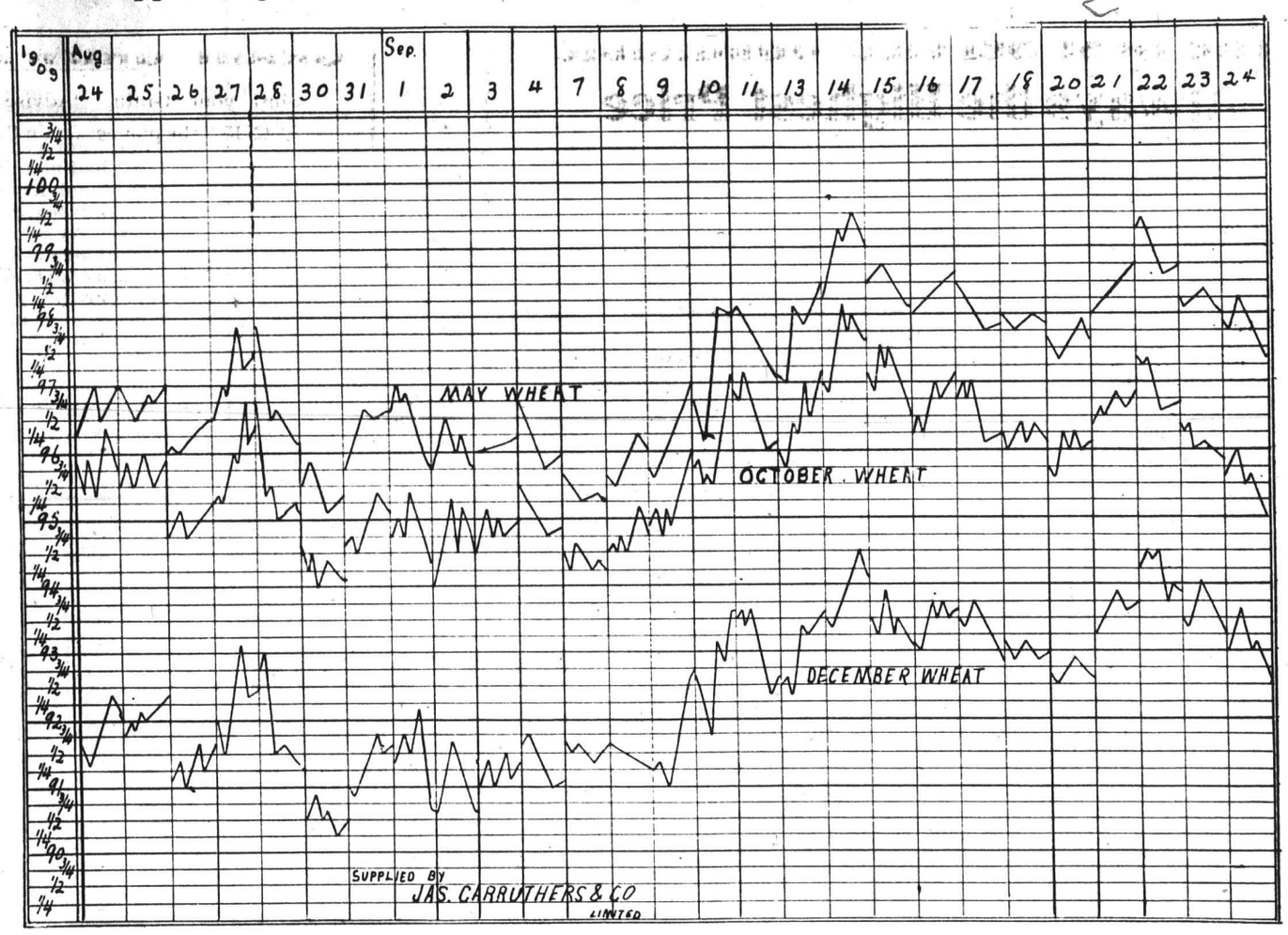
By some grain firms would not bring you any better results than if sold through others at regular rates of commission. Why not get the benefit of the very best service at the lowest rates of commission. We charge ½c. per bus. on wheat, barley and flax, and ¼c. on oats. Send us samples of your grain and we will advise you of the grade and value.

JAS. CARRUTHERS & CO., LTD.

714 GRAIN EXCHANGE WINNIPEG

Comparative Chart of Winnipeg Wheat Prices

Supplied by Jas. Carruthers & Co., Ltd., Grain Exchange, Winnipeg.



FARMERS OF WESTERN CANADA

The new season's crop is on the eve of moving to market.

You want to get all you can realize out of your grain, but the only way to do so is by shipping it in carloads to Fort William or Port Arthur and having it looked after and sold for your account by a first class grain commission house, acting as your agent.

We are an old-established, independent and reliable commi-sion firm, well-known over all Canada, and we possess unsurpassed facilities for so handling Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax for farmers who rise to the ambition of shipping their own grain, and we are prepared to handle to the best advantage for our customers all grain entrusted to us. We make liberal advances against railroad car shipping bills immediately we receive the same, and make prompt returns after sales are made. We are not track buyers, and do not buy your grain on our own account, and we always furnish our customers with the name and address of the buyer we sell to.

Owing to the influence of the elevator interests in the Winnipeg Grain Exchange, the commission rates for handling grain have recently been suspended, but an independent commission firm, which does not buy grain at a handsome margin of profit, must make some definite charge for the services it renders. We, therefore, propose to charge 1c. per bush. on Wheat and Flax, ¾c. per bush. on Barley and ½c. per bush. on Oats.

We solicit a continuance and increase in the patronage we have for many years received, and we invite you to write us for market prospects, shipping instructions, and our "Way of doing business," and you will be sure to gain advantage and satisfaction thereby.

700-703D GRAIN EXCHANGE **Thompson, Sons & Co.,** WINNIPEG, CANADA.

Kingston Toronto Fort William Winnipeg Calgary

JAS. RICHARDSON & SONS

GRAIN EXPORTERS

You will get the highest values on your Wheat, Oats, Barley, Flax, Etc., when you get quotations from us. Wire us for prices when you have your cars loaded. For further information and shipping instructions write

JAS. RICHARDSON & SONS

Grain Exchange Winnipeg, Man.

CAR-LOAD SHIPPERS

Consign Your Grain to

Fort William, Ont.

Advise:—

THE

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co.,

WINNIPEG.

Special attention given to grading. Prompt returns. Original outturns sent with state-statem nt. Liberal advances. Write us for shipping bills.

The Best Service Obtainable Always the Highest Price

is what you get if you ship to us.

Every car-load receives our personal attention, and the grading is watched by a man of fifteen year's experience in handling sample grain.

A car shipped to us now will convince you that we give results every time.

Pacific Grain Co., Limited.

531 New Grain Exchange WINNIPEG, MAN.

GRAIN GROWERS

Ship your Grain, "Advise S. SPINK," the pioneer Grain Commission Merchant, and have grading Checked as Cars pass Winnipeg.

206 GRAIN EXCHANGE
WINNIPEG

References—Union Bank of Canada, Royal Bank of Canada.

DONALD MORRISON & CO.,

Grain Commission---Wheat, Oats, Flax, Barley

GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG.

We solicit your Grain Shipments. Over 25 years experience in this line. Prompt reliable work. Write us for Information.

References—Bank of Toronto, Northern Crown Bank, and Commercial Agencies

MATHESON-LINDSAY GRAIN CO.

(Licensed and Bonded)

Winnipeg and Brandon, Man.

We solicit your shipments. Will buy or handle on consignment, advancing cash on Shipping Bills. Brandon office managed by Mr. John McQueen, in John E. Smith Block). Phone 527 (night phone 676).

Reference : The Merchant's Bank of Canada.

DON'T SACRIFICE YOUR GRAIN

GET ALL THERE IS IN IT

We will sell your grain on the up-turns in the market, on the good days, when the price is high, and through our extensive Eastern and European connections we are always able to get the world's highest price.

GET ALL YOUR GRAIN IS REALLY WORTH

An advance of 90% of its value sent by registered mail, on receipt of shipping, or on presentation of draft.

WE GIVE VERY CAREFUL PERSONAL ATTENTION TO THE GRADING

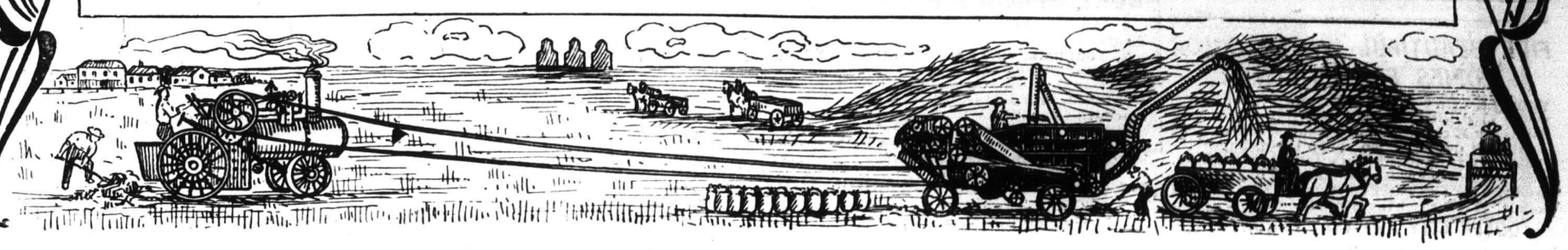
and take sample of all cars in addition to the sample taken by the grain inspector.

YOU WILL LIKE OUR WAY OF DOING BUSINESS

W. S. McLAUGHLIN & COMPANY

REFERENCES—ANY BANK OR COMMERCIAL AGENCY WINNIPEG

Commission ½c. per Bushel.



REASONABLE PRICES AND TERMS

Gerhard Heintzman Pianos

can be bought on terms as reasonable, and at prices the equal (quality considered) of other good instruments. In the Gerhard Heintzman Piano you get an individual merit that will ever be an abundant return for any extra investment you make.

SOLD ONLY AT

Lindsay's

284 PORTAGE AVE. WINNIPEG

WAIT'S

Homoeopathic Specifics

Cures Effected by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

NO.	CURES	PRICE
1	**Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammation	25
2	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	25
3	**Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants	25
4	**Sore Mouth** or Canker	25
5	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach, Costiveness	25
6	**Effects of eating Rich Food**	25
7	**Piles,** blind or bleeding, internal or external	25
8	**Cholera Morbus,** Nausea Vomiting	25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headaches, Vertigo	25
10	**Inflammatory Affections** of the Windpipe	25
11	**Diarrhoea,** of Children or Adults	25
12	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	25
13	**Worms,** Worm Fevers, Worm Colic	25
14	**Diseases of Infants** or Young Children.	25
15	**Diphtheria** or Ulcerated Sore Throat	25
16	**Asthma** Oppressed, Difficult Breathing	25
17	**Coughs,** Colds, Hoarseness and Bronchitis	25
18	**Whites** too Profuse Periods, Bearing Down	25
19	**Croup,** Hoarse Cough, Difficult Breathing	25
20	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	25
21	**Fever and Ague,** Chill Fever, Agues	25
22	**Ophthalmia,** Weak or Inflamed Eyes	25
23	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Cough	25
24	**Scrofula,** Swellings and Ulcers	25
25	**Dropsy,** Fluid Accumulations	25
26	**Sea Sickness,** Nausea, Vomiting	25
27	**Kidney Disease,** Gravel, Renal Calculi	25
28	**Nervous Debility,** Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa	$1.00
29	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting the Bed	25
30	**Suppressed** or Painful Menses, Pruritus	25
31	**Epilepsy** and Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance	25
32	**Dysentery** Griping Bilious Colic	25
33	**Female Irregularities**	25
34	**Catarrh,** Acute or Chronic, Influenza	25
35	**Ear Discharges,** Haidness of Hearing	25
36	**Disease of the Heart,** Palpitation, Change of Life	
37	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	25
38	**Wait's Homœopathic Rheumatic Cure**	$1.00

Any number will be sent by mail on receipt of Price. Send for Manual (free). Address DEPT. W.H.

WAIT HOMOEOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY

JOHN T WAIT, Proprietor, ARNPRIOR, ONT

Gold Fish from 10c. up

Canaries " $2.50 "

Shipped anywhere.

Bulbs for fall planting, choice cut Flowers, Palms, Ferns and Flowering Plants.

Write for Prices.

THE ROSERY, FLORIST

325 PORTAGE AVE., WINNIPEG

Phone: Main, 194; Nights, 709.

FIVE BEAUTIFUL WATER COLOR COPIES FOR 25 CENTS.

Young Ladies—Velvet Alligator Finger Purse, worth $3.00, FREE for selling 50 rebroductions of Paintings, Etchings, Phosogravures. Latest ideas—will sell quickly. No cheap trash, but high-class work from best artists; landscape, marine, etc. An assortment that will appeal to all tastes. Send 25c. for five water color copies 8 x 12, worth double. No further investment necessary

QUEEN CITY ART CO., TORONTO.

Could Not Sleep in the Dark

HEART AND NERVES WERE RESPONSIBLE, SO THE DOCTOR SAID.

There is many a man and woman tossing night after night upon a sleepless bed.

Some constitutional disturbance, worry or disease has so debilitated and irritated the nervous system that it cannot be quieted.

Mrs. Calvin Stark, Rossmore, Ont., writes:—"About two years ago I began to be troubled with a smothering sensation at night, when I would lie down. I got so bad I could not sleep in the dark, and would have to sit up and rub my limbs, they would become so numb. My doctor said my heart and nerves were responsible. I saw Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills advertised and got a box to try them. I took three boxes and can now lie down and sleep without the light burning and can rest well. I can recommend them highly to all nervous and run down women.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The Original and Only Genuine

BEWARE of Imitations sold on the Merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT

Make Big Money Training Horses!

Prof. Beery, King of Horse Tamers and Trainers, has retired from the Arena and will teach his wonderful system to a limited number, by mail.

$1200 to $3000 a Year At Home or Traveling

Prof. Jesse Beery is acknowledged to be the world's master horseman. His exhibitions of taming man-killing horses, and conquering horses of all dispositions have thrilled vast audiences everywhere.

He is now teaching his marvelously successful methods to others. His system of Horse Training and Colt Breaking opens up a most attractive money-making field to the man who masters its simple principles.

Competent Horse Trainers are in demand everywhere. People gladly pay $15 to $25 a head to have horses tamed, trained, cured of habits—to have colts broken to harness. A good trainer can always keep his stable full of horses.

If you love travel, here is a chance to see the world, giving exhibitions and making large profits. You will be surprised to learn how little it costs to get into the Horse-Training profession.

Write and Prof. Beery will send you full particulars and handsome book about horses—FREE. Address

Prof. Jesse Beery, Box 26, Pleasant Hill, Ohio

ANCHYLOS

THE MODERN TREATMENT FOR

BONE SPAVIN AND RINGBONE.

1. It will not injure or eat into the parts or destroy the hair.
2. Your horse may work after the third day.
3. **Guaranteed to cure,** has never failed.

To introduce my remedy, I will mail it to any address for **one dollar,** believing the best way to reach the people is to demonstrate in every locality **what the remedy will do for you.**

Order now, don't experiment, I have done all that, and can **cure your horse.** Address:

J. A. McLarty, Thessalon, Ont.

Manufacturing Chemist.

Mention this paper in replying.

A Fairy Story—a real one.

For the Children.

"Uncle Wiseman, we want a story, Marjorie and I." And as Karl spoke he snuggled to his uncle's side.

"Yes, Uucle Wiseman, a fairy story, a real wonderful story!" said Marjorie, laying her dimpled hand coaxingly upon the wise man's arm.

"A fairy story—a real wonderful one," repeated the wise man, as if thinking what he should tell. Then his eye caught the flash of a little diamond in the ring on Marjorie's finger, and he said:

"Does my little lady know that the diamond in her ring and the coal in the grate yonder are made of the very same substance?"

For a moment Marjorie looked at the little diamond flashing like a drop of dew in the sun, and then at the burning coals in the grate, and asked: "How do they get to be so very different?"

"For the life of me I cannot tell," he answered.

But presently he said: "I know two diamond stories. They are real fairy stories, and very wonderful. I will tell them to you if you think they are the kind of stories you would like to hear."

Of course, if they were "real fairy stories" and "wonderful," they were the very stories which Karl and Marjorie most wanted to hear, and settling themselves upon the arms of the wise man's big chair, they were ready and the story began:

"Once upon a time, very long ago, before any diamonds had ever been made, the world was full of wonders, and the most curious little people are said to have lived far down in the ground, real little brownies they were, and they guarded the gold and silver and all the other precious metals that are hidden there. They were friends of the miners and helped them in a hundred ways as they worked in the darkness among the rocks, and metals, and the coal.

"Now, these curious little people lived so far down in the earth that nobody ever got a good peep at them; so people gave to them such characters as they pleased, and called them gnomes.

"Gnomes, it was said, grew ugly, misshapen and cross living away from the sunshine, but they were always kind to the miners whose lives, like their own, were spent in the darkness or in the twilight under the ground.

"The wives and the sisters of the gnomes were never more than twelve inches high and were as charming little fairy ladies as the gnomes themselves were ugly.

"Better than being handsome, they were always kind and good. They were very industrious little ladies, too.

"To these gnomides, or little gnome ladies, there were given the tiniest fairy workshops down in the ground. And they were told they must do what the world counted impossible.

"They must make the purest, the clearest, and the most brilliant gems from that which was altogether black and unsightly.

"The little fairy ladies were not daunted at all, but went to their tasks with courageous little hearts, and you know that to have brave hearts the battle is half won.

"The work was hard and long but the workers were never discouraged, and they never stopped their work either by day or by night for ages and ages.

"At last there came a day when their task was done and the little gnome ladies could rest a while, for Diamonds—the hardest, the purest and clearest, the most brilliant and most costly of gems—lay white and flashing in their little black workshops down in the ground.

"The gnome ladies kept their art a secret, and to this day no man knows how it is that part of the same material can be made into a diamond, and the rest be but black coal fit only to burn."

"Oh, that was a lovely fairy story!" exclaimed Marjorie. "It was a new kind of a fairy story, too." And she held her hand so that the firelight could play over the little diamond. "I wish I could see the little gnome ladies and their tiny workshop!"

"But, Uncle Wiseman, you said you had two diamond stories. Please tell the other one," said Karl.

After thinking a few minutes the wise man said: "The other diamond story is quite different."

"It runs in this wise:

"'This is a black pit we are in,' said one piece of coal to another. 'It is well we took into our lives all the sunshine we could hold while we had a chance.'

"'I have heard what we take into our lives we never quite lose,' said the other.

"Then a little voice came up out of the darkness. The voice was so small and low that all the coal in the coal mine had to stop its work to hear it.

"'I am glad to hear you say that,' said the little voice, 'for I remember the sun, and once I held a rain drop. I wish I might grow to be like that rain drop when the sun looked at it.'

"'A great deal of good such a wish can do you!' exclaimed the coal. 'I can't see but that you are as black as the rest of us, and besides, since you have to live in a black pit and have only black company, I can't see any help for you, nor the rest of us!'

"'Neither can I,' the little voice replied. 'But I keep thinking of the sunshine and of the rain drop until I forget the darkness I am in, and sometimes something seems to tell me that my longing will not be in vain.'

"'Well, success to you!' said the first heap of coal, and, 'We will see what comes of it,' said the other.

"Now, nothing is ever so hidden away that the Love of Heaven cannot find it, and a voice said to the tiny morsel down in the darkness: 'I am helping you. I want you to teach my world that one can be pure, and white, and true, no matter where he is, or what the surroundings may be.'

"So the tiny morsel of coal kept its life with the sunshine and the rain drop in it, and when the weight that was helping to make the coal seemed likely to crush it the morsel only bravely thought the harder.

"At last there came a day when the coal was done, and the coal mine was opened.

"Then in furnaces and on hearths the pent-up fires of the sun burst out.

"But into the midst of the blackness, one day, the sun looked at a tiny piece of coal that had kept itself pure. And lo, it flashed like a drop of rain when the sun kissed it.

"Men took it up carefully and wondered at its beauty.

"They told its story and called the flashing gem a Diamond.

"But not even the wisest of them all could tell how it was made."

As the story was finished a caller with a great book under his arm stood at the door, and Uncle Wiseman had but time to say to Karl and Marjorie:

"There! hike away, little midgets, and see if you can't be diamond makers, too."

A Prime Dressing for Wounds—In some factories and workshops carbolic acid is kept for use in cauterizing wounds and cuts sustained by the workmen. Far better to keep on hand a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It is just as quick in action and does not scar the skin or burn the flesh. There is no other Oil that has its curative qualities.

See Liberal trial offer in full page announcement on page 40G of this issue.

on ants. In a single stomach were found five thousand of these little pests. The ants best liked by the flickers are those that befriend plant lice, carrying them from one growth to another, as each becomes defoliated. The red-bellied woodpecker, common in the north of Pennsylvania, causes some disturbance in the orange groves of Florida by pecking holes in the ripe fruit. The yellow-bellied woodpeckers, indigenous to the northern part of the United States and the Alleghany Mountains, have an exasperating trick of girding trees, and pecking holes in the trunks in order to obtain a sap that exudes from the bruises. They also eat insects that become imprisoned in the glutinous sap.

On expanding leaves and flower buds plant lice accumulate, and most of the warblers perform a work of benevolence for the farmer by going over orchards systematically, and gleaning the offensive and destructive insects. They are indefatigable insect exterminators, and are of great value to the world of agriculture. Meadow larks and cuckoos are helpful, and have no black marks against their names in the ornithological records. The worst insect enemies of the fruit grower are caterpillars, cankerworms, fall webworms, tussock moths and codling moths. All these creatures the cuckoos dispose of with gusto and dispatch. Few other birds will eat the hairy caterpillars, because the stiff hairs pierce the inner lining of most birds stomachs, and produce discomfort. But the cuckoo experiences no bad result, though sometimes his stomach is completely furred with these hairs. As the food rotates in the stomach, these hairs are brushed round and round like the silk nap of a silk hat. In the stomach of one cuckoo the remains of two hundred and fifty tent caterpillars were found. Bushtits and other small birds are found invaluable for ridding orchards of scales and minute insects that destroy the value of crops. The microscopic eyes of these birds detect the tiniest insects eggs and every species of life, and they perform tasks in insect extermination that would be impossible for man. It is said they can be attracted to orchards by hanging meat on trees.

Hawks and owls are useful to orchardists, for they prey on gophers, ground squirrels, field mice, rabbits, and many other rodents that do great mischief in girdling trees and stealing seeds. True, these birds sometimes feed on small birds and poultry, but their chief food consists of harmful rodents. This was proved by examining two hundred and seventy stomachs. Out of the seventy-three species of these birds to be found in the United States, only six were found to be really harmful. Some States have offered bounties on hawks and owls, while rabbits are allowed to go their mischievous way unmolested. Rabbits are found to be of more harm to farmers than they are of value for food. Owls and hawks are helpful, and it has been suggested that the bounty be placed on the head of the erring rabbit, and removed from those of the enterprising birds.

Couldn't be a Plumber.

Something had gone radically wrong with Crossley's cistern, and on coming downstairs the other day Crossley pere found the bathroom flooded. Off he went to Potts, the plumber, who promised faithfully to call and repair the leakage at once. But the promises of plumbers are like the pie-crusts of bakers. Two hours elapsed, and still here was no sign of Potts. By good luck, however, Mrs. Crossley saw another knight of the soldering-iron and enlisted his services. He was a smart workman and the job was done in a few minutes. When Potts called about two o'clock that day and was informed that the damage had been repaired, he seemed quite upset.

"Done!" he gasped. "Then you've been imposed on, ma'am. I dunno 'oo 'e was or what 'e was, but you can take my word, if 'e's done the job a'ready 'e worn't no plumber."

A Good Opportunity to Buy a Phonograph.

Those of our readers who have felt that they would like to have a phonograph in their homes will be much interested in the offer of the Canadian Phonograph Co., Winnipeg, who are putting on the market a popular machine at a popular price. The small sum of seven dollars suffices to buy a first-class phonograph together with three of the latest records. It is sent to your address all charges paid. For further particulars we beg to refer our readers to the company's announcement on page 24E of this issue.

A Good Piano Firm.

The Winnipeg Piano Co. of Winnipeg are the owners of one of the largest piano and talking machine stores in Canada, and are rated highly. Their standing can easily be ascertained from either Dunn or Bradstreet or from any bank. The fact that their business is increasing so rapidly is the best indication of their reliability. We cheerfully recommend them to all who may contemplate dealings with them.

For People Will Talk.

You may get through the world, but 'twill be very slow
If you listen to all that is said as you go;
You'll be worried and fretted and kept in a stew,
For meddlesome tongues must have something to do—
And people will talk.

If quiet and modest, you'll have it presumed
That your humble position is only assumed;
You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool;
But don't get excited—keep perfectly cool—
For people will talk.

And then if you show the least boldness of heart,
Or a slight inclination to take your own part,
They will call you an upstart, conceited and vain,
But keep straight ahead—don't stop to explain—
For people will talk.

If threadbare your dress and old-fashioned your hat—
Someone will surely take notice of that,
And hint rather strong that you can't pay your way;
But don't get excited, whatever they say—
For people will talk.

If your dress is in fashion, don't think to escape,
For they criticise them in a different shape,
You're ahead of your means or your tailor's unpaid;
But mind your own business, there's naught to be made—
For people will talk.

Now the best way to do is to do as you please,
For your mind, if you have one, will soon be at ease
But think don't to stop them—it's not any use—
Of course you will meet with all kinds of abuse;
For people will talk.

Protect the child from the ravages of worms by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is a standard remedy, and years of use have enhanced its reputation.

Bodi-Tone

See Liberal trial offer in full page announcement on page 40G of this issue.

A $1.00 PACKAGE FREE

It Removes Dandruff. Stops Falling Hair and Itching Scalp. Grows New Hair and Changes Gray or Faded Hair to its Natural Color.

The Start — A Few Weeks Later

Men whose hair or beards are straggling or all gone, women whose tresses have been thinned by fever or hair falling out, requiring the use of switches; little children, boys and girls whose hair is coarse and unruly; all find in this great remedy just the relief that they want.

Foso grows hair, thickens eyebrows and lengthens eyelashes, changes gray or faded hair to its natural color, prevents thin hair, stops itching, removes dandruff, scurf of scalp, pimples, and makes the hair of any man woman or child long, heavy, silky and beautifully glossy. Fill out free coupon and mail today.

Free $1 Package Coupon

Fill out the blank lines below, cut out the coupon and mail to J. F. Stokes, Mgr., 9182 Foso Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio. Enclose 10 cents in stamps or silver as an evidence of good faith and to help cover packing, postage, etc., and a full $1.00 package will be sent you at once by mail, prepaid free of charge.

.....

.....

.....

Give Full Address—Write Plainly

THE

STANDARD ROTARY SEWING MACHINE

People "who know" admit that this machine is twenty years in advance of anything that has ever been placed on Canadian market. Send for Catalogue.

LIVE DEALERS WANTED

THE

Standard Sewing Machine

HAMILTON CO., ONT.

Photographic Supplies

Everything for use by the amateur

Cameras, Kodaks, Films, Plates, Papers, Chemicals.

Films and Plates developed and printed.

Mail Orders promptly executed.

Steele, Mitchell, Ltd.

PHOTO SUPPLY DEALERS

213 RUPERT AVE., WINNIPEG

Phone, 5760 Main MANITOBA

Free! 14 Karats Solid Gold Shell Rings

We will give you your choice of one of those beautiful rings, guaranteed 14 karats solid gold shell, plain, engraved, or set with elegant simulated jewels, for the sale of 4 boxes only. at 25c. a box, of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills. They are the greatest remedy for indigestion, constipation, rheumatism, weak or impure blood, catarrh, diseases of the liver and kidneys. When you have sold these 4 boxes of pills, send us the money $1 and the size of the ring desired and we will send you, your choice of one of those handsome Rings, plain engraved or set with precious stones. Send your name and address immediately and we will send you, post-paid, the Pills and fancy pins which are to give away to purchasers of the pills. We do not ask any money before the pills are sold and we take back what you cannot sell.

Address The Dr. Maturin Medicine Co. Ring Dept 1223 Toronto, Ont.

THE LABEL

On your paper will tell when your subscription expires.

Send in your renewal NOW.

BOSSEVAIN SCHOOL GIRLS AWARDED FIRST HONOR IN CLUB DRILL AT KILLARNEY FIELD DAY

Winnipeg City Band at Toronto Exhibition.

One of the "soft-spots" of Winnipeg is that which enshrines all that concerns the sanctity and preservation of her family pride. Nothing in recent happenings has occasioned her more congratulatory feeling than the reception which was accorded the City Band at every point and in every incident in which it took part in the course of its tour to the South and East last month.

We hear from private sources, as well as from contemporaries, who are not given to dispersing their compliments with a lavish hand that no musical combination ever evoked more spontaneous enthusiasm than was demonstrated on the occasion of the performances of Winnipeg's City Band at Canada's National Exhibition held in Toronto. On Labor Day, it is said that Mr. Barrowclough and his splendid following played to a crowd of some thirty thousand, certainly to all who could by any means get within hearing in those spacious grounds of the Toronto Fair property.

The recognition here, as elsewhere, was in no respect short of an ovation. The experiences of Mr. Barrowclough and his boys at the hands of the Roycrofters they will never forget, and are likely to cherish with grateful memory throughout all time.

Again at St. Paul, when the band was supported by a distinguished daughter of Winnipeg City — Miss Mawhinney), the audience of 10,000 expressed their sentiments in a manner that can scarcely be expressed in ordinary terms. Notwithstanding the immense size of the Auditorium, Miss Mawhinney's voice reached every corner and her fine soprano and perfect articulation were found to be more than equal to the task imposed upon her.

It is not needful (in Winnipeg, at all events,) to elaborate in any description of the capabilities of those citizens of whom the city is so justly proud. They have won a unique position in the respect and homage of every lover of music. They have done their part nobly in doing honor to western progress, especially on its artistic side, and they have not yet reached the zenith of their influence.

Some Facts for Farmers.

A good male for one herd might not be a good male for another.

Let the little ones help, they will be the happier and better for it.

The male is half the herd, and should be kept in good condition.

Start the hog on milk, grow it on grass, and finish it off on grain.

Pickled feet are none the sweeter for being grown in hog manure.

The size of the flock should be adapted to the room allotted them.

Poultry manure is a splendid fertilizer to apply to strawberry plants.

When tired and hungry, eat something easily and quicky digested.

Deep-rooted crops require deeper plowing than shallow rooted ones.

Blood tells in hogs as well as in horses. Good blood brings the best results.

Harrow, hoe, or mulch immediately after a rain, before the ground gets dry.

The latter part of summer or early fall is a good time to manure the lawn.

White hellebore dusted over the foliage is the best remedy for currant worm.

Are not ten hours work a day on the farm enough, with improved machinery?

Unless you have a special reason for leaving, stick to the farm and be a man.

The profit comes in making the most pork in the least time at the smallest cost.

Hogs are certainly preferable in the orchard to a blue grass sod around the trees.

Removing currant bushes and cutting back severely tends to increase the vigor.

In shipping fruit any considerable distance, remember that bruises hasten decay.

Putting the dish and wash water around peach trees gives a healthier growth.

No uniform rules for orcharding or small fruit growing can be given for all localities.

A planting of currants, given reasonably good care will last from fifteen to twenty years.

Overfeeding weakens the offspring; underfeeding does the same. Here extremes meet.

Generally for fruit trees one pound of poison to two hundred gallons of water is sufficient.

As far as possible resort to rain water properly saved for drinking and domestic purposes.

All of the fungus diseases of plants, such as mildew, scab, blight, rot and rust, are contagious.

If genius be mad, sensitiveness degenerate, emotionality neurotic, and heredity the determining principle in the casusation of character, then comparative pyschology enables us to account for very many things in life.

"Jacob Riis, the sociologist." said a lawyer of New York, "has a soft heart. Everything interests him. His smypathy flows out in every direction. The poor have indeed in him a true friend.

"Mr. Riis sat in my antiroom one morning waiting to consult me. Near him a young girl clicked busily away at a typewriter. She was pretty and neat, with clear eyes and soft hair, but perhaps she was a little pale.

"As Mr. Riis regarded her, so young and fresh, working hard in a stuffy office while her more fortunate sisters were riding or motoring in the park, he felt sorry for her. and he said gently:

"'Do you never get tired, you young stenographers, of eternal pounding away upon those keys?'

"'Ah, yes. we do, indeed,' said the young girl.

"'Then what do you do?' Mr. Riis asked.

"'Then, as a rule,' she answered, smiling, 'we marry our employers.'"

Since "Klondike" came into active use as a word, that other one of curious etymology, "nugget," is much heard. The tradition is that when the first bit of gold in its natural state was discovered in New South Wales, A.D. 1851, by a shepherd, he called it his "snug get." Another was found in Victoria, A.D. 1852. There are three enormous nuggets (or "snug gets") of notoriety—the Sarah Sands Nugget, found at Ballarat, that weighed 1,560 ounces, and worth, at $20 per ounce, $31,200; the Welcome Nugget, also found at Ballarat, weighed 184 pounds, and sold for $50,000; and the Blanche Barkley Nugget, dug out at Kingower, weighing 145 pounds, and sold for $35,000.

WINNIPEG CITY BAND AT TORONTO EXHIBITION

Bodi-Tone

The Bodi-Tone Company

wants you to try a full-sized one dollar box of Bodi-Tone at its risk and expense, so that you will get acquainted with this new scientific medicinal combination, which is going to become the foremost medicine used by the American People. We want you to send us the Bodi-Tone Coupon, giving us your full name and address, and the one dollar box of Bodi-Tone will be sent to you by next post, and you need not pay for it unless it TONES ALL YOUR BODY.

Bodi-Tone

is just what its name means—A TONE FOR ALL THE BODY and we want you to try it and see what it will do for YOUR body. Bodi-Tone is a little round tablet that is taken three times every day, either before or after meals, whichever the user prefers. Each $1.00 box contains seventy-five Bodi-Tones, enough for twenty-five days continuous use, and we send you the full box on twenty-five days' trial, so that you can try it and learn what it is, so you can learn how easy and simple it is to take, so you can learn how it works in the body, how it helps nature to tone every organ in the body.

Bodi-Tone

is a new remedy, but the ingredients which compose it are as old as the science of medicine itself. Its composition is not secret. Every one of the twelve valuable ingredients which go to make up Bodi-Tone are well known to all doctors of all schools; each has a well defined, well known and thoroughly established place in the realm of medicine, each has its own well known work to do in the body and each is prescribed by physicians every day in the year. Among the ingredients which compose Bodi-Tone are Iron, for the Blood, Phosphate, to help tone the Nerves, Lithia for the Kidneys, Gentian for the Stomach, Chinese Rhubarb for the Liver, Cascara, which restores tone to the Bowels and Intestines, and Peruvian Bark for the General System. We claim no credit for these ingredients, each of which has its own well-deserved place in the Materia Medicas of all the civilized world and are recommended by all modern medical writers and teachers—we simply claim credit for the manner in which they are combined, for the proportions used, for the remedy—Bodi-Tone, which they make and which we want to send you immediately, as soon as you write for it, so you can try it and learn how it acts.

Bodi-Tone

is no new-fangled, secret, mysterious, "discovered by accident," Egyptian, Indian, Chinese, Shaker or Quaker remedy. It depends upon no superstition or romantic story to make people believe in its efficacy. It is the scientific prescription of well known and competent doctors and chemists, and is compounded in one of the largest and best known pharmaceutical laboratories in the United States. It was conceived with the purpose, which we announce to all the world, to give the people a pure and safe household and home medicine, one that has medical authority behind it, one that doctors could sanction and approve, one whose composition could be boldly proclaimed and being all this, it is destined to become the foremost proprietary medicine of the century, a genuine pure food and drug medicine.

Bodi-Tone

though a scientific medicinal combination, is prepared from such remedies which the common people as well as the Doctors KNOW TO BE GOOD, which they can place confidence in, which they know they can safely use, and most of all, is composed of things which make it A GOOD REMEDY. It is right all through, from the first to the twelfth ingredient, a remedy that knows its work in the body and does it in a way that satisfies the body-owner. It is a pure remedy, that all the family, young and old, can use. It contains no poisonous drugs, it contains no harmful drugs, it contains nothing that we are ashamed to tell all the world, it contains no ingredient that your own family doctor will not endorse and say is a good thing. It does not depend on drugging the body. It does not kill pain with opium or morphine. It does not excite the body with alcohol, but it tones the body with the remedies which nature intended to tone the body, or that power would not have been given to them.

Bodi-Tone

offers its valuable services to you right now, right from this page, if you are sick, if you need medicinal help, if your body is not in right, natural and normal tone. That is what Bodi-Tone is for—TO HELP NATURE RESTORE TONE TO THE BODY, to help nature restore normal health, energy, vigor, strength and weight. If there is anything wrong with your Stomach, Bodi-Tone helps to tone the Stomach, helps to set the wrong right. If there is anything wrong with your Kidneys, Bodi-Tone helps to restore tone to the Kidneys, helps to set them right. If there is anything wrong with your Blood, your Liver, your Bowels or your General System, the ingredients in Bodi-Tone, which are endowed by nature with a special action in these parts, go right to work and keep on working day after day, exerting always a well understood, definite action that produces general results of the kind sufferers appreciate. If you have Rheumatism, Bodi-Tone, a splendid eliminant, helps to eliminate the Uric Acid from the system while it restores tone to the Kidneys, Stomach and Blood, thereby exerting a continual anti-rheumatic effect which makes it hard for rheumatism to obtain or retain a foothold in the system. Bodi-Tone should be used by all women suffering from any of the various Female Ailments, for its toning properties are especially valuable in such ailments.

Bodi-Tone

is especially urged for all chronic sufferers, who have tried honest, reputable physicians at home and elsewhere without getting the relief and permanent benefit desired. If your local doctor is doing you no real good, if you have given him a real and honest chance to do what he can and the medical combinations he has used have failed, then give THIS SCIENTIFIC, MODERN COMBINATION of old-time remedies a chance to show what it can do for you.

A Trial of Bodi-Tone

is yours for the asking. You need not send any money—do not send any stamps. The Bodi-Tone Company wants to spend every penny of the trial's cost, wants to send the medicine to you, wants you to give it a trial for a full period of twenty-five days before you pay a penny. Fill out the Bodi-Tone Coupon and mail it to us.

Bodi-Tone Coupon

Clipped from Western Home Monthly.

BODI-TONE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

I have just read the Bodi-Tone Announcement offering a $1.00 box of Bodi-Tone on twenty-five days trial. Please send me a box, postage prepaid and DUTY FREE. I promise to give it a good trial and to pay $1.00 if I find I am benefited at the end of twenty-five days. If it does not help me I will not pay one penny and will owe you nothing. Send the box of Bodi-Tone to the following address:

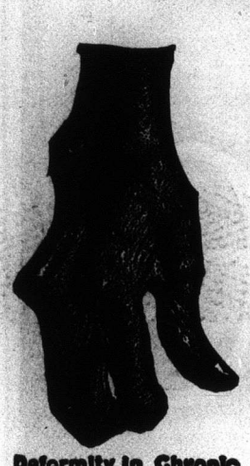
Name _____

Town _____

St. or R. F. D. _____ State _____

Bodi-Tone Company, - - Chicago, Illinois

If You Have Rheumatism Let Me Send You a 50 Cent Box of My Remedy Free.



Deformity in Chronic Rheumatism.

I Will Mail FREE To Anyone Suffering From Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica (Who Will Enclose This Advertisement)

A 50 Cent Box of my Rheumatism Remedy Free.

My Remedy has actually cured men and women seventy and eighty years of age—some were so decrepit that they could not even dress themselves. To introduce this great remedy I intend to give fifty thousand 50-cent boxes away, and every suffering reader of this paper is courteously invited to write for one. No money is asked for this 50-cent box, neither now nor later, and if afterwards more is wanted I will furnish it to sufferers at a low cost. I found this remedy by a fortunate chance while an invalid from rheumatism and since it cured me, it has been a blessing to thousands of other persons. Don't be sceptical, remember the first 50-cent box is absolutely free. This is an internal remedy which goes after the cause of the troub e, and when the cause of rheumatism is removed, have no fear of deformities. Rheumatism in time will affect the heart, so do not trifle with this merciless affliction. Address inclosing this adv., JOHN A. SMITH, 5572 Laing Bldg., Windsor, Ont.

PURITY FLOUR

"MAKES MORE BREAD AND BETTER BREAD"

"ASK FOR IT"

When purchasing from Western Home Monthly advertisers, be sure and mention the paper.

BE SLENDER

If you are too stout, you will certainly be interested in knowing that my new Kresslin Treatment takes off superfluous fat **without the least possible injury** to the most delicate constitution. To prove this, I am ready and willing to send you a **trial treatment free of charge.** From every State in the country I am receiving testimony that my Kresslin Treatment takes off fat at the rate of **five pounds a week,** and, what is more, that the **fat does not return** when the treatment is finished. **YOU KNOW** that you cannot be healthy and you cannot be happy while you suffer from Obesity. No matter where the excess fat is located—stomach, bust, hips, cheeks, neck—it will quickly vanish when you take Kresslin Treatment. No starving, no exercising, no wrinkles or discomfort. Excessive fat causes Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Asthma and Kidney Troubles. Kresslin Treatment cures all these by removing their cause **Excess of Fat.** Write to-day for Free Trial Treatment and illustrated book telling you what you should know about Obesity. **It costs you nothing.** Address Dr. J. Spillenger, Dept. 751 E, 41 West 25th St., New York.

German Army Rifles

These rifles have never been used and are in perfect condition, 8-shot bolt action repeaters, 43 calibre, centre fire, sighted to 1500 yards. Price, $10.00 each. Cartridges $3.50 per 100. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

THE HINGSTON SMITH ARMS CO.

LTD., Dept. "M," WINNIPEG.

BEAUTIFUL BUST

HOW TO GET A PERFECT FORM

50c. Box Free

We will send you free a 50c package of Dr. Catherine E. Kelly's wonderful treatment for making the bust plump and firm; also our booklet, "The Perfect Figure." Dr. Kelly used this treatment herself and it increased her own and her patient's bust measurements from 4 to 7 inches. Write to-day and enclose 10c. to help pay distribution expenses, and a 50c. treatment will be mailed at once in plain package.

DR. KELLY CO.
Dp. 291b, Buffalo, NY

A Scottish Gem

By JESSIE PORTEOUS JACKSON, Westerkirk, Dumfrieshire, who lived to the age of 94 years, 65 of which were spent in the same house, her husband predeceased her about one year, also at the age of 94.

Meast sixty lang years ha'e faded an gane
Since I was wedded to thee, Willie.
Sixty lang years that's a lang, lang time,
But still ye're the same to me, Willie.
When December's here wi' its days sae dreer
Ye ken ye'll be eighty an nine, Willie,
When December's here just before the New Year,
Yet nane ever hears ye repine, Willie.
Yere bow'd an yere bent, yere sair croupin doon
Though yince ye were ticht as a strae, Willie,
Yere shooders are roon, yere hair's thin on the croon,
Which fills me wi' sorrow an wae, Willie.
Seven braw lads I hae borne to thee
And seven braw lasses as weel, Willie,
Thirteen still leeve tae blink oor auld age
And yin's in the land o' the leal, Willie.
Tae fill every moun to cleed every back
Was whiles a gaye struggle an pu' Willie,
Wi three shillings an six for the top o' the pack
And eight shillings an six for the noo, Willie.
Nae graceless amang them has shamed oor gray hairs
Wi sorrow an grief neath the grass, Willie,
But at kirk an at market bar-roupin an fairs
They were mensfa ilk lad an i'k lass, Willie.
We never could scrape tae the rich an the great
For favour like some we'll no name, Willie,
But to do what was right we tried a oor micht
An behaved oorsels doucely at hame, Willie.
Yet if it be true what the learned folk say,
Tae be honest an soun as a bell, Willie,
Is the noblest work ever made oot 'o clay,
Then we needna be shamed o' oorsels, Willie.
And when wi' this worl's mony cares we are doon
An we lie low in Westerkirk yard, Willie,
Let's trust through the blessins that comes frae aboon
That we'll no be withoot oor reward, Willie.
Meast sixty lang years hae faded away
Since I was a young wife tae thee, Willie,
Sixty lang years that's mony a lang day
But ye're aye the same tae me, Willie.

Her Curiosity was Aroused.

It was the Mayor of a Western city, says the "Detroit News," who received the following letter of inquiry from an Eastern resident:

"Kind and respected Cir: I see in a paper that a man named John Sines was atacted and et up by a bare whose cubs he was trying to git when the she bare come up and stopt him by eatin him up in the mountaines near your town. What I want to know is did it kill him or was he only partly et up and is he from this place and all about the bare. I don't either in the war or by the bare for I know but what he is a distant husband of mine. My first husband was of that name and I supposed he was killed in the war but the name of the man the bare et being the same I thought it might be him after all an I ought to know if he wasn't killed either in the war or by the bare for I have been married twice since and there ought to be divorce papers got out by him or me. He sings base an has a spread eagle tattoed on his front chest and a ankor on his right arm which you will know him by if the bare did not eat up these sines of its being him. If alive don't tell him I am married to Joe White for he never liked Joe. Mebbe you'd better let on as if I am ded but find out all you can about him without his knowing anything what it is for. That is if the bare did not eat him all up. If it did I don't see as you can do anything and you needn't take no trouble. My respects to your family and please ancer back.

"P.S. Was the bare killed? Also was he married again and did he leave any propty wuth me laying claim to?"

At the end of one of the meetings of the International Sanitary Congress in Washington, a young layman asked Surgeon General Wyman a question about the construction of the throat.

"If the throat were constructed like that,', said General Wyman, smiling, "there would be more truth in the flipperty-flap story than there really is."

A Pill that is Prized—There have been many pills put upon the market and pressed upon public attention, but none has endured so long or met with so much favor as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Widespread use of them has attested their great value, and they need no further advertisement than this. Having firmly established themselves in public esteem, they now rank without a peer in the list of standard vegetable preparations.

Bodi-Tone

See Liberal trial offer in fu'l page announcement on page 40G of this issue.

METALLIC CEILINGS

Both clean and fire-proof—no dust and dirt falling, as from plaster ceilings. Costs no more, but looks thrice as artistic. The life of a plastered or papered ceiling is short and nearly every year needs repairs. Our ***Metallic*** Ceiling will last as long as the house—always fresh and clean. We can send you hundreds of pretty designs to select from for both ***ceilings*** and ***walls.***

Our beautiful free booklet tells you all about Metallic Ceilings and Walls. Send for one.
Phone Park. 800.

"Really I don't know how people can stand the constant drudgery necessary to keep the ordinary ceilings and walls clean. Metallic is so clean and sanitary."—The Philosopher of Metal Town.

MANUFACTURERS 1749

The Metallic Roofing Co. Limited TORONTO & WINNIPEG

Western Canada Factory
797 Notre Dame Ave., Winnipeg.

At Your Finger Ends

You should have the things which make for success in life.

Shorthand,
Typewriting
Bookkeeping,
French,
Telegraphy, etc.

In our School, economy dispatch and experience combine to give our Students absolute satisfaction. Mention this paper when asking for our New Illustrated Prospectus.

CANADA BUSINESS COLLEGE,
(Established 1904)
Ashdown Block, Winnipeg.

The Hired Man.

There's a hired man up in Maine who gets up with the sun. One hundred and fifty acres depend on him—and not in vain. There are also three cows, two horses, and a litter of tiny pigs which put their trust in him—and win out.

A summer camp of fifty city people swarm over the place, and he usually has to repair the damage. Several of the campers try farming every third day.

This hired man lives with his wife and five daughters — oldest, twelve—in what was once a chicken coop. It is still attached to the barn, but last spring the hired man cleaned it out, hammered in some boards, and his wife did the rest. Now it's a romantic two-room cabin, neat as a pin.

Have you ever tried farming? It's fun to get up at 4.30 or 5.30—once in a while. Sometimes the air is white and brilliant and the light lies like snow on every blade of grass. It makes one breathless with its early glory. A handful of birds are tuning up; the skies are deepening into blue; there's a mist floating a foot deep over the sloping fields. Then is the time to get into the garden. Everything is sopped with dew, each leaf that brushes the hand is fresh and wet, and in the vast silence—no sound in all the miles around save scattered bird music—there is a joy in being close to mother earth. Her soil is moist and brown and fragrant, her depth and breadth are full of strength. And then suddenly on the very topmost spray of a blossoming pear tree a bobolink breaks into song. The music is so glad it lifts him up bodily and sends him winging into the sky, the song ascending in wild lisps with him.

There's a difference at eleven o'clock. Baking sod, broiling sun, smothering heat, and a sense of suffocation. Besides, the old earth is tough and it takes terrific whacks of a hoe to loose her up. The arm gets numb with a cramp and the back seems to crack and break.

So the would-be farmer disappears and is found later in an easy chair, a pail of icy well water at one side, a novel in his hands.

One hundred and fifty acres are a vast territory on a hot day. Eight heads of live stock are a great care. Fifty city people can make life a burden. And a family of five little girls in a two-room cabin cannot be overlooked. So every one—and especially the every-third-day farmers felt very sorry for the hired man.

"It's a shame," said one, "that some men have to work so hard. "It's a mule's life."

"Oh, well," said another, cheerily, pulling at his pipe, "some day there'll be machinery to do all the drudge work."

This was very comforting, indeed. But out in the hayfield the hired man with his scythe was slashing great wads of grass. His whole body swung back and forth with the shining blade in a perfect rhythm, and on and on he went through dazzling sunshine. Now and then he wiped the drip from his forehead. "Some day" didn't seem to interest him or comfort him—he was actually interested in the work at hand and he had to do it. He did it.

And this is the strange thing about it. That hired man was the cheeriest man on the farm. In the early spring when the camp leaders were on the verge of despair—for they had the huge task of renovating a deserted farm—he said:

"This here job's got to be done, ain't it?"

"Yes—but how? Where can we begin? How can we ever do it?"

"Well," said the hired man, "if the job's got to be done it will be done. I'll start with the old barn and clean it out."

The job was done. And so all summer the job was done. He wasn't a genius—he was a simple man—simple as Lincoln. But he was all there; he knew how to energize every particle of his being; he was strenuous.

It took three weeks of conversation in passing to get him in a corner to make him speak. It was late in the afternoon and he sat on the woodpile. His face was Indian-like with sun and wind and there was that liquid light about his eyes that speaks of the open and the earth.

"It's a hard life, farming," said one, "isn't it?"

"Guess any job's hard if you do it right," he answered.

"Yes, hard in a way. But farming—it takes it out of a man—you drudge all day and aren't worth a rap at night, and you have to be at it rain or shine and everlastingly. It's drudgery."

The hired man looked at us sharply and then chuckled.

"I ain't that kind of a farmer," he said. "I reckon nothing's drudge work when your heart and your brain and your spirit are in it."

"In hoeing and raking, planting and mowing?"

"Say," he murmured, "didn't it ever strike you as there's different sorts o' people in this world? That's my way of thinking. One is born to the law, and another to the church, and another to carpentering. One boy loves to play with tools and another with beetles and another with books. Well, sir, I reckon I was born a farmer."

"What! you love farming?"

"Reckon I do." He "wried" up his face and laughed. "I'd rather run a clean furrow down a field than do anything I can think of. There's a fellow up here what's a poet, ain't there?"

"He'd like to be, anyway," someone suggested.

"Look at me. Say," he burst out with a roar, "I'd make a queer fist writing poetry, wouldn't I?"

"He would make a queerer fist working a farm."

"There you got it," he cried, "that's it! A man's born into something—humble or high. I haven't a doubt some fellows can work in a railway gang better than anything else, others can break stones, and others be presidents of the United States. And here's my way of thinking—let a fellow follow his bent, and then go at it with his heart and his brain and his spirit, and he'll know the joy of being alive. Just like that bobolink yonder. That's what!"

No one felt sorry for the hired man after that. He is still on the job. He's a specialist and knows his business, and, more, he loves it.

There are many such as he in humble places who love their work and sing and whistle and laugh it through. The job is nothing; what they bring to the job is everything, what they take from the job is everything. They bring their hearts, their minds, their souls; they take strength, joy, progress. They grow on their little patches in the broad world like fruits in intensive agriculture. They attain height in a narrow space. Each becomes a man.

A Christian's day is worth more than his pay.

The Wolf's Tooth as Mascot.—A singular revival is taking place in Paris for wearing the tooth of a wolf or badger set in gold as a mascot. An old superstition connected the wearing of such ornaments as provocative of good fortune. The custom of wearing a thumb ring is also being resuscitated, and at this present time a charming young actress on the English stage is demonstrating the vogue, partly, no doubt because it is in keeping with the period in which she is living in the play, and partly in recognition of the fashion Paris is patronizing.

FOR CHILDREN

you cannot get a soap **too good** or **too pure** for the use of children and young infants. Much of the chafing and soreness of the skin is due to poisoning by highly scented and colored soaps.

Baby's Own Soap is an absolute necessity in the nursery. Made from carefully refined and fragrant vegetable oils, it gives a rich creamy lather, which preserves the soft, smooth texture of the skin.

Baby's Own Soap

Refuse substitutes—insist on having Baby's Own. 14-09

ALBERT SOAPS LTD., Mfrs. - - MONTREAL.

WEEKLY FREE PRESS and PRAIRIE FARMER, Winnipeg, - - - - $1.00
WESTERN HOME MONTHLY, Winnipeg, .75
Regular Price, - - - $1.75

SNAP OFFER

BOTH FOR ONE YEAR

$1.00

THIS OFFER DOES NOT APPLY TO THOSE LIVING WITHIN THE CITY OF WINNIPEG LIMITS OR IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. IT HOLDS GOOD, HOWEVER, TO GREAT BRITAIN.

.....190

WESTERN HOME MONTHLY, Winnipeg.

Find enclosed $1.00 for which send the Weekly Free Press and Prairie Farmer, Winnipeg, and the Western Home Monthly, to the following address for one year.

.....

.....

BELDING'S SEWING SILK

Means seams that will not draw nor pucker, that match the cloth and stay matched as long as the garment is worn, because they never fade; seams that never rip nor tear, that do not pull out the needle holes, that give and take under stress which would ruin a cotton sewed garment, returning to their original stylish shape after every pull; seams that are the secret of shapely, satisfying clothes.

Secure the same perfection by using Belding's Spool Silk for all Home Sewing and Dressmaking Demand it of your customer or dressmaker. Throw all cotton out of your work-basket for economy's sake.

BELDING Silk Sewed Seam

Will Stand a Bull Dog Strain

BELDING'S EMBROIDERY SILK

draws easily, looks best when finished, wears and washes without fading, because it is pure silk, pure dye, honestly made with the skill of over 50 years' experience, by perfected processes, in the largest mills, from the choicest silk. Don't waste time, skill or loving effort on imitations, cotton, mixed or artificial materials, sold under fancy names. Buy Belding's for safety. All shades sold everywhere.

BELDING'S STAMPED LINENS

Are sold everywhere. All the latest ideas and designs. If you cannot procure from your Stores, send 10 cents, for our catalogue.

Any of the designs and materials described on this page can be had from them, or if not address:

BELDING, PAUL & CO. LTD., MONTREAL, P.Q.

Offices at

Toronto WINNIPEG Vancouver

Be Just to Your Face

And it will be fair to you and others. If it is spotted with freckles, mothpatches, and is discolored and getting to look dry and prematurely old, and fine lines are forming, start at once and use

Princess Complexion Purifier

It will clear the muddiest complexion, and make it healthy and wholesome looking. It cures rashes, pimples and blackheads. Price, post paid, with special instructions for each case, $1.50.

If there is anything wrong with your Hair, Scalp. Face or Skin, consult us FREE by mail.

Superfluous hair, moles, scars, deep wrinkles, small pox pittings, ruptured veins, etc., require personal treatment. If you are coming east this winter, be sure and see Canada's premier dermatologists about your trouble.
Send stamp for booklet "W" and sample of Cream.

Hiscott Dermatological Institute, 61 College St., Toronto
Established 1892.

The Western Home Monthly

—AND—

Toronto Weekly Globe & Canada Farmer

[with illustrated magazine section]

Both for One Year **$1.00** Both for One Year

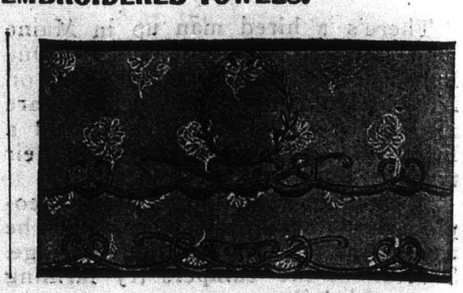
Usual Price Western Home Monthly - - .75
Weekly Globe and Canada Farmer - 1.00
$1.75

Embroidery Designs.

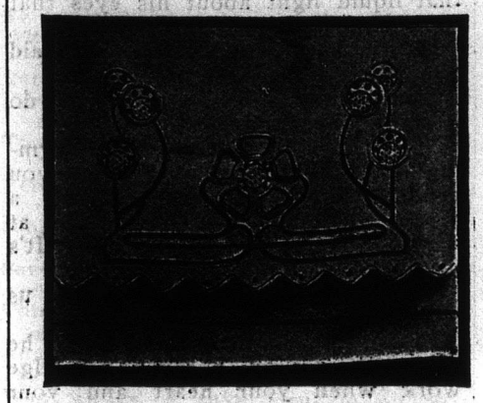
NEWEST DESIGNS FOR EMBROIDERED TOWELS.

This is the time of the year when the mind of the woman who is interested in the making of dainty articles turns to thoughts of Christmas and to what uses she may put her time to produce some useful as well as novel gifts for her friends.

The embroidered towels we speak of on this page, and for which we illustrate some handsome designs,



A very handsome towel. Design No. 5046.

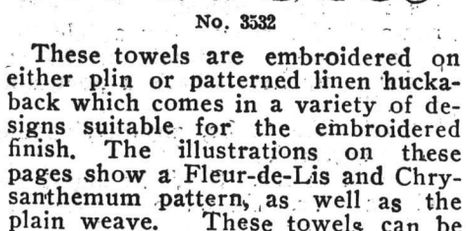


No. 1306 Towel embroidered on plain huckaback

have grown rapidly in favor and are now recognized as being very appropriate for the holiday season, as well as for trousseau and wedding gifts. Every housewife would appreciate the addition of these embroidered towels to her linen store, as they add a dainty finishing touch to the furnishings of a guest chamber.

No. 3532

These towels are embroidered on either plin or patterned linen huckaback which comes in a variety of designs suitable for the embroidered finish. The illustrations on these pages show a Fleur-de-Lis and Chrysanthemum pattern, as well as the plain weave. These towels can be embroidered on one or both ends, or



No. 3531
Designs for borders only. Space for initials.

one end can be hemstitched as shown in design No. 1306.

The designs for these towels vary from the simple scalloped border with embroidered initials or monogram to the more elaborate designs as No. 5046.

A novel idea is the small guest

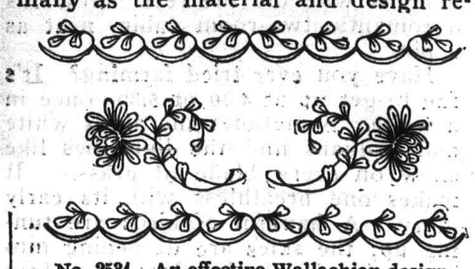
No. 1987 French embroidery design.

towel matching in design and material the larger towels. These are very much in favor at present, and huckaback has been especially manufactured in a narrow 16 inch width, and these towels are 27 inches long. The larger towels are 25 inches wide by one and a quarter yards long. It would be difficult to imagine a more

No. 1990 A very graceful design

attractive Christmas gift than a pair of handsomely embroidered towels with three or four guest towels to match. Design 5043 will fully describe this suggestion.

Our readers will readily see that the always beautiful solid or French embroidery is used for embroidering these towels. The beauty and finish of this embroidery largely depends upon the careful padding of the design which is best done by carefully running the edges of the form to be worked, then filling in the remaining space lengthwise thickly and smoothly. The best workers use a special padding cotton for this purpose, as it fills in quickly and softly. This thread is made of loose strands which can be separated, using as many as the material and design require. The surface or satin stitch is worked across the design the reverse way from the padding stitch with close evenly placed stitches.

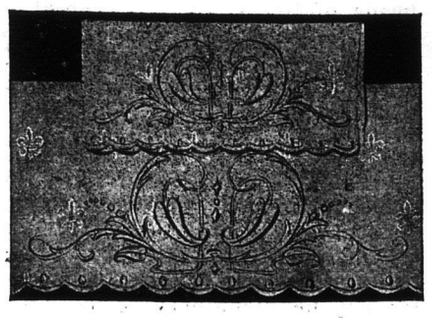


No. 2534 An effective Wallachian design.

Lustered Cotton is used for this effective embroidery as it washes perfectly, retaining its gloss. The dots in the designs should be well padded and care taken in working to

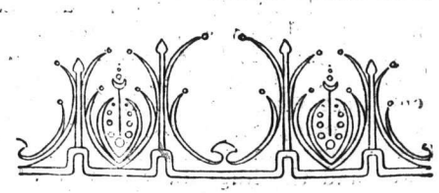
No. 1998 The always fashionable bow-knot design.

preserve their round form. The buttonhole edges also require careful treatment that they may not fray; this is done by careful padding, and the embroidered edges can then be closely trimmed with a pair of very sharp scissors, cutting away all the threads of the huckaback, leaving the buttonholed thread for the edge only.



No. 5034 Handsome design for large towel, with guest size to match.

We do not ourselves supply any of the materials described on this page, but our readers can entrust their orders to us, and we will have forwarded promptly to their address any required article with the working materials required to complete the design. The large sized towels stamped with any design selected, and initials if required on a beautiful quality of plain or figured huckaback will cost 75c each and the guest towels to match 30 cents each. Lustered Cotton to embroider, 3 cents per skein or 30 cents per dozen, and Padding Cotton 5 cents per ball or 60 cents per dozen.



No. 2540. A craftsman design is new and striking.

Pot Pourri.

The Ridiculous Optimist.

There was ouce a man who smiled
Because the day was bright,
Because he slept at night,
Because God gave him sight
To gaze upon his child;
Because his little one
Could leap and laugh and run,
Because the distant sun
Smiled on the earth, he smiled.

He toiled and still was glad
Because the air was free,
Because he loved, and she
That claimed his love and he
Shared all the joys they had!
Because the grasses grew,
Because the sweet winds blew,
Because that he could hew
And hammer, he was glad.

Because he lived he smiled
And did not lotk ahead
With bitterness or dread,
But nightly sought his bed
As calmly as a child.
And people called him mad
For being always glad
With such things as he had,
And shook their heads and smiled.

An Invitation.

"What do you say?" said the Work To Be Done;
"Shall we start bravely together,
Up with the earliest peep of the sun,
Singing, whatever the weather?
Come, little busy-folk, what do you say?
Let's begin fairly together today.

"Shall we keep step with a laugh and a song,
All through the runaway morning?
And when the noontime comes speeding along,
Whistling his chorus of warning,
Then," said the Work To Be Done, "let us see
Who has kept up in the hurry with me.

"Hark, in the midst of the long afternoon,
When you're a little bit weary,
How all the meadows keep sweetly in tune,
Toiling, and prattling, and cheery.
What do you say," said the Work To Be Done,
"Shall we be comrades till setting of sun?"

John Bright and the Clergyman.

John Bright went into an agricultural district one day, and had to walk from the station a long way into the village. A clergyman who was driving in a dog-cart overtook him, and learning his destination, offered to drive him there.

"Have you seen the papers today?" asked the parson, when the famous tribune had taken a seat.

"No; what is in them?"

"That rascal John Bright has been making another speech."

"And what was it about?"

The clergyman explained the subject.

"Well," said the stranger, "after all. Mr. Bright may be right, you know."

"Oh! no," said the irrate clergyman. "If I had him here, I would feel like shooting him!"

Before they separated, Mr. Bright had promised to attend his acquaintance's church the next day. The theme of the sermon was Mr. Bright's speech, and at the conclusion, John Bright thanked him for his sermon. As the rector was going home, a friend stopped him and said:

"You have been preaching under distinguished patronage this morning."

"How is that?"

"You had John Bright among the congregation. Didn't you notice him in the front pew?"

"What," exclaimed the rector, "that man! Why, I drove him to the village yesterday in my dog-cart, and called him a rascal and excoriated him in all the moods and tenses and he never said a word. I must go and apologize at once."

High and Low.

A Boot and a Shoe and a Slipper
Lived once in a Cobbler's row;
But the Boot and the Shoe
Would have nothing to do
With the Slipper, because she was low.

But the King and the Queen and their Daughter
On the Cobbler chanced to call,
And as neither the Boot
Nor the Shoe would suit,
The Slipper went off to the ball.

Growing Loveliness.

A beautiful Eastern story tells of a child walking beside the sea, who saw a bright spangle lying in the sand. She stooped down and picked it up, and found it was attached to a fine thread of gold. As she drew this out of the sand there were other bright spangles on it. She drew up the gold thread, and wound it about her neck, and around her head and her arms and her body, until from head to foot she was covered with the bright threads of gold, and sparkled with the brilliance of the silver spangles.

So it is when we give ourselves with open hearts and complete devotion to serve the Lord Jesus Christ. We grow all the time in Christian knowledge and in power. The beautiful follows the beautiful; each good thought and deed is the key to another good thought and deed of still greater beauty.

Travellers' Aid.

Perhaps no more worthy work is carried on in the city of Winnipeg than the Travellers' Aid. This work was started about seven years ago, and has steadily become established until at present, strangers reaching the city depots look about them inquiringly for the Travellers' Aid agents wearing a large silver badge on which are the words, "Travellers' Aid Agent".

This work being a department of the Young Women's Christian Association is carried on by a committee composed of two members from each church contributing to the funds of the committee employing the agents.

Much as we hesitate to acknowledge it, Canada is in the grip of that deadly monster, the white slave traffic—traffic in the souls and bodies of innocent, unsuspecting young girls by men and women whose one ambition seems to be the ruination of these young lives. These monsters are at work in every city in Canada. They are at work in Winnipeg. By no other society in the city is there a more direct blow aimed at this nefarious traffic than that of the work done by the Travellers' Aid. The chief aim of the work is to protect women, especially young women, travelling alone and those in particular coming to the city seeking employment all unawares of the subtle temptations awaiting them.

During the year the agents have met over 4,000 trains and helped about 3,000 women and girls to locate friends, secure situations, etc.

To the end that all women possible may know of the work of the Travellers' Aid, cards have been hung in the principal railway stations on the C. P. and C. N. roads giving particulars of the work and of the presence of the agents at the stations in Winnipeg who will give all necessary help and information to strangers. It would be a distinct help to the work if people throughout the country would speak to their friends of the work of the Travellers' Aid in Winnipeg. Any information regarding this work will be gladly given by addressing Mrs. E. C. Manahan, 130 Hargrave St., Winnipeg, convener of T. A. Committee, or to Mrs. A. B. Stovel, 492 Balmoral St., Winnipeg, Secretary of T. A. committee.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Belleriver, Que.—"Without Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I would not be alive. For five months I had painful and irregular periods and inflammation of the uterus. I suffered like a martyr and thought often of death. I consulted two doctors who could do nothing for me. I went to a hospital, and the best doctors said I must submit to an operation, because I had a tumor. I went back home much discouraged. One of my cousins advised me to take your Compound, as it had cured her. I did so and soon commenced to feel better, and my appetite came back with the first bottle. Now I feel no pain and am cured. Your remedy is deserving of praise."—Mrs. EMMA CHATEL, Valleyfield, Belleriver, Quebec.

Another Operation Avoided.

Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold misery from female troubles, and my doctor said an operation was my only chance, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me without an operation."—LENA V. HENRY, R.F.D. 3.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases.

Butter and Eggs

Are a high price in Winnipeg. Ship us what you have. We will allow you — the top notch price. —

Munro's, 614 PORTAGE AVE.

See ad. on Page 17.

Films Developed

10 CENTS PER ROLL

All Sizes of 6 exposure, 10 or 12 exposure, 20c.

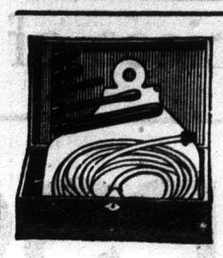
VELOX PRINTS, BROWNIES, 3c; 3½x3½, 3¼x4¼, 4c.; 4x5, 3a, 5c.

Cash with order, including postage. All work finished the day it is received. We are film specialists and give you better results than you ever had.

GIBSON PHOTO SUPPLY
WINNIPEG.

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW

1001 curious (mostly untold) facts of human nature—*how life is perpetuated, health saved, how to avoid pitfalls of ignorance and indiscretion, how to mate, be happy in marriage and have prize babies*, READ DR. FOOTE'S "WONDER" BOOKS on Health, Disease, Freaks, Love, Marriage and Parentage IN THREE BOOKLETS **RED, WHITE and BLUE** 240 pages and 40 illustrations, only 10 CENTS. *Contain more vital facts than your doctor would give you for ten dollars.* By mail post paid on receipt of price. Z. HILL BOOK CO., 129, E. 28th ST., NEW YORK CITY



If it's made of

RUBBER

We Have It.

Write us and mention your wants.

INDIA RUBBER SPECIALTY CO
Box 1008. Montreal.

Are YOU Earning $100.00 per Week?

If not, you *can*. Thousands of Traveling Salesmen earn double or treble that, and all their expenses besides. We teach them how. If you don't believe it, let us prove how we do it. Over half a million are employed in the United States and Canada, and the demand exceeds the supply. Scores of famous and wealthy men, such as Marshall Field, the great Chicago merchant, got their start by selling goods on the road. Salesmanship is the most independent, pleasant, well paid profession in the world, and you do not need to have any former experience to enter it. We will teach you in a few weeks by mail to be a high-grade salesman, and through our famous

Free Employment Bureau

we will assist you to secure a good position. We have assisted thousands of men to secure good positions or better salaries, hundreds of them who had no former experience as salesmen, and who formerly earned from $40 to $75 a month have since earned from $100 to $500 a month, and some of them even more than that.

We have also helped thousands of experienced salesmen to secure better positions and salaries. Hundreds of good positions are now open. If you are ambitious and want to enter a profession where there is no limit to what you can earn, our free book "A Knight of the Grip" will show you how, write our nearest office for it today.

Address Dept. 447 National Salesmen's Training Association
Chicago New York Kansas City
Minneapolis San Francisco, U. S. A.

Mr. FARMER! THIS IS FOR YOU!

Wouldn't you like to have a light in your home as good as any light in the city?

Our burner fits any ordinary Lamp. It burns Air not Oil and is perfectly safe.

This light will cut your coal oil bill down to less than half.

We will ship this burner prepaid for $2.75.

Full description sent on application.

Incandesent Kerosene Light Co., 50 Princess St., Winnipeg.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

SPECIAL SUMMER RATES

TO THE EAST

Via Port Arthur or Duluth and Northern Navigation Co. Including new steamship Hamonic, the largest and finest on the lakes. Special coaches and parlor car Sarnia wharf to London, Woodstock, Hamilton and Toronto, via Grand Trunk Railway.

OR VIA

Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway, the only double track line to Eastern Canada Stop-over privileges.

Agents for all Steamship Lines and Cooks Tours. For rates, reservations, apply to

A. E. DUFF

Genl. Agent Passenger Dept,
Phone Main 7098
260 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

Send 50c. Receive post paid one 18-inch hair switch, or 3 puffs mounted on a wire frame. **Standard Co., Dept. 10, Box 308, London, Ont.**

A Useful Book Sent Absolutely Free!!!

Send us a postcard and we will mail you our new publication "The Care of the Hair"—a book which should be in every western home. It also contains descriptions and prices of our well known **Hair Goods** and **Cosmetics** with full instructions for ordering by mail. Write for a copy **TO-DAY.**

SEAMAN & PETERSEN

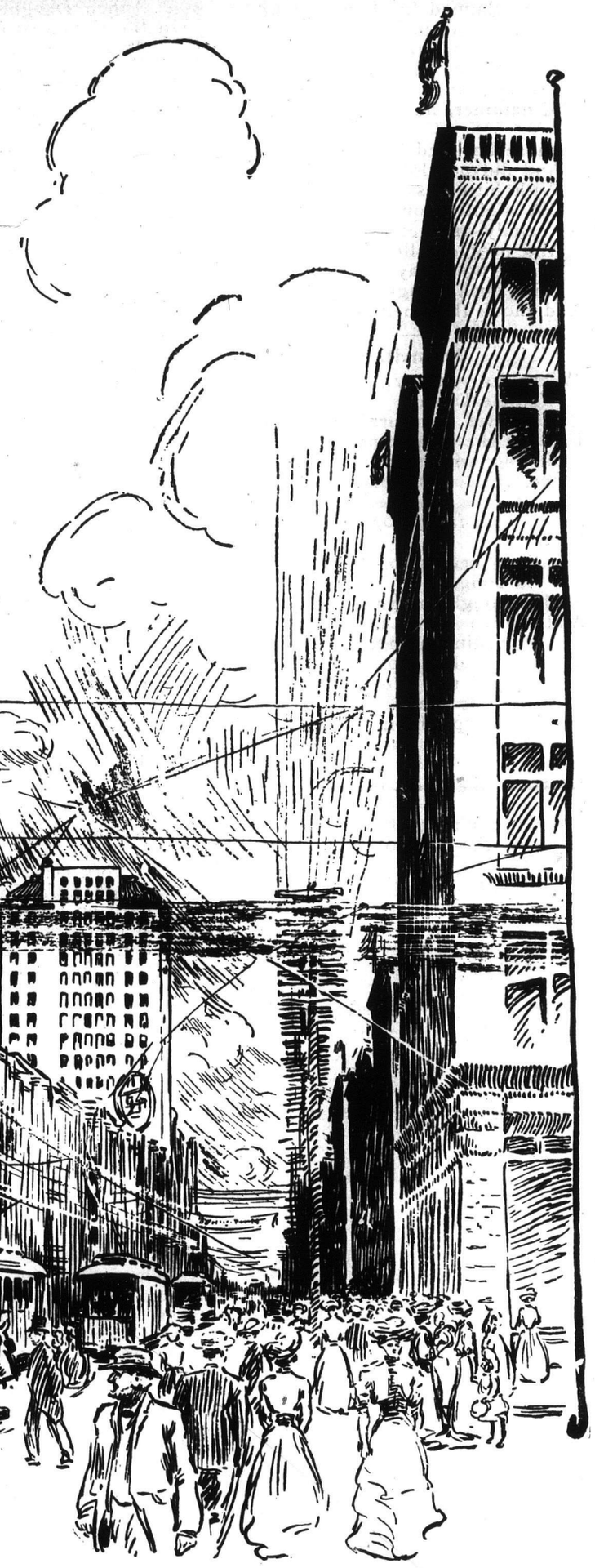
THE NEW YORK HAIR STORE, Y.M.C.A. Block, Winnipeg.

Also at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

SHOPPING IN THE CITY

Are You Coming to Toronto This Fall?

The stores are filled with the new goods, the new fashions are being worn on the streets, the theatres are open—people are flocking back from the summer resorts—the Metropolis is *alive* with Autumn.



ARE YOU COMING?

If you come, make this beautiful new store your shopping headquarters. If you cannot shop here in person, shop by proxy or better still—*we'll come to you.* We'll send you a list of everything in the store, arranged conveniently and illustrated, namely

OUR FALL CATALOGUE

Send us your name and address, that's all we ask of you.

But follow that good piece of advice: "Do it now."

THE ROBERT **SIMPSON** COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO

Fashions and Patterns.

¶ The Western Home Monthly will send any pattern mentioned below on receipt of 10c. Order by number stating size wanted. Address Pattern Department, The Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg, Man. ¶

A Smart Gown for Indoor Wear.

Between seasons and early autumn is apt to bring a demand for graceful, attractive indoor gowns adapted to various uses. Here are two, one simple, suited to afternoons at home or the college girl's general use, the other adapted to informal dinners and occasions of the sort.

The gown to the right will be found appropriate for cashmere, voile, and all materials of a similar sort but as illustrated is made from a silk and wool novelty with satin piping and handsome buttons. The blouse is a new one that can be made either with a Dutch of standing collar and the skirt includes a deep plaited flounce at the sides that mark the latest degree of fashion. There is a full length panel at the back, however, and the yoke is extended to form at the front so that the desirable slender lines are maintained. It can be made either in round or in walking length.

For the medium size will be required, for the blouse 3½ yards of material 24, 3 yards 32 or 2 yards 44 inches wide; for the skirt 10 yards 24 24 or 27, 6¾ yards 44 inches wide. The blouse pattern 6405 is cut in sizes for a 32, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure; the skirt pattern 6373 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, and 30 inch waist measure.

The gown to the left is shown in crepe meteors with trimming of lace and embroidery worked onto the material. It consists of blouse and skirt which can be joined separately as liked. Either the collarless neck and three-quarter sleeves illustrated or the high neck and long sleeves can be used. All seasonable materials that are thin enough to be tucked are appropriate.

For the medium size will be required, for the blouse 4 yards of material 24, 2¾ yards 32 or 2½ yards 44 inches wide with 7¼ yards of banding; for the skirt 10½ yards 24, 8¾ yards 32 or 5¾ yards 44 inches wide. The blouse pattern 6386 is cut in sizes for a 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure and the skirt pattern 6349 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, and 30 in waist measure.

TWO PATTERNS
Blouse 6386—Sizes 34—42
Skirt 6349—Sizes 22—30

A Simple Little Frock.

Such a simple little frock as this one has a great many features to commend it. The skirt is straight and can be cut down from plain material or from flouncing or can be hemstitched, and the yolk and trimming are made of straight banding. There is very little labor involved, yet the effect is charming. The square low neck and the short sleeves are attractive in the extreme, but if preferred, the dress can be made with high neck and with long sleeves. As illustrated, it is made from an inexpensive printed wash fabric and the frock is adapted to morning wear, and hard usage. Made from embroidered flouncing or hemsticked handkerchief lawn it would be dainty in the extreme, yet the pattern suits both material equally well. The skirt portion is gathered and joined to the yoke and the closing is made at the back.

For a child four years of age 2¾ yards of material 24 inches wide, 7⅞ yards 32 or 1¾ yards of 44 inches wide, with 1¼ yards of banding; or 1⅞ yards of flouncing 20 inches wide; with one yard of plain material 36 inches wide for the sleeves and 1¼ yards of banding. A May Manton pattern, No. 6428, sizes 2, 4 and 6 years will be mailed to any address by the fashion Department of this paper on receipt of ten cents. (If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage which insures more prompt delivery).

DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.
6428 Child's Dress.
ONE PATTERN
6428—Sizes 2—6

A Graceful Negligee.

Graceful negligees are always in demand. This one is charmingly attractive yet perfectly simply withal. It can be made either in the length illustrated or shorter as liked, it is open all the way down the front and it is adapted to challis, cashmere, India silk and all materials that are used for negligees. The blouse portion is tucked over the shoulders and the skirt portion is gathered and the two are joined beneath the belt.

For the medium size will be required 8⅞ yards of material 24, 7½ yards 32 or 4⅞ yards 44 inches wide, with 2½ yards of banding.

The pattern 6395 is cut in sizes for a 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, and 44 inch bust measure.

ONE PATTERN
6395—Sizes 34—44

A WOMAN CAN EARN $5,000 A YEAR LEARN DRESS MAKING AT HOME

THIS BOOK SENT FREE

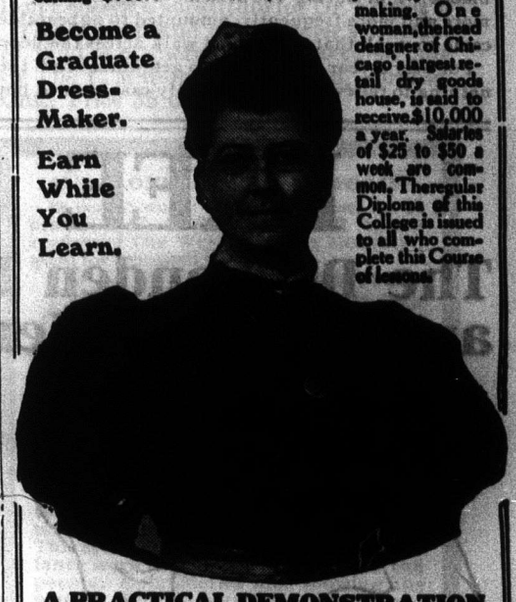
WRITE FOR IT TO DAY

We Teach you by Mail

and equip you to command a good income, or you can start in business for yourself. Many women nowadays are earning $100.00 a week—$5000 a year—by dressmaking. One woman, the head designer of Chicago's largest retail dry goods house, is said to receive $10,000 a year. Salaries of $25 to $50 a week are common. The regular Diploma of this College is issued to all who complete this Course of lessons.

Become a Graduate Dress-Maker.

Earn While You Learn.



A PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION

Above is given a portrait of Mrs. W. J. Fielder, of 18 Dudford St., Providence, R. I., showing a waist she made for herself, and below is shown a picture of her daughter at the time of her graduation from school, wearing her new dress made by the American System. Mrs. Fielder says:

"Enclosed you will find two photos which I have had taken just to let you see what progress I have made during your training. Everyone who saw my daughter in her new graduation dress admired it, and I did not forget to let them know that I had made it by your system, and my waist came in for a good amount of attention also. I drafted the pattern myself. You may refer anyone to me and I will tell them just what I think of your System, namely, that any girl who can read plain English language can learn dressmaking through the American College. I think this the best System I ever heard of. I am sorry I did not know of it years ago."

THE CHILDREN'S DRESSES

Every mother wants her children to be well dressed. Many are not able to have the sewing done by a capable garment maker and the ready made garments are far from satisfactory. Our system thoroughly covers the subject of designing, cutting and fitting children's clothing.

The book illustrated above will be sent to you FREE. At an expense of thousands of dollars this College has published 100,000 of these copyrighted books to advertise the American System of Dressmaking, and—while they last—will send you a copy FREE. Write for it to-day.

American College of Dressmaking
679 Reliance Bldg. KANSAS CITY, MO.

Hamilton Man Tortured By Stone in the Bladder

TREATED BY DOCTORS FOR A YEAR AND GREW STEADILY WORSE

THEN CAME GIN PILLS — AND A CURE

Everyone who lives in the neighborhood of Hamilton, Ont., knows about the strange case of Mr. Herman.

For a year he puzzled Hamilton physicians. They said he had "Inflammation of the Bladder." But all their treatment did him no good. Two and-a-half boxes of GIN PILLS (at a cost of 50 cents per box) did what the doctors couldn't.

Messrs, The National Drug and Chemical Co., Toronto.

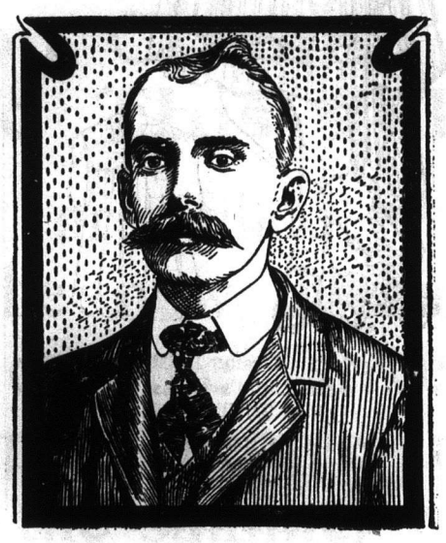
Gentlemen—

I cannot express myself strongly enough when I speak of what Gin Pills have done for me. When I remember how I suffered not so long ago from Kidney and Bladder trouble, and how now I am healthy and well and strong and able to do a full day's work, I feel I should speak and tell other sufferers of my experience and of the wonderful merits of Gin Pills.

Something over four years ago I was taken down with what the doctors called Inflammation of the bladder, intense pains in the back and loins, great pain and difficulty in urinating, and agony at times confined me to bed for three or four days at a time Poultices were laid across my back and front and by laying in a certain position I could get relief and then get up and go to work, although frequently I would have to leave my work before nine o'clock and return home to bed.

The pain was greatest in the region of the bladder, and during the attacks, which ocurred more and more frequently, amounted to unbearable agony, and I became so weak that I could not walk across the floor.

For over a year I continued to get worse, and the doctors could do nothing to relieve or cure me. My case seemed hopeless but my wife noticed in the paper one day what Gin Pills had done for others and sent for a box to try and see if they would help me.



JOHN HERMAN

From the very first I noticed and felt that Gin Pills were doing me good. The pain was relieved at once and the attacks began to come at longer intervals, and hope that perhaps I might be cured returned to me once more.

I continued taking the pills for about six weeks, and then to my surprise and delight, the stone I sent you some time ago, came away from me and my pain stopped. I continued to take the pills for a short time longer, and rapidly regained health and strength. It is now three years since Gin Pills cured me, I have had no return of the trouble and I have not lost a day's work on account of it since.

You cannot understand how grateful we are for Gin Pills. There is not the slightest doubt that they saved my life, and we recommend them to anyone who complains of pains in the back or bladder. Yours gratefully,

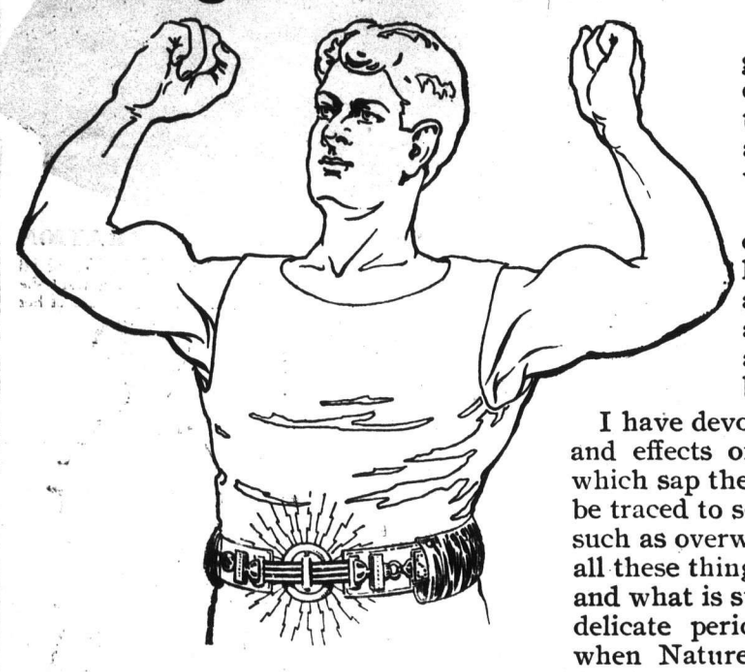
513 James St. North, Hamilton. JOHN HERMAN

We have known of this case for three years. We hesitated to tell all the facts to the public, until we were convinced beyond the shadow of a doubt, that they were FACTS, Mr. Herman was cured—he is CURED and is today a well, strong active man.

If you suffer with Bladder or Kidneys, or have a friend who does, write at once for free sample, which will be sent you by return mail. When Gin Pills have thus proved their value, get the full size boxes at your dealers—50c. or 6 for $2.50, or direct from The National Drug & Chemical Co., Dept., W. M. Toronto, Ont.

FREE UNTIL CURED

The Dr. Sanden Electric Belt gives New Strength and Vigor to Men, and I ask no Pay Until Cured



The highest mental and moral development, the greatest possible success in life, either financially or otherwise, can best be attained when the organs of the body are in a normal state of health—when the ambitions and efforts are backed by rugged, manly vigor.

The man who is weak, who lacks nerve force and energy, is certainly handicapped to a greater or less degree in every undertaking where a clear brain and an abundant reserve fund of nervous energy and vitality are essential—and these qualifications are required at the present day more than ever before.

I have devoted my entire life to the minute study of the causes and effects of nervous debility and those weaknesses of men which sap the vital energy. In nearly every case the trouble can be traced to some tax on the nervous system in former years, such as overwork, hard study, dissipation, indiscretions, etc., for all these things lower the vital forces and rob the constitution, and what is still more unfortunate, they generally do so at that delicate period of life when youth is merging into manhood, when Nature should be most assisted in her work of perfect development.

DON'T USE DRUGS

It is in correcting the consequences of these unfortunate mistakes that the properly applied current of Galvanic Electricity gives the best obtainable results, because science tells us that electricity and nerve force are one and the same thing. I apply it through the famous Dr. Sanden Electric Belt, with Suspensory Attachment. It is worn about the body at night only, and gives new life and energy to every weakened organ, curing while you sleep.

My plan of selling my Appliances should meet with the approval of every fair-minded man. It is not necessary to pay in advance, or even to make a deposit. You can make arrangements to get a Belt suited to the requirements of your case, on trial, not to be paid for until you are cured, and I only charge the regular list price. If you are not satisfied with the results, you can send the Belt back to me, and that ends the transaction. Isn't that a fair offer?

If you are weak and nervous; if you lack confidence and ambition; if you are easily discouraged and depressed; if you are not the man you ought to be, you need Electricity. Your nerves are craving for it just as the growing fields crave sunshine and warmth. In the great and sublime effort nature is making to restore your strength, she needs some aid. Will you assist her? You can if you will.

MY BOOK IS GIVEN FREE TO ALL WHO CALL OR WRITE

This book, profusely illustrated, contains valuable advice for men, and outlines the proper course to pursue for the greatest possible development of the physical and mental powers. Write or call for it to-day. It is sent free, sealed, by mail.

DR. W. A. SANDEN, 140 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Dineen Building, entrance 6 Temperance St.

Office Hours 9 to 6 p.m., Saturdays until 9 p.m.

A Fashionable Frock of Cashmere.

Cashmere makes a most charming dress for the younger girls and it is to be extensively worn throughout the autumn. This one is simple and girlish yet exceedingly smart and attractive. The color is one of the beautiful grayish blues and the trimming is silk banding while the guimpe is made of white muslin. The autumn has brought a long list of beautiful shades, however, and rose colors and dull greens are to be much worn, while there are reds that are beautiful in the extreme and brown is always practical and serviceable. Plaids too, are very beautiful and are always attractive for the earlier season and shepherd's check promises to continue all its vogue. As the dress suits all of these materials it is susceptible of much variation. For the guimpe is a plain one closed at the back, but the dress is closed at the front, and this closing makes a notable feature of the latest style.

DESIGN B. MAY MANTON.

ONE PATTERN
6430—Sizes 4—10

For a girl of 8 years of age will be required 4⅛ yards of material 24 inches wide, 3¾ yards 32 inches wide or 3 yards 44 inches wide with 1 yard of silk bands for the waist, 1⅛ yards 36 inches wide and ⅜ yard of fancy tucking for guimpe. A May Manton pattern, No. 6430, sizes 4 to 10 years, will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper on receipt of ten cents. (If in additionl haste send a two cent stamp for letter postage which insures more prompt delivery).

Man never lacks an excuse for what he wants to do.

Thomas Hardy: Man may rise above his environment, but he can never rise above that to which he gives his attention. If he lives in a garret and thinks discouragement and failure and hate and gloom, he will live in a garret still. But if he, while living in the garret, employs to the full his time in improving himself, in taking care of his health, in keeping his mind free from the clouds of discouragement, and instead cultivates courage, determination and faith that he is going by his works to get better things, then he will rise above that environment. But no one may habitually think evil, meanness, hate, failure, and rise to happiness.

Superior Prints

Ordinary calicoes could never have stood the test of more than 65 years, and be more popular today than ever before.

Simpson-Eddystone Solid Black Prints

have endured all these years as the perfect cotton dress-goods, because of their superior quality of cloth and absolutely fadeless color.

If your dealer hasn't Simpson-Eddystone Prints write us his name. We'll help him supply you.

The Eddystone Mfg. Co., Phila., Pa.
Established by Wm. Simpson, Sr.

Wanted To Buy

RAW FURS

Highest Cash Prices Paid

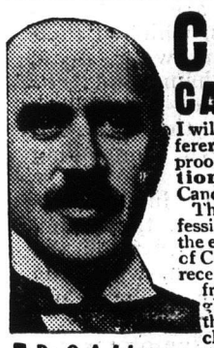
We want especially Lynx, Fox, Musk Rats and Mink.

WRITE for PRICES

We want to purchase also live Sand Hill Cranes, White Cranes and live fur bearing animals. Write us for prices when you have the goods on hand.

Phone 7454.

Indian Curio Co.
549 MAIN STREET, WINNIPEG, CANADA.



CANCER
CAN BE CURED

I will gladly furnish to every sufferer positive and indisputable proof that my **Mild Combination Treatment** does cure Cancer.

The past ten years of my professional life has been devoted to the exclusive study and treatment of Cancer in Kansas City. I have received scores of testimonials from grateful people who will gladly write you personally of their own experience. Many claim that my **Mild Combination Treatment saved their lives.**

Dr. O. A. Johnson

I will also furnish ample evidence of my integrity, honesty, financial, and professional ability. No matter how serious your case may be, no matter what treatment you have tried,

DO NOT GIVE UP HOPE

but write for my new book, "Cancer and Its Cure," which is sent FREE together with large new book of testimonials. If you want **proof** get these books. They tell you just what you should do.

If you know of anyone suffering from this dread disease do them a favor by sending them this advertisement.

DR. JOHNSON REMEDY CO.
1233 Grand Ave., Suite 510 KANSAS CITY, MO.

THE SECRET OF A PERFECT BUST and Form
Sent Free

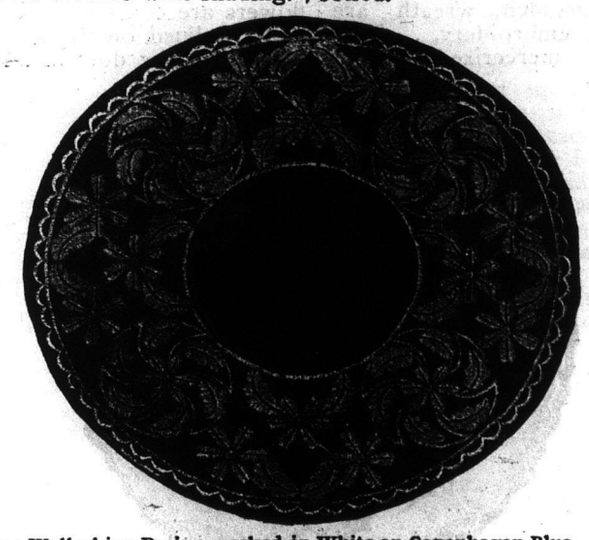
Madam Thora's French Corsine System of Bust Development is a simple home treatment and is guaranteed to enlarge the bust six inches; also fills hollow places in neck and chest. It has been used by leading actresses and society ladies for 20 years. Book giving full particulars sent free, beautifully illustrated from life, showing figures before and after using the Corsine System. Letters sacredly confidential. Enclose two stamps and address:

Madam Thora Toilet Co., Toronto, Ont.

Work for Busy Fingers.

SOME GOOD CENTREPIECES.

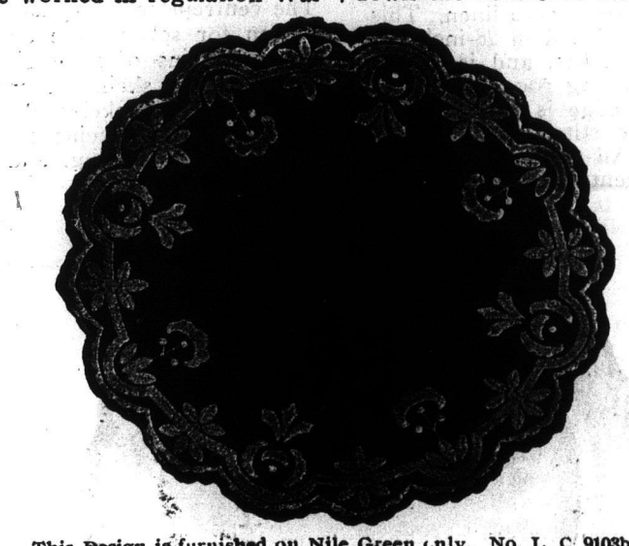
Among the most attractive of the new centrepieces are those worked in the popular Wallachian stitch in white upon a colored foundation, like blue and Nile green. In this way a centrepiece can be made to harmonize with the furnishings of the room, and as the embroidery is done entirely in white there is no trouble with shading.



A Handsome Wallachian Design worked in White on Copenhagen Blue. L. C. 9103a.

The material upon which these centrepieces are stamped is a canvas weave, which is most attractive and upon which the heavy embroidery shows very effectively. Mountmellick silk, white FF, is used throughout, and there is no padding.

In design LC9103a a handsome effect is given to the leaves by leaving a plain line of the material down the centre to represent the vein. The flowers are worked in regulation Wallachian stitch, and a tiny ring is worked in the centre. In working the narrow band just inside the scalloped edge, also the one around the centre, and the band which connects the parts of each alternate figure, the purl of the buttonhole or Wallachian stitch comes on the outer edge. While no padding is used in the design proper, the scalloped edges should be run on both outlines and filled with one or two rows of padding stitches. This is in order to make the edge firm and so that it will not fray or pull out of shape when laundered. Of course, these centrepieces on colored material need to be carefully handled when they are washed, but as the material is dark in color they can be used a long time without becoming soiled.

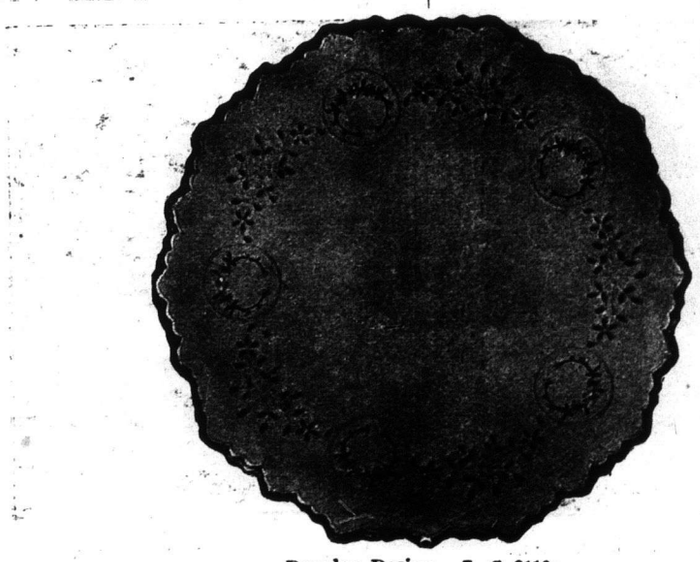


This Design is furnished on Nile Green only. No. L. C. 9103b.

The second design, LC9103b, is stamped only on Nile green. Like the one just described, this is worked throughout in the Wallachian stitch. Two rows of buttonhole stitch are used to fill the borders which connect the different parts of the design, the stitches being so arranged that the purl comes on the outer edges of the band. All other portions of the design are plainly marked with a line down the centre of each, showing the manner in which the stitches are to be placed.

Both these centrepieces come in 24-inch size only and are really inexpensive at fifty cents each. Twenty skeins of Mountmellick silk 2002 FF are required for working LC9103a, and 16 skeins of the same silk for design LC9103b.

A novelty in the way of white linen centrepieces shows embroidered silk



Dresden Design, L. C. 9116a.

The Dangers of Summer.

Many dangerous and distressing diseases prevail in summer and fall, and as they occur suddenly, often terminate fatally before aid can be had.

Complaints, such as Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Colic, Cramps, Cholera, Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaints, etc., are quickly cured.

DR. FOWLER'S EXT. OF WILD STRAWBERRY

This wonderful bowel complaint remedy has been on the market for 64 years and it has been used in thousands of homes throughout the country during this time.

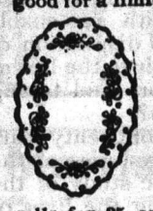
You do not experiment when you buy an old and tried remedy like this. Ask your druggist for Dr. Fowler's, and insist on getting what you ask for. Do not take some substitute which the unprincipled druggist says is "just as good." These cheap imitations are dangerous to your health.

Mrs. Jeff Flaherty, Belfountain, Ont., writes:—"In the month of September, last, my youngest child took Summer Complaint and the doctor had very little hopes for her. My neighbor told me to get Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, so that night I sent my daughter to get it, and when she came home I gave the baby one dose, and in half an hour there was a change for the better, and after the third dose she was completely cured. We feel it is far and beyond any other remedy for Summer Complaint and besides it saves paying a doctor. I advise everyone to use it. Don't accept a substitute for Dr. Fowler's.

The original and only Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto. Ont., Price 35 cents.

AVALLONE & CO. BARGAIN

45 cents' worth of merchandise, for 10 cents. **BIG BARGAIN OFFER** to the readers of The Western Home Monthly; good for a limited time only.



SEND 10 CENTS

For a beautiful 18 inch tray cloth on Fine Art Linen, your choice of Wallachian, Eyelet, Mt. Mellick, or Violet design, and we will include **FREE OF CHARGE**, one year's subscription to "Art Needlework" Magazine.

The tray cloth regularly sells for 25 cents, and one year's subscription to our embroidery Magazine would ordinarily cost you 20 cents, thus making a total cash value of 45 cents. This special offer will introduce our new fancy work magazine, teaching all the popular embroideries and showing the newest 1910 designs in shirtwaists, corset covers, hats, scarfs, centers, etc.

The above Bargain Offer will be sent to any address upon receipt of ten cents and the names and addresses of five Lady friends. Send us your order to-day, before this offer is withdrawn. Address

AVALLONE & CO., Inc.,
2057-E Addison Ave., Chicago, Ill.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST

HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3 00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain ditricts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fify acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

CAN THIS MAN READ YOUR LIFE?

The rich, poor, exalted and humble seek his advice on Business, Marriage, Friends, Enemies, Changes, Speculation, Love Affairs, Journeys and all events of Life.

MANY SAY HE REVEALS THEIR LIVES WITH AMAZING ACCURACY.

Free Test Readings will be sent for a short time to all Winnipeg "Western Home Monthly" Readers.

Has the veil of mystery that has so long shrouded the ancient sciences been raised at last? Can it be that a system has been perfected that reveals with reasonable accuracy the character and disposition of an individual, and so outlines the life as to assist in avoiding errors and taking advantage of opportunities?

Roxroy, a man who has for twenty years been delving into the mysteries of the occult, making a scientific study of the various methods of reading the lives of people, seems to have reached a higher round in the ladder of fame than his predecessors. Letters are pouring into his office from all parts of the world telling of the benefits derived from his advice. Many of his patrons look upon him as a man gifted with some strange, mysterious power, but he modestly asserts that what he accomplishes is due alone to an understanding of natural laws.

He is a man of kindly feelings toward humanity, and his manner and tone immediately impress one with his sincere belief in his work. A huge stack of grateful letters from people who have recieved readings from him adds to other convincing proof as to his ability. Even astrologers and palmists admit that his system surpasses anything yet introduced.

The Rev. G.C. H. Hasskarl, Ph. D., of St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church, in a letter to Prof. Roxroy, says: "You are certainly the greatest specialist and master of your profession. Everyone consulting you will marvel at the correctness of your detailed personal readings and advice. The most sceptical will consult you again and again after corresponding with you once."

If you wish to take advantage of Roxroy's generous offer and obtain a free reading, send your date, month and year of birth, state whether Mr. Mrs. or Miss, and also copy the following verse in your own handwriting:—

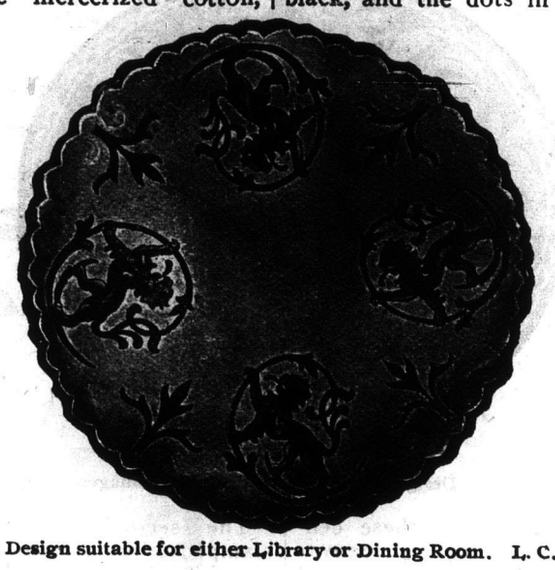
I have heard of your power
To read people's lives,
And would ask what for me
You have to advise?

Be sure to give your correct name, birth date and address and write plainly. Send your letter to ROXROY, Dept. 14A, No. 177A Kensington High-street, London, W., England. If you wish, you may enclose 10 cents (Canadian stamps) to pay postage, clerical work, etc. Do not enclose coins or silver in letters.

medallions in combination with eyelet designs. The scalloped edges and the eyelet patterns are worked with white cotton, also the ring enclosing the medallions. The rest of the design is worked in colored silk. The combination of the two kinds of material is most effective, and the idea is one which has been adapted from embroideries that are brought to us from abroad. In one of the designs illustrated, LC9116a, a Dresden wreath is used in each one of the medallions, the rose being worked in pink, the daisies in lavender, while the centres of all the flowers are worked in a pale yellow. All the portions of the Dresden wreath are worked in solid embroidery. Two skeins of white mercerized cotton, size D, 3 skeins size E, and I skein each of Filo selle 2470, 2471, 2520a, 2621, and 2631 are used for working this centrepiece. It comes only in 22-inch size and is sold at sixty cents.

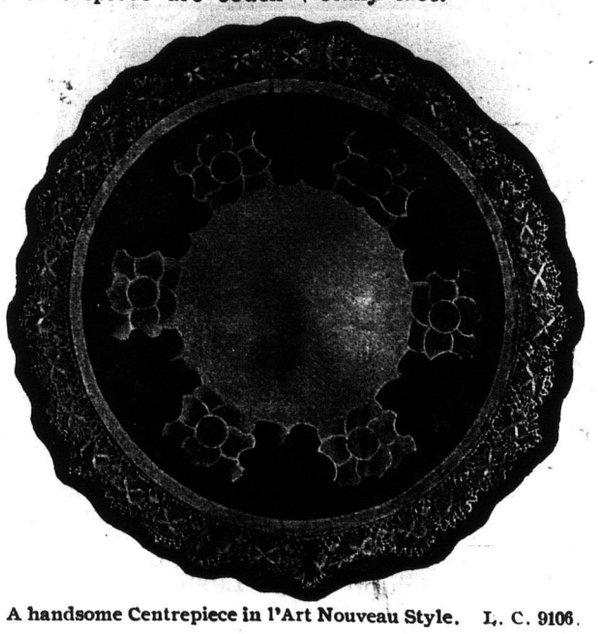
Another most attractive centrepiece upon which but very little embroidery is required is the red dragon design LC9117. This comes tinted in red and green upon a natural ecru linen. This centrepiece is furnished in 28-inch size only, for eighty cents, and is admirable for either dining room or library purposes. The edge is worked in a heavy buttonhole stitch with Caspian floss in green. All parts of the green tinting on the centrepiece are couched with Japanese gold thread and the red dragon figures are outlined with Roman floss. This makes a very handsome and showy centrepiece with very little work. Five skeins of Caspian floss 2181, 2 skeins Roman floss 2134, and 1 skein Japanese gold thread are required for working.

Another very handsome centrepiece in the 28-inch size is in l'Art Noveau style with the flowers tinted in shades colored linen. The pink flowers are worked on the edges in heavily padded satin stitch, outlined on the inner edge with black. The leaves of the pink flowers are worked in long and short stitch with green. The blue flowers are couched on the edges with blue, outlined on the inner edge with black, and the dots in all the flowers are worked in heavily padded satin stitch with black. The leaves of the blue flowers are also couched on the edges with green, and the band of of pink and blue on a heavy cream-green which runs around the edge of the design is couched in the same manner.



A Red Dragon Design suitable for either Library or Dining Room. L. C. 9117 (28 inch).

The centrepiece is furnished on tinted linen for seventy-five cents, it requires 6 skeins of rope silk 2222, 5 skeins 2622; 6 skeins Roman floss 2671 and 2622; 6 skeins Roman floss 2671 and 2622, 4 skeins 2000, and 1 skein 2222 for working, and 3½ yards Cluny lace.



A handsome Centrepiece in l'Art Nouveau Style. L. C. 9106.

Listening to the Children's Stories.

We want the Home Monthly.

Melancholy and Mental Depression

Also Known as Low-Spirits and "The Blues," Are Almost Invariably Caused By Indigestion and Stomach Derangement.

Chronic melancholy is a symptom frequently encountered in the victims of dyspepsia and indigestion. Defective blood nutrition or anaemia appears to be the physical state with which the great majority of cases of melancholy and mental depression are connected, and to which all modes of treatment are directed. Powerful and permanent and depressing moral and mental emotions act as effectively in arresting healthy digestion and alimentation as the eating of injudicious food, or the use of nourishment under circumstances such as the respiration of impure air, or indulgence in intemperate tendencies, which render proper assimilation of food impossible.

But while depressing mental emotions may cause disturbed digestion, on the other hand, dyspepsia may, in turn, cause mental depression, so that cause and effect may be transposed. Melancholy or "the blues" should not be regarded as a distinct and independent affection, as it is almost invariably traceable to, and dependent upon, some disorder of the digestive system.

The victims of this distressing condition present not only the usual symptoms of indigestion or nervous dyspepsia, but also a long train of symptoms of a peculiarly melancholic and morbid character, such as extreme increase of nerve-sensibility, palpitations, strange internal sensations, which simulate many other diseases, together with an exaggerated uneasiness and anxiety chiefly concerning the health. They imagine they have all the diseases known to Pathology, and are great pessimists, prone to look on the dark side of life. They are easily annoyed by small things, which if their health and digestion were good, would never bother them; and they feel constantly irritable, have dark forebodings, and fear the approach of some imaginary evil, impending disaster or calamity.

If they experience indigestion-pains in the heart region, they think it is heart disease; uneasiness in the chest means consumption, while the various other fugitive aches and pains distributed over the system they imagine to be symptoms of some fatal organic disease.

Every one of these morbid symptoms depend upon a disturbed state of the digestion, and for the removal and cure of this condition, there is no better remedy in existence than Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. They get right at the seat of the trouble, cure the dyspepsia, and remove the cause. Every particle of food in the stomach is thoroughly and properly digested, with the result that the blood, which owing to a long-continued indigestion, mal-absorption, mal-nutrition and mal-assimilation of food, is in a thin, anaemic condition, is rapidly built up and improved in quality—this improvement progressing along with the increased power of the stomach to properly digest its food through the aid-giving and toning-up properties of these powerful little digestive tablets; so that the melancholic and depressive symptoms disappear along with the dyspepsia.

Don't allow yourself to be overcome with "the blues," but secure a box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at once from your druggist, and begin taking them; also send us your name and address for free sample package. Address, F. A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Building, Marshall, Mich.

All the Comfort and Satisfaction that Woollen Wear can give in both Overwear and Underwear are found in

Jaeger Wool Goods

Jaeger Golf Jackets are comfortable and fit perfectly as well as having a distinctive style—from $4.00 to $7.00.

Jaeger Sweaters in all sizes with or without collar, for rowing, cycling, golfing, tennis, etc.—from $1.50 to $5.00.

Jaeger Motor Jackets, heavy fleecy knit, camel hair shade, double breasted, 5 inch stand or turn down collar, three pockets —$12.00.

TRADE MARK — DR. JAEGER'S WOOLLEN SYS. CO. LTD. — PURE WARRANTED WOOL

Look for JAEGER Trade Mark.

DR. JAEGER SANITARY WOOLEN SYSTEM CO. LIMITED.

Steele Block, Portage Ave. WINNIPEG.

Also at Toronto and Montreal

NOW IN AN ORCHESTRA HOW Music Lessons FREE Started Him

"I could not play a note when I received the first lesson from you, and now I am playing in a good orchestra of ten pieces, and can read music and play as well as any of them. I shall always recommend your home study school of music." That is what Eli Smith, Jr., R. R. No 2, Marietta, Ill., writes after a one-year course on the Violin.

Eli Smith's only expense under our free tuition plan was for postage and music. That cost him less than **Two Cents** a day, and he was under no further obligation whatever.

If you wish to learn to play the Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, Banjo, Cornet or learn to sing, our teachers will come to you by mail once a week with a lesson until you can read music and play your instrument to your own satisfaction.

Over ten thousand weekly lessons are now being sent to homes all over the world to pupils in all walks of life, from seven years of age to seventy.

Our free tuition plan will enable you to get weekly lessons costing **You** less than two cents a day. It will be your only expense and places you under no further obligation whatever.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our booklet and free tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 63, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York City, N. Y.

GIRLS FREE.

This handsome jointed doll, dressed in satin, lovely curly hair, pearly teeth, and large sleeping eyes, given absolutely Free for a few hours of your time. Send your name and address to-day for 30 novelties to sell at 10c. each. When sold return our $3.00 and we will immediately send you the doll. We trust you. Send name and address to-day. Address the W. Stephens Co., Drawer 36, Norwood, Winnipeg, Man.

Woman's Realm.

Once in Awhile.

Once in awhile the sun shines out,
And the arching skies are a perfect blue;
Once in awhile 'mid clouds of doubt
Hope's brightest stars come peeping through.
Our paths lead down by the meadows fair,
Where the sweetest blossoms nod and smile,
And we lay aside our cross of care
Once in awhile.

Once in awhile within our own
We clasp the hand of a steadfast friend;
Once in awhile we hear a tone
Of love with the heart's own voice to blend;
And the dearest of all our dreams come true,
And on life's way is a golden mile;
Each thirsting flower is kissed with dew
Once in awhile.

Once in awhile in the desert sand
We find a spot of the fairest green;
Once in awhile from where we stand
The hills of Paradise are seen;
And a perfect joy in our hearts we hold,
A joy that the world cannot defile;
We trade earth's dross for the purest gold
Once in awhile.

Nixon Waterman

Worry as a Success-Ruler

Perhaps there is nothing else so utterly foolish and unprofitable as a habit of worrying. It saps the nervous energy and robs us of the strength and vitality necessary to the complete development of character and true success. The man who worries is never self-centred, never perfectly balanced, never at his best; for every moment of mental anxiety takes away vitality and push, and robs him of manhood and power.

Worrying indicates a lack of confidence in our strength; it shows that we are unbalanced, that we do not lay hold of the universal energy which leaves no doubt, an uncertainty. The man who does not worry, who believes in himself, touches the wires of infinite power. Never doubting, never hesitating, he is constantly reinforced from the Omnipotence that creates planets and suns.

The habit of worry is largely a physical infirmity; it is an evidence of a lack of harmony in the mental system. The well poised soul, the self centred man, never wabbles or hesitates. The infinite balance wheel preserves him from all shocks, and all accident or uncertainty.

Enough vital energy has been wasted in useless worry to run all the affairs of the world.

A Woman's Duty to Her Family

Of course you have made a radical change in the menus of your family this hot weather, so that instead of so much fried meat, pies and cakes, they are eating more eggs and green vegetables, more berries and fruits. That it is most important for her family to have a well kept house, comfortable beds, plenty of clean clothes, as well as proper and healthful food, every woman will admit; but there is another duty she owes them that she usually can't see as plainly, and the more unselfish she is, the harder it is for her to fulfill; it is to take a little time every day to rest and read, to dress up a little, to get out of doors and enjoy the coming autumn, and to go among her neighbors and townspeople, so that she will hear and know a little of what is going on outside of her own home, both to intreest her and to make her more interesting to others. It is not enough for a woman to give her family three meals a day and a clean house, and I wish we could all understand that.

Can't you begin today and spend a little more time on yourself? Probably you have worked all summer, and every day you have thought, "Next week, after I get caught up, I'm going to get out and enjoy these lovely days," and next week rest seemed just as far away. Perhaps it sounds ridiculous to a woman with a large family to hear that she has been neglecting them by neglecting herself, but there are only a few very wise housekeepers who don't do a lot of unnecessary work. Can't you be a little "slack" in your work for a few weeks and get caught up with your health? How about your ironings? Are you carefully pressing each sheet and towel, or do you simply fold them smoothly from the line and lay them away with all the fresh air and sunshine still in their folds? There should be only a few light dresses and ruffled petticoats in the wash, if you must iron them all. Probably it is natural that a mother wants her children as daintily dressed as their little playmates, but when to do this keeps the grown members of the family at the sewing machine and washboard a good deal of the time, it is not only foolish, but really wrong. To minister to material wants is all right, but don't do the unnecessary things, and neglect your own mind and body. Read a little. Dr. Eliot says one can acquire a liberal education by reading certain books for ten minutes each day, but anything you select will help you, if it is by one of the standard authors, or from some good magazine. It is far easier to work when one has something new to think about. Don't let your children think that mother doesn't know or care about anything but housework. And every day dress up a little, too. Women don't have to lose all their good looks just because they have the cares of a family on their shoulders. And above all, go outdoors as much as possible. Sunshine and fresh air and growing things are great beautifiers, because they are happifiers. Do your hand sewing and darning out under the trees; peel your vegetables for dinner on the side porch. Many people who live in the country think this alone will make them healthy, but unless they are out in the fresh air, no good comes of country lfie.

A Double Point

The old question of the schoolmen of the middle ages, "How many angles are supported on the point of a needle?" was once charmingly answered by the late Dr. Talmage. Some theological students were laughing over the question when in the company of the Doctor.

'Well," said he, "how many do you think?"

As no one answered, he went on with characteristic decision.

"I'll tell you—five. Let me prove it to you. One very stormy night I was returning home late, and I noticed a light in the window of a room where a poor woman lived whose husband was at sea. I wondered what kept her up so late, and I went to see. I found her hard at work sewing by her lamp, while her five rosy children were sound asleep near her. There was a needle supporting five angels."

Motherhood's Deep Meaning.

Parentage is not possession; parentage is privilege; parentage is opportunity.

You hold a babe in your arms. What has happened? Nothing to change the purpose of your life, the development of self. Life will bring to you but one duty toward that babe—the highest development of yourself.

If you hold your child as a possession, an obligation, a something to be trained, pushed and pulled in the direction your vision indicates, you declare yourself upon the animal plane of parentage. Your reward will be the reward of animal parentage. Your child's love will mean simply thanks for the sustenance you give that child's existence. Its love for you will cease after its animal necessities are

Have You Tried "Dy-o-la"

Just Think of It!

With the SAME Dye you can color ANY kind of cloth PERFECTLY—No chance of mistakes. All colors 10 cents from your Druggist or Dealer. Sample Card and Booklet Free from The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Dept. E. Montreal, Que.

A GIFT FROM THE OLD COUNTRY.

PEACH'S LACE CURTAINS

Given away. LACE TABLE CENTRE. Sent FREE with Catalogue of Curtains, Muslins, Table Linen, Down Quilts, Carpets, Rugs, Furniture Knockdown makes for shipping. Ladies' Costumes Underwear, Shoes, Gents' Clothing, Hosiery, Boots, &c. Buy DIRECT FROM OUR MACHINES at first cost. 50 Years Experience. Patentees of "CONTRENET" Curtains, last longer cost no more. WRITE TO-DAY.

CANADIAN MAIL PARCEL

$6.96 Half Parcel 1 pair each $3.60 Postage Free.

2 pairs Lace Curtains for Drawingroom, Ribbon & Floral Designs, length 3yds. width 60ins. 2 Lace Cushion Squares.
2 pairs for Diningroom, durable quality, length 3yds. width 54ins.
2 pairs for Bedroom, dainty design, length 2½yds. width 43ins.
2 Toilet or Sideboard Covers and 10 Mats. White or Ecru High in Quality. Low in Price.

SAML. PEACH & SONS, The Looms, Box 658 NOTTINGHAM, England.

SEND $4.75

Receive by mail, post paid, this beautiful Princess dress. 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. The yoke is lace trimmed and silk buttons adorn the front.

It is a strikingly handsome and stylish suit, finely made and nicely finished, and you will be proud to wear one of them Give bust and waist size and length of skirt in front. We guarantee the suit to fit as perfectly as a suit can fit. Send $4.75 to-day. We return your money if you are not entirely satisfied with your purchase. Same dress in all wool panama, same shades as lustre above, $5.50, add 80c. for postage. — Southcott Suit Co., 10 Coote Block, London, Canada.

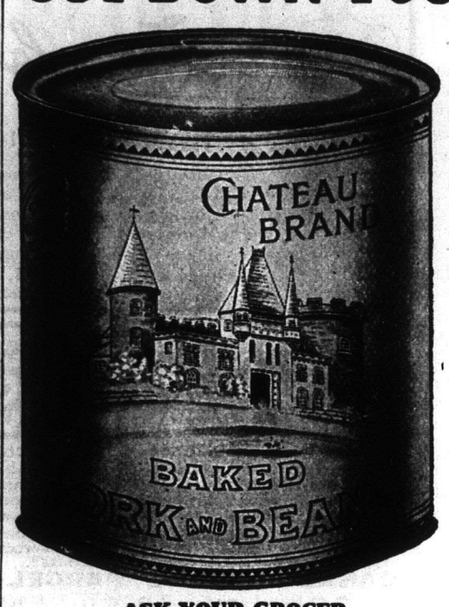
Marriage, Annulment, Domicile Divorce, 8th. Edition, gives law and time governing these subjects in all of the States and Territories of the United States. Postpaid, One Dollar. Jos. Mitchell Donovan, Attorney, Sioux Falls, South Dakota, U.S.A.

K·D·C CURES INDIGESTION.

PILES Cured at Home BY 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.

CUT DOWN YOUR MEAT BILL!



You and your children want the most nourishing and palatable food.

Beans cost one-third as much as beef—and pound for pound are more nourishing.

Chateau Brand Baked Beans

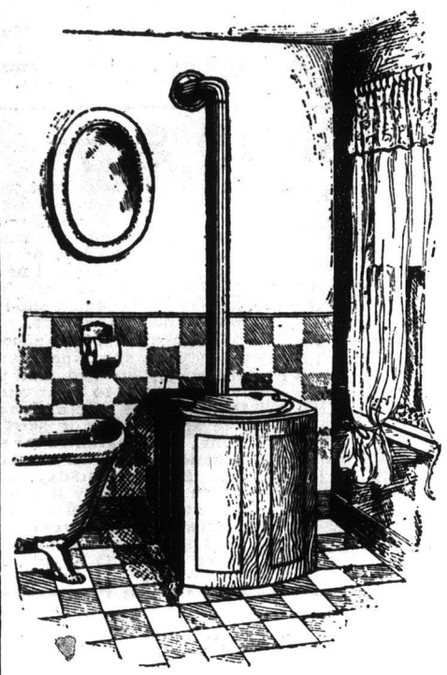
are the perfection of cookery done under the most favorable conditions in CLARK'S model kitchens.

"Chateau Brand Beans" as you get them on your table illustrate to the full, the possibilities of bean cooking.

WM. CLARK, Montreal

MANUFACTURER OF HIGH GRADE FOOD SPECIALTIES

ASK YOUR GROCER.



The "ONLY" Sanitary Cabinet CLOSET.

This Closet overcomes each and every objection of the so called Sanitary Closets now on the market. Can be placed in any part of the house, school, hotel, etc. No excavating, no water, no plumbing. Cost of installation, $0.50 to $1.00. Cost of maintenance, $1.50 to $2.00 a year. Absolutely ODORLESS and SANITARY at all times. No burning, no useless appliances to get out of order. Thirty days trial: Easy terms of payment. Solid oak, and birch with mahogany finish, $25.00 and $30.00 each.

PARKER & WHYTE

Patentees, Inventors and Sole Manufacturers,

606 Ashdown Block

Phone M4218 Winnipeg, Man.

Full Particulars on Application

The Pickling Season Now On

To make good pickles depends largely on the Vinegar used. Blackwood's have stood the test for the past fifteen years and have been acknowledged the best by competent judges.

Ask your grocer for Blackwood's special Pickling Vinegars, manufactured in Malt, White Wine and Cider.

THE BLACKWOODS, Limited.

WINNIPEG.

Mr Business Man, Merchant and Farmer

When arranging your investments so as to provide an income, be sure and have some EMPIRE LOAN SHARES among your assets. The Share values will increase with the age and growth of the Company, and in the meantime the 8% dividend will prove highly satisfactory. Write at once to

THE EMPIRE LOAN COMPANY

WINNIPEG

provided for. Your relation after that will be one of duty and obligation, not love.

The incident of birth does not mean ownership, but comradeship. Birth does not bring affinity or relationship. Your child will reverence you just as much as you reverence it.

The child is yours by law of attraction; you possessed the power to give it incarnating force. It is yours in the divinest sense. Whatever your babe becomes, it is what it is because you made for it a centre of attraction like itself; your obligation and responsibility focus there. It found a resting place beneath your heart. You hold it in a love embrace while energy defines form.

It has come in response to your call; come to live its own life while you are achieving higher and higher planes of being; every moment of its existence is a joy bell in your life. Teach it? It has come to teach you. The dew of heaven is upon its brow. It is straight from the throne of truth. It is the answer to your cry for truth. It has brought you spiritual power.

Woman or Lady-Which Shall it be.

What is the distinction between "a woman" and a lady? "It seems that every lady is a woman, but not every woman a lady."

Webster tells us that the term "lady" is derived from two words, meaning bread, and helper. His definitions are therefore:

1. "Bread helper."
"A mistress of the house."
2. A woman of social distinction. In England whose husband is not lower than a knight in rank, or whose father was not lower than an earl.
3. A woman of gentle and refined manners.
4. A wife or spouse.
3. According to Webster's third definition, she may be a laundress, a housemaid, a shop girl, or an object of charity, but if she is possessed of gentle manners and a refined deportment it is absolutely proper to speak of her as "a perfect lady."

The impression seems to prevail among the ignorant and ambitious that showy garments and, a distain for labor produce a "lady." I have heard a working woman say with a smile of pride that her young daughter was not fond of work, but loved to "play the lady."

It is not necessary for a "lady" to label herself. She is easily discovered. And if she is not there the flimsy label only makes her ridiculous.

The word *woman* with a prefix is much stronger than the same prefix with "lady" attached.

A splendid woman, a noble woman, a lovely woman, has tenfold the strength of a "splendid lady," "a noble lady," or a "lovely lady." The term "a fine woman is full of dignified meaning, while a "fine lady" suggests the gaudy butterfly.

How to Keep Cut Flowers.

To KEEP ROSES FRESH. Fill the vase or pitcher with very warm water, and as each rose is inserted cut off the tip of the stem with scissors under the water so that no air may reach the freshly cut stem. Do this every morning, leaving the flowers to cool in the same water until the next day, when repeat the process. All hard-stemmed flowers can be kept fresh in the same way.

TO RETAIN THE FRAGRANCE OF VIOLETS. Place them in a toilet pitcher or a mug in very warm water. Cover closely with tissue paper, tie the paper around the pitcher, and put in a cool place until the violets are required.

TO PRESERVE CUT CARNATIONS. To prevent that premature bursting of the calyx which so often injures the appearance of several varieties of carnations, especially the cut blooms, turn down the calyx of each blossom and slip beneath it, close to the base of the sepals, and quite out of sight, a tiny collar of soft silk or cotton thread. Tie, and cut off the ends of the thread; then turn the calyx back to its natural position, smoothing it carefully over the thread collar, and the flower will retain its perfect shape until it fades and dies.

NONE BETTER MADE

BOVRIL The Best Invalid Food.

BOVRIL, is recommended by physicians and nurses the world over as the best food to bring invalids back to health.

It is acceptable to the invalid and is quickly and easily assimilated. Try a spoonful in a glass of hot milk.

It is wonderful how soon the reviving effects of a cup of BOVRIL are noticed.

In serious cases of collapse there is no better reviver than an egg stirred into a cup of hot

BOVRIL

DEAFNESS CURED By New Discovery.

"I have demonstrated that deafness can be cured." -Dr. Guy Clifford Powell.

The secret of how to use the mysterious and invisible nature forces for the cure of Deafness and Head Noises has at last been discovered by the famous Physician-Scientist, Dr. Guy Clifford Powell. Deafness and Head Noises disappear as if by magic under the use of this new and wonderful discovery. He will send all who suffer from Deafness and Head Noises full information how they can be cured, absolutely free, no matter how long they have been deaf, or what caused their deafness. This marvellous Treatment is so simple, natural and certain that you will wonder why it was not discovered before. Investigators are astonished and cured patients themselves marvel at the quick results. Any deaf person can have full information how to be cured quickly and cured to stay cured at home without investing a cent. Write today to Dr. Guy Clifford Powell, 5365 Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill, and get full information of this new and wonderful discovery, absolutely free.

YOU CAN STOP

Your Husband Son or Friend from **DRINKING**

Write me, and I will tell you the only proven method that will actually stop a man from drinking; either with or without his consent, and without danger to him, or loss of his time. It will **cost you nothing** to try. I have given my advice to hundreds upon hundreds, and never heard of a case where it failed. Address **E. Fortin, R. 135, Chicago, Ill., 40 Dearborn Street.** Absolute secrecy promised.

Learn **Pitman's Shorthand** by correspondence in your leisure.

PUBLIC STENOGRAPHERS CO.

Department B., Box 566, BRANDON, MAN.

Instruction conducted by expert reporter.

Write for Particulars

A NEW MONEY MAKER

10,000 sold in Minnesota. Costs Agents 10 cents, sells for $1. New copyrighted article. **No canvassing; no peddling.** New selling plan. Circulars free Address

CHEMIST C

214 Kasota Bldg. Minneapolis, Minn.

About the Farm.

The Cricket in the Mow.

By Clinton Scollard.

In the meadows long ago,
In the hedgerows by the lane,
Smothered by the silent snow
Was the cricket's clear refrain;
But as blithe as under bough,
With the hills a-haze again,
Chirrs the cricket in the mow.

Hidden, while the shadows throng,
In some corner void of cold,
He salutes the day with song,
Creeping from his cozy hold;
While I listen to his lay,
Lo! the sky is glad with gold;
Winter vanisheth away.

So I play the truant oft,
Heart a-brim with bliss to be
Back once more within the croft,
From those frosty fetters free—
Back beneath the greening bough;
Such the marvel-magicry
Of the cricket in the mow.

Loss Caused by Weeds.

Prof L. H. Pammel, Iowa.

I presume my experience as station botanist is not much different from that of any others in the asking of information about weeds and how to destroy them. After many observations extending over a period of a quarter of a century I am justified in saying that our crops could be greatly increased by looking after the weeds on the farm. I think much of the trouble comes from the fact that many farmers have more land than they can take care of. Weeds spring up because there is not enough tillage.

I have endeavored to learn the difference between the amount of corn prouuced per acre in good, well tilled and poorly tilled land when adjacent. The difference at the present price of corn easily amounts to $5 per acre and in some cases much more. It is difficult to get exact figures on the total acreage of weedy and clean corn fields in this or other states. There is no doubt that the corn crop in the state of Iowa might easily be enlarged in value $5,000,000 and this is a low estimate.

A second great problem connected with the weeds on the farm is the matter of leaving the farm to a tenant for a short period. To cite an illustration, I know of one farm of 160 acres with numerous small patches of quack. grass. It has been rented for one year at a time subject to sale. Scarcely any of the ground has been plowed for next year's crop. The place is covered with cocklebur and a large list of other troublesome weeds. A good farmer would have plowed much or all of his corn land last fall for next year's crop, which would have prevented the seeds of various weeds maturing. When the time comes in the spring the land must be plowed and the weeds will spring up in abundance, making it not only difficult to cultivate but yielding only a short crop of corn.

It would be well for the owner of a piece of land to insert in the lease that certain classes of weeds should be destroyed. If there are no statutes on the subject the man can be held to his contract. No one can expect to make much money on the farm unless the weeds are subjected. When the land is as high as it is in Iowa, better methods of farming must be resorted to.

It may be a wise and an economic problem to institute demonstration farms in various farming sections of the country. While better seed corn, better seed oats and better stock are of vital importance to the agricultural community, we need also a better tillage to bring the soil up to its greatest capacity of production. Every agricultural journal should begin an active and vigorous campaign on this subject.

Value of Eggs as Food,

By George B. Griffith.

Eggs are a meal in themselves. Every element necessary to the support of man is contained within the limits of an egg-shell, in the best proportions and in the most palatable form. Plain boiled, they are wholesome. The masters of French cookery, however, affirm that it is easy to dress them in 500 different ways, each method not only economical but salutary in the highest degree. No honest appetite ever yet rejected an egg in some guise. It is nutriment in the most portable form and in the most concentrated shape.

Whole nations of mankind rarely touch any other animal food. Kings eat them plain as readily as do the humble tradesman. Far more than fish—for it is watery diet—eggs are the scholar's fare. They contain phosphorous, which is the brain food, and sulphur, which performs a variety of functions in the economy. And they are the best of nutriment for children, for, in compact form they contain everything that is necessary for the growth of the youthful frame. Eggs are, however, not only a food—they are medicine also.

The white is the most efficacious of remedies for burns, and the oil extractable from the yolk is regarded by the Russians as an almost miraculous salve for cuts, bruises and scratches. A raw egg, if swallowed in time, will effectually detach a fish bone fastened in the throat, and the white of two eggs will render the deadly corrosive sublimate as harmless as a dose of calomel.

Eggs strengthen the consumptive, invigorate the feeble, and render the most susceptible all but proof against jaundice in its most malignant phase The merits of eggs do not even end here. The Alsatians consume fully 38,000,000 in calico printing and for dressing the leather used in making the finest of French kid gloves. Even egg-shells are valuable, for allopath and homeopath alike agree in regarding them as the purest of carbonate of lime.

The Busy Bird.

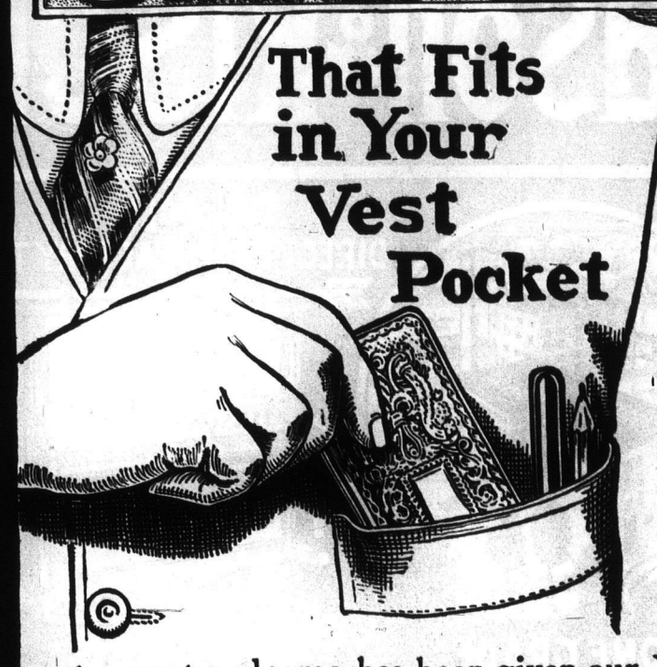
The busy bird is vigorous and begets vigorous offsprings. Therefore, if the breeder would have vigorous young chicks he should keep the breeding stock active at all times.

This is especially true if the birds are kept in confinement where they do not get much exercise in searching for their food. Their grain ration is generally placed in the feeder or on the ground and their green food is provided and cut for them so that they do not have to exert themselves to any great extent when partaking of their food, As a result they become lazy and following this comes a lack of vigor and finally poor health and weak constitutions. Few animals will exercise for the fun of it. If the bird exercises it is because it is hungry and is in search of something to eat. The bird with a well filled feeder in one corner of the poultry house will not spend much time scratching under the litter or under the straw heap.

The first thing necessary to promote a sufficiency of exercise is to cause hunger. Do not feed the breeding stock out of the feeder. When the birds are hungry, scatter a little feed in the litter and let them scratch for it. It may be above the dignity of some of them to work for a living the first day or so, but they will soon settle down to work with the rest of the fowls.

Do not feed the breeding birds on too much fat-forming feeds, even if these feeds are scattered in the litter and the birds made to work for them. Shriveled wheat and plump oats make a much better grain ration than whole corn grains. This ration should be scattered in the litter in the morning.

Gillette Safety Razor
NO STROPPING NO HONING
That Fits in Your Vest Pocket



A great welcome has been given our New Pocket Edition. Men everywhere are talking about it.

Hundreds are buying it. Live dealers everywhere are showing it. It is *convenience*, that counts most with men who use the "Gillette"—they regard it as a remarkable invention. It meets a world-old necessity in a new and better way.

The pocket case is heavily plated in gold, silver or gun metal. Plain polished or richly figured. Handle and blade-box either triple silver plated or 14K gold plated—the blades are fine. Prices, $5 to $7 50.

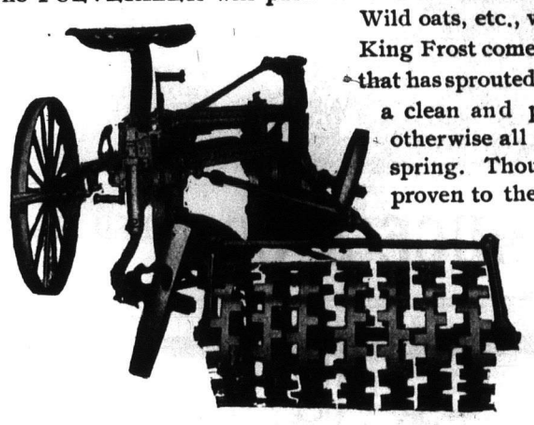
You will see Gillette signs in every store where the razors are sold—

THE GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO. OF CANADA LIMITED.
Office and Factory. 63 St. Alexander St., Montreal. 77

KNOWN THE TRADE Gillette MARK WORLD OVER

CLEAN YOUR LAND THIS FALL

Attach a HAMILTON PULVERIZER to your plow when fall plowing. The PULVERIZER will pack the soil around all seed in the ground. Wild oats, etc., will germinate. Then King Frost comes and kills everything that has sprouted. Your land is left in a clean and productive condition, otherwise all seeds lie dormant till spring. Thousands of farmers have proven to themselves and to their friends that our PULVERIZER will clean the land. If no local dealer, write direct



THE HAMILTON PULVERIZER CO., LTD.
346-352 Somerset Bldg., Winnipeg.

OF INTEREST TO MEN WHO SHAVE THEMSELVES.

This $3 Razor 99 cts. Greatest Razor Bargain Ever Offered. . . .

Either Round or Square Point

This is one of the best, if not THE Best Razors made. No responsible firm has ever before been able to offer a razor of this kind for less than three times the Special Bargain Price which we now make for a limited time only. This is the Genuine Celebrated Electro Magnetic Razor, tempered by a new electrical process insuring a uniform cutting edge. Will not require grinding, a few strokes on the strop will always put the razor in good condition. Each razor is fully tested and set ready for use. This razor is extra hollow ground ringing steel, ⅝-inch blade, made of best quality Norwegian tempered steel, finely crocus polished and finished, black hard rubber handle, strongly riveted. Hand some case stamped in gilt lettering. Warranted just as represented. Regular retail price $3.00 each. Our Extra Special Bargain Price, 99 cents. Only one razor to a person.

THIS $1.00 RAZOR STROP FREE

Extra Special Offer. With each order for a razor, we will send absolutely free, one "Manchester Special" Guaranteed Razor Strop, regular retail price $1.00. Remember that this razor strop is sent free with each razor. Razor and strop sent by mail, postage paid by us. The strop is 22½ inches long, 2 inches wide and one of the best strops made to retail at one dollar each. With each order for a razor we also send free our new illustrated catalogue containing over 400 special bargains in household specialties, jewelry, musical instruments etc., etc. ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO

AVALLONE & CO., Inc., 2057-E. Addison Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Please send us the names and addresses of five gentlemen friends with this order.

Mason & Risch Pianos

Factory Branch
356 MAIN STREET
WINNIPEG

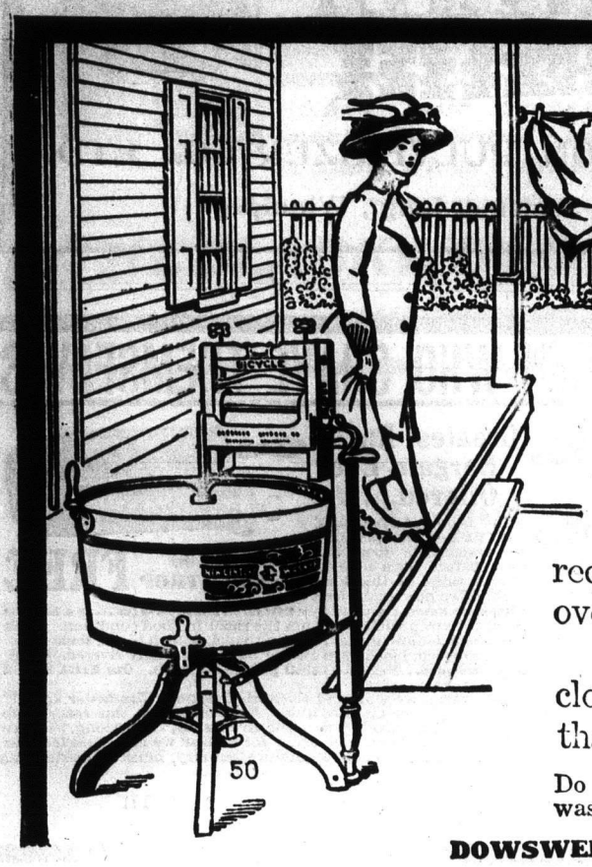
PLANT NOW **Bruce's Regal Flowering Bulbs**

FREE.—Write for our 28 page illustrated catalogue of
BULBS
PLANTS
SEEDS
SUNDRIES
POULTRY
SUPPLIES

We offer a complete assortment of Bulbs for Winter Flowering in the House and Spring Flowering in the Garden.

Prices Post Paid		Each	Doz.	100
CROCUS	—in four colors,	$0.02	$0.10	$0.60
FREEZIA	—Refracta Alba, giant,	.04	.30	1.60
LILIES	—Calla, white, large,	.20	2.20	
"	Chinese, sacred, large,	.10	1 00	
HYACINTHS	—Roman, four colors,	.05	.50	3.75
"	Dutch, four colors,	.07	.60	4.00
NARCISSUS	—Paper White Grandiflora,	.04	.35	2.50
"	Single, six varieties,	.05	.25	1.50
"	Double, four varieties,	.04	.30	2.00
SCILLA	—Siberic,	.03	.25	1.50
SNOWDROPS	—Single,	.02	.15	1.00
TULIPS	—Single, named, six colors,	04	.30	1.75
"	" Best mixed,	.03	.25	1.25
"	" Good mixed,	.03	.20	1.00
"	Double, named, six colors,	.04	.35	2.00
"	" Best mixed,	.04	.30	1.50
"	" Good mixed,	.03	.25	1.25

JOHN A. BRUCE & CO. SEED MERCHANTS Established 1830 Hamilton, Ont.



New Century for Country Homes

Not Wash-Day—But Wash-Hour

The woman, who uses THE "NEW CENTURY" has the clothes on the line and is ready for her morning shopping or recreation—when other women are still toiling over the tubs in a hot kitchen.

The "NEW CENTURY" washes a tubful of clothes in five minutes—washes them cleaner than can be done by hand.

Do your washing in the "New Century" way and change wash-day to wash-hour. Our booklet tells how. Sent free.

DOWSWELL MFG. CO. LIMITED, - - HAMILTON, Ont.

Some advise feeding the birds a warm or soft mash in the morining. Mash has its good points, but it has been the experience of the writer that birds fed all they can eat in the morning will stand around half of the day without taking the necessary exercise. Since exercise is more important early in the morning for all kinds of animals, it is a much better practice to feed the grain ration in the litter early in the morning and make the birds work for two three hours. Feed the soft feeds late in the afternoon or in the evening before the birds go to roost.

One poultryman writes that two years ago he tried an experiment to satisfy himself as to the influence that exercise of the breeding stock has on the offspring. In one pen he fed the grain in the trough, giving the birds all they would eat, and allowing a little to remain by them at all times. The others, the same breed of birds, were fed the same ration in the litter. Other conditions were as nearly identical as they could be made. The result was that 91 per cent of the eggs from the working birds hatched as against 78 per cent from the other pen. Eighty per cent of the chicks hatched from the eggs laid by the working birds were found to be vigorous, as against 40 per cent of those hatched from the eggs laid by the birds in the other pen.

When to Feed.

The custom of feeding cows just before or during milking time is a common one. Many farmers claim that the cows will stand more quietly and give their milk down better if they are eating while being milked.

The experience of many dairymen, as ascertained by the Storrs, Connecticut, experiment station, shows this to be a mistaken idea. The man who has once adopted the plan of milking before any feeding is done, seldom, if ever, cares to go back to the old method of having the cows eating while being milked.

The average cow seems to be unable to divide her attention satisfactorily between two operations, and the result is that either she pays more of her attention to eating or else she pays more attention to the man who is milking her and is, therefore, unable to eat quietly during the milking process, and probably will not see the milker when he approaches and the first intimation she has of his presence is when he speaks or touches her, and if she is a nervous cow she will probably either jump or kick and then continue to annoy him with her tail during the entire process of milking.

It the feeding is being done at the same time as the milking, the annoyance is even greater, since the cow is uneasy until she gets her feed and does not stand quietly or give down her milk freely.

Cows which have been accustomed to eating during the milking process may bother for a few days if the feeding is postponed until after the milking, but they become accustomed to the new order of things very quickly and after a few days will behave much more satisfactorily than they did when the two operations were done at the same time.

It is not only more pleasant to do milking before the feeding is done as a result of the better behavior of the cows, but the sanitary and keeping qualities of the milk are also better than when the feeding has been done before or during the milking period.

All of the dry feeds, such as the common grains, hays, etc., contain large quantities of dust which is thrown into the air by the handling. This dust is heavily charged with bacteria and the atmosphere of the stable becomes filled with these micro-organisms.

As this dust settles into the milk pail it carries down with it the adhering bacteria and the germ content of the milk is thereby increased.

At the same time the restlessnesss of the cow results in the dislodgement of a greater amount of dust and bacteria from the cow and the milker and these also fall into the milk

The Home Doctor.

Measles.

Measles is a disease which, very frequently, is not taken as seriously as it should be. It is highly contagious, so every mother should know how to recognize it at once. Symptoms of a cold on the head usually begin an attack. The running at the nose, redness of the eyes, etc., are followed within twenty-four hours by a slight cough. The temperature begins to go up noticeably on the second or third day. The curious blotchy red rash commonly appears on the fourth day, when the cold and fever symptoms are at their height. The rash, appearing first on the cheeks and forehead, often quickly spreads over the trunk and neck. By remembering these few symptoms the observant mother can recognize the disease. The only treatment necessary is rest in bed in a well ventilated room, a light milk diet, and complete isolation from the other children.

Towards the child's recovery exposure to draughts must be strictly avoided, as the system after measles is very subject to bronchitis and pneumonia.

Pale Cheeks.

If your cheeks are too pale, let me strongly advise you in the first place against putting rouge on them.

A good color is caused by a healthy supply of blood in the vessels immediately underneath the skin. A sensible treatment for pale cheeks, then, is to increase the blood supply. The following method will help to do this. Three times a week steam the face for ten minutes over a jug of boiling water; then rinse thoroughly in cold water, and, after drying, massage the cheeks well for five minutes with a pure cold cream. Next mix a little oatmeal into a paste with some rosewater, and rub this in well until the oatmeal comes off almost dry in shreds. Then sponge the face with a solution of ordinary rosewater to which a few drops of tincture of benzoin has been added.

Headaches

A headache is not, strictly speaking, an ailment in itself, but a symptom that something is wrong in some other part of the body. In many homes a headache is always attacked by the same line of treatment—usually a pill which acts directly on the liver. Other people pin their faith on some nerve sedative which quiets the brain. Naturally, these methods are often totally unsuccessful, because frequently the headache is a symptom that the body is suffering from something quite unconnected with a sluggish liver or an over-excited brain.

Below are some of the commonest headaches with their probable causes:

1. A dull pain across the forehead, usually due to dyspepsia.
2. A throbbing pain in both temples, common in anaemia.
3. A pain in centre of the head, coming on late in the morning, due to constipation.
4. The headache like a weight pressing on the skull, due to overwork.
5. The migraine, an excruciating pain directly above one or both eyes. This is usually accompanied by complete prostration, nausea, and peculiar vision symptoms. This variety is frequently due to eyestrain.

Remember that every headache is a symptom, and try to find out and correct the deranged part of the body which is causing the trouble. If a sluggish liver is the cause, the pill will probably cure the headache. If, however, the headache is caused by eyestrain, anaemia, or kidney trouble, both of the above remedies will, of course, fail.

Don't give your case up as hopeless just because a liver pill won't help you. You will find it true economy in such a case to consult a competent physician.

Headaches, then, are an example of that kind of ailments which may often be treated successfully at home if a little common sense, judgment, and observation are used.

Health Notes.

It is not what one eats, but what he digests and assimilates that strengthens.

A glass of hot water, taken in the morning as hot as can be sipped, washes out the stomach and aids digestion.

Cheese is an excellent substitute for meat; it never overtaxes the digestive system and is a muscle maker.

Take time to masticate your food; five minutes more at dinner may give you better use of the rest of the day.

Burning paper, sugar or coffee in a room removes the odor, but does not destroy the germs of filth and disease.

A raw apple and a cup of hot water taken regularly at bed time generally regulate the bowels and prevent constipation.

Avoid the habitual use of stimulants of any kind. The boy who begins the use of tobacco or liquor is physically ruined.

Rub the body as vigorously as you please with a coarse towel, but wipe the face gently if you wish to keep the skin unwrinkled.

The smallest pin scratch has sometimes caused blood poisoning. Bathe all wounds where the skin is broken with a strong solution of boric acid or listerine.

When tired with the day's work select food for the evening meal which is easily digested and will nourish as well as stimulate. Hot soup will be found very refreshing.

A man can exist for days without food, but when the breath is cut off, life ceases. Train your lungs to full, vigorous action, for the habitual use of all the lung tissue promotes vitality.

A nervous headache can be much relieved and often cured by applying a cloth wrung out of very hot water to the back of the neck. Loosen the clothing, knot the hair on the back of the head and put the cloth on the nape of the neck and back of the ears, dipping it in very hot water again, when it begins to cool, until the tension of muscles and nerves becomes relaxed.

To prepare limewater for the baby's bottle, slack a lump of lime the size of an orange in a granite pan, and pour it into a two-quart jar, filling up the jar with water that has been boiled. When the lime settles it is ready for use. Keep the jar covered, stirring occasionally. A tablespoonful of this limewater in a six-ounce bottle of milk is generally prescribed.

Rules for the Sick Room.

Never hurry or bustle.

Never allow monotony in anything.

Never sit where your patient cannot see you.

Never confine a patient to one room, if you can obtain the use of two.

Never require a patient to repeat a message or request. Attend at once.

Never read fast to a sick person. The way to make a story seem short is to tell it slowly.

Never allow a patient to be waked out of his first sleep, either intentionally or accidentally.

Never judge the condition of your patient from his appearance during conversation. See how he looks an hour afterward.

Never put a hot water bottle next the skin. Its efficiency and the patient's safety are both enhanced by surrounding the bottle with flannel.

Never imagine that a patient who sleeps during the day will not sleep during the night. The more he sleeps the better he will be able to sleep. Never stand and fidget when a sick person is talking to you. Sit down.

Children's Frocks Like New

—and all the faded curtains, cushion-covers and other things—come out fresh and glowing—when you use the new soap-dye—

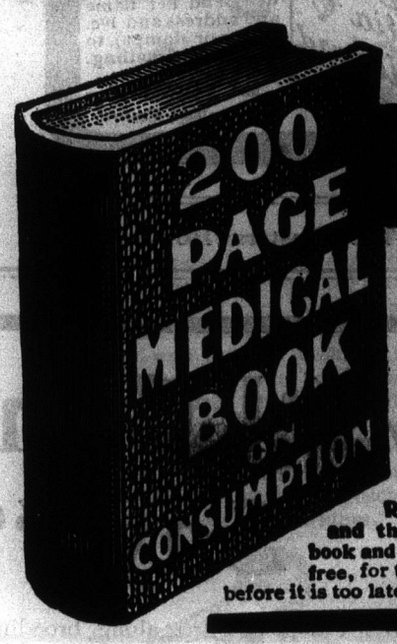
Maypole Soap

Fast shades, rich and even. Goes further—does better work with less trouble than the old-fashioned powder dyes.

Try it—and save money, time and worry.

Colours, 10c. Black, 15c. All dealers'—or from F. L. Benedict & Co., Montreal. Full-size cake (mention colour) and booklet on Home Dyeing, sent for 10c. (black, 15c.) 62

Consumption Book FREE



This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Consumption can be cured in your own home. If you know of anyone suffering from Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case was hopeless.

Write at once to the Yonkerman Consumption Remedy Co., 1356 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. Write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER

FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS.

I am a woman.
I know woman's sufferings.
I have found the cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhœa or Whitish discharges, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhœa, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all woman's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address:

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H. 86 • • • • WINDSOR, Ont.

THE TOURIST'S HOME

Rooms single or en suite.
Up-to-date Restaurant and Cafe.
CUISINE UNEXCELLED.
Meals a la carte at all hours.

RATES: $1.50 to $4.00
EUROPEAN PLAN

T. B. CAMPBELL, Proprietor.

GIVEN TO SCHOOL GIRLS

LOVELY ENAMELLED BROOCH

NOTHING TO SELL, NOTHING TO PAY

All you have to do is to hand a few circulars to boys and girls at school. This offer is open to only one girl in each room in each school, and is good only till November 15th. Tell us what school you attend, and if there is more than one room, say which room you are in, and give us your word that you will distribute the circulars faithfully. For this slight service we will give you one of these dainty little Maple Leaf Brooches, beautifully enamelled in brilliant autumn colors. Remember, only one girl in each room in each school can get this brooch. Write plainly. The Gold Medal Premium Co., Dept DW, Toronto.

A BOOK FOR WOMEN.

Written by Mrs. Richard at the earnest request of thousands of women. Contains over 100 pages of interesting reading matter; is profusely illustrated and full of valuable advice and recipes. Write now for a copy

A SPECIAL OFFER.

As Mrs. Richard wants every woman to possess a copy of this valuable work, she will send a copy to every woman who will send her name and address and 10c. (silver or stamps), to cover cost of mailing.

Mrs. J. C. RICHARDS
P.O. Box 996A Montreal

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

For The Toilet.

The following is said to be a delightful tonic and one that is easily enjoyed: The tonic is a saturated salt bath, or, if the salt is too strong, use less salt at first. At least it should be quite a strong brine. After preparing the salt bath, drop into it a dessertspoonful, even half that quantity, of tincture of benzoin, which will cost about ten cents an ounce. If convenient, drop benzoin into warm water first, stirring, then adding to the whole. Salt is a disinfectant, and may be used in the bath with or without soap. The benzoin will produce a delightful odor, resembling a commingling of roses and violets, and it is also a skin beautifier. While salt will whiten the skin and render it smooth, the benzoin will add the qualities of softening and cooling it. Do rubbing while in the bath, and when you step out dry lightly and quickly with a soft, coarse linen towel, and the odor will cling to the person for hours. This is a good bath for the face, but it may be too drying if used too freely. especially for a skin which is naturally very dry.

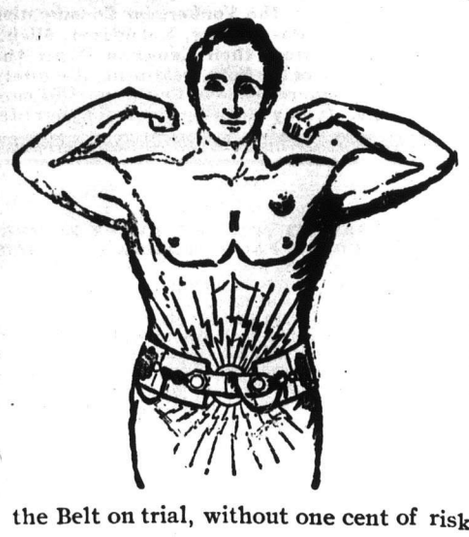
For corns and bunions, paint several times a day with colorless iodine, using a small paint brush, and letting the iodine dry in. Five cents' worth of the iodine will last a long time, but it must be well corked, as the iodine is apt to eat the cork; the brush will probably cost five or ten cents. This will take the soreness out of the enlarged joint, and if loose shoes are worn, the bunion will not be troublesome. This is good also for soft corns. But it is useless to expect good results if after two or three applications, the remedy is neglected. It is well to soak the foot before using the iodine, if convenient.

To remove the stain of sweet potatoes from the hands, rub with coal oil, then wash with soap. Many stains can be removed from the hands by rubbing the cut side of a ripe tomato on the stain.

Busy Days.

With the advent of the early fruit season come busy days for the housewife, and the work of "saving the surplus" will go on steadily until the last vegetable is in the storehouse in time to escape the first heavy freeze. Many of our readers are just starting out in the business of home-building, and they have much to learn. Here are some items for this class ; Pickles should be made only of good, solid fruits or vegetables. You can get out of the jars and bottles only what you put into them. Do not use stale, or bruised fruits, and see that all jars, glasses, tumblers or bottles are perfectly clean and sweet to begin with. For the glass fruit jars, see that there are no flaws or cracks; that the metal tops fit smoothly and closely to the neck of the jar and that the rubber rings are new. Before filling your jars for winter, try them with hot water, putting on the rubbers and screwing down the metal or glass tops, turn them top-side down and see if there is any leak. If there is, see that the crooked or loose place on the rim of the metal is pounded down to fit the jar. After you have fitted the jars with rings and tops, do not change, but keep these together.

Don't Say "I Can't," Brace Up and Say "I Will"



Don't mope and drag along, brooding over your loss of manly vigor. Get it back. No man is so run down that he can't be built up, and very few men are as sick as they think they are. So brace up and recover your old vim and courage.

There's strength in electricity for such as you. It is a builder, an invigorator. Its glowing energy fills your nerves and blood with the fire of youth. Those flabby nerves of yours will dance with glee if you pour an electric current into them every night for a month or two.

Did you ever notice a man who seemed full of spirit, of animation, and happiness? The fellow who tells you a good story, slaps you on the back and jollies you until you laugh? He's one of God's noblemen, a strong man. He's chock-full of animal magnetism—that's electricity.

That's the way you ought to be, and you can be. Make your body a storage battery, fill it with electricity every night from Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt, and in a few weeks you will be full of spirit, full of ambition, and the world will look rosy to you. Then you will look like a winner.

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

All men cannot be MILLIONAIRES, but thousands of them could be much better off FINANCIALLY, SOCIALLY, and in every other respect, if they would guard their HEALTH. With VIGOROUS HEALTH—A body full of ELECTRIC ENERGY—a man can make OPPORTUNITIES if he don't find them, but lacking in the COURAGE and SELF-ASSURANCE that is born of MANLY VIGOR, he is but a **derelict**—a vessel without mast or rudder—cast hither and thither by every storm of life that besets his pathway. GIVE ME A MAN that has exhausted his VITALITY—suffering from PAINS AND ACHES—MENTAL DEPRESSION—SLEEPLESSNESS—NERVOUS DEBILITY—without HOPE—AMBITION—COURAGE gone—drifting with the tide—and I can transform him into a STRONG MAN—a man of push—a man that will make his way in spite of all obstacles—if he has anything left to build upon, and he will follow my advice and use the DR. McLAUGHLIN ELECTRIC BELT as I direct. Save your tobacco money for a few weeks—cut out a few of your health-destroying, soul-destroying habits—procure one of these appliances—USE ELECTRICITY, and use it in the right way to invigorate your body, and you will look upon the day you gave your case to me as the TURNING POINT of your life. Here is what some say of this remedy, who have used it:

Dr. McLaughlin—Dear Sir: I received the Belt from you a month ago, and I now write you with pleasure. I am pleased to say that the belt is doing me a great deal of good. My back has not troubled me once since the first night I had it on. I have a good appetite and I feel better than I have for several years. Thanking you for the Belt, I remain, **J. W. Bush, No. 317 Pacific Ave., Winnipeg, Man.**

Dr. McLaughlin—Dear Sir: I should have written to you long ago, but neglected doing so. I got one of your belts nearly three years ago, used it according to your instructions for over two months, and I am well pleased with the result. My back which was so weak and lame, is entirely cured, and has not bothered me since. I lent it to some of my neighbors, with the same result. Wishing you all success in your good work, I am, **Allen Shoemaker, Grand View, Man.**

Dr. McLaughlin—Dear Sir: I wore your Belt two years ago for rheumatism, and it cured me completely and I can now say that I consider it a permanent cure, as I have had no return of it since. I thank you very much for urging me to take your Belt at that time. I feel stronger and younger than I have for years, and I would advise any one suffering from rheumatism to try your Belt, as I do not think they could find a better remedy.—**Robt. Rimmer, Arcola, Sask.**

Never mind waiting until you use the last dose out of that bottle from the drug store. Begin now. Call and talk your case over with me or send for my book. It costs you nothing. For over 24 years I have taught the great truth that "ELECTRICITY IS LIFE," and have proved the soundness of my doctrine by making cures when others have failed time and again. Others have aspired to do the work I am doing with my ELECTRIC BELT. They offer you Electricity in some other form or an "electric belt" that possesses no curative power whatever. They are like "boys on bladders" floundering in a sea of uncertainty—while to-day the DR. McLAUGHLIN ELECTRIC BELT stands the world over as the most correct—the most perfect—method of applying Galvanic Electricity to the body that has ever been devised. Call at once or send coupon for our FREE illustrated 80-page book, from which you can learn much that you want to know. Do it now.

Put your name on this coupon and send it in.

Dr. E. M. McLaughlin

112 Yonge Street, Toronto, Canada

Please send me your Free Book, for men (or women) sealed, free

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Household Suggestions.

Plain Versus "Fancy" Cookery.

By Christine Terhune Herrick.

There has always been a goodly band of conservatives opposed to what they call fancy cooking. Generally, in common with the untrained domestic servant, they reckon all efforts of the culinary art with which they are unfamiliar as "French cookery,"—to them the final term of opprobrium. Let us look at the latter in the right light. For, be it known, there are few things more expensive than so-called "plain" cookery. While it may eschew French dishes and imported delicacies, its stronghold is in roasts, steaks, chops, meat soups and the like. Good steaks and chops do not cost as much as sweet breads and game, but they are far more costly than the many savory dishes that can be prepared by a little attention to the stigmatized "fancy" cookery.

If the housekeeper will but turn her attention to the possibilities of cheap cuts of meat, she will be surprised to see how she can reduce her butcher's bills. Well-seasoned stews, appetizing pot roasts or braised cuts will often take the place on her table of the plain roast or boiled. In the using of left-overs in a palatable fashion, the despised French cookery is invaluable, since it gives the secret of sauces that disguise the warmed-up flavor of the meat, and make a palatable dish out of what, in old time, would have been the everlasting cold roast, or the equally long-lived hash. Hash is an excellent thing, but a change to minces, meat pies, salmis, pates and the like will usually prove acceptable. In soups the same rule prevails. A soup for which stock must be bought cannot fail to be expensive, and not even mock turtle is as high-priced as a fine, clear soup made from fresh meat. The woman who has studied fancy cookery is familiar with a notable army of "soupes maigres," or soups without meat. Among these are the homely and old-fashioned bean and split pea soups. Black bean soup, lentil soup, tomato soup and vegetable broths may all be made without meat stock, and when one enters the region of cream soups containing no meat, the list is practically endless.

Hardly second in importance to this economical view of "fancy" cookery, comes the consideration of variety. Few indeed are the people who are always contented to have their potatoes served baked or boiled plain, their cold roast in unaltered form, and their soups always clear and never diversified even by the addition of macaroni, shredded vegetables or barley. In summer, when fresh vegetables are in the market, there is no better way of serving them than the simplest fashion. In winter when one must take so-called green vegetables canned, or not at all, the case is different, and then the "fancy" cookery lends its aid. Canned corn is made into pudding or pancakes, canned tomatoes are stewed or baked, and other tinned vegetablts are submitted to similar treatment.

To the student of food values, it belongs to take the best wherever she finds it, to adapt foreign fashions to home uses, and out of the many varying methods of cookery to produce a school of dietetics which shall not be French or English, fancy or plain, but broadly and sensibly Canadian.

Breakfast Custard.

Allow for each egg two tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, warm it, add a bit of butter the size of a walnut and a little salt and pepper; when nearly to the boiling point, drop in the eggs, broken one at a time in a saucer; with a thin bladed knife gently cut the eggs, and carefully scrape up the mixture from the bottom of the cooking vessel; watch closely that it does not harden; remove from the fire before quite done, turn up from the bottom of the dish a moment longer, serve at once in a hot dish; when properly cooked, the mixture will be in large flakes of yellow and white, and as delicate as baked custard.

Cup Egg on Toast.

Butter six small cups and dust them with bread crumbs, put into each one a raw egg and sprinkle of salt; set the cup in a pan of hot water on the stove, cook until the whites are firm. Have ready six pieces of round buttered toast laid on a hot dish, put on to each piece one egg, and garnish with watercress or parsley.

Chocolate Custard.

Dissolve three ounces of cooking butter in a saucepan, and when dissolved add three ounces of mashed potato, ditto castor sugar, and the well-beaten yolks of two eggs. Stir the mixture over the fire, one way all the time, till it becomes the thickness of honey, then add the grated peel and juice of half a lemon, a dessertspoonful of brandy and currants as desired.

Chicken in Rice Casserole.

Wash one cupful of rice, throw in boiling water, boil for twenty minutes, then drain. Add half a cupful of milk, a tablespoonful of butter, a level teaspoonful of salt and a quarter of a tablespoonful of pepper; stir to a rather smooth paste. Brush custard-cup with butter and line them to the depth of half an inch with the rice mixture. Rub two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour together; add a pint of milk, stir until boiling; add a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper and one pint of nicely-seasoned blocks of cold chicken. Fill this mixture in the centre of the cups, cover with a layer of rice, stand in a pan of boiling water, and cook in in the oven for twenty minutes. Turn carefully on a heated dish, garnish with nicely-seasoned peas, and send to the table.

Mock Terrapin.

Cut bits of cold roasted fowl, turkey or duck in cubes of one inch. Measure, to each pint allow two tablespoonfuls of butter, one tablespoonful of flour, half pint of milk and the hard-boiled yolks of three eggs. Tub the butter and flour together, add the milk, stir until boiling; add this gradually to the yolks of the eggs, rubbing all the while. When you have a perfectly smooth, thick, yellow sauce, add the chicken; stand it over hot water for at least twenty minutes, add a level teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of white pepper and a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce. Serve smoking hot.

Creamed Fish.

Rub together one tablespoonful of butter and one of flour; add half a pint of milk, stir until boiling; take from the fire, add a level teaspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of pepper, and one pint of cold cooked fish, picked in flakes; stand this over hot water until thoroughly heated. Serve on toast, in pate shells, paper cases or in a potato border.

Potatoes au Gratin.

Put a pint of cold mashed potatoes in a saucepan; add half a cupful of milk; stir, and beat until the potatoes are hot and smooth. Take from the fire, fold in the well-beaten whites of two eggs, heap in a baking dish and brown quickly in a hot oven.

Serve with roasted or broiled beef.

Creamed Hashed Potatoes.

Chop cold boiled potatoes rather fine, season them with salt and pepper; fill them in a baking dish; pour over sufficient good milk or cream to just cover, and put in a quick oven until nicely browned.

Shooting Outfit No. 19W

PRICE

$14.00

EXPRESS CHARGES —PREPAID—

This outfit consists of a fine double-barrel breech-loading gun, 12 or 16 gauge, with Damascus barrels left barrel choked, rebounding locks. This gun is made of interchangeable parts, and repairs may be quickly and cheaply made. With it goes a complete reloading outfit consisting of rimmer, loader, de-capper, re-capper, powder and shot measure and shell extractor, also 25 loaded shells with any size of shot desired. We guarantee every article in this outfit and will pay express charges on it to your nearest express office.

The Hingston Smith Arms Co. Ltd., FIREARMS AND SPORTING GOODS, WINNIPEG.

He Bought Her a 1900 Washer

One of Our Readers Tells How Her Husband Learned

What Washday Means to a Woman.

Dear Editor,—Most men have no realization of what "wash-day" means to a woman. My husband is one of the best men that ever lived, but he laughed when I asked him one day to get me a 1900 Gravity Washer. I told him it would wash a tubful of clothes in six minutes. "Why, wife," said he, "a washing machine is a luxury. And, besides, there's no better exercise than rubbing clothes on a washboard. It's good for the back. I think we had better wait till we get the farm paid for before fooling away money on such new-fangled things as washing machines."

John's Busy Days

That settled it. I gave up the idea, and kept right on washing in the same old way. I confess I felt hurt, but I knew John had no notion how hard it was to do the washing for a family of five—three of them little tots. I am not very strong, and the washing, with all my other work, finally got the better of me. I had quite a sick spell, and after things had gone at sixes and sevens for nearly two weeks, I suggested to John that he had better do the washing. We couldn't hire a girl for love or money, and the situation was desperate.

So one morning he started in. My! what a commotion there was in the kitchen. From my bedroom I occasionally caught glimpses of poor John struggling with that mountain of dirty clothes.

If ever a man had all the "exercise" he wanted, my husband was that man! Couldn't help feeling sorry for him, and yet it made me laugh, for I rememberd how he made fun of me when I hinted so strongly for a 1900 Gravity Washer. When he finally got the clothes done and on the line he was just about "all in."

That evening John came to my room and said, kind of sheepishly: "What's the name of the firm that makes those Washers you were telling me about?" I looked up their advertisement, and found the following address:—

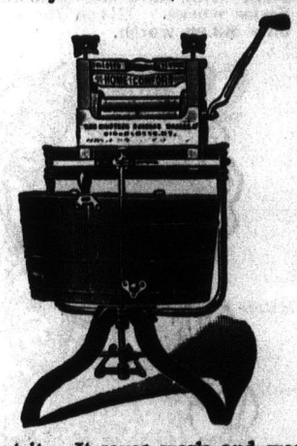
W. H. N. Bach, Manager,
The 1900 Washer Co.
357 Yonge Street, Toronto, Canada

That's all he said, but he lost no time in sending for their Free Washer Book. The book came in due time, and with it an offer to send the 1900 Gravity Washer on thirty days' free trial. My husband jumped at the chance to try the Washer without having to spend a cent. "We'll have four weeks' use of the Washer anyway, even if we don't decide to keep it," he said. So he told the company to send the Washer

It was sent promptly, all charges paid, and the 1900 Washer Company offered to let us pay for it in little easy payments. The next week I felt well enough to use it. It is the nicest Washer I ever saw, and it almost runs itself. Takes only six minutes to wash a tubful, and the garments come out spotlessly clean.

We were all delighted with the Washer, and wrote to the company that we would keep it and accept their easy payment terms of 50 cents a week. We paid for it without ever missing the money, and wouldn't part with the Washer for five times its cost.

If women knew what a wonderful help the 1900 Gravity Washer is, not one would be



without it. It saves work and worry and doctors' bills. Takes away all the dread of wash day. I feel like a different woman since I have quit the use of the washboard. If any woman's husband objects to buying one of these labor-saving machines, let him do just one big washing by hand-rubbing on the old-fashioned washboard, and he will be only too glad to get you a 1900 Gravity Washer.

Anybody can get one on free trial by first writing for the Washer Book.

Don't be talked into buying any other machine—there are many imitations, but none "just as good" as the 1900 Gravity Washer.

Excuse me for writing such a long letter, but I hope, Mr. Editor, you will print it for the benefit of the women readers of your valuable paper. Sincerely yours,

MRS. J. H. SMITH.

The secret of the easy operation of the 1900 Washer is in the peculiar "S" shaped links, which no other washer can have; then it has no iron to come in contact with the clothes, and also has a removable tub, which is a great convenience.

The above offer is not good in Toronto, or Montreal, and suburbs, special arrangements are made for these districts.

Winnipeg Branch: 374 Portage Avenue

The Farmer and The Grain Exchange.

(Continued from Page 1)

The Only Safe Organization.

If farmers are to organize they must do so on a large scale, and in such a way that there is no possibility of failure. A little surplus resulting from a one-cent commission will not be enough. The company must be large and thoroughly organized. And above all it must be directed in all its movements by trusted experts. There are such men to be found—men who know the grain business from start to finish, who are thoroughly reliable. There are today some such men in connection with the agricultural colleges. But unfortunately it is too true that many farmers do not believe in expert advice. They would rather go to a meeting and be bamboozled by a loud-mouthed orator of their own into passing a resolution which they will be glad to disown two years later. We are not arguing that farmers should organize for the purpose of shipping their grain. It should not be necessary for them to go into the business at all. A community has its life best ordered when each man attends to his own particular duties. It is a dangerous policy for a man to attempt to be producer, exporter and manufacturer all in one. Yet perhaps the farmers are driven to this course by the exactions of the grain buyers. If so, we say that they must go into the business in a large way and under the direction of men who know the business as thoroughly as the most experienced. And these men must be thoroughly reliable in every way.

The Evil and the Remedy.

For the present unfortunate situation we must blame the Grain Exchange first of all. The rider to the one-cent clause was unendurable and the rates all round were most excessive. In the second place the Grain Growers' Grain Co. entered the field with a half-digested policy, and now they are between the devil and the deep sea, with chances in favor of the former. If they insist on a one-cent rate, the farmers will ship through other channels; if they charge a quarter-cent rate they cannot develop the company.

The ultimate solution of the grain question—for all that has been recommended so far is largely of the nature of temporary expediency—will be set forth in another issue. Every good citizen wants the producer to get the very last cent for his pains, and will therefore join in denouncing vampires and ringsters wherever they may be found. But the only danger is not the grain exchange. Dishonesty and exorbitant rates may result in a diminution of profit, but a mistaken policy on the part of the farmers may lead to disaster.

The Final Issue.

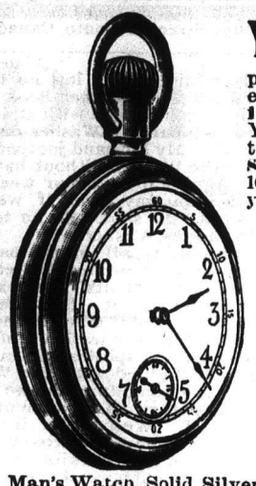
Lest there should be unnecessary confusion in this matter, let it be understood that the quarrel that claims public attention just now is that between the Grain Growers' Grain Co. and that section of the Grain Exchange which is composed of the great elevator owners. The elevator owners are endeavoring to get the trade by carrying the grain for a nominal sum; but they have a history, and some of them have methods which are said not to be exactly in harmony with Canadian practices and Ideals. On the other hand, the Grain Growers' Grain Co. are endeavoring to get the trade by posing as the farmers' company, although, as they represent but the smallest fraction of the farmers, there is nothing to prevent them from becoming just as rapacious as it is claimed the great elevator owners have been. The farmer is going to let the fight go on, using his best judgment as to which agency he will employ to handle his grain. In the meantime he is going to quietly examine the problem as between himself and the shipper, whoever the shipper may be. And this is the very problem some of the shippers do not wish to have raised. In the final reckoning not only the Grain Exchange, in its two recognized sections, but the Grain Growers' Grain Co. will be up before the bar of justice. And in some things the farmer will be compelled to say that he has been most generously used and in other things may have reason to say that he was wounded in the house of his friends.

COLONIAL ART CO., TORONTO

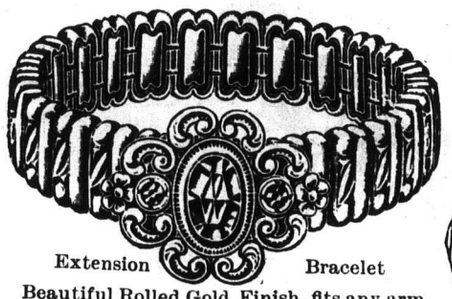
THESE GRAND **PREMIUMS** ARE GIVEN **FREE**

By Canada's greatest Premium House for selling Beautiful PICTURE POST CARDS at 6 for 10 Cents

YOU just ought to see the lovely **Picture Post Cards** we send agents to sell. Our assortments are made up of the most beautiful **Seasons** and **Birthday Greetings, Floral Cards** in natural colors, **Views**, and provokingly funny **High Grade Comics**. Many of these cards are sold even in the **big city stores** at 3c. and 5c. each. It's the **easiest thing in the world** to sell them at our **wholesale price** of **6** for **10** cents. You have simply to show them to your friends and take in the cash. Just try it. We are telling you right. **Choose** the **Premium** you want. **Send us** your order. The **Cards** will be **sent postpaid.** Sell them at 10c a package, then send us our money and your Premium will be sent you **at once. WRITE NOW.** Address as below.



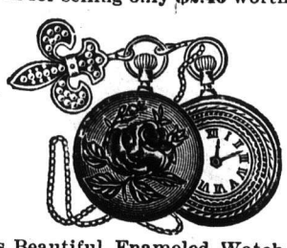
Man's Watch, Solid Silver Nickel, stem wind and set, guaranteed Swiss works. Given for selling only **$3.00** worth.



Extension Bracelet

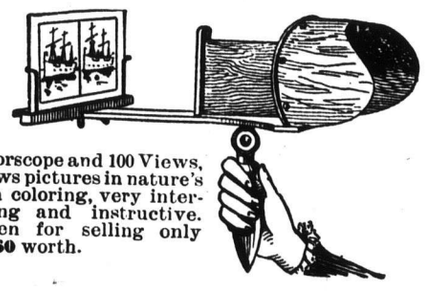
Beautiful Rolled Gold Finish, fits any arm. Given for selling only **$2.40** worth.

Beautiful Black Warm Fur Ruff, over 50 inches long. New York style. Given for selling only **$3.00** worth.

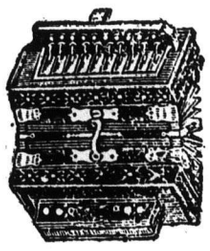


Lady's Beautiful Enameled Watch, guaranteed Swiss works. Given for selling only **$3.60** worth.

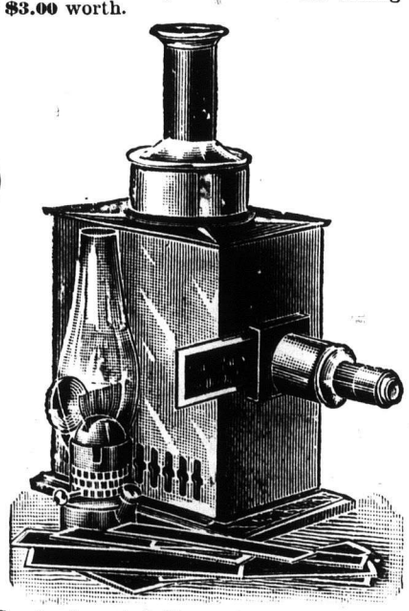
Beautifully dressed fine French Doll. She is nearly 1½ feet tall, has natural curly hair and pretty eyes, which close when she goes to sleep. Given for selling only **$2.40** worth.



Colorscope and 100 Views, shows pictures in nature's own coloring, very interesting and instructive. Given for selling only **$3.60** worth.



10-Key Accordeon, Full Concert Size, Rosewood Case, Nickel Trimmings. Given for selling only **$4.00** worth.



Genuine Imported Stereopticon and 50 Views. Has powerful magnifying lens and reflecting lamp. Just the thing for evening entertainments. Given for selling only **$3.60** worth.

Catalogue giving full description of these and other valuable Premiums, sent with every order.

Address, **COLONIAL ART CO.** DESK 35 **Toronto, Ont.**

CANADA'S GREATEST PREMIUM HOUSE

WHY LIVE?

a life of worry, only to pay your tailor fabulous profits, when we, with our Productive Facilities, are able to clothe you **For Little More than Nothing a Year.** It is no flight of fancy but an actual fact that residents in Canada can be attired in a really comfortable smart and dressy suit, cut and tailored in West End style or latest New York Fashion just as you prefer. In either case the cost is the same, though the prices are always Dollars cheaper than you pay locally. Besides you can always have the return of your money or the garments remade if they displease you. No expensive shop fronts and glitter, but everything centred on giving you unbounded satisfaction. Fill in a post card and address same to us as below, asking for our latest assortment of materials. Together with patterns, we send you fashion-plates and complete instructions for accurate self-measurement, tape measure, all sent free and carriage paid. We dispatch your order within seven days, and if you do not approve, return the goods, and we will refund the money.

SUITS & OVERCOATS to measure from $5.14 to $20.

CURZON BROS Co to Curzon

The World's Measure Tailors,

(Dept 103), 60/62 CITY ROAD, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Addresses for Patterns:

For Toronto and East Canada:
CURZON BROS., c/o MIGHT DIRECTORIES, LTD. (Dept 103) 74/76 Church Street, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

For Winnipeg and the West:
CURZON BROS., c/o HENDERSON BROS. (Dept 103), 279 Garry Street, WINNIPEG.

Please mention this paper.

WANTED

Reliable Parties to do **Machine Knitting** for us at home. $7 to $10 per week easily earned. Wool, etc., furnished free. Distance no hindrance. For full particulars address

The Canadian Wholesale Distributing Co.

ORILLIA, ONT.

INVENTIONS

Thoroughly Protected in all countries.

EGERTON R. CASE,

F. M. Chart. Inst. P. A. Lond.
Registered U.S. Patent Attorney.
Asso. Canadian Society of Civil Engineers.
Notary Public for Ontario, Com'r for Quebec:
TEMPLE BLDG., TORONTO.
Booklet and Drawing Sheet, FREE.

Round the Evening Lamp.

No. 1.—Charade.

My *First* can be made in a knot or a bow,
Is a verb, or a noun, as you please.
My *Second* hums over the flowers in June,
Buz, buz-ing his gay little tune
In and out the sweet blossoms and trees.

My *Third* is a grain, very useful to man,
Or else something crooked to sight.
My *Fourth* is a pronoun, not singular, mind,
Or nominative, as you will find;
This on the charade may throw light.

My *Whole* is the name of a Roman who lived
Many centuries since, and whose life
Was filled with most dreadful and horrible crime.
One lived at the very same time
Who knew not sin, passion, nor strife.

No. 2.—Problem.

Two pals who did "pick it" duty (oakum) at Sing Sing prison evolved the following problem: "If you gave forty-seven cents for one hundred apples, and sold them for seventy cents, what per cent profit would you make on your investment?"

No. 3.—Decapitations.

Mr. Dibble, first of all, placed one of his worst garden foes on the block (1). After the axe fell it became an iron support (2). Cutting its head off again, it developed into a degree of sickness (3). Beheading it again made it very much worse (4); and at the last severance there was only a small measure left (5).

Left Diamond: 1. A vowel. 2. A serpent. 3. To attempt. 4. A river in Maine. 5. A tropical tree. 6. An evergreen tree. 7. A vowel.

Right Diamond: 1. A vowel. 2. A small vessel for liquors. 3. A county in Texas. 4. A town in Pottery County, Pa. 5. A lively dance. 6. A blast. 7. A vowel.

No. 7.—Ladder.

```
*       *   Uprights:
* * * * * *   Left, a county in Miss-
*       *     isippi.
* * * * * *   Right, a town in Schen-
*       *     ectady County, N. Y.
* * * * * *   Rounds:
*       *     1st, a fixed salt. 2nd,
* * * * * *   a town in Missouri. 3rd,
*       *     restless. 4th to urge
              forward.
```

No. 8.—Women of Poetry.

Find the characters to whom the quotations refer.

"Seventeen! O rose of grace!
Girl never breathed to rival such a rose."

"I calmed her fears and she was calm,
And told her love with virgin pride."

"With her small tablets in her hand and her satchel on her arm,
Forth she went bounding to the school nor dreaded of shame or harm."

"'Shoot, if you must, this old gray head,
But spare your country's flag,' she said."

"A maid whom there were none to praise
And very few to love."

"Of spirit so still and quiet that her motion blushed at herself."

"Sweet to the sweet."

"Death lies on her like an untimely frost upon the sweetest flower of all the field."

"Queen Rose of the rosebud garden of girls."

"Frailty, thy name is woman!"

"A Daniel come to judgment; yea, a Daniel!"

"She puts her tongue a little in her heart, and chides with thinking."

"It is an accustomed action with her to seem thus washing her hands.

"She prayed, her withered hand uprearing."

"A single act endears to high and low through the whole land."

No. 9.—An Ant Hill.

1. An ant exercising regal authority.
2. A plenteous ant.
3. An unfaithful ant.
4. A contending ant.
5. One who argues in opposition to another.
6. An ant destitute of knowledge.
7. An ant having agreeable perfume.
8. An ant having agreement.
9. An ant of decided taste.
10. An ant yielding to request.
11. An ant acutely painful.
12. An assaulting ant.

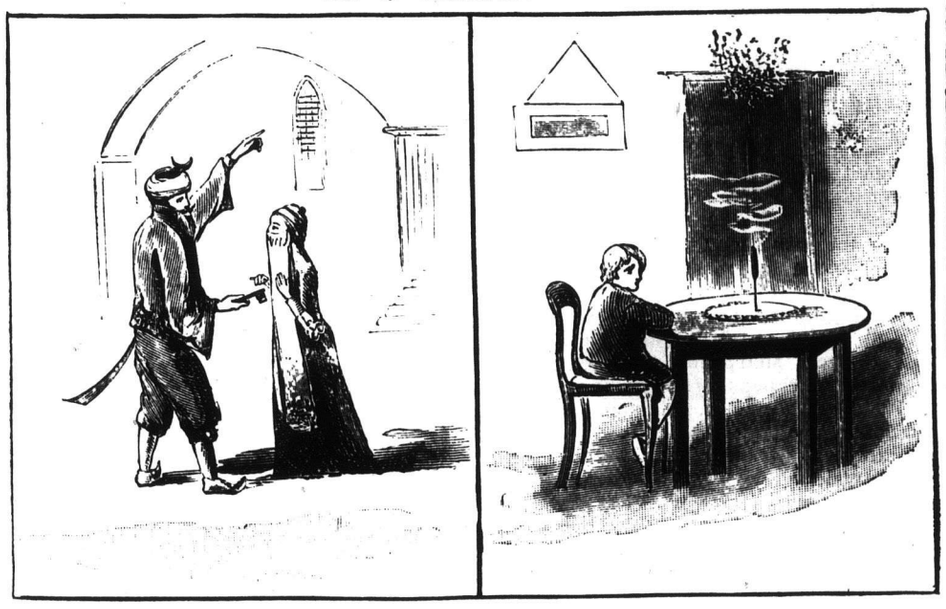
No. 10.—A First of July Puzzle.

Fill the blanks so that the endings of the lines of each verse will rhyme.

'Twas the First of July and the children were ——
With cracker and banner, torpedo and ——;
Jack marched with his gun, and Tom strutted ——
With his drum, and the puppy dog joined in the ——.
The girls were all gay in their red, white and ——;
For daughters and sisters are patriots ——;
They waved and cheered—that is what girls can ——.
While the dolls were paraded in pretty ——.
Fred sported a sword and delighted to ——,
A proud little captain as ever you ——;
The girls thought it grand, and the the boys cried "——!"
For noise was in order, and fun was the ——.
And then came the dinner of cookies and ——,
When heroes were toasted and braves made——;
The girls sang a song and were cheered to the ——;
Was ever so charming a First of——!
The sun set at last when the fireworks could ——,
In wonderful shapes shooting up and ——;
But nothing we know of will——,
And the dark settled down on the glorious ——.

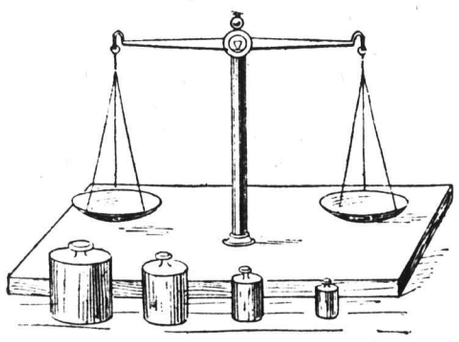
Answers to all the above puzzles will be given in the November Number of The Western Home Monthly.

No. 4.—Illustrated Rebus.



The picture on the left represents the name of a potentate who rules the civilized world at a certain time of the year. The picture on the right illustrates one of his followers.

No. 6.—Problem.



A man has four different weights which enable him to weigh any number of pounds (no fractions) from one pound up to forty pounds. Any weight may be placed in either of the scale pans. What are the four weights?

No. 5.—A Pair of Diamonds.

Marlin

Take-down Repeating Shotgun

Marlin repeating shotguns are guns of perfect proportions, made in 12 and 16 gauges, with simpler mechanism than any other repeater.

They have the Marlin solid top always between your head and the cartridge, the side ejector, and the closed-in breechbolt that keeps out rain, snow and sleet, dirt, leaves, twigs, and all other foreign matter. These features add greatly to the efficiency of a gun and to the comfort and convenience of the shooter.

The Model 16, 16-gauge Marlin is the only light weight repeating shotgun made. It weighs but 6¼ pounds, handles fast and shoots close and hard. It is unequalled for quail shooting, for squirrels, rabbits and all small game.

THE SIGN OF A SOLID TOP Marlin

Before buying a gun, just get our 136-page catalog. Sent free—by return mail—for 2 stamps postage.

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

20 BEAUTIFUL ART POST CARDS 10c
Flowers, Pretty Girls & Views
Large illustrated catalogue free with each order.
GRATTAN POST CARD CO.,
New Glasgow, Quebec, Canada.

FINEST QUALITY ONLY MANUFACTURED IN

Wellington

PLATES

'XTRA SPEEDY: 350 H. & D. The fastest and cleanest working photographic plate in the world.
SPEEDY: 250 H. & D. For general instantaneous photography.
ISO SPEEDY: 225 H. &. D. For the better rendering of tone and color values.
LANTERN: 5 H. & D. For Lantern slides of the finest quality.

PAPERS

BROMIDES: In various surfaces for contact printing and enlarging.
S.C.P.: The "Queen" of Gaslight Papers for printing and developing in gaslight.
P.O.P.: For printing out in daylight or arc-light.
SELF-TONING: Yields rich tones by fixing in Hypo only.

FILMS

ANTI-CURLING CELLULOID-ISOCHROMATIC:
For all Daylight Loading Roll Film Cameras.

Write for free Booklets describing the delightful processes of this fascinating hobby to

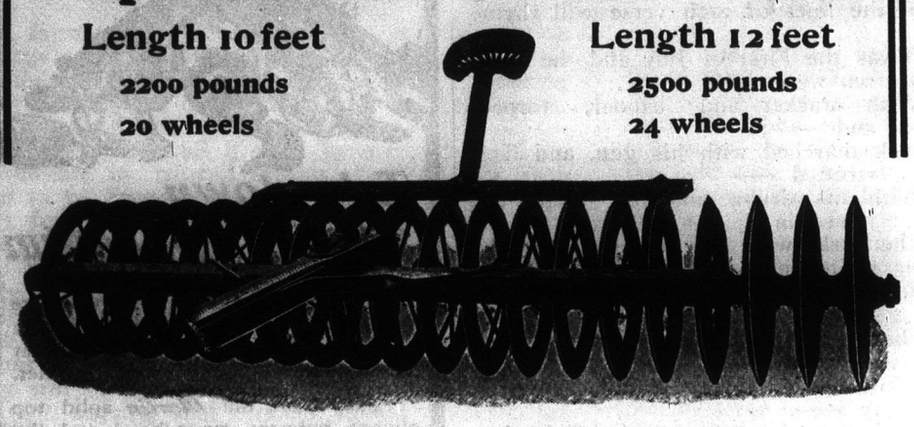
(Wellington & Ward) Ward & Co., 13 St. John St., Montreal, P.Q.

THE FULTON

Improved Sub-Surface Packer

Length 10 feet
2200 pounds
20 wheels

Length 12 feet
2500 pounds
24 wheels



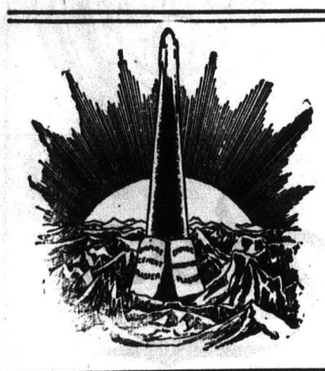
Patented June 29th, 1909 Manufactured in Winnipeg

Several hundreds of Western Canada's most progressive farmers have purchased and are using this implement, which was formerly sold as the Brandon Sub-Surface Packer, and the result from tilling the soil with it has proved to them, beyond a question of doubt, that a strata of well packed soil several inches thick will produce a better crop than soil that is not packed at all, or only slightly packed on the surface. Improvements have been recently made and added to the old machine making it more complete and better than ever as a soil packer. Catalog and testimonials furnished. Our new facilities for manufacturing this machine enable us to turn out a better implement and at a considerable reduction in price over the old machines. You get more packer quality for less money. Get our prices before purchasing a packer of any make. We can save you money.

THE SUB-SURFACE PACKER Limited.

WINNIPEG LIMITED MANITOBA

WALL PLASTER



The "Empire" Brands of Plaster are superior to all other Plaster material on the market.

Shall we send you our booklet on Plaster?

The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Ltd.

Office and Mill

Winnipeg Manitoba.

THE 2 MACS LIMITED OTTAWA

You can't make a mistake buying by mail here. We're the largest mail order tailoring house in Canada. Everything that Men and Boys wear delivered to your door at city prices. Send your name and address and we'll mail you our

NEW CATALOGUE FREE.

MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

The Young People.

A Legend of the Blush Rose.

By Hugh C. Laughlin.

Dan Cupid was roaming a garden one day,
His young heart was merry, his spirits were gay;
He lay 'neath the trees
And talked with the bees,
His yellow locks kissed by the soft summer breeze.

The proud lily bent, the fair youngster to greet,
Tht jessamine offered her fragrance so sweet;
He pillowed his head
In a violet bed,
By the worshipping flowers his vanity fed.

The modest white rose hung her head in despair,
And murmured, unconscious that she was so fair,
"Ah, were I so bright
As others, then might
Some kind ray of love illumine my night."

Sly Cupid, o'erhearing her whispered complaint.
Arose and approached, while the flower grew faint;
Then he pressed—Oh, the bliss—
On her petals a kiss;
She blushed, and still blushes there, thinking of this.

How Edison Proved Himself an Inventor.

In one of the larger cities of the South, while making a trip through that part of the country, Thomas A. Edison was entertained at a dinner at which were present a number of well known reporters. The dinner ended, Mr. Edison found himself surrounded by a group, and presently one of the newspaper men said:

"I suppose, Mr. Edison, that from the start you never had much trouble in getting your inventions before the public?"

"On the contrary," said Mr. Edison, "it was often very hard. I shall never forget my first experience that resulted in anything; it's quite a story."

"Tell us," came from all sides, while the reporters sharpened their ears and mentally their pencils at the same time.

"Well," began Mr. Edison, "I was young then, about twenty-three, and I had already invented a number of things which I felt were valuable, but no one wanted to advance me the money to allow me to prove their practicability. One day, feeling pretty blue, I tramped the streets of New York, a few lonely silver pieces in my pocket, and presently found myself in one of the fashionable streets. A lady, young, handsome and richly dressed, was just descending the steps of one of the palaces to a waiting carriage.

"'Who is that young lady?' I asked of the liveried dignitary who had conducted her to the equipage. The astonishment on the man's face could not have been greater if I had asked him to name the stars in the Milky Way. Silently he turned on his heel and made his dignified way back into the mansion.

"'That's Miss Cymbeline Smart,' volunteered a man who was passing.

"'And that is Mr. Jenkin Smart's house?'

"He nodded and passed on.

"I knew from newspaper report and gossip that Mr. Smart was one of New York's richest men, and that Miss Cymbeline was his only daughter.

"I hesitated only a moment, quickly ascended the marble steps, rang, and shortly found myself facing Mr. Smart himself in a room which seemed half-library, half-office.

"'What do you want?' he asked.

"'I want to marry your daughter.'

"'Indeed! Who are you?'

"'An inventor.'

"'What have you invented?'

"'Nothing as yet that has proved a success. I need money to perfect my inventions. I work in electricity.'

"While talking my glance strayed continually to the massive safe in front of which Mr. Smart stood. I knew his passion—his possessions.

"'Do you consider that safe burglar-proof?' I went on.

"'No,' he replied, 'not as long as the man who made it lives. This lock cost me six thousand dollars; before I got this the safe was broken into four times; presently this will be useless.'

"'Mr. Smart,' I said, 'I can fix an attachment on your safe that will not only render it burglar-proof, but will deliver into your hands any one tampering with the lock. If I prove this to you will you promise me your daughter?'

"'If you succeed I will give you one hundred thousand dollars,' he said.

"'I'm sorry; it's your daughter I want.'

"'Very well, then, my daughter If you succeed.'

"At twenty-seven minutes after eight the same evening I had perfected my attachment on the safe in Mr. Smart's presence. The following morning at ten, according to appointment, I again presented myself at the palace.

"'Your master was ill last night,' I said to the servant who ushered me in.

"'Yes, sir, he had a fainting spell, sir, but he's quite well again this morning. You are to go to him at once, sir.'

"Mr. Smart was standing in front of the safe very much as when I had first seen him.

"Good-morning, Mr. Smart; how do you feel?'

"'Well, thank you; why should I not feel well?'

"'Mr. Smart,' I said, 'yesterday evening at thirty minutes after eight you had an electric shock which caused you to fall unconscious in front of your safe. And this morning at half-past eight you regained your consciousness. Am I right?'

"'Yes!'

"'Mr. Smart, the same thing would happen to anyone who tampered with your safe, and without any knowledge on his part of the electrical trap set for him.'

"'And suppose I had never recovered from this electrical shock?'

"'There was a risk, I admit; it was my first attempt on a person.'

"'And you knew exactly how long I would remain unconscious?'

"'Certainly, the apparatus was set for twelve hours. You will admit, therefore, that I have succeeded?'

"'Yes.'

"'And you will keep your promise and give me your daughter?'

"'I always keep my word; you have my permission, but my daughter refuses to give her consent. But, my young friend,' he went on, 'do not let this fact disturb you; I promise to buy all your inventions, and to give you at once my check for one hundred thousand dollars.'

"This," said Mr. Edison, glancing smilingly about him, "is the story of my first attempt to raise money for my inventions."

"And did you really sell this millionaire all your future inventions?' asked a reporter.

"No," said Mr. Edison, "I couldn't do that; I invented too many things."

"Is your faculty for invention a natural one?" asked one of the reporters.

"It is," said Edison, and then, with a twinkle in his eye, "I have proven that to you by inventing this story as fast as I told it to you."

His Son—"Dad, what is meant by the Great Divide?" Is it geographical?"

Pater—"No, my boy, it is political; and is located, after an election, where the 'ins' meet for apportioning the spoils."

The Woodlark's Song.

The woodlark hopped on the maple limb
And raised his voice and sang,
And thro' the depths of the forest dim
These merry wild notes rang:
Oh, Canada, Canada, Canada,
Fair Canada, Canada, Canada,
See lands did I, none did I, none, did I,
Like Canada, Canada, Canada.

Hid in the green woods across the way
His mate took up the strain,
And again rang out the joyous lay,
Again the sweet refrain:
Oh, Canada, Canada, Canada,
Fair Canada, Canada, Canada,
See lands did I, none did I, none, did I,
Like Canada, Canada, Canada.

The rovers who from over the foam
To this new country came
Heard among the trees the same glad tone
And caught the magic name:
Oh, Canada, Canada, Canada,
Fair Canada, Canada, Canada,
See lands did I, none did I, none, did I,
Like Canada, Canada, Canada.

Sing ye who will of the eagle swift
Or of the nightingale,
The lark that sings in the summer lift;
But we the woodlark hail.
Oh, Canada, Canada, Canada,
Fair Canada, Canada, Canada,
See lands did I, none did I, none, did I,
Like Canada, Canada, Canada.

—*William Matheson.*

The Hold-up at The South Station.

By Mariana M. Tallman.

We made gas at the south station. Our whole city was supplied by two plants, the south and west stations, ours at the south being the larger, and employing a force of two hundred men.

I had much to learn when I entered the employment of the gas company as book-keeper, and I enjoyed my discoveries immensely, among them the fact that water-gas was not made from water; that the huge round gas-holders that were placed in the various city yards were not meters, neither were they filled to the windows and doors with a great bulk of loose, floating gas which might rush out at any moment; that a gas plant must have engineers, draftsmen, surveyors, masons and builders, besides the host of stokers, boiler-tenders, pumpers and yardmen; and that tar and ammonia and coke, as by-products, were turned out from the huge plant, as well as its legitimate products of coal- and water-gas that kept our city warm and bright of winter nights.

The consulting and contracting engineer for the whole company was also local superintendent of these works, and a man so enthusiastic in his profession it has never since been my fortune to meet. He had a huge technical library of some six thousand volumes, —everything that bore even remotely on gas-making,—and pamphlets and magazines from all over the civilized world. His only holidays were trips to attend conferences of gas-men, and his social diversions were occasional evenings spent with his *confreres*. For all this, he was the most genial and the most versatile man that I ever knew.

Kate Lloyd and I had very good times at the south sation. Kate was a later comer than I. She came in with Mr. Storer's need for a private secretary, when his mass of correspondence grew so bulky.

If I had been as ambitious and enterprising before Kate's coming as I grew afterward, she would never have come, for when Mr. Shorter one day remarked that he wished I knew shorthand, I only replied with genuine regret that I was very sorry I did not. And as it was five months between that remark and the stenographer's coming, I might have given my employer an agreeable surprise by making myself more valuable to him in the meantime.

However, that never entered my head in those days. "Be fit for more than the thing you are doing," I had not then made my motto.

Kate Lloyd was a new sort of girl to me. She was not willing to be idle two minutes. When she was not cataloguing books or writing her letters or translating French documents, she was practising touch typewriting, or getting me to dictate to her in our leisure, for Mr. Storer was often away for days at a time, and we both had time on our hands.

There was no escaping the contagion of Kate's energy. It seemed to have put something into me permanently that never was there before—or perhaps it only awoke something that had been asleep.

We worked steadfastly and did our work the best we knew how, and then we did other things. Kate told me what I had already discovered, that I was a little dunce not to learn shorthand; and she proceeded to teach me with energy and despatch. Then while I practised, she wanted to know if there was not anything I could teach her; but I could not think of a thing except instrumental music, and we felt we must really draw the line at a piano in the south station.

One day Mr. Storer brought the carpenters upstairs, and set them on some msyterious labor on the roof. We guessed at a flagstaff and a tower and a cupola, but Mr. Storer laughed and would not tell.

But finally, when the workmen had gone, leaving a rope which passed into our office through a hole in the ceiling, he bade me pull it. As I obeyed, the shriek of a syren whistle answered. I let go with a fainter echo of my own.

"Which was you?" laughed Mr. Storer. It works all right, doesn't it? Now we won't have to fall back on the speaking-tube, and get Michael to travel all over the works, hunting in a hurry for a man he can't find. Miss Nelson, you think up a dozen of the men we send for oftenest and write them down, and we'll see if we can't get some sounds that they can each answer to. Yes, and we must have a general call to the office for pay-night."

And here it was that I really had a bright idea myself—quite worthy of Kate.

"O Mr. Storer," I said, eagerly, "let me call them by their initials in the Morse alphabet! The master mason, Mr. Arnold, I'll call A, and then the chief chemist you are always wanting, he can tell his own D from A. May I show you?"

"Go ahead," assented Mr. Storer, and I laid my hand on the rope and blew: "—— — —, —— — —, dash-dot-dot, dash-dot-dot," twice. It worked beautifully.

"He needn't know the alphabet, of course," I said, in explanation of my idea, "but at the same time he can tell D from A. So on with all the rest. Shall I make a list, and then Kate can typewrite it and hang it here, and I will put the telegraph letters opposite, so any one of us can pull the right one by referring to it?"

Mr. Storer thought the idea excellent, and approved my list when it was completed, merely adding to it:

"Six dots—All hands double quick to the engineer's office."

How useful our new whistle proved! The works were huge and shadowy and full of nooks and corners, and a search for a man was sometimes a matter of hours; but when the whistle spoke, its voice echoed far and wide across the salt river, on the shore of which, desolate and alone, stood the long, smoke-grimed buildings of the south station.

Kate was delighted at my telegraphic lore, and wished to learn it at once.

"You told me you didn't know anything to teach me,' she said. "You might have been teaching me the Morse alphabet. Do it now."

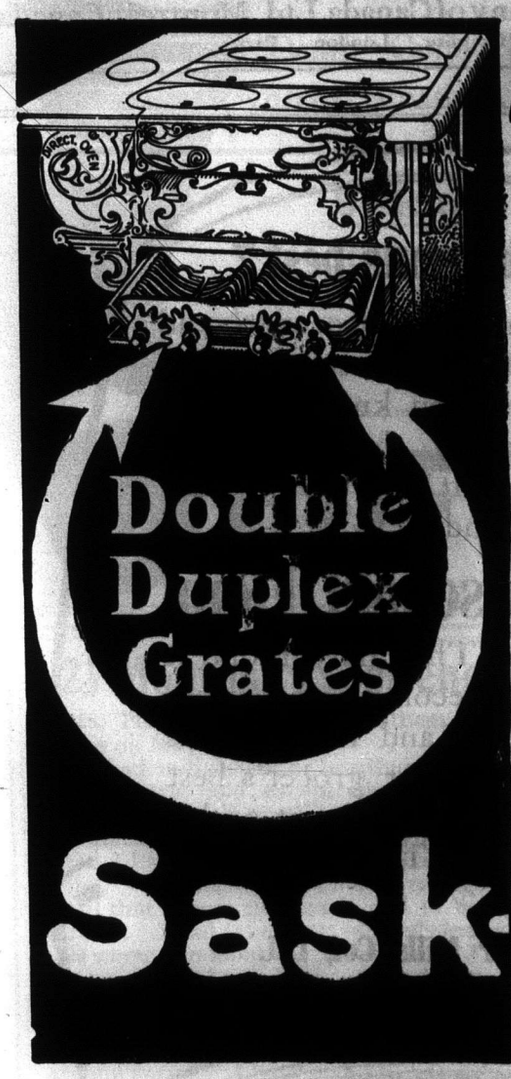
"Why, what good will it do you, child? I learned telegraphy nine years ago, and then took up book-keeping, and never put it to one cent's worth of practical use until this very day."

"And isn't that quite enough?" rejoined Kate. "I should be glad if I could do as much with anything I had learned. Why, you could call every single man in the works with a two-letter combination, couldn't you?"

"I suppose so," I said, absently. "See

THE FINEST TEA
THE WORLD PRODUCES
"SALADA" TEA
Sold only in sealed lead packets.
At all grocers.
40c, 50c and 60c per pound.

GILLETT'S PERFUMED LYE
(MADE IN CANADA)



McClary's Fuel-Saving Scheme
Sask-Alta Double Duplex Grates will save you fuel.
Grates are separate, as shown in illustration. This allows ashes to be removed from one end of fire-box without disturbing fire in other end.
And saves fuel—as frequently there are more ashes in one end of fire-box than in other. When ordinary long grates are used good coal in one end of fire-box is shaken down with ashes in other. 25
Remember this feature is patented. Therefore Double Duplex Grates are to be found only on Sask-Alta Steel Range.
Sask-Alta Steel Range
Apply at nearest agents, or write McCLARY'S, WINNIPEG.

KILL THE HAIR ROOT PRIVATELY BY ELECTRICITY
You cannot permanently rid yourself of disfiguring hair by burning off the exposed part. You must kill the hair root, so that it cannot grow again. The only sure and safe way to do this is by electricity. This method is employed by all reputable physicians and dermatologists. THE MAHLER APPLIANCE is an electrical apparatus embodying the standard recognized method of electrolysis—simplified for home use. This kills the hair root by a steady, constant current of electricity, so faint that it cannot cause the slightest shock or scar, but sufficiently strong to destroy the life of the hair, so it can never grow again. You can use it with absolutely no danger of any kind. No knowledge of electricity required to operate. Send today for our book which fully describes the MAHLER APPLIANCE and contains evidences of the results achieved by women who have used it. This book free on request. We prepay postage in full. WRITE TO-DAY.
D. J. MAHLER, 650 N MAHLER PARK, - EAST PROVIDENCE, ... I

Don't Judge a Roofing By Its Looks

On the surface, most ready roofings look the same.

But the weather finds the hidden weakness.

The weather finds the vegetable fibers in the fabric and rots them.

The weather finds the volatile oils which are concealed below the surface. The sun draws these oils, in globules, to the top of the roofing, where they evaporate in the air.

Where there was a globule of air, there remains a hole. And behind each hole is a tiny channel which lets the weather and water into the very heart of the roofing.

When the sun and the wind and weather have sought out the hidden weaknesses, the roofing is porous, instead of solid; watersoaked, instead of waterproof.

You can't tell by looks, which roofing will last twenty years, and which will go to pieces in a single summer.

Seventeen Years of Service

But you *can* do this: You *can* tell the original Ruberoid roofing—the only roofing which *has* lasted seventeen years—from the 300 substitutes which have proven their unworthiness.

Ruberoid was the first ready roofing. Its basis is the best wool felt impregnated with Ruberoid gum.

It is this wonderful flexible gum which no other maker can duplicate.

It is this gum which gives Ruberoid all the flexibility of rubber without containing an iota of it. It is this gum which withstands wind, weather, sun, fire, acid, gases and fumes, where all other compounds fail.

It is this gum, in the Ruberine cement which accompanies each roll of Ruberoid roofing, which makes ours practically a *one-piece* roofing—sealed against leaks—sealed against the weather.

Ruberoid comes plain and in colors. The attractive Red, Brown and Green Ruberoid are fine enough for the costliest home. And the color feature is exclusive—protected by patents.

In the past twenty years we have had experience not only with all ready roofings, but with other roofings—shingles, tar, tin, iron and other roofings.

We Test All Roofings

Each roofing we have exposed to the weather test, on our roof garden at our factory.

The result of these twenty years of tests we have written into a book which will be gladly sent you free.

This book is a gold mine of roofing information, telling about the advantages and disadvantages of each roofing for each purpose. To secure a copy, address Dept. 48. The Standard Paint Company of Canada, Ltd., Montreal.

RUBEROID
(TRADEMARK REGISTERED)

Be sure to look for this registered trademark which is stamped every four feet on the *under* side of all genuine Ruberoid. This is your protection against substitutes which many dealers brazenly sell as Ruberoid. Ruberoid is usually sold by but one dealer in a town. We will tell you the name of your Ruberoid dealer when you send for our free book.

The Standard Paint Company of Canada, Ltd., Montreal, Canada
New York Hamburg London Paris

More than one best?

When you ask your grocer to send you the best flour, he sends you—*his* best. When you know the best flour and order by the name, the choice is not left to the grocer. Many grocers handle

Royal Household Flour

as their leader. They have found it the safest flour to recommend because its results are sure and its purity is unquestioned. If your grocer's best is not Royal Household, insist on his getting it for you. The benefit will be mutual.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd.

106

OGILVIE'S ROYAL HOUSEHOLD
BY ROYAL WARRANT — FLOUR MILLERS TO — ICH DIEN — THE PRINCE OF WALES

here, Kate, I believe I *could* teach you telegraphy down here, after all. I have a little instrument at home, and Mr. Dale could fix us up a battery if Mr. Storer is willing. He has everything in the laboratory. We'll ask him."

Mr. Storer, on application, proved perfectly willing. He knew almost everything himself, it seemed to me, and he appreciated the desire of other people to learn things. He superintended the construction of the battery with the liveliest interest, and then astonished me beyond measure by sitting down to the keyboard when it got into running order and clicking off nonchalantly on the sounder.

"Well, how is it? All right"

And to our ejaculations he said, with a twinkle in his eyes as he hurried off to some construction work, "I was stranded down in Mexico once, and had to work my way home. I tried telegraphing."

"Did you ever see such a cosmopolite?" asked Kate, as he hurried away. "Austria, Russia, China, California, and now Mexico! The other day, in that consultation, you know, the New York man said, 'Where did you get that idea of the roof arch? That seems an excellent thing.' 'Oh, that's a little point I got in Hungary,' said Mr. Storer, in an everyday voice, and went on talking. Shall I know half as much when I'm his age?"

"You will if your present thirst for knowledge holds good," I laughed. "Well, now, get your chair, and I'll teach you the alphabet by sound. Oh, what fun this is.

We certainly did have good times at that south station.

One winter evening—it was pay-night, and Mr. Storer had gone uptown with the pay-roll—we sat at work, Kate in the outer office, which was separated by a wrought-iron latticework from the inner one, where I was busy straightening out the books for the last month.

The chemists were in the works, getting bottlefuls of nauseating gas stuffs for analysis; the draftsmen and assistant engineers had strayed afar bound on various errands. We had the upper floor quite to ourselves.

It was a cold night, and growing dark. Down below, at the office entrance, I could see, even through the dark, the white linen cuffs and hoods that gleamed against the somber attire of two Catholic sisters. It was their custom to appear promptly at the works on paynights, and to stand modestly and silently, with downcast eyes, at the gates, to receive offerings from the workmen as they passed out in line, opening their yellow pay-envelopes.

It was cold and growing colder, but the sisters stood there patient, motionless. The paymaster was late, I thought as I looked at the clock. Suddenly I became aware, through the monotonous click of Kate's typewriter, of a sort of repetition in the sound. My ear, trained to the spacings of the telegraphic alphabet, spelled out over and over the word, "Ella! Ella!"—my own name.

I looked out with a smile, about to make some amused comment on Kate's discovery that the typewriter key made an excellent substitute for the key of a telegraph sounder.

But something strained and unusual in her look and the pallor of her usually rosy face disturbed me.

"Don't speak!" the key went on. "Look away!"

I did so, much wondering, and with my heart beginning to beat uncomfortably fast.

"A man has come up-stairs and crawled into the laboratory," went on the improvised key, slowly spelling out the words. "Not one of our men. He thinks I don't see him."

Like a flash the situation dawned upon me. The works stood on the dark, deserted outskirts of the city, and the paymaster, who drove down in a little light buggy, always brought a second man and a revolver with him, to guard against highwaymen. The works were generally well watched within. What adverse fate was it that had emptied the office building tonight?

What should I do? If there was one man already upstairs, of course there was another one somewhere—perhaps two or three others.

I rose, humming a careless song, putting into it, I am sure, a most artistic tremolo without the slightest effort.

"I think I'll finish my tabulating on the other machine!" I called out to Kate, and whipped the cover off a long-carriage typewriter that stood by me. Inserting for form's sake a long sheet of paper, with trembling fingers I rapped out:

"I understand. Can you tell if another one comes up?"

"Yes; I see the stairway," answered Kate. "No one in sight."

"Is it too dark to see the road from your window? Could you scream out and warn the men as they come down the hill?"

"Can't see the hill," answered the chattering typewriter. "Don't dare move. Think he has me covered with revolver.'

In spite of my fright I could but marvel at Kate's admirable composure. She sat tapping away at her machine, pausing now and then with a little puzzled frown, with a pretense of deciphering the notes in her book.

I thought fast. Could I write a note and toss it down to those two silent sisters below? It was too dark, they would take it for a mere waste scrap of paper, and I dared not call out.

"Another man," ticked the machine, monotonously. "He has stopped on the landing in dark corner. Not coming up."

"Shall I call from my window?" said the long-carriage machine.

"No, no!" answered the other. "Wait till we hear the wheels, at least."

'Don't you move, whatever you do," I said. "I'll try to call from the toilet-room window. Some one may see me."

I rose, and still humming my careless song, walked across into the safe little iner room and threw the window up. Outside all was silence and darkness. If only a workman would stroll within that illuminating band of light that the lamp threw!

At that moment I heard the light rumble of wheels. A wild impulse seized me to fly back to the outer office, fling up the window, and warn the unsuspecting paymaster. Then I caught sight of the whistle-rope. In an instant I sprang to it,—well out of sight of the crouching intruders,—and blew for dear life, over and over, the six short blasts of the "hurry-up" call.

Crisp and clear it shrieked, in what Kate used to speak afterwards as 'angel tones," "All hands double-quick to the engineer's office!"

They poured in from every quarter. I heard the crunch of many feet upon the gravel. Never was a more welcome sound. Safe now from fear of detection, I re-entered the toilet-room, closed the door behind me, flung up the window, and called out to the wondering crowd below:

"Two men are up here with pistols, waiting to waylay the paymaster!"

I heard the calls, the sudden shifting of pressure; I saw the throng pour in below; I knew they would not come upstairs unarmed, and I flew back to see what had befallen Kate.

But too bewildered to connect the alarming shriek of the whistle on the roof with the girl who sat still evoking meaningless words from her faithful machine, two men darted by her and jumped out of the laboratory windows to the yard below.

One fell heavily, and was picked up unconscious. A revolver lay beside him. The other man was never captured, although the hue and cry was hot after him. It was found that he boarded a car at the nearest point, and after that all trace was lost.

Kate and I were regarded as great heroines, and Mr. Storer was never tired of joking us on our burglar-alarms, and pretending to poke fun at us. But we heard from many quarters that he felt very proud of his assistants.

We still cherish, each of us, a sheet of paper covered with typewritten characters that seem destitute of all sense; but we read between the lines, and they mean a great deal to us.

The Children.

Who Loves the Trees Best?

Who loves the trees best?
'I,' said the spring.
'Their leaves so beautiful
To them I bring.'
Who loves the trees best?
'I,' Summer said.
'I give them blossoms.
White, yellow, red.'
Who loves the trees best?
'I,' said the Fall.
'I give luscious fruits,
Bright tints to all.
Who loves the trees best?
'I love them best,'
Harsh Winter answered,
'I give them rest.'

Winning the prize.

The bell of the Mayfield school had just rung, and the scholars came trooping in. When the boys and girls had taken their seats, the teacher, Miss Brown, told them she had a surprise for them. Judge White, the wealthiest man the town of Mayfield could boast of, had offered a prize of twenty gold-pieces to the scholar who could write the most original poem relating to Easter. The contest was open to only the boys and girls of Miss Brown's room, and they would be given one week in which to prepare the poem. On Easter night the contestants were to recite their poems, and Judge White was to decide on their merits and award the prize. The poems must be original, and the children must compose them without any assistance.

Miss Brown concluded by saying she hoped all of her scholars would try for the prize, since nothing could be lost and much might be gained by earnest effort.

As the teacher announced this wonderful offer, all eyes were turned upon Grace Lawrence and Edith Smith—the "poets" of the school. Every one felt sure that either Grace or Edith must win the prize. The two girls were quite different in disposition, for Grace was an only daughter of wealthy parents, while Edith's father was dead, and her mother sewed hard to earn enough to keep her little daughter in school. Edith lived with her mother in a small, brown house, in a poor part of the town. Grace lived in a large house, really a mansion, and had everything she could wish for. She was naturally spoiled, as she was the only child left to her parents of four that had been born to them, and was delicate. She was inclined to be vain, which was to be expected, perhaps, and was somewhat selfish in her play, but she had a kind heart and was liked by her schoolmates. Possibly the fact that she lived in a fine house and gave a good many parties had something to do with their fondness for her.

Edith had a sunny nature, and never complained if her clothes were not so nice as those of the other girls. Her mother called her "Little Sunbeam," and declared she could never do without her. Edith was always willing to yield her own wishes, and, although her mother had moved to Mayfield only a year before, she had won a great many friends—so many, indeed, that Grace was quite jealous of her, and seldom lost an opportunity to wound her feelings. Some of Grace's own friends had taken Edith's part at times.

Edith often felt very sad, and wondered why Grace treated her so cruelly when she could be so kind to others. She, too, would have liked to be friends with her, but Grace gave her no opportunity to show any friendly spirit, or to speak to her; and so Edith contented herself by never replying angrily to the unkind things Grace said to her, and by always saying pleasant things about her to the other girls. Her mother's favorite rule was, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you," and she had impressed this upon her little daughter's mind.

But to go back to my story. As Edith was walking home for dinner she was overtaken by May Gibson, who asked her if she was going to try for the prize.

Edith responded modestly that she had thought of trying, but that she knew she could not write very good verses and was almost afraid to try. May hurried on to overtake Grace and her chum to whom she told that Edith was going to win the gold-pieces, if she could.

Grace meant to try, too, and she felt almost sure of winning if Edith did not enter the contest; if she did, there was a good deal of doubt in her mind. So she said scornfully, "I should think she would be ashamed to stand up in her old patched muslin, and heavy shoes!"

She thought that if Edith heard this speech she might decide not to compete, and then the coast would be clear for her. Edith did hear, for she was but a short distance behind. The tears filled her eyes, but she brushed them away and hurried on home.

The week passed rapidly. Edith prepared her poem as carefully as possible. Mrs. Lawrence (Grace's mother) had snbscribed for a paper for Edith which gave suggestions for poems, for she knew the little girl loved to write. She was a kind-hearted woman, and had helped Mrs. Smith to secure customers for whom to sew. In this paper suggestions were given for an Easter poem, although the writer must choose the subject and arrange the words to rhyme. So Edith prepared her poem from this, and it was very good.

On Friday, before Easter, as Edith was passing Grace's desk, a sheet of paper fluttered to the floor. Edith picked it up and discovered it was Grace's Easter poem. She did not intend to read it but a word attracted her attention, and as she glanced it over she saw it was much the same as her own, with a different subject. Then she remembered that Mrs. Lawrence had spoken of subscribing for the paper for Grace, and it was evident that Grace had prepared her poem from the same paper.

Her own name came first on the programme, and Edith knew that—having heard her poem—Grace would not speak. This would enable her to win the gold-pieces, which meant so much to both her and her mother. This was Edith's first thought; but, as her mother's favorite rule came into her mind, she dismissed the first idea as unworthy of her, and formed another plan.

Easter night came at last, and the church where the exercises were to be held was filled with expectant people. Grace Lawrence was attired in pink China silk, with pink ribbons in her glossy curls. When Edith's name was called she quietly answered that she had withdrawn from the contest. The judge looked surprised, and sorry as well, for Edith was a favorite of his; but he presently turned his attention to Grace, whose recitation was next on the list. When all had finished, the announcement was made that Grace had won the prize, and the shining gold-pieces were handed to her in a dainty, silken purse.

Then the judge cleared his throat. "I should like to know why Miss Edith withdrew," he said, "and doubtless many others would, also. Will she not come forward and explain? I feel that this is due to all."

Poor Edith—she did not know what to do. Tears filled her eyes and her cheeks flushed. Then she stepped to the judge's side, and told

FOLEY'S
CANADIAN GIRL
CHOCOLATES

¶Chocolates are for the men to buy and for the girls of all ages to enjoy.
¶The richness, daintiness and variety of forms of chocolates appeal to the feminine taste,
¶Foley's "Canadian Girl" chocolates are made with one object, that of completely satisfying these judges.
¶Will you be one of the feminine jury?
¶These are our newest chocolates, Every box contains a large variety and every individual piece is of purest chocolate—they are the daintiest, most delicious, fullest-flavored chocolates you can buy.
¶Let us have your verdict.
Sold wherever the best Candies are sold.

Foley Bros. Larson & Co.
EDMONTON WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

'CAMP'

'Camp' Coffee is hailed with exclamations of delight

Pure!
Delicious!
Refreshing!

made in a moment. Don't forget the name 'CAMP.'

R. Paterson and Sons, Coffee Specialists, Glasgow

COFFEE

2½ Months' Experience with OXYDONOR

Mr. Peter England, of Chatham, N.B., writes on May 22nd, 1909:—

"I had indigestion or heartburn; my feet were always cold except when asleep; I would have to get up three or four times in the night. I could not work nor walk fast; often I have had to stop until I would get relief. The doctors told me a year ago last April that it was the heart, and to be very careful. I had taken lots of medicine, and was worse two months ago than when I took the trouble in April, 1908. Now I have no heartburn or indigestion, and my feet are a natural warmth, I sleep from 10.30 to 5.30, a good refreshiug sleep. I can work or walk around smartly. I have had but slight attacks two or three times in two months, and that was my own fault, for I over-exerted."

Herculès Sanche

Copyright 1907 by Dr. Hercules Sanche All rights reserved.

OXYDONOR is the wonderful little instrument invented by Dr. Hercules Sanche, which makes you master of disease. You can get well as easily as you can get sick—while you sleep.

OXYDONOR causes the body to absorb Oxygen freely from the air, through the skin and tissues. Once permeated with Oxygen, the system is so invigorated that it spontaneously throws off disease, and regains perfect health.

Write at once for Free Booklet about OXYDONOR and its wonderful cures.

DR. H. SANCHE & CO., 356 St. Catherine Street, W., MONTREAL

If your grocer does not handle "Seal Brand" Coffee, it is worth a walk to the next town to get the genuine

CHASE & SANBORN'S

"SEAL BRAND" COFFEE

In 1 and 2 pound tin cans, —never in bulk.

103

If Christie's "Zephyr Cream" Sodas were judged on flavor alone—

LEAVE aside, if you like, all other points of superiority and judge Christie's "Zephyr Cream" Sodas on flavor alone.

If you have never tasted Christie's you may say that there never is much flavor to a soda biscuit. Just you try Christie's and see!

The flavor of the pure, wholesome raw materials that go into Christie's "Zephyr Cream" Sodas is carried through to the finished product—and made lasting—by scientific methods of mixing, baking and packing. The Christie Flavor is delightful. Test it.

Christie, Brown & Company Limited

11

PERFECTION

That is what you get when you buy

BRIGGER'S PURE JAMS AND ORANGE MARMALADE.

Have you tried Brigger's New Strawberry Jam?

IT IS DELICIOUS.

Absolute Purity Guaranteed.

Cancer Cure

R. D. EVANS, Discoverer of the famous EVANS' CANCER CURE, desires all who suffer with Cancer to write to him. Two days' treatment will cure external or internal Cancer. Write, R. D. EVANS, BRANDON, MANITOBA.

her story timidly. He explained it to the audience, adding, "I shall award another prize for the same amount to Miss Edith for her unselfishness."

Everybody cheered until the church echoed. And Grace threw her arms around Edith and whispered, "You dear girl—forgive me!" Edith answered back that there was nothing to forgive, with the happy tears still shining in her eyes; but she thought in her heart that this was the very loveliest Easter that could ever be, and better than all the rest, she and Grace would be good friends.

What the Bunnies Found.

By John H. Jewett, Author of The Bunny Stories, and More Bunny Stories.

Who are those queer bunnies, who who walk on two feet,
All dressed up like children, and almost as sweet?
They are story-book bunnies, who found while at play
A nest in the bushes, one bright summer day,
With three tiny, speckled eggs cuddled up there—
A mother bird's treasure, a father bird's care.

What do you supose these bunnies did then—
Take the eggs from the nest and run home again?
That is just what five little bunnies first thought
They wanted to do, till they asked if they ought
To rob the dear birds of their treasures, for fun—
And there were not enough to give each bunnie one.

Cousin Jack with the crutches, who looks very wise,
Said: "Leave them alone and we'll have a surprise.
Just take a sly peep at the eggs as they lie
In their snug little home, and then by and by
We will come here again, and may find instead
A nestful of baby-birds snuggled in bed."

One day the five bunnies with their Cousin Jack
Had a stroll and a picnic, and when they came back,
Thye heard the same home-birds singing close by
With three little baby-birds learning to fly.
Now was not this better than robbing the nest?
The bunnies were glad and—the birds sang the rest.

The Pedlar.

Harry and Ned ran into the house, shouting and laughing. "We've seen such a horrid old pedlar with packs on his back! He is bent over like an old old, man, mother; and his face is dark, and he acts cross."

"Did you make him cross?" asked mother gently.

"Oh, we laughed and followed him. Maybe he didn't like it. But he looks so funny! How could we help it?"

Mother's kind eyes looked troubled. "Dear boys, the poor pedlar is a stranger to us. Perhaps he has left loved ones, and is trying to earn a little money to help them. Don't you think that it hurts him to be laughed at and teased, as it would you if you were far from home and from all who love you?"

"Mother, I didn't think of anything but having fun. I'm sorry. I won't do it again."

"Do you know that the Bible says 'Love ye therefore the stranger'? I will find it for you."

And then mother took the big Bible and read from the tenth chapter of Deuteronomy, the eighteenth and nineteenth verses; and both boys promised that the next time they saw a poor stranger, even if he did look queer, they would speak kindly and politely to him.

A Tragedy in Real Life.

There was a tragedy the other day in W. S. Clay's dove house which, had the actors been human beings, would have meant a case for the grand jury and aroused universal pity and indignation. A mother dove had been the target of the small boy with a 22 rifle. The bullet had passed through her breast, leaving her only strength enough to flutter homeward and reach the nest where a half-grown fledgling awaited her coming. Dying, she had snuggled up against her little one, her life blood pulsing out over her own white breast and against her babe. And there, with eyes staring wide, she breathed her last and the fledgling starved, then froze, and they were found with their heads pressed together as in a last loving embrace. Mr. Clay brought them down town just as they rested in the nest, and the sight and the suffering it bespoke were enough to melt the hardest heart. And the boy with the 22 rifle may cause a like tragedy again and many times.

Hitting the Nail.

A city firm being in want of a boy in their mill, a piece of paper was tacked on one of the posts, in a prominent place, so that the boys could see it as they passed. The paper read: "Boy wanted: Call at the office tomorrow morning."

At the time indicated a host of boys was at the gate. All were admitted, but the overseer was a little perplexed as to the best way of choosing one from so many, and said he: "Boys, I want only one; and here are a great many. How shall I choose?"

After thinking a moment, he invited them all into the yard and, driving a nail into one of the large trees and taking a short stick, told them that the boy who could hit the nail with the stick, standing a little distance from the tree, should have the place. The boys all tried hard and, after three trials each, signally failed to hit the nail. The boys were told to come again next morning; and this time, when the gate was opened, there was but one boy, who, after being admitted, picked up a stick and, throwing it at the nail, hit it every time.

"How is this?" asked the overseer. "What have you been doing?"

And the boy, looking up with tears in his eyes, said, "You see, sir, I have a poor old mother; and I am a poor boy. I have no father, sir, and I thought I should like to get the place, and so help her all I can; and, after going home yesterday, I drove a nail into the barn, and have been trying to hit it ever since, and I have come down this morning to try again."

Kindness.

"What is the real good?"
I asked in musing mood.
"Order," said the court;
"Knowledge," said the school;
"Truth," said the wise man;
"Pleasure," said the fool;
"Love," said the maiden;
"Beauty," said the page;
"Freedom," said the dreamer;
"Home," said the sage;
"Fame," said the soldier;
"Equity," said the seer;
Spake my heart full sadly,
"The answer is not here."
Then within my bosom
Softly this I heard:
"Each heart holds the secret;
"'Kindness' is the word."

In Lighter Vein.

How She Led Him on.

A young banker was timidly courting a pretty girl. One afternoon in the garden he scraped up courage enough to ask in a tremulous whisper for a kiss.

"A kiss?" she said. "You ask me for a kiss. Now, applied to the hand a kiss signifies respect. On the forehead it denotes friendship. Upon the lips it denotes all things—or nothing." She paused pensively, then she went on: "You may, since you wish it, kiss me. You may express yourself in one kiss. Proceed."

The timid young man, red and confused, pondered. "I mustn't lose her," he muttered to himself. "Where, then, shall I kiss her?" "Suddenly his meditations were interrupted by a thrilling whistle. It was his divinity, her red mouth puckered into the shape of a rosebud, her hat pulled down over her eyes, hiding her forehead completely, and her hands were thrust up to the wrist in the pockets of her jacket!

Sacred Rights.

A true specimen of manly chivalry—the very pattern of a small knight who holds the rights of his lady love sacred—was encountered the other day in a Boston kindergarten. The teacher discovered that a very small boy was chewing gum, and she bade him disgorge it.

"I can't," he said.

"You can't?" she answered in surprise. "Why, yes, you can, and you must."

"No, I can't," he persisted, and kept the gum in his mouth.

"Now, why can't you give me that gum, Johhny," the teacher asked.

"Because," said Johnny shortly, "it belongs to a little girl in Somerville."

It Was a Cavity.

A well-known dentist tells the following story of his attempt to corner a Christian Scientist:

"Every time we met, this Scientist took occasion to scoff at medical science and to dwell upon the wonders which could be performed through faith. 'You are convinced that, through faith, you can do anything?' I said to him one day.

"'Yes,' he replied, 'faith will move mountains.'

"A week later he was in my office with a swollen jaw due to toothache. 'What, you here?' I exclaimed, with feigned astonishment.

"'Oh, doctor,' he said, 'I have suffered agony all through the night. I simply can't stand this pain any longer.'

"'Have you tried faith?' I asked him. 'You know you told me the other day that faith could move mountains.'

"'But this is a cavity, doctor; this is a cavity.'"

Returned Empties.

One of the suburbs of Chicago is the site of a well-known school of theology, from which go out each week-end many members of the senior class to try their voices as "supplies."

A passenger on a Monday morning train was surprised at the number of them who got off at the station.

"What are all those chaps getting off here?" he asked the brakeman.

"Them?" answered the brakeman. "Oh they're returned empties for the college."

Bad Enough.

"One day, as the train drew up at the little station of a most depressing town in the fever-and-ague district of a western state," related a novelist in a lecture on his American tour, "a fellow-passenger, thrusting his head out of a car window, said to a dejected-looking citizen who was leaning against the station door:

"'I say, what do you call this dried-up, dreary, heaven-forsaken, wretched place?'

"'That's near enough, stranger,' replied the native, in a melancholy voice. 'Let it go at that.'"

Capacity.

They were travelling peacefully home in their lumbering market cart when from the shadowy hedge there leaped two unkempt forms.

Not much time was wasted in useless talking. The unkempt ones in an earnest and businesslike manner went through the pockets of farmer Williams and his daughter, turned them out of the market cart, and drove off in it themselves.

"Dear, oh, dear!" wailed the poor old man, "here's a nice to-do. Horse and cart and money too—all gone. Oh, dear—"

But his faithful daughter was there to comfort him.

"Not the money, father dear," she said. "I hid the purse in my mouth."

"In thy mouth, lass!" cried the old man. "Good for thee. But, oh, what a pity thy mother wasn't here. We might ha' saved the horse and cart!"

All the Same to Him.

One of a party of gentlemen left his corner seat in an already crowded railway car to go in search of something to eat, leaving a rug to reserve his place. On returning he found that, in spite of the rug and the protests of his fellow-passengers, the seat had been usurped by a woman clad in handsome clothes. With flashing eyes she turned upon him:

"Do you know, sir, that I am one of the directors' wives?"

"Madam," he replied, "were you the director's only wife I should still protest."

Concerning Jock and Maggie.

"Maggie," said Jock, whose mind was made up to propose—and after they had talked about everything else for the last hour—"wasna I here on Sawbith nicht?"

"Aye, Jock, I dare say ye were."

"And wasna I here on Monday nicht?"

"Aye, so you were."

"And I was here on Tuesday nicht?"

"Aye ye did happen here on Tuesday nicht."

"And I was here on Wednesday nicht?"

"Aye, so ye were, Jock, so ye were."

"And I was here on Thursday nicht?"

"I'll no deny that ye were, Jock."

"And I was here on Friday nicht?"

"Aye, I'm thinking that's so."

"And this is Saturday nicht, and I'm here again?"

"Weel, what for no'? Ye are vera welcome."

"Maggie" (desperately), "d'ye no' begin to smell a rat?"

Worse Yet.

One of the members of the Denver bar, says the New York Times, is an old-school Southerner, many of whose sayings have become proverbial.

One day, in discussing a political appointment with him, a newspaper man said of the lucky candidate, "It's absurd to appoint him. He can't read writing."

"Writing!" exclaimed the "judge." "Why, the fellow can't read reading!"

He Knew the Horse.

"Jones, do you happen to know anyone who has a horse for sale?" inquired Brown, in a conversation which the Chicago News reports.

"I have reasons for believing that Green has," replied Jones.

"Why do you think so?"

"Because I sold him one yesterday."

DIRECT FROM THE LOOM TO THE CONSUMER

Write for Samples and Price List (Sent Post Free), and Save 50 per cent.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER LTD.,

BELFAST, IRELAND,

Regent Street and Cheapside, London, also Liverpool.

IRISH LINEN AND DAMASK MANUFACTURERS

To HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE KING, H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES, MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY AND THE COURTS OF EUROPE. Supply Palaces, Mansions, Villas, Cottages, Hotels, Railways, Steamships, Institutions, Regiments, and the General Public direct with every description of

HOUSEHOLD LINENS From the Least Expensive to the Finest in the World

Which, being woven by hand, wear longer and retain the rich, satin appearance to the last. By obtaining direct, all intermediate profits are saved, and the cost is no more than that usually charged for common-power loom goods.

IRISH LINEN

Linen Sheeting, two yards wide, 48c. per yard; 2½ yards wide, 57c. per yard. Roller Towelling, 18 in. wide, 9c. per yard. Surplice Linen, 24c. per yard. Dusters, from 78c. per doz. Glass Cloths, $1.18 per doz. Linen Diaper, 23c. yard. Our Special Soft Finish Longcloth, from 10c. per yard.

IRISH DAMASK AND TABLE LINEN

Fish Napkins, 94c. per doz. Dinner Napkins, $1.56 doz. Table Cloths, 2 yards square, 94c. 2½ yards by 3 yards, $1.90 each. Kitchen Table Cloths, 23c. each. Strong Huckaback Towels, $1.32 per doz. Monograms, Initials, etc., woven or embroidered. (Special attention to Club, Hotel or Mess Orders.)

MATCHLESS SHIRTS

With 4-fold fronts and cuffs, and bodies of fine longcloth, $8.52 per half doz. (To measure 43c. extra). New designs in our special Indiana Gauze Oxford and Unshrinkable Flannels for the Season. Old Shirts made good as new, with good materials in Neckbands, Cuffs, and Fronts, for $3.36 the half-doz.

IRISH CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS

"The Cambrics of Robinson & Cleaver have a world-wide fame."—The Queen. Children's from 30c. per doz.; Ladies', from 60c. per doz; Gentlemen's, from 84c. per doz. Hemstitched—Ladies', from 66c. to $8.40 per doz.; Gentlemen's, from 94c. to $6.00 per doz.

IRISH COLLARS AND CUFFS

Collars—Gentlemen's, 4-fold, all newest shapes from $1.18 per doz. Cuffs—For Gentlemen from $1.66 doz. "Surplice Makers to Westminster Abbey" and the Cathedrals and Churches of the United Kingdom. "Their Irish Linen Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, etc., have the merits of excellence and cheapness."—Court Circular.

IRISH UNDERCLOTHING

A luxury now within the reach of all ladies. Chemises, trimmed Embroidery, 56c.; Night dresses, 94c.; Combinations, $1.08; India or Colonial Outfits, $52.68; Bridal Trousseaux $32.04; Infants' Layettes, $15.00. (Send for list).

N.B.—To prevent delay, all letter Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be addressed

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, LTD., 44 S., DONEGALL PLACE, BELFAST, IRELAND.

Note—Beware of parties using our name; we employ neither agents nor travellers.

DIRECT FROM THE LOOM TO THE CONSUMER

Garson Quarries

Limited

Cut Sawn

STONE

Lime in Bulk. Lime in Barrels

'Dimension Stone

Rubble and Footings

Plans, figures and estimates furnished for all classes of Cut Stone Work

Offices :—292 Princess Street. Phone 3281.

Yard :—Cor. Gladstone and Higgins Ave., Winnipeg Phone 4222.

When purchasing from Western Home Monthly advertisers, be sure and mention the paper.

R R R
READY
RADWAY'S Friends Of a Lifetime RELIEF

For over 60 years our family physician—it is a positive cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Chest or Kidneys, Sore Muscles, Sprains and Strains. It is unrivalled as a preventive and cure for all Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, "Grip" and Pains and Aches of all Kinds.

Also Internally Radway's Ready Relief in Water, for all Bowel Pains and Disorders.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Send for FREE COPY of "HOPE FOR THE SICK, a list of the principal ailments of mankind—with directions for their treatment, to

RADWAY & CO., MONTREAL, CANADA

LEITCH ANCHOR BRAND OAK LAKE

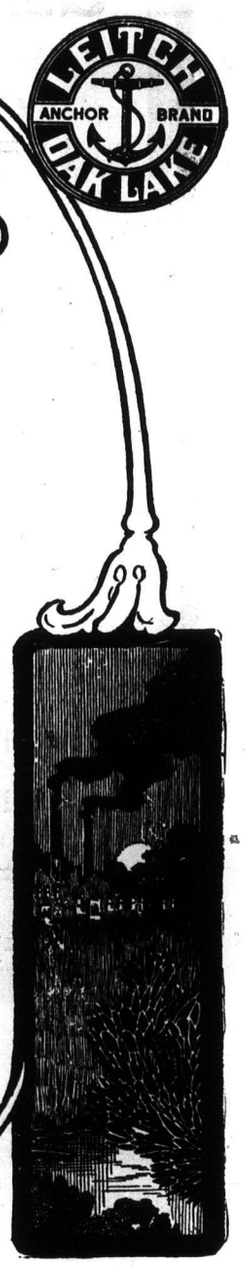
Day & Night

The Virtues of

Anchor Brand Flour

Have become so well known that our mills require to run day and night to fill orders. People who live well and want the Best insist on ANCHOR BRAND quality.

Manfd. by Leitch Brothers
Flour Mills, 13
Oak Lake,
Man



A Business Precaution.

A caller at the boarding-hou e of Mrs. Irons was surprised to see a fine greyhound basking in the sun outside the kitchen door. "I didn't know you had a dog," she said. "He's a beautiful animal. How long have you had him?"

"Two or three years."

"How does it happen I have never seen him in passing along here?"

"We don't allow him to leave the back yard," replied Mrs. Irons, with emphasis. "What kind of an advertisement would it be for a boarding-house to have a creature as lean as that dog is standing round in front of it?"

Fair Warning.

This is the admonition which appears in the window of a cheap restaurant: "Dine here, and you will never dine anywhere else."

Ten Times Seven.

Some modern philosopher has given in these eleven lines the summary of life:

7 years in childhood's sport and play 7
7 years in school from day to day 14
7 years at trade or college life.. 21
7 years to find a place and wife. 28
7 years to building upward given 35
7 years to business hardly driven 42
7 years for some wild-goose chase 49
7 years for wealth and bootless race 56
7 years for hoarding for your heir 63
7 years in weakness, pain and care 70

Then die and go—you should know where.

He really was looking for one.

Everybody knows how curious the average pedestrian is and how easy it is to collect a crowd. Going home up Regent street a few evenings ago, our friend Dan McCord suddenly stopped, and lighting a match, began searching carefully on the edge of the pavement. He soon had half-a-dozen people round him, one of whom asked:

"What are you looking for?"

"A sovereign," replied Mac, curtly. Thereupon the questioner pulled out a lot of matches, lighted one and assisted in the search, an example which was quickly followed by two or three others, while the crowd rapidly increased.

"Whereabouts did you lose the pound?" again asked the first speaker.

"I didn't lose it—I'm only looking for one; it's so long since I possessed one," was Mac's stolid reply, and then the crowd melted more quickly than it had gathered.

A Smart Clerk.

In a dry goods store, noted for its severe rules and discipline, a lady asked to see some dresses. The manager politely bowed her to a chair, calling a clerk to serve. Piece after piece was displayed before her, but the lady evinced no desire to purchase. In vain did the young man expatiate upon the richness of the materials and the splendor of their colorings, the wonderful value and doubtless wear, but all to no purpose. With many expressions of regret for the trouble given, and a request for patterns to show her husband, she was about to depart. Seeing the gravity of his position, which meant the displeasure of his employer and possible discharge for failing to sell, he addressed the lady thus:

"Madam, before you leave allow me to give one word of caution. You observe that man walking up and down the store, unfortunately he is slightly deranged, and probably as you pass out he will attempt to speak to you. Don't be alarmed, but if you would avoid a scene get out of the store as quickly as possible."

Thanking him in a whisper she departed at once. The dreaded one approached her:

"Madam, have you been served?"

With her eyes fixed on the floor, she endeavored to avoid him. Again he added:

"Madam, I hope you have what you require?" but with a frantic rush she made for the exit, feeling much relieved at her escape from the imaginary madman.

Returning, the manager inquired who the lady was. The salesman was of the opinion she was a lunatic at large.

"Indeed," said the manager, "I thought so, too," and with a smile on his face he left the salesman who congratulated himself upon having outwitted both.

Making a Raise.

There's a certain business man in Chicago who is as cranky as he can well be and is at the same time very careless in his business affairs. But he is very rich and has a big establishment, and not an employee likes him. About a year ago one of his clerks, getting $1,000 a year, approached him on the subject of an increase in salary. The old man got hot in a minute.

"How much are you getting now?"

The clerk was about to tell him when a happy though struck him.

"Two thousand a year," he replied firmly.

"Um-um," he said, "you are a good clerk and I'll see what can be done for you."

Then he dismissed the clerk and called in the manager.

"Make Jones' salary $1,800 a year," he said.

The manager was about to offer an explanation.

"Do as I tell you," said the old man. "I'll teach the young upstart to come in here dictating to me how much money to pay my people."

By this time the manager had comprehended the situation, and he forthwith put Jones on the $1,800 list, and six months later, when the old man found he had been worked, he called Jones in and told him he would restore him to the $2,000 list, and Jones was shrewd enough to take the twinkle in the old man's eye in good faith and say nothing.—Detroit Free Press.

Clever Conundrums.

How would you increase the speed of a slow boat?

Make her fast.

What burns to keep a secret?

Sealing-wax.

What sort of a tune do you most enjoy?

A for-tune made up of bank-notes.

Why is a worn out shoe like ancient Greece?

Because it once had a sole on (Solon).

What is a button?

A small event that is always coming off.

When does a cherry fail in business?

When the red-breast sends in its robin-bill.

Why is a professional thief comfortable?

Because he takes things easy.

An Interpretation.

A doctor visiting a small country town, went over the local museum. After admiring one or two of the exhibits, the curator, who was an old man, said:—

"Ah, but we've got a chair here that belonged to Louis Cross-Eye."

"Oh," said the doctor, "who was he?"

"Don't you know, sir? Why, he was one of the Kings of France."

"King of France? Louis Cross-Eye? There must be some mistake. Show me the chair."

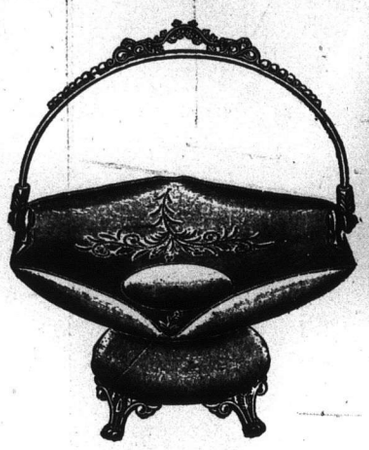
The old man promptly complied, and pointed with conscious pride to a ticket inscribed:—

"Once the property of Louis XI."

HANDSOME FREE PREMIUMS

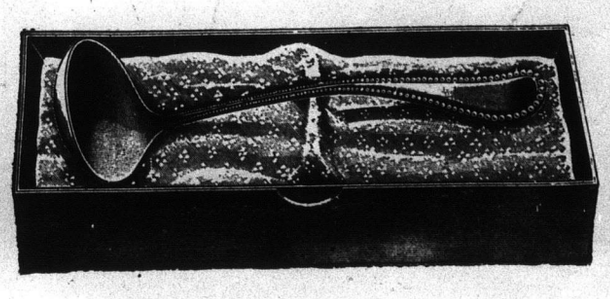
FOR WRAPPERS AND COUPONS OFF

ROYAL CROWN SOAP



Cake Basket, No. 60

Gold lined; quadruple plate on white metal; Satin engraved. **Free for 550 wrappers,** or 25 wrappers and $1.75. Express 20 cents extra.



Alberta Cream Ladle

Beaded pattern; bright bowl. In silk-lined box as shown. **Free for 125 wrappers,** or 25 wrappers and 35 cents. Postage 8 cents extra

Child's Cup, No. 03

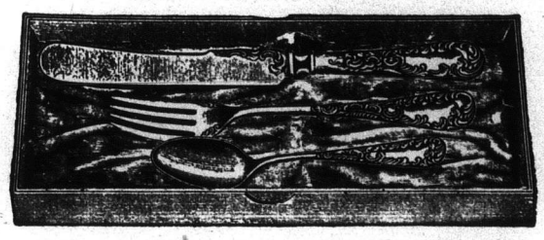
Satin engraved, gold-lined; very beautiful and serviceable. **Free for 125 wrappers,** or 25 wrappers and 35 cents.

Child's Cup, No. 111

As per illustration, is Satin engraved, silver plated on white metal; gold lined. **Free for 75 wrappers,** or 25 wrappers and 15 cents.

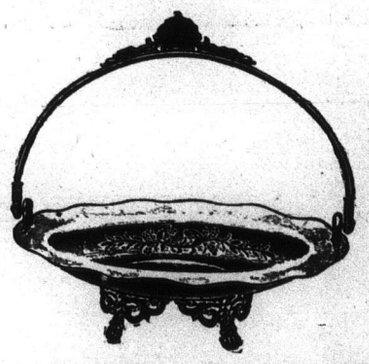
Butter Dish, No. 027

Satin engraved on white metal; quadruple plate. **Free for 475 wrappers,** or 25 wrappers and $1.50. Express 15 cents extra.



Raymond 3-piece Child's Set

Extra fine coin silver plate, consisting of a fine silver plated knife, fork and spoon. **Free for 100 wrappers,** or 25 wrappers and 25 cents.



Cake Dish, No. 62

Satin engraved; quadruple plate on white metal. **Free for 475 wrappers,** or 25 wrappers and $1.50. Express 20 cents extra.

Leota Berry Spoon

Actual length, 8¼ inches, beaded pattern, heavily plated. **Free for 150 wrappers.**

All these goods can be relied upon to give first-class satisfaction as they are all of a superior quality.

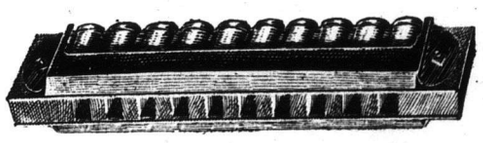
Our Premium List Contains the Complete Assortment. Send for it. IT IS FREE.

Here is a SPECIAL PREMIUM—Royal Crown Doll

Life size (2 feet high) pattern doll, unbreakable, and so light the smallest child can carry it. Head, hands and feet finished in colors and dressed; body dressing alone required. Full directions for making. **Free for 35 Royal Crown Soap wrappers.**

We also have a cloth Teddy Bear Pattern, to be made up similar to the doll, finished in brown. **Free for 25 wrappers.**

No. 8118—School Boy's Knife
With Chain Attached
Free for 18 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers.



Mouth Organ

A Mouth Organ is a delight to all children; one as shown is **Free for 50 Royal Crown Soap Wrappers.**

This Cut shows the design of our Essex Pattern of Spoons and Forks.

This brand of flatware is of excellent quality, being heavily silver plated on a nickle base. They are guaranteed to last for years.

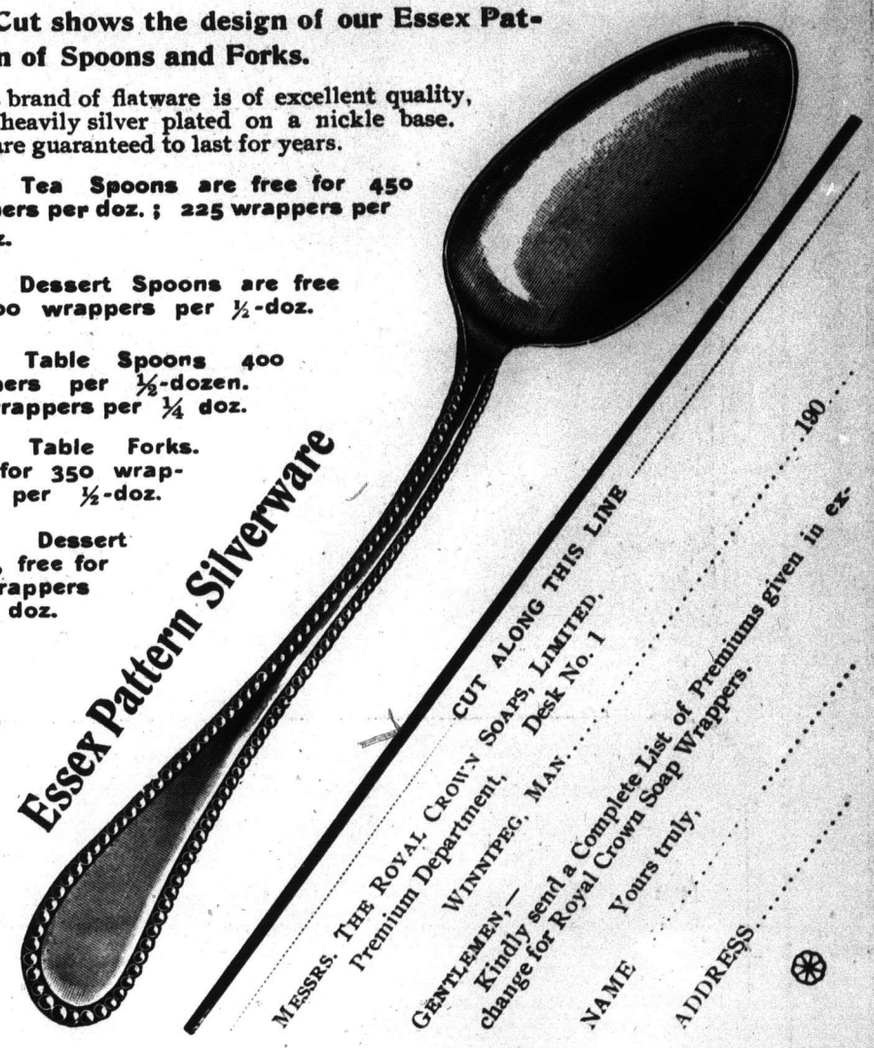
Essex Tea Spoons are free for 450 wrappers per doz.; 225 wrappers per ½-doz.

Essex Dessert Spoons are free for 400 wrappers per ½-doz.

Essex Table Spoons 400 wrappers per ½-dozen. 200 wrappers per ¼ doz.

Essex Table Forks. Free for 350 wrappers per ½-doz.

Essex Dessert Forks, free for 300 wrappers per ½ doz.



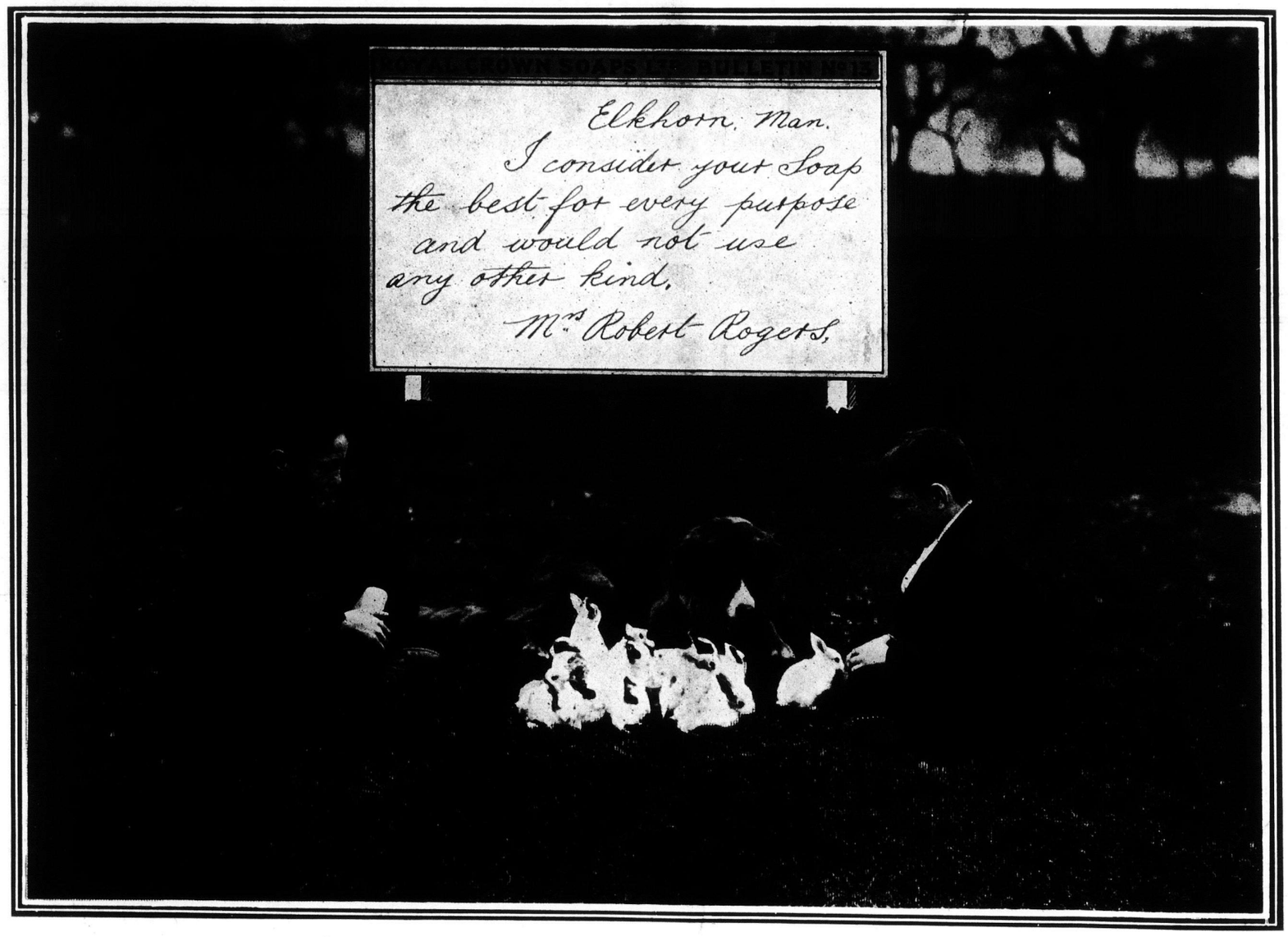
THE ROYAL CROWN SOAPS LTD.,

Premium Department, Desk No. 1 **WINNIPEG, MAN.**

ROYAL CROWN SOAP

SAVE THE WRAPPERS FOR PREMIUMS. SEND FOR OUR LIST, MAILED FREE ON APPLICATION.

— SEE OTHER SIDE OF THIS PAGE —



WHY IS IT that Royal Crown Soap will wash cleaner in hard water and leave the clothing in better condition than any other soap on the market? The answer to that question is

WORTH THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS

It is embodied in the secret recipe from which Royal Crown Soap is made, and which was discovered by us only after numberless costly experiments conducted by our experts during the last quarter of a century.

ROYAL CROWN SOAP IS SOLD BY EVERY GROCER IN WESTERN CANADA.

MADE ONLY BY — **THE ROYAL CROWN SOAPS LIMITED**

FACTORIES AT

WINNIPEG CALGARY VANCOUVER