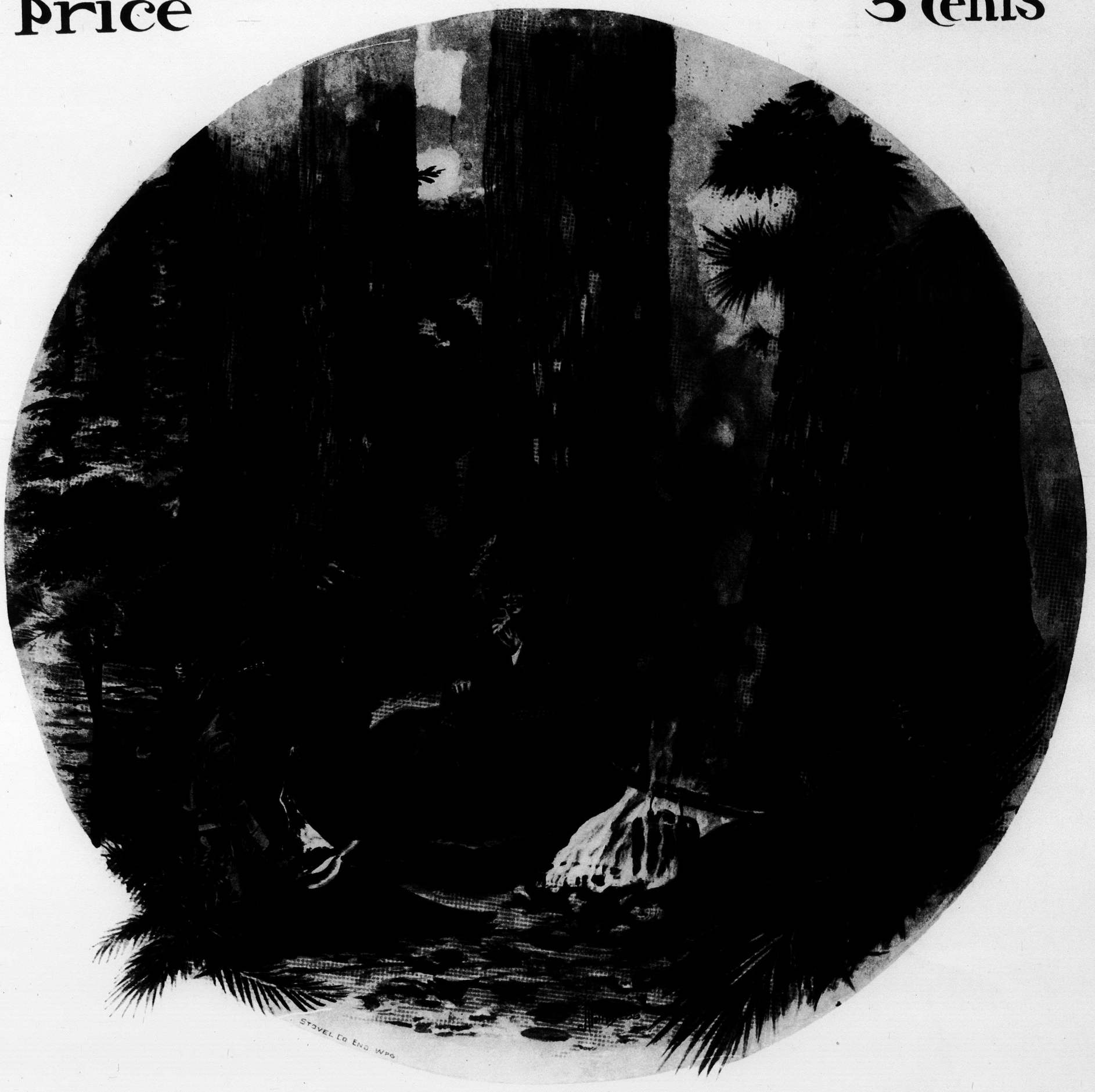
THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

OCTOBER

1908

Price 5 Cents



The Home Publishing Company Winnipeg.

BLUE RIBBON BAKING POWDER

Makes Good Baking Easy

You will find that most of the experienced cooks and housewives of the West use Blue Ribbon Baking Powder.

Young Cooks will be saved much worry, disappointment and loss of time and good materials if they use Blue Ribbon Baking Powder right from the start.

It contains only the highest grade of pure materials, refined till the last trace of impurity disappears.

And every stage of the process of manufacture is under scrutiny of experts harder to satisfy than you yourself would be.

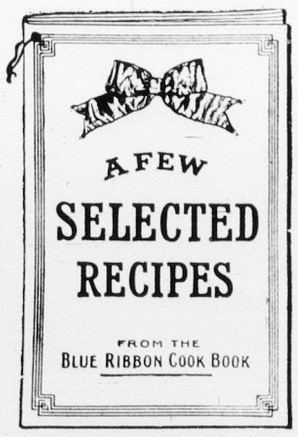
The result is a steady, even action in the "rising" process, which makes the biscuit or cake light and flaky, and of a nice even texture throughout.

The food is therefore Wholesome as well as Light.

Ask your grocer for Blue Ribbon Baking Powder. Don't let him put you off with any substitute.

Blue Ribbon costs you no more than the "just-as-good" kinds. 25c. a Pound. Ask for it.

Write for this Free Book of Selected Recipes



It is a nicely printed, handsome booklet of selected, tested recipes, conveniently arranged, for Biscuits, Buns, Rusks, Muffins, Griddle Cakes, Waffles, Doughnuts, Loaf, Layer and Small Cakes, Puddings, Cold Desserts, Etc.

Send your name and address, and your grocer's name at once, and we will mail you a copy Free.

Blue Ribbon LIMITED Winnipeg

BLUE RIBBON Dept. W. H. M., Winnipeg
Please Send Free Copy of "Selected Recipes," as per your offer

Name .....

P.O. .....

Grocer .....

Vol. IX. No. 10. WINNIPEG, CANADA, OCTOBER, 1908. PRICE { 5c. per copy. 50c. per year

"MOLLY."

BY JULIA SCHAYER.

A small clearing on a hillside, sloping up from the little traversed mountain road from the forest, upon whose edge, in the midst of stunted oaks and scraggy pines, stood a rude cabin, such as one comes upon here and there in the remote wilds of West Virginia. The sun, pausing just above the sharp summit of Pinnacle Mountain, threw slant rays across the rugged landscape, which spring was touching up with a thousand soft tints. A great swelling expanse of green, broken at intervals by frowning ledges, rolled off to the low-lying purple mountain ranges, whose summits still swam in sunset light, while their bases were lost in deepest shadow. Over all, a universal hush, the hush which thrills one with a sense of utter isolation and loneliness.

The man and woman who were seated before the cabin door hardly perceived these things. What their eyes saw, doubtless, was the fair promise of the cornfield which stretched along the road for some distance, the white cow with her spotted calf, and the litter of lively pigs which occupied inclosures near the cabin, and—the tiny baby, who lay, blinking and clutching at nothing, across the woman's lap. She was looking down upon the child with a smile upon her face. It was a young and handsome face, but there were shadows in the dark eyes and around the drooping lids, which the smile could not chase away—traces of intense suffering, strange to see in a face so young.

The man, a young and stalwart fellow, shaggy of hair and long of limb, had placed himself upon a log which lay beside the doorstep, and was lost in contemplation of the small atom of embryo manhood upon which his deep-set blue eyes were fixed. He had been grappling for three weeks with the overpowering fact of this child's existence, and had hardly compassed it yet.

"Lord! Molly," he exclaimed, his face broadening into a smile, "jess look at him now! Look at them thar eyes! People says as babies don't know nuthin.' Durned ef thet thar young un don't look knowinn'er'n old Jedge Wessminster hisself. Why, I'm mos' afeared on him sometimes, the way he eyes me, ez cunnin' like, ez much ez ter say 'I'm hyar, dad, an' I'm agoin' ter stay, an' you's jess got ter knuckle right down tew it, dad!' Lord! look at thet thar now!" And the happy sire took one of the baby's small wrinkled paws and laid it across the horny palm of his own big left hand.

"Jess look, Molly Now you ain't agoin' to tell me ez thet thar hand is ever agoin' to handle an axe or a gun, or—or—" pausing for a climax, "sling down a glass o' whiskey? 'Taint possible!"

At this juncture, an inquisitive fly lit upon the small eminence in the center of the child's visage destined to do duty as a nose. Hardly had the venturesome insect settled when, without moving a muscle of his solemn countenance, that astonishing infant, with one back-handed gesture brushed him away. The enraptured father burst into a roar of laughter.

"I tole ye so, Molly! I tole ye so! Babies is jess a-puttin' on. They knows a heap morn'n they gits credit fur, you bet!"

Something like a smile here distended the child's uncertain mouth, and something which might be construed into a wink contracted for an instant his small right eye, whereupon the ecstatic father made the welkin ring with loud haw-haws of appreciative mirth.

Molly laughed too, this time.

"What a man you are, Sandy! I'm glad you feel so happy, though," she continued, softly, while a flush rose to her cheek and quickly subsided. "I ain't been much comp'ny for ye, but I reckon it'll be different now. Since baby come I feel better, every way, an' I reckon—"

She stopped abruptly and bent low over the child.

Sandy had ceased his contemplation of the boy, and had listened to his wife's words with a look of incredulous delight upon his rough but not uncomely face. It was evidently a new thing for her to speak so plainly, and her husband was not unmindful of the effort it must have cost her, nor ungrateful for the result.

"Don't say no more about it, Molly," he responded, in evident embarrassment. "Them days is past an' gone an' furgotten. Leastwise, I ain't agoin' to think no more about 'em. Women is women, an' hez ter be 'lowed fur. I don't know ez 'twas more'n I cud expect; you a-bein' so porely, an' the old folks a-dyin', an' you a-takin' on it so hard. I don't go fur to say ez I ain't been outed more'n wunst, but thet's over'n gone; an' now, Molly," he continued, cheerfully, "things is a-lookin' up. Ez soon ez you're strong ag'in, I reckon ye'll be all right. The little un'll keep ye from gittin' lonesome an' down-sperited; now won't he, Molly?"

"'Sandy! Husband!' she cried. 'Do what ye please with me.'"

"Yes, Sandy," said the woman, earnestly, "I begin to feel as if I could be happy—happier than I ever thought of bein.' I'm goin' to begin a new life, Sandy. I'm goin' to be a better wife to ye than—I have been."

Her voice trembled, and she stopped suddenly again, turning her face away.

She was a strangely beautiful creature to be the wife of this brawny mountaineer. There was a softness in her voice in striking contrast to his own rough tones, and although the mountain accent was plainly observable, it was greatly modified. He, himself, ignorant and unsophisticated, full of the half-savage impulses and rude virtues of the region, was quite conscious of the incongruity, and regarded his wife with something of awe mingled with his undemonstrative but ardent passion. He sat thus looking at her now, in a kind of adoring wonder.

"Wall!" he exclaimed at last, "blest ef I kin see how I ever spunked up enough fur ter ax ye, anyhow! Ye see, Molly, I'd allers liked ye—allers; long afore ye ever thought o' goin' down to Richmon'."

The woman moved uneasily, and turned her eyes away from his eager face; but Sandy failed to notice this, and went on with increasing ardor:

"After ye'd gone I missed ye powerful! I used ter go over the mounting to ax after ye whenever I cud git away, an' when they told me how ye were enjoyin' yerself down thar, a-arnin' heaps o' money an' livin' so fine, it mos' set me wild. I war allers expectin' ter hear ez how ye'd got merried, an' I kep a-tellin' myself 'twa'n't no use; but the more I tole myself, the wuss I got. An' when you come home, Molly, a-lookin' so white an' mizzable like, an' everybody said ye'd die, it—why, it most killed me out, Molly, 'deed it did, I sw'ar!"

Sandy did not often speak of those days of his probation; but, finding Molly in a softened mood—Molly, who had always been so cold and reticent, so full of moods and fancies—he felt emboldened to proceed.

"Lord, Molly, I didn't hev no rest night nor day! Bob'll tell ye how I hung around, an' hung around; an' when ye got a little better an' come out, a-lookin' so white an' peaked, I war all of a trimble. I don't know now how I ever up and axed ye. I reckon I never would a-done it ef it hadn't been fur Bob. He put me up tew it. Sez Bob, 'Marm's afeared as Molly'll go back to Richmon' a'gin,' an' that war more'n I could stand; an' so I axed ye, Molly."

Sandy's face was not one adapted to the expression of tender emotion, but there was a perceptible mellowing of the irregular features and rough voice as he went on:

"I axed ye, Molly, an' ye said 'Yes'; an' I ain't never hed no call to be sorry ez I axed ye, an' I hope you ain't nuther—say, Molly?" and the great hand was laid tenderly on her arm.

"No, Sandy," said she, "I ain't had no call to be sorry. You've been good to me; a heap better'n I have been to you."

Truly, Molly was softening. Sandy could hardly credit his own happiness. He ran his fingers through his beard before he answered.

"Thet's all right, Molly. I laid out to be good to ye, an' I've tried

Get Five Cents More a Bushel For All Grain You Sell

This is the Machine that will do it. Test it FREE this Fall.

Handles 1000 Bushels a Day Easily Cleans and Grades all Grain Perfectly. Has seventeen 33in. screens Saves its Cost Twice a Year. It is Positively Guaranteed to You.

THE Chatham Mill is built staunch and strong, with nothing about it to get out of order even under hard and steady usage. It is actually the most modern of all such machines, and is designed to run easily while doing its work perfectly. No other machine of the kind runs anywhere near so EASY as The Chatham Mill because of an ingenious multiplying gear that gives high speed with easy turning. A thousand bushels of grain perfectly cleaned, perfectly graded, is only an ordinary day's work for the Chatham; and this has been exceeded by many users. Fitted with seventeen screens and riddles, of various meshes, of specially galvanized wire of our own production, this Mill handles ANY grain, from millet or flax to Indian corn. It not only cleans, remember,—it grades; takes out the shrunken, immature, imperfect grains as well as the weed seeds, and keeps them separate.

CLEAN and grade your grain before you market it, using the Chatham Mill, specially designed and built for the farmers of Canada's Northwest, and any buyer will pay you a higher price for every bushel of it. Grain buyers know that grain run through this Chatham Mill is clean grain, free from ALL dirt, free from ALL weed-seeds, free from ALL cockle, and absolutely free from oats, wild or tame.

Positively Guaranteed to Separate Oats From Wheat

GRAIN-BUYERS know, as thousands of farmers throughout the land know, that the CHATHAM alone can be positively relied upon to separate oats from wheat. And the Chatham not only cleans the grain right, but grades it accurately. Hundreds of your neighbors use this Mill, both before planting and at selling-time, simply because it pays so well to use it. TEST IT FOR YOURSELF. TAKE THE MILL ON THIRTY DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Test it at our risk, upon our binding guarantee that it will separate oats from wheat or oats from barley faster and better than any other machine on earth.

Try it a Month For Nothing Take Two Years to Pay for it in

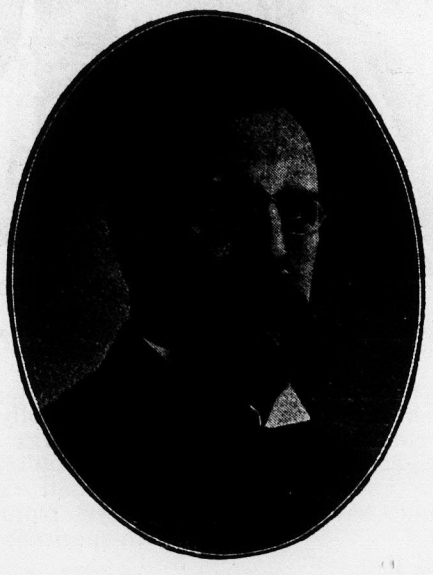
SEND NOW for this Chatham Mill, which is a combined separator, grader and fanning mill,—not merely a fanning-mill alone, like the others. Write for one to the shipping place nearest your home. The Mills are carried in stock at all my warehouses, ready for immediate shipment on shortest notice. Get one quick. Test it thoroughly in any way that seems to you fair. Then, when it makes good with you, pay for it in two years' time,—it will have paid for itself long before that, over and over again. Take it, test it, and let it prove to you that

It Runs Easiest and Fastest

WE build special fanning mills for every farming region on earth; and this is the mill built specially for the Canadian Northwest. It is the one machine that perfectly separates oats from wheat,—it is guaranteed to do that to your entire satisfaction. The proof that it WILL satisfy you is put right in your own hands by the Thirty Day Free Trial we offer you. That trial will prove positively why and how this Mill adds fully five cents a bushel to the value of any grain you sell, and ten or more cents a bushel to the value of seed grain.

CHATHAM FANNING MILL
Grader and Separator

Manson Campbell says: Before the C. P. R. reached the West, my mills were there. I have been building fanning mills since 1867; and I KNOW HOW. I am THE specialist in this oats from wheat proposition; and you can take my personal word for it that this Mill will do every single thing said for it in this advertisement.



Manson Campbell

Send for Free Book and Details of Trial Offer

Repairs and the latest improved Attachments for Separating Oats from Wheat can be attached to Chatham Mill sold during past few years---apply to Brandon, Man., or Calgary, Alta., for particulars. The Chatham Fanning Mill was awarded the first prize at the Paris, Buffalo and St. Louis World's Fairs. It is miles ahead of them all.

Stocks carried at each of these warehouses ready for quick shipment

THE MANSON CAMPBELL COMPANY, Limited, CHATHAM, ONT.

Address My Nearest Place—BRANDON, MOOSE JAW, CALGARY 402

Sow Clean Grain—Better Crops Sell Clean Grain—Higher Prices War on Weeds—Less Labor

to be. Say, Molly," he continued, with a kind of pleading earnestness in his voice, "ye've done hankerin' arter the city, ain't ye? Kind o' gettin' used to the mountings ag'in, ain't ye, Molly?"

It was quite dark on the little hillside now, and Molly could turn her face boldly toward her husband.

"What makes ye keep a-harpin' on that, Sandy? I ain't hankered after the city—not for a long time," and a slight shudder ran over her. "Just put that idea out of your head, Sandy. Nothin' could ever tempt me to go to the city again. I hate it!"

She spoke with fierce emphasis, and rose to go in. Sandy, somewhat puzzled by her manner, but reassured by her words, heaved a sigh and rose also.

The stars were out, and from a little patch of swamp at the foot of the hill came the shrill piping of innumerable frogs, and a whip-poor-will's wild, sad cry pierced the silence. The baby had long since fallen asleep. The mother laid him in his cradle, and night and rest settled down over the little cabin.

Spring had passed into summer, and summer was already on the wane; an August morning had dawned over the mountains, and, although the sun shone warmly down upon the dew-drenched earth, the air was deliciously cool and fresh.

Molly stood in the doorway, holding in her arms the baby, whose look of preternatural wisdom had merged itself into one of infantile softness and benignity. She was holding him up for the benefit of Sandy, who, as he went down the red, dusty road, driving the white cow before him, turned now and then to bestow a grimace upon his son and heir. Mother and child made a fair picture in the twining green frame of the trumpet-vine, touched up with flame-like clusters of bloom—a picture which was not lost upon Sandy, who, as he passed out of sight of the cabin, shook his head, and said to himself again:

"Blest ef I see how I ever got up spunk enough to ax her!"

Molly watched her husband out of sight, and then let her eyes wander over the summer landscape. There was a look of deep content in her face, which was no longer pale and worn. The traces of struggle and suffering had disappeared. The past may have had its anguish, and its sins, perhaps, but the present must have seemed peaceful and secure, for she turned from the doorway with a song upon her lips—a song which lingered all the morning as she went in and out about her household tasks, trying to make more trim and bright that which was already the perfection of trimness and brightness. When she had finished her work the morning was far advanced and the sun glared hotly in at door and window.

She had rocked the baby to sleep, and came out of the inner room with the happy mother-look upon her face. She turned to look back, to see, perhaps, if the fly-net were drawn carefully enough over the little sleeper. As she stood thus she was conscious of a human shadow which fell through the outer door and blotted out the square of sunshine which lay across the floor, and a deep voice said:

"I'd thank you for a drink of water, ma'am."

Molly turned quickly and the eyes of the two met. Over the man's face came a look of utter amazement which ended in an evil smile.

Over the woman's face came a change so sudden, so terrible, that the newcomer, base and hardened as he looked, seemed struck by it, and the cruel smile subsided a little as he exclaimed:

"Molly Craigie, by all that's holy!"

The woman did not seem to hear him. She stood staring at him with wild, incredulous eyes and parted lips, from which came in a husky whisper the words:

"Dick Staples!"

Then she struck the palms of her hands together and with a sharp cry she sank into a chair. The man stepped across the threshold and stood in the center of the room looking curiously about him. He was a large, powerfully-built fellow, and in a certain way a handsome one. He was attired in a kind of hunting costume which he wore with a jaunty, theatrical air.

"I swear!" he exclaimed, with a low, brutal laugh, as his eyes took in the details of the neat little kitchen, and came at last to rest upon the woman's white face. "I swear! I do believe Molly's married!"

The idea seemed to strike him as a peculiarly novel and amusing one.

"Molly Craigie married and settled down! Well, if that isn't a good one!" and he burst into another cruel laugh. His mocking words seemed at last to sting the woman, who had sat smitten mute before him, into action. She rose and faced him, trembling, but defiant.

"Dick Staples, what brought ye here only God knows, but ye mus'n't stay here. Ye must go 'way this minute, d'ye hear? Ye must go 'way!"

She spoke firmly but hurriedly, glancing down the road as she did so. The man stared blankly at her a moment.

"Well, now, if that ain't a nice way to treat an old friend! Why, Molly, you ain't going back on Dick you ain't seen for so long, are you? I'd no idea of ever seeing you again, but now I've found you, you don't get rid of me so easy. I'm going to make myself at home, Molly, see if I don't." And the man seated himself and crossed his legs comfortably, looking about him with a mocking air of geniality and friendliness.

Molly went nearer to him; the defiance in her manner had disappeared and a look of almost abject terror and appeal had taken its place.

"Dick," she cried, imploringly, "oh, Dick, for God's sake hear me! If ye want to see me, to speak with me, I won't refuse ye, only not here, Dick—for God's sake not here!" and she glanced desperately around. "What brought ye here, Dick? Tell me that, and where are you stayin'."

"Well, then," he answered, surlily, "I ran up for a little shooting, and I'm staying at Digby's."

"At Digby's! That's three miles below here." She spoke eagerly. "Dick, you noticed the little meetin'-house just below here in the hollow?"

The man nodded.

"If ye'll go away now, Dick, right away, I'll meet ye in the woods. Follow the path that leads up behind the meetin'-house tomorrow mornin' between ten and eleven an' I'll meet ye there, but oh, Dick, for God's sake go away now, before—before he comes!"

The desperation in her voice and looks produced some effect upon the man apparently, for he rose and said:

"Well, Molly, as you're so particular I'll do as you say; but mind now, don't you play me no tricks. If you ain't there punctual, I'll be here; now see if I don't, my beauty." He would have flung his arm about her, but she started back with flaming eyes.

"None o' that, Dick Staples!" she cried fiercely.

"Spunky as ever, and twice as handsome, I swear!" exclaimed the fellow, gazing admiringly at her.

"Are ye goin'?"

There was something in her voice and mien which compelled obedience and the man prepared to go. Outside the door he flung his rifle over his shoulder and looking back, said:

"Remember now, Molly, 'meet me in the willow glen', you know. Punctual is the word!" and with a meaning smile he sauntered down the slope, humming a popular melody as he went.

The woman stood for a time as he had left her, her arms hanging by her side, her eyes fixed upon the doorway. The baby slept peacefully on, and outside the birds were twittering and calling, and the breeze tossed the vine-tendrils in at door and window, throwing graceful, dancing shadows over the floor and across her white face and nerveless hands. A whistle, clear and cheery, came piping through the sultry noontide stillness. It pierced her deadened senses, and she started, passing her hand across her eyes.

God!"

That was all she said. Then she began laying the table and preparing the midday meal. When Sandy reached the cabin she was moving about with nervous haste, her eyes gleaming strangely and a red spot on either cheek. Her husband's eyes followed her wonderingly. The child awoke and she went to bring him.

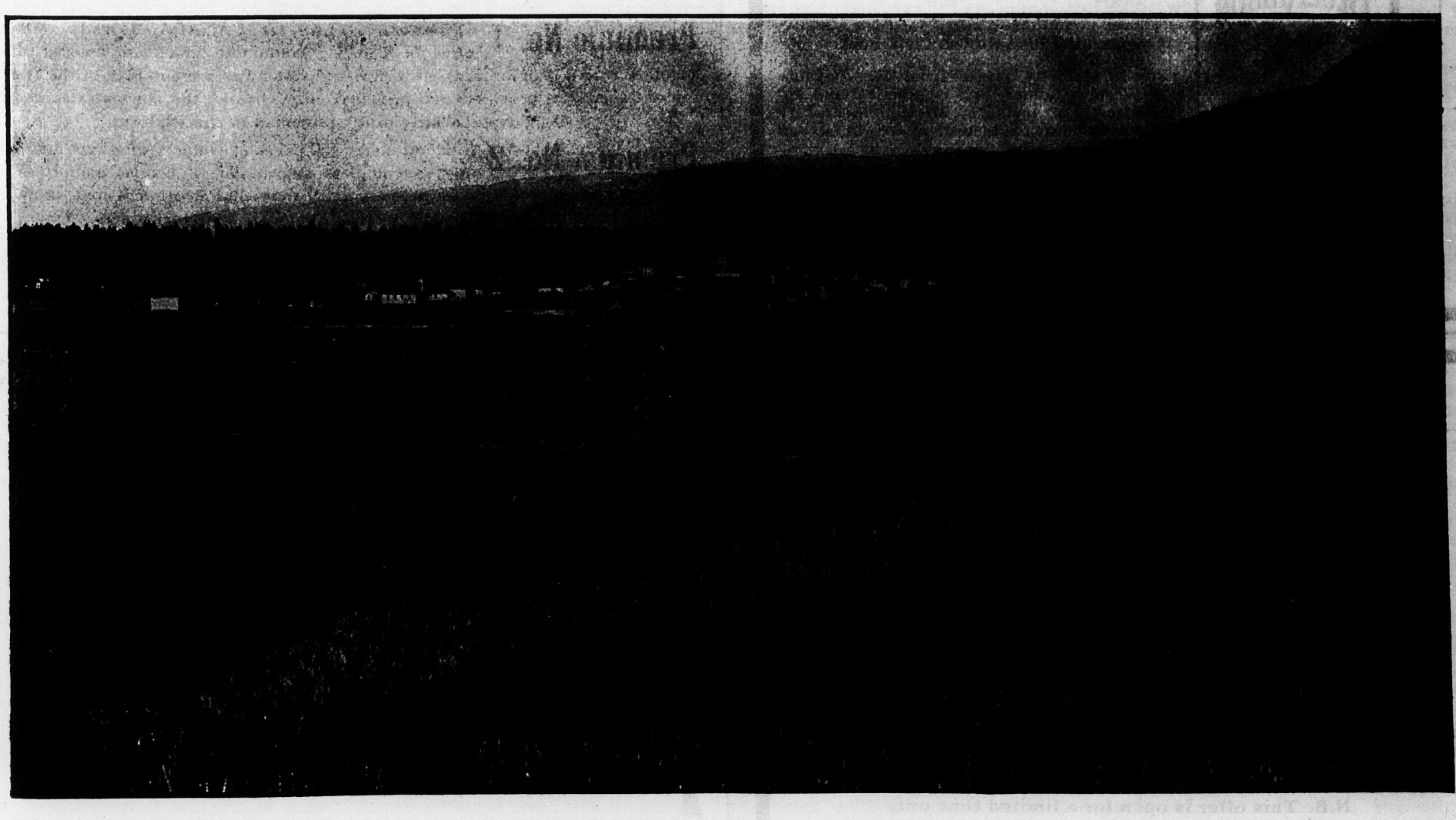
"I wonder what's up now?" he muttered, combing his beard with his fingers as he was wont to do when perplexed or embarrassed. "Women is cur'us! They's no two ways about it, they is cur'us! They's no countin' fur 'em no how, 'deed they ain't!"

At this point the baby appeared, and after his usual frolic with him, during which he did not cease his furtive study of Molly's face, Sandy shouldered his hoe and started for the field. As he reached the door he turned and said:

"Oh, Molly, I seen a man again' across the road down by the crick; one o' them city fellers, rigged out in huntin' traps. Did ye see him?"

Molly was standing with her back toward her husband, putting away the remains of the meal.

"A man like that came to the door an' asked for a drink," she answered, quietly.



The Town of Armstrong, northern end of Okanagan Valley.

Notice to Subscribers!

The Subscription price to the Western Home Monthly is 50 cents per annum to any address in Canada, or British Isles. The subscription price to foreign countries is One Dollar a year, while subscribers who reside within the City of Winnipeg limits and in the United States, are requested to send 25 cents extra to defray delivery charges.

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.

.....1908.

The Western Home Monthly,
WINNIPEG, MAN.

Herein find ($\frac{50}{100}$) cents to pay for ($\frac{\text{one}}{\text{three}}$) years' subscription to Western Home Monthly, (check amount sent and term subscribed for). Send magazine until forbidden to

Name.....

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

Street or Box No......

Please state if this is a renewal.

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

YOU NEED THIS BOOK

After you use it awhile, you'll wonder how you ever got along without it. Everything is so simple and clear and practical it's just like having some wise old cook at your elbow. And with so many dishes to choose from, both old and new, there's no need of cooking the same old things time after time.

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.

Not a cheap advertising booklet, but a complete, reliable cook book, strongly bound in clean, white, washable oilcloth. And here's your chance to get it.

Send 50 cents for Western Home Monthly for one year and we will send you a copy of Blue Ribbon Cook Book, FREE.

The Western Home Monthly
and
Toronto Weekly Globe & Canada Farmer

(with illustrated magazine section)

Both for One Year **75c.** Both for One Year

Usual Price	Western Home Monthly	.50
	Weekly Globe and Canada Farmer	1.00
		$1.50

N.B. This offer is open for a limited time only

Special Summer Premium Offer

Twelve Post Cards and Post Card Album

FREE TO EVERY READER OF

The Western Home Monthly

WHO WILL SEND US

ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER FOR ONE YEAR at 50c.

EVERY present subscriber to or reader of The Western Home Monthly can, if he (or she) will secure one new subscriber to the paper for one year. This may seem a broad statement, but we think it hardly possible that there is anyone who has not at least one friend, neighbor or acquaintance who would subscribe for this magazine if shown a copy and asked to do so. It is a very easy and simple matter to secure one new yearly subscriber for **The Western Home Monthly,** and in order to persuade as many as possible of our readers to do it during this summer of 1908. we are about to make an exceedingly liberal and attractive offer. It is as follows:

To every present subscriber or reader who will send us **one new subscriber** to **The Western Home Monthly** for **one year at Fifty cents,** at any time before Oct. 31, 1908, we will send **Free** by mail, post paid, **Twelve Beautiful Post Cards** and a neat **Post Card Album,** bound in boards suitably printed cover, and, having spaces to hold 24 cards.

The twelve post cards are of fine quality, beautifully printed, no two alike, and include views of schools, parks, public buildings, etc., etc., in Western Canada, a real nice post card to mail to your friends in the Old Country or Eastern Canada, and embrace the following groups of Winnipeg views:—

GROUP I.	GROUP II.	GROUP III.	GROUP IV.
Looking North from City Hall	Looking South from City Hall	Assiniboine Park	Ros'yn Road
St. Mary's Church	Wesley Church	Portage Avenue	Kennedy Street
Central Congregational Church	Medical College	Princess Street	Government House
Manitoba College	Wesley College	Armstrong Point	Court House
Universityof Manitoba	First Baptist Church	Wellington Crescent	Royal Alexandra Hotel
Grace Church	St. Stephen's Church	Fort Garry Gateway	Fort Garry Court
Victoria School	General Hospital	Government Buildings	The Assiniboine River
Normal School	Carnegie Library	Manitoba Club	Mr. John Galt's Residence.
Deaf and Dumb Institute	St. Andrew's Church	Old Post Office	Assiniboine Park
Sacred Heart Church	St. John's College	Canadian Bank of Commerce	Redwood Brewery
Mulvey School	Norquay School	Eaton Store	Banuatyne Ave. East
Land Titles Building	Machray School	Mr. W. Whyte's Residence.	Residence of Mr. F. M. Morse.

Each set of cards is entirely new, never before offered by us, all printed nicely and the subjects are the most attractive we have ever seen.

It is quite impossible for us to split up these groups and accordingly subscribers are debarred for selecting some cards from one group and some from another.

This is a wonderfully liberal offer, and no reader of **The Western Home Monthly** should fail to take edvantage of it. To secure **twelve** fine **Picture Post Cards** and a **Post Card Album** for the slight labor and trouble required to obtain one new yearly subscriber at 50 cents is indeed great pay for very little work. Such an offer is possible only from the fact that we make the cards ourselves in very large quantities.

To secure twelve post cards and album, all you have to do is to take a copy of a recent issue of **The Western Home Monthly,** show it to friends, neighbors or acquaintances, call attention to its merits, attractions, and very low price, and ask for the subscription. As soon as you have secured it, send us the name and address with the 50 cents, and state that you want the twelve post cards and album as premium.

They will be sent you promptly, and when you receive them we are sure you will feel well repaid for your time and trouble. In your letter do not fail to say that the subscription is for **The Western Home Monthly,** and do not fail to give your own name and full address as well as that of the subscriber. Do not be discouraged if you do not get the subscriber at the first house you visit; keep on until the subscription is secured—the reward is well worth the effort. If you want more than one set of the cards and album, and can get more than one subscriber, do so; we will send you a set of twelve and an album for every new subscriber you send us.

We have mentioned a new subscriber, but if it should be one who has taken the **Western Home Monthly** at some time, and has failed to renew for this year, it will make no difference; anyone not now a subscriber to this magazine is eligible. Please bear in mind that this is a special limited offer, good only until October 31st. 1908, hence must be taken advantage of before that date. You may select any one of the four groups.

Address all letters **Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg, Canada.**

Your Choice of Two Leading Premiums FREE

WITH

THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

FOR ONE YEAR FOR **50 CENTS**

Premium No. 1 STOVEL'S ATLAS OF CANADA, a ready reference Atlas of Canada, containing nineteen colored maps, together with a geographical, historical and statistical presentation of the Dominion of Canada, its provinces and principal cities, bound, the concentrated essence of many exhaustive works presented in concise form.

Premium No. 2 A bound book, 150 pages of comic recitations and readings, a complete assortment of comic, humorous and dialect recitations, suitable for delivery at all times and on all occasions, including efforts of the world's greatest hnmorists and entertainers.

Either of these books free with one year's subscription to The Western Home Monthly at 50 cents.

This Offer for a Short Time Only

The Weekly Globe (Toronto)	$1.00
The Western Home Monthly	.50
The Poultry Review	.50
	$2.00

All 3 for $.100

This offer gives you The Weekly Globe, a weekly newspaper with illustrated section, with The Western Home Monthly the leading home magazine in Canada, containing 60 pages and upwards each issue, together with the Poultry Review, a publication of value to every breeder and keeper of poultry.

Send One Dollar To-Day

"He warn't sassy nor nothin'?" inquired Sandy, anxiously.

"No—he wasn't sassy," was the answer.

Sandy breathed a sigh of relief.

"Them city fellers s mighty apt to be sassy, and this time o' year they'se allers prowlin' 'round," and bestowing another soft caress on the baby he went his way.

That evening as they sat together before the door Sandy said:

"Oh, Molly, I'm agoin' over ter Jim Barker's by sun-up ter-morrer, ter help him out with his hoein'. Ye won't be lonesome nor nothin'?"

"No—I reckon not," replied his wife. "It won't be the first time I've been here alone."

Involuntarily the eyes of the husband and wife met, in his a furtive questioning look which she met with a steady gaze. In the dusky twilight her face showed pale as marble and her throat pulsated strangely The man turned his eyes away; there was something in that face which he could not bear.

And at "sun-up" Sandy departed.

Molly went about her work as usual. Nothing was forgotten, nothing neglected. The two small rooms shone with neatness and comfort, and at last the child slept.

The hour for her meeting with Staples had arrived, and Molly came out and closed the cabin door behind her—but here her feet faltered, and she paused. With her hands pressed tightly on her heart she stood there for a moment with the bright August sunshine falling over her; suddenly she turned and re-entered the cabin, went noiselessly into the bedroom and knelt down by the sleeping child. One warm, languid little hand drooped over the cradle's edge. As her eyes fell upon it a quiver passed over the woman's white face, and she laid her cheek softly against it, her lips moving the while. Then she arose and went away. Down the dusty road, with rapid, unfaltering steps, and eyes that looked straight before her, she passed, and disappeared in the shadow of the forest.

When Sandy came home at night he found his wife standing in the doorway, her dark braids falling over her shoulders, her cheeks burning, her eyes full of a fire which kindled his own slow but ardent nature. He had never seen her looking so beautiful, and he came on toward her with quickened steps and a glad look in his face.

"Here, Molly," said he, holding up to her face a bunch of dazzling cardinal-flowers, "I pulled these fur ye, down in the gorge."

She shrank from the vivid, blood-red blossoms as if he had struck her, and her face turned ashy white.

"In the gorge!" she repeated, hoarsely—"in the gorge! Throw them away!" and she cowered down upon the door-stone, hiding her face upon her knees. Her husband stared at her a moment, hurt and bewildered; then, throwing the flowers far down the slope, he went past her into the house.

"Molly's gittin' on her spells a'gin," he muttered. "Lord, Lord, I war in hopes ez she war over 'em fur good!"

Experience having taught him to leave her to herself at such times, he said nothing now, but sat with the child upon his lap, looking at her from time to time with a patient, wistful look. At last the gloom and silence were more than he could bear.

"Molly," said he, softly, "what ails ye?"

At the sound of his voice she started and rose. Going to him, she took the child and went out of the room. As she did so, Sandy noticed that a portion of her dress was torn away. He remarked it with wonder, as well as her disordered hair. It was not like Molly at all; but he said nothing, putting this unusual negligence down to that general "cur'usness" of womankind which was past finding out.

The next day and the next passed away. Sandy went in and out, silent and unobtrusive, but with his heart full of sickening fears. A half-formed doubt of his wife's sanity—a doubt which her strange, fitful conduct during these days, and her wild and haggard looks only served to confirm—haunted him persistently. He could not work, but wandered about, restless and unhappy beyond measure.

On the third day, as he sat, moody and wretched, upon the fence of the cornfield, Jim Barker, his neighbor from the other side of the mountain, came along, and asked Sandy to join him on a hunting excursion. He snatched at the idea, hoping to escape for a time from the insupportable thoughts he could not banish, and went up to the cabin for his gun. As he took it down, Molly's eyes followed him.

"Where are ye goin', Sandy?" she asked.

"With Jim, fur a little shootin'," was the answer; "ye don't mind, Molly"

She came to him and laid her head upon his shoulder, and, as he looked down upon her face, he was newly startled at its pinched and sunken aspect.

"No, Sandy, I don't mind," she said, with the old gentleness in her tones. She returned his caress, clinging to his neck, and with reluctance letting him go. He remembered this in after times, and even now it moved him strangely, and he turned more than once to look back upon the slender figure, which stood watching him until he joined his companion and passed out of sight.

An impulse she could not resist compelled her gaze to follow them—to leap beyond them, till it rested upon the Devil's Ledge, a huge mass of rock which frowned above the gorge. Along these rocks, at intervals, towered great pines, weather-beaten, lightning-stricken, stretching out joint arms, which seemed to beckon, and point down the sheer sides of the precipice into the abyss at its foot, where a flock of buzzards wheeled slowly, and passed at length away, only to return, again and again, as the slow hours lagged and lingered. The sunshine crept across the floor never so slowly, and passed at length away; and just as the sun was setting, Sandy's tall form appeared, coming up the slope. Against the red sky his face stood out, white, rigid, terrible. It was not her husband; it was Fate, advancing. The woman tried to smile. Poor mockery of a smile, it died upon her lips. The whole landscape—the green forests, purple hills and gray rocks—swam before her eyes in a lurid mist; only the face of her husband—that was distinct with an awful distinctness. On he came, and stood before her. He leaned his gun against the side of the cabin, and placed the hand which had held it upon the lintel over her head; the other was in his breast. There was a terrible deliberation in all his movements, and he breathed heavily and painfully. It seemed to her an eternity that he stood thus, looking down upon her. Then he spoke.

"Thar's a dead man—over thar—under the ledge!"

The woman neither moved nor spoke. He drew his hand from his breast and held something toward her; it was the missing fragment torn from her dress.

This yer war in his hand—"

With a wild cry the woman threw herself forward, and wound her arms about her husband's knees.

"I didn't go for to do it!" she gasped; "'fore God I didn't!"

Sandy tore himself away from her clinging arms, and she fell prostrate. He looked at her fiercely and coldly.

"Take yer hands off me!" he cried. "Don't tech me! Thar's thet ez mus' be made cl'ar between you an' me, woman—cl'ar ez daylight. Ye've deceived me an' lied to me all along, but ye won't lie to me now. 'Tain't the dead man ez troubles me," he went on grimly, setting his teeth; "'taint him ez troubles me. I'd 'a' hed to kill him myself afore I'd done with him mos' likely—ef you hadn't. 'Tain't that ez troubles me—it's what went afore! D'ye hear? Thet's what I want ter know an' all I want ter know."

He lifted her up and seated himself before her, a look of savage determination on his face.

"Will ye tell me."

The woman buried her face upon her arms and rocked backward and forward.

"How can I tell ye—Oh, Sandy, how can I?" she moaned.

"Ye kin tell me in one word," said her husband. "When ye come back from Richmon' thar wuz them ez tole tales on ye. I hearn 'em but I didn't believe 'em—I wouldn't believe 'em! Now ye've only ter answer me one question—wur what they said true?"

He strove to speak calmly, but the passion within him burst all bounds, the words ended in a cry of rage, and he seized her arm with a grip of iron.

"Answer me, answer me!" he cried, tightening his hold upon her arm.

"It was true, oh, my God, it was true!"

He loosened his grasp and she fell insensible at his feet.

There was neither tenderness nor pity in his face as he raised her, and carrying her in, laid her upon the bed. Without a glance at the sleeping child he went out again into the gathering darkness.

Far into the night he was still sitting there, unconscious of the passing hours or the chilliness of the air. His mind wandered in a wild chaos. over and over again he rehearsed the circumstances attending the finding of the dead man beneath the ledge, and the discovery of the fragment of a woman's dress in the rigid fingers; his horror when he recognized the man as the one he had seen crossing the road near the cabin, and the fragment as a portion of Molly's dress. He had secured this and secreted it in his bosom before his companion, summoned by his shouts, had come up. He knew the pattern too well—he had selected it himself after much consideration. True, another might have worn the same, but then the recollection of Molly's torn dress arose to banish every doubt. There was mystery and crime and horror, and Molly was behind it all—Molly, the wife he had trusted, the mother of his child!

It must have been long past midnight when a hand was laid upon his shoulder and his wife's voice broke the stillness.

"Sandy," said she, "I've come—to tell ye all. Ye won't refuse to listen?"

He shivered beneath her touch but did not answer, and there in the miserable darkness which hid their faces from each other, Molly told her story from beginning to end, told it in a torrent of passionate words, broken by sobs and groans which shook her from head to foot.

"I met him in the woods," she went on. "I took him to the ledge, because I knew nobody would see us there, an' I then told him everything. I went down on my knees to him an' begged of him to go away an' leave me; for I couldn't bear to—to give ye up, an' I knew 'twould come to that! I begged an' I prayed an' he wouldn't hear; an' then—an' then—" she sobbed, "he threatened me, Sandy, he threatened to go an' tell you all. He put his wicked face close up to mine. I pushed him away an' he fell—he fell, Sandy, but God knows I didn't go fur to do it!"

She stopped, her voice utterly choked with agonizing sobs, but the man before her did not move or speak. She threw herself down and clasped her arms about him.

"Sandy! husband!" she cried. "Do what ye please with me—drive me away—kill me, but remember this—I did love ye true an' faithful—say ye believe that!"

The man freed himself roughly from her arms.

"I do believe ye," he answered.

There was something horrible in his fierce repulsion of her touch, in the harsh coldness of his voice, and the woman shrank back and crouched at his feet, and neither spoke or moved again until with the first twitter of the birds, the baby's voice mingling, the mother rose instinctively to answer the feeble summons. She was chilled to the marrow, and her hair and garments were wet with the heavy dew. Sandy sat with averted head buried in his hands. She longed to go to him, but she dared not, and she went in to the child. Weak and unnerved as she was, the heat of the room overcame her, and, sitting there with the baby on her lap, she fell into a deep, death-like slumber. She returned to consciousness to find herself lying upon the bed with the child by her side. Some one had laid her there, and drawn the green shade close to shut out the bright light. She started up and listened; there was no sound but the whir of insects and the warbling of birds. She arose, stiff and bewildered, and staggered to the door. Sandy was gone.

The day dragged its mournful length along and as night fell steps were heard approaching. Molly's heart gave a great leap, but it was not her husband's step—it was that of Bob, her brother, who came slowly up the path, a serious expression on his boyish face. She would have flown to meet him, but she could not stir. Her eyes fastened themselves upon him with a look that demanded everything.

The young fellow came close up to his sister before speaking.

"How d'ye, Molly, how d'ye?" he said, seating himself beside her and glancing curiously at her white, desperate face.

"What is it, Bob?" she gasped; "what is it? Ye can tell me—I can bear it."

"I ain't got nothin' much to tell," he answered with a troubled air. "I war thinkin' ez you mought hev somethin' ter tell me. Sandy he come by an' said as how he mus' go down ter Gordonsville, he an' Jim Barker, on accounts o' the man ez fell over the ledge."

The shudder which passed through the woman's frame escaped Bob's notice, and he continued:

"He said ez how he mus' stay till th' inquist war over, an' moughtn't be back for a day or two, an' axed me fur ter keep ye comp'ny till he comes back."

"Till he comes back!" she repeated in a whisper.

She hid her face in her hands, and Bob, who, like Sandy, was used to Molly's strange ways, did not question her further.

Days, weeks and months passed away, and Sandy King did not return. Jim Barker, who had seen him last, knew only that he had expressed an intention to remain a few days longer in the town, and further inquiries revealed nothing more.

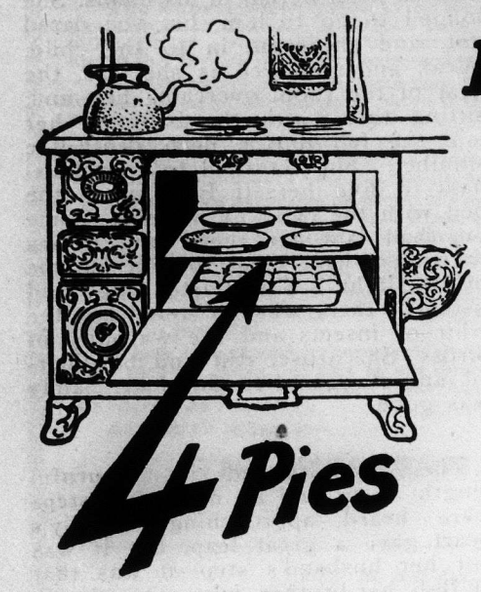
Bob remained with his sister, and, after the first few weeks of excitement, settled quietly down in charge of the little farm—"until Sandy gits back," as he always took pains to declare.

This stoutly maintained contingency was regarded by the scattered inhabitants of that region with doubt and disbelief. Sandy's mysterious disappearance excited much comment, and gave rise to endless rumors and conjectures. The current belief, however, was that being himself a man of peaceable habits, he had found his wife's temper too "cantankerous," and had gone in search of the peace denied him beneath his own roof, such an event having occurred more than once within the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

Molly knew nothing of all this. She never left her own door from the day of her husband's departure, and Bob, warm-hearted fellow—had stood valiantly between his sister and the prying eyes and sharp tongues which sought to pluck out the heart of her mystery or apply venom to her bleeding wounds.

That something very serious had occurred, he, more than any other, had cause to suspect, but he respected his sister's reticence, and watched

Sask-alta Range



REDUCES THOSE BAKING HOURS!

Why have an oven sufficient only for three pies when "Sask-alta" Range oven will take four pies and other cooking? The more baking space you have—the less fuel you use—the less work you do. Fuel and work are just about the main items of expense in the kitchen. "Sask-alta" Range saves both for you.

McClary's

London, Toronto, Montreal Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, Hamilton, Calgary

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

CAPITAL, $10,000,000 REST, $5,000,000

B. E. WALKER, President ALEX. 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 SASKATCHEWAN

CANORA, G. G. Bourne, Manager
DRINKWATER, H. H. Lowe, Manager
HUMBOLDT, F. C. Wright, Manager
KAMSACK, G. G. Bourne, Manager
KINISTINO, E. R. Jarvis, Manager
LANGHAM, W. J. Savage, Manager
LANIGAN, F. J. Turner, Manager
LASHBURN, B. P. Alley, Manager
LLOYDMINSTER, S. M. Daly, Manager
MELFORT, E. R. Jarvis, Manager
MOOSE JAW, E. M. Saunders, Manager
MOOSOMIN, D. I. Forbes, Manager
NOKOMIS, K. W. Reikie, Manager
NORTH BATTLEFORD, E. A. Fox, Manager
PRINCE ALBERT, E. G. Shannon, Manager
RADISSON, C. Dickinson, Manager
REGINA, H. F. Mytton, Manager
SASKATOON, W. P. Kirkpatrick, Manager
VONDA, J. C. Kennedy, Manager
WADENA, A. L. Jensen, Manager
WATSON, Henry Kerr, Manager
WEYBURN, J. D. Bell, Manager
YELLOWGRASS - C. Hensley, Manager

FARMERS' BANKING

Every facility afforded Farmers and Ranchers for the transaction of their banking business. Notes discounted and sales notes collected

ACCOUNTS MAY BE OPENED AND CONDUCTED BY MAIL

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

EDISON

Phonographs and **Columbia Graphophones** We sell all makes. Every record in stock (16,000). Home Concerts and Dances always available. Pianos, Organs, Musical Instruments. Catalogue R. Free. **CASH** or **EASY MONTHLY PAYMENTS.** Fall payments for responsible people, Expert repairs. **Biggest, Busiest** and **Best Music House.**

The Winnipeg Piano Co.

295 Portage Ave Winnipeg.

with secret pain and anxiety her increasing pallor and weakness. The hopes he had at first cherished of Sandy's return died slowly out, but he hardly confessed it, even to himself.

Autumn passed into winter, and winter into spring, and in the meantime, as Molly faded, the little boy thrived and waxed strong. He could now toddle about on his sturdy legs, and his prattle and laughter filled the lonely cabin. His mother watched his development eagerly.

"See, Bob!" she would say, "see how he walks, an' how plain he can talk! What'll Sandy say when he sees him"

Then she would hold up before the round baby-eyes a distorted, shaggy likeness of Sandy, which he had once exhibited with great pride on his return from Gordonsville, and try to teach the baby lips to pronounce "Dad-dy."

"He'll know him when he comes, Bob; see if he don't. He'll know his own daddy, won't he, precious man? And he'll be here by corn-plantin', Bob, sure."

And Bob, who always entered with a great assumption of cheerfulness into all her plans, would turn away with a sinking heart.

"Ef he's ever a-comin'," he would say to himself, "he'd better come pretty soon, or —" And then something would rise in his throat, and he could never finish the sentence.

The gray-brown woods had changed to tender green and purple, the air teemed with the sounds, and the earth with the tints of early spring. The corn was not only planted, but was already sending up sharp-yellow-green spikes out of the soft red loam, and yet Sandy had not returned.

A strange woman had taken Molly's place in the household, for Molly could no longer go about—could hardly sit at the window, looking down the lonely road or over the distant hills with her eager, hollow eyes. She had never complained, and up to this time had refused to see a physician. And now when one was summoned, he only shook his head in response to Bob's questions, and hinted vaguely at mental causes beyond his reach.

She lay for the most part with closed eyes, and but for the heaving of her breast one might have believed her no longer of the living, so white and shadow-like had she become. She seldom spoke, but not a night fell that she did not call Bob to her side and whisper with upturned, anxious eyes:

"I reckon he'll come tomorrow, Bob, don't you?"

One evening, after a restless, feverish day, she woke from a brief nap. Her brother was seated by her side, looking sadly into her waxen face. She started up with a strange glitter in her eyes and seized his arm.

"Bob," she whispered, "he's comin'! He's most here! Go and meet him quick, Bob, an' tell him to hurry, to hurry, mind, or I shan't be here!"

The wildness in her face and voice deepened.

"Go, I tell you! Quick! He's comin'!" and she would have sprung from the bed.

"There, there, Molly," said her brother, soothingly, "jess lay right down an' be quiet an' I'll go."

She lay upon the pillow as he placed her, panting and trembling, and he went hastily out, pausing, as he went through the kitchen, to say a few words to the woman who sat at the table feeding the little boy.

"She's a heap wusser," he said, "an' out of her head. Keep a watch over her while I go for the doctor."

He ran quickly down the slope toward where the horse was tethered. As he reached the road he saw a tall form advancing through the dusk with rapid strides. Something in the gait and ouline set his heart to throbbing; he stopped and waited. The man came nearer.

"Bob!"

"Sandy!"

The two men clasped hands.

"Molly?" said her husband, brokenly. For answer Bob pointed silently toward the cabin, and Sandy passed up the slope before him. As he entered the little kitchen the child stopped eating and stared with wide-open eyes at the stranger.

"Dad-dy! dad-dy!" he babbled.

Sandy saw and heard nothing, but went blindly on into the inner room.

There was a glad cry, and Molly was in her husband's arms.

"I knew ye'd come!" she said.

"Yes, darlin', I've come, an' I'll never—" The words died upon his lips, for something in the face upon his breast told him that Molly was listening to another voice than his.

The Hunter's Merry Moon.

Brown October and nut-brown woods,
And nobody sad or sober,
But the partridge, proud of her whirring brood,
And the sunburnt sportsman with gleaming eye,
And the farm boy's snare, secure and sly—
October!

Gay October and gilded woods—
What folly now to be sober!
When the fox-glove's hanging her yellow hoods,
And there's laughter and rustle of silken gowns,
And the country's full of the folks o' towns—
October!

Late October and frost-touched woods—
The children look wondrous sober!
For the squirrel is hiding his stolen goods,
Scolding away in the chestnut tall,
Where the brown burrs gape and the last nuts fall—
October! —*Elaine Goodale.*

The Strayed Finger.

By JOHN WALCOTT.

MR. WILKINSON was not only a very susceptible young man, but his sense of propriety was so keen that when, on an important occasion, he presented his betrothed with a jewel-case which he supposed to contain a pearl necklace, and it turned out to enclose a woman's finger, his horror was hardly greater than his sense of the indecorum of the circumstance. The lady shared his feelings. After the cold water had brought her to, she informed him, with even more firmness than sorrow, that she would never see him again until she had received from him in writing a proper explanation of the deplorable incident. Mr. Wilkinson was grieved at her decision. Nevertheless, he could but admire her for it. Having ascertained that she did not suspect him of direct complicity in the unpleasant occurrence, he went away without remonstrance, carrying with him the uncanny object still in its delicate silk-lined receptacle.

"'I came upon a shabby person in the act of picking it up.'"

The name on the case was that of the prominent jeweler from whom the necklace had been ordered.

Mr. Wilkinson was not a man to be carried away by passion, but he was determined to bring to justice the perpetrator of the trick—for he had no doubt that a cruel and ghastly jest had been played upon him and his fiancee—and he knew that blind anger would not help him to this end. So he immediately took a cab and gave the address of a private detective whom he had met professionally and felt he could trust. To put the matter into the hands of the police would be to court instant publicity. The press would take hold of it, and a swarm of reporters would gather, like flies upon carrion, to his own annoyance and, what was much more important, to the great discomfort of his Mary. The detective was out, and after a few moments' hesitation Mr. Wilkinson went home, where he passed a sleepless night.

The more he thought of the thing, the less possible it seemed to him that it could have happened. Thrice within the first hour or two he rose from his bed, turned up the light and examined the gruesome contents of the case. The first time he half expected to find that the necklace was there; the second, that there was nothing there; the third, that the finger was some clever imitation—and thrice he was disappointed. The finger was there, and it was a finger—the ring finger of the left hand he decided. It was a small, delicate member, with something curious in its formation, and yet offering a shadowy suggestion of youth and prettiness which grated horribly upon the young man's nerves. It might have been one of Mary's fingers.

The incident was unwelcome and incomprehensible, but none the less real. It had actually happened, and, of all persons, happened to him! To have come a respectable road to within gunshot of forty and wedlock only to be wound, as it were, around an unknown woman's detached finger was hard—very hard. Mr. Wilkinson began to entertain a grudge against this strange and fragmentary intruder. It had taken an unfair advantage of an unoffending person. He rose once more and placed it under a table in the farthest corner of the room. This act left his mind free for the moment to consider in a less prejudiced way that it was the sender of the object, rather than the object itself, that called for rigorous treatment. He prepared him a table in the presence of his enemies, and for the time ate with gusto from the dish of their imagined discomfiture. Only he did not know who they were. He could think of no enemy who would be likely to sacrifice a charming portion of wife or sister to cause him temporary chagrin. The sudden suspicion that the finger might be a momento of some less reputable person filled him with disquiet. If it should be—if Mary should find. . . . He became again dissatisfied with the present situation of the offending member. From its remote obscurity it appeared to his imagination to be pointing at him ironically, like some disagreeably incarnated finger of fate. A feeling of shame, such as he had never known before, began to creep and curdle in his blood.

Morning came at last, and breakfast, which still lay untasted before the pondering Wilkinson when the detective was shown in. He listened with much interest to his client's story, looked at the finger and its case, and passed judgment on the whole affair in a word of one syllable. Further, he recommended that the business be turned

Made of Trinidad Lake Asphalt—

Genasco
Ready Roofing

Does what roofing ought to do—gives you absolute weather-protection all the year 'round. Outlives every other ready roofing. Doesn't dry-out, rot, crack, or break.

Keeps out heat and cold. Resists fire. Is proof against lightning. Can be laid on any surface; and by any handy man. Cement and nails in every roll.

Ask your dealer for Genasco. Mineral and smooth surface. Look for the hemisphere trade-mark. Write for Book 70 and samples, free.

THE BARBER ASPHALT PAVING COMPANY

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

PHILADELPHIA

New York San Francisco Chicago

J. H. ASHDOWN HARDWARE CO., Winnipeg, Man.

GENASCO READY ROOFING

SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY THE

J. H. ASHDOWN Hardware Co., Limited
Winnipeg

Western Distributing Agents. Prices and Samples on Application.

THE

TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION

The Ideal Executor, Administrator or Trustee

ABSOLUTE SECURITY
SYSTEMATIC MANAGEMENT
COMMAND OF INVESTMENTS
WIDE EXPERIENCE
REASONABLE CHARGES

Winnipeg Office - Bank of Hamilton Building

A. L. CROSSIN, Manager

THE DUNN HOLLOW CONCRETE BLOCK MACHINE

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

Write us for Catalogue

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

Singer Talks

2. Things You Don't See in a Sewing Machine

¶ Don't judge *any* sewing machine just by the way it *looks*.

¶ Enamel paint and shiny varnish are good things, but they don't make a machine run well or last long.

¶ Experience and judgment and *intent* combined with manufacturing facilities, are the things *you* should consider before buying.

¶ These points, combined with a rigid system of inspection and tests, give a *lasting* value to every Singer Sewing Machine.

¶ You can't *see* them, but you *learn* them in the easy, effective working of every part—and their value becomes more plain to you after years of service.

¶ Every Singer is *perfect* when it leaves the factory—your daughter will say it's still perfect when you have no more use for it.

Sold only by

Singer Sewing Machine Company

Winnipeg, Man. 306 Main St.; Regina, Sask. Hamilton St.; Edmonton, Alta. Second St.; Fort William, Ont. May St.; Lethbridge, Alta. Ford St.; Portage La Prairie, Man. Saskatchewan Ave.; Prince Albert, Sask. River St.; Brandon, Man. 120 Tenth St.; Calgary, Alta. 224 Eight Ave.

Why buy mattresses that you would be ashamed to have opened up? Flock and wool mattresses are of that order and all Boards of Health should forbid their use.

The Flock Bed Condemned.

London, July 24. — Dr. Taylor, public analyst, condemns the cheap flock bed. He declares they are calculated to promulgate disease, and that more bacteria can be found in a certain amount of flock than in an equal proportion of sewage.

Montreal Star, July 24th 1908.

"HEALTH" BRAND MATTRESSES

4 grades, popular prices,

are comfortable and absolutely sanitary; are filled with cleaned wood fibre made in a model factory. Fibre is covered with sheets of new carded cotton felt. Result: a soft, wholesome mattress for little money.

Look for the name "Health" printed on a red cross label and sewn into every genuine "Health" mattress, and is our guarantee of satisfaction-or-money-refunded. Sold everywhere in Canada.

GUARANTEED ALASKA BEDDING

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

THE ALASKA BEDDING CO. LIMITED

Montreal, WINNIPEG, Toronto

STUBBORN DYSPEPSIA REMOVED.

Rev. Arthur Goulding, B. D.

Chaplain, The Penitentiary, Stony Mountain, Manitoba, writes:—"It affords me very great pleasure in testifying to the merits of your invaluable medicine—K. D. C., which, if taken together with the pills is warranted to remove the most stubborn case of dyspepsia. I cannot say that I arrived at that stage when the disease had become chronic—but I have suffered intensely nevertheless. I had been under medical treatment for some time, with but little relief—when my attention was directed to your cure I tried it, and it has most effectually cured me.

K·D·C

over to him, including the package in which the finger had come—the case, which he unpleasantly referred to as the casket—and the wrapper, which Wilkinson had had the presence of mind to save. Armed with these he set out, promising to report in the evening.

Mr. Wilkinson was not mistaken in his man. Night had hardly fallen when the detective reappeared and offered the following satisfactory explanation of the curious incident.

"At 4.30 yesterday afternoon, Mr. Wilkinson," he began, "a man called upon you at your office. He looked seedy, but on the whole respectable, and you found it impossible not to listen to him on account of his melting eye and rich, sympathetic voice."

Mr. Wilkinson nodded. He was not so simple as to wonder how the detective knew this, but he did wonder what it had to do with the case.

"He said," proceeded the detective, "that he was poor, but—and-so-forth, a stranger in town, looking for a job, anything honest." The detective paused here and smiled pleasantly. "Had found a chance as waiter at Royce's, but must provide his own waiter's coat, price three dollars. Could you—and-so-forth? You couldn't; you weren't quite so easy. But you did the next best thing—gave him an order on your haberdasher for a waiter's coat. Wrote it on the face of one of your envelopes, and gave him one of your visiting cards. He got the coat on your order and then went to his uncle's and cashed in the coat. It only fetched a dollar, but every little helps."

The detective paused again and looked attentively at Mr. Wilkinson, who did not quite like his expression.

"Very well, sir," he said, somewhat testily, "what of it?"

"This. When uncle came to examine the coat at his leisure, he found two rather unaccountable articles in it—your card and a woman's finger. He felt surprised, naturally, and a little grieved."

"I can understand that," said Mr. Wilkinson, appreciatively.

"In fact," resumed the detective, "the thing upset him considerably. A poco deals, sooner or later, in a great many shady articles, but he has to draw the line somewhere. Uncle had never had any call for odd fingers—worried him to have the thing in his place. So what does he do but stow the article in a jewel-case he had handy, and send it off to the address on your card?"

"I see," said Mr. Wilkinson ,with a sigh of relief. The thing appeared to be straightening itself out admirably. "You have proof of these statements?"

The detective nodded.

"Then there is little more to be said I should think. I am greatly obliged.

The detective rubbed his chin. He looked somewhat disappointed.

"Of course," he said, "if that is all you want to know it is no affair of mine. Twenty-five dollars."

Mr. Wilkinson did not like to feel that he had said or done less than might be required of a man in his position. He hastened to inquire what the detective meant.

"Well, Mr. Wilkinson," he said, "there are three questions which I should have said, would suggest themselves to a man of your inquiring turn of mind. First: what became of the necklace, which was sent from your jeweler's by one of their uniformed employees yesterday afternoon, and which should have reached you, as you expected, about the time you received the little souvenir from uncle? Second: how did the finger get in the excellent company of your visiting card, in a pocket of the waiter's coat? Third, to whom did the finger originally belong?"

"Very true," said Mr. Wilkinson, beginning to be a little ashamed of his premature satisfaction. The fact was he had been thinking of Mary, and the explanation he had already received seemed ample for his purpose. "Do you know the answers to these questions?"

"I do," the detective replied, "but I should prefer to have you hear the story from another person. He is due here now." Almost as he spoke the bell rang and a young man was shown in, whom the detective introduced as Mr. Blackall. The visitor appeared somewhat ill at ease at first, but presently his manner grew more easy, and at Mr. Wilkinson's request he proceeded to tell his story, in a manly, straightforward manner.

"I am an utter stranger to you, Mr. Wilkinson," he began, "but if you were to ask anyone who knows me you would be told that I have always borne a reputation for honesty. Yesterday, nevertheless, I was guilty of a forgery and two thefts. One of these offences was deliberate, the other two being forced upon me, as it seemed, by the urgency of circumstances."

He paused and shook his head in a melancholy way, but Mr. Wilkinson, who felt much attracted by his manner, urged him to go on.

"Yes, I am a robber, Mr. Wilkinson. Last evening, at half-past six, I stationed myself on your front steps and stole from the messenger's hand a package addressed to you and containing in a jewel-case a pearl necklace."

Mr. Wilkinson was startled. He felt somewhat less strongly attracted toward his visitor, but still encouraged him to continue.

"You will wonder why I did this," he went on, "when I tell you I am a man of good family and independent fortune. I had no possible use for your necklace, which is now in this gentleman's hands and at your disposal."

"What were you after, then?" cried Mr. Wilkinson, much puzzled.

"A woman's finger," replied Mr. Blackall. Mr. Wilkinson's astonishment increased. "I had lost it and was very anxious to recover it, for a particular reason. You will think it a trifle to make so much trouble about, but it happened to be very important to me at the moment. I had carelessly dropped it in the street, in taking out my handkerchief. When I discovered my loss some moments later, and retraced my steps to look for the finger, I came upon a shabby person in the act of picking it up. He seemed embarrassed when he discovered what it was, but instead of dropping it he hastily secreted it in the pocket of a coat which he carried upon his arm. I naturally followed him to see where he was going with my property, which, for obvious reasons, I could not openly claim.

"When he entered the shop of Mr. Isaacson. I applied my face to the window and saw the wretch exchange the coat he carried—which I had no doubt he had stolen—for a few paltry coins. I would rather have given twenty times the sum than lose the valuable article he had disposed of so carelessly, and I had much ado to keep my hands off him when he came out. Prudence prevailed, however; I let him pass and turned to watch the pawnbroker, who had carelessly thrown the coat upon his counter. In a few minutes, his other customers having left the shop, he proceeded to make a systematic examination of the garment, turning the pockets inside out. I saw him start when he touched my finger, which fell upon the counter with a scrap of paper or card. A sudden impulse urged me to act, and with a half-defined purpose of recovering my property on the spot I entered the shop.

"At the sound of the opening door I saw him sweep the finger behind the counter and, as I supposed, into a drawer. As I approached him it appeared to me it would be even more foolish and unsafe to connect myself in his mind with the article I sought than it would have been to make a confidant of the tramp, and so, on the impulse of the moment, I merely took out my watch and laid it before him, saying, 'how much?'

"The pawnbroker took the watch nearer the window for better examination, and I instinctively seized the opportunity to inspect the card that had fallen from the coat with the finger and remained upon the counter. It was yours, Mr. Wilkinson, and I impressed the address on my memory.

"Then Isaacson turned toward me and offered a loan on my watch which, fortunately, was so absurdly small that I could consistently refuse it, and I left the shop feeling very foolish and at a loss just what to do. I was loath to relinquish my finger, and when outside paused and took

another look at its chance possessor. He was staring steadfastly at the card I had just read, now and then shaking his head in an undecided way. In a moment, however, he seemed to reach a decision. From a shelf he took a small oblong morocco-covered box—a jewel-case, apparently—and into it put some objecet which he slipped from under the counter. I could not see what it was, but had very little doubt about it. He wrapped and sealed the box, and it was his action in addressing the parcel that interested me most, for he obviously copied the address from the card that had dropped with the finger from the coat.

"Presently he came out, package in hand, and made his way, with me in his wake, to a District Messenger office in the next block. I only stopped to make sure that he left the parcel there for delivery, and then started for your house. I determined to be here before the package and to recover my property by making a direct appeal to your magnanimity. While one could not think of putting himself, even in a small way, into the hands of the pawnbroker, with a gentleman there could be no question of the result. And yet, when I had ascended your steps and was about to ring, I was seized with a qualm of diffidence and confusion. What excuse could I make for intruding upon a gentleman on such an errand. Could I say, "Mr. Wilkinson, my name is Blackall. There is a finger coming to you by special messenger which belongs to me!' Clearly not.

"I thought of several elaborate and round-about ways of introducing the subject, but none of them appealed to me as quite adequate. I had arrived at no conclusion when a uniformed messenger appeared at the foot of the steps, evidently looking for the number on the transom. Instinctively I drew back into the shade. I was standing in the vestibule between the outer and inner doors, and the cross-light from the gas in your hall and the electric light outside made a triangle of shadow in which I was invisible to the boy, while his every motion was plain to me. He took from beneath his coat a small oblong package. That decided me upon an instant plan of action. My soft hat I doubled and thrust into a pocket. The lad came leisurely up the steps, his attention fixed upon the address on the parcel, making sure that he had the right house. Calmly I stepped forth, bareheaded, partially closing the outer door. The boy looked up and said: 'Mr. Wilkinson?'

"'Correct,' I answered, eagerly extending my hand for the coveted parcel. With it I was handed a receipt book and asked to sign. Of course, there was no help for it, and forgery was added to my list of offences.

"In a short half-hour I was safe in my lodgings, free to unwrap the article that had caused me so much anxiety and effort. Imagine my consternation when, on opening the case, I found instead of the object of my search, a pearl necklace. For some time I sat and stared at it, as ridiculously confused as a clown in a Christmas pantomime. The case was, apparently, the one I had seen Isaacson use, but the contents! Surely pawnbrokers did not keep pearl necklaces lying loose under their counters. And, if they did, they would scarcely send them off at random to addresses accidentally found in pledged articles of clothing. The more I thought of it the more unaccountable it seemed. Certainly there was but one thing to do. I had got into deep waters and needed an experienced hand and head to get me out. I went at once to a private detective whom I knew and made a clean breast of the matter. I assured him that it was hardly less important that the necklace should be restored, with some reasonable excuse, to the rightful owner than that my lost finger should be recovered. He agreed to attend promptly to both matters. And he has." Mr. Blackall bowed in the direction of the detective, who returned the compliment and said:

"Fact is, Mr. Wilkinson, I was looking up the case from Mr. Blackall's end when you called on me last night, and when you told me your story this morning I, of course, made my own deductions. The two mysteries just dovetailed into each other you see, so that I had an easy job for my money. And now let me restore to you gentlemen the missing articles, which, I dare say, you would neither of you care to exchange again."

The detective smiled, and produced from nowhere in particular two jewel-cases. They were much alike and were marked with the name of the same jeweler.

"Well, Mr. Wilkinson," said Mr. Blackall, "glad to have met you, but sorry to have caused you so much inconvenience. I trust you appreciate my delicate position and the overpowering considerations which prevailed upon me to do a dishonorable thing." He offered his hand, which Mr. Wilkinson did not appear to see.

"You will excuse me, Mr. Blackall," he said, with dignity, "if, before I commit myself to complete acquiescence, I request some explanation of the manner in which this strange—er—article—came into your possession."

Mr. Blackall smiled.

"Certainly, my dear sir—but I thought I had made myself plain in the matter. Have I not?" He addressed the detective, who shook his head.

"Then I shall be glad to do so. You will recall that I pleaded guilty to two thefts yesterday. The first article stolen was the finger. I had long coveted such a finger, and when the chance came to acquire one I was not strong enough to resist the temptation So I stole it."

Mr. Wilkinson shuddered. He had a momentary vision of a young girl going about in search of the third finger of her left hand.

"Whose was it?" he asked involuntarily.

"I don't know, I'm sure," said Mr. Blackall, "Bad lot, I dare say, but as pretty a subject for dissection as I ever saw."

Dissection! Mr. Wilkinson breathed more freely. An incubus of horror was lifted from his brain, and he was relieved to feel nothing more than a mild disgust.

"Ah," he said, "you are——"

"A student of surgery—didn't I say?" replied Mr. Blackall. Recently I have been making a special study of the structure of the hand. Yesterday, in the dissecting room I happened upon this finger—a very remarkable specimen. You will readily notice the peculiar form of the tendon; it is double." He drew the finger from the jewel-case and by means of his thumb and forefinger manipulated the tendon so that the member moved unpleasantly. "There are," he continued, complacently, "so far as I know, extremely few cases of this kind on record. I can hardly tell you what an attraction it had for me. I resolved, before communicating my discovery to the demonstrator, to take it home with me, and spend the night with it. Instead of which, Mr. Wilkinson," he continued—and here he and the detective both smiled—"it was you who——"

"Yes," said Mr. Wilkinson, "I certainly did."

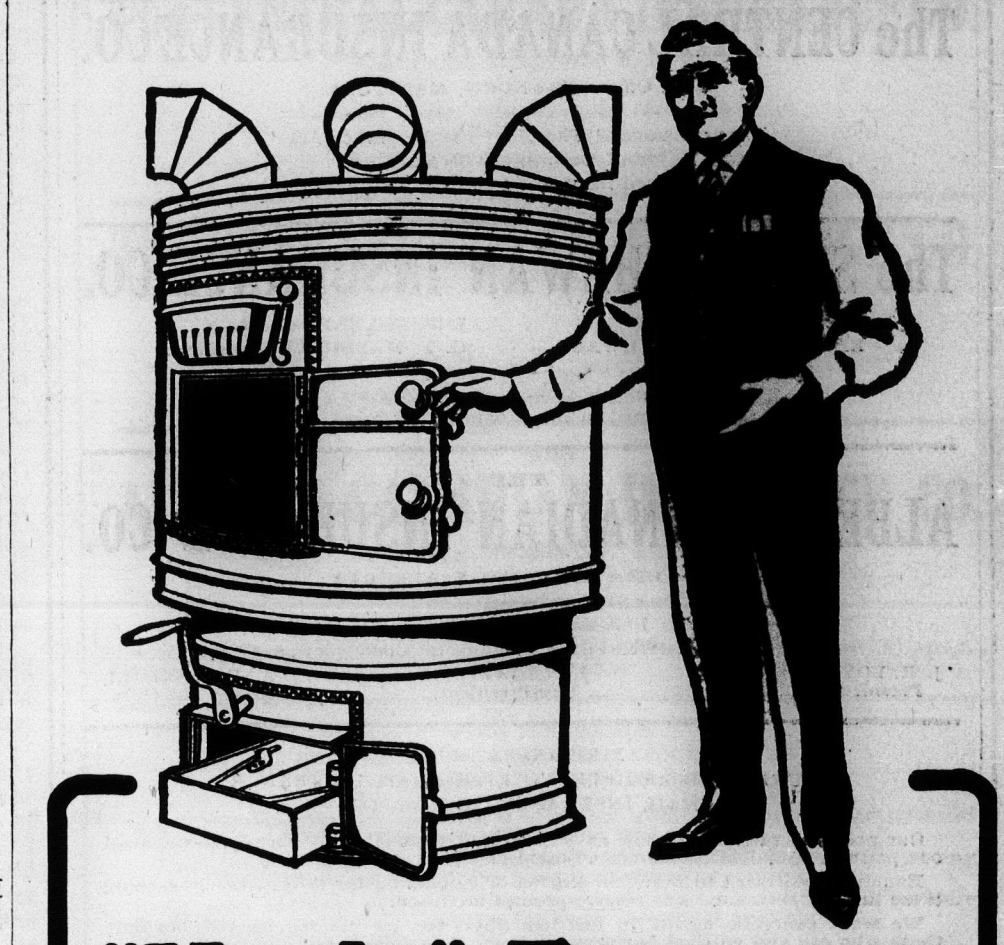
GOING HOME.

I tread each mountain waste austere,
I pass dark pinelands, hill by hill;
Each tardy sunrise brings me near,
Each lonely sunset nearer still.

Sing low, my heart, of other lands
And suns we may have loved or known;
This silent North, it understands,
And asks but little of its own!

So where the homeland twilight brood
Above the slopes of dusky pine,
Teach me your silence, solitudes;
Your reticence, grey hills, be mine!

Whether all loveliness it lies,
Or but a lone waste scarred and torn
How shall I know? For 'neath these skies
And in these valleys I was born!



"Hecla" Furnace

has not a fault from top to bottom.

I don't believe you can find fault with any part of the 'Hecla.'

Waterpan—is placed so that it does just what is wanted—that is, it evaporates the water and keeps the air from getting dry.

Door—big enough to admit big chunks of wood. Lined, to prevent escape of heat into the cellar. Patent gravity catches keep the door shut.

Dust Flue—carries ALL the dust up the chimney.

Ash Pan—broad, deep, strong pan—big enough to hold the daily fall of ashes.

Fused Joints—that absolutely prevent gas, smoke and dust escaping into the house. FUSED JOINTS are the only possible way of having a clean house.

The "Hecla" is the only Furnace having Fused Joints.

Send me a rough drawing of your house and I will let you know just what it will cost to install the right "Hecla" Furnace. I will also send our new catalogue of Hecla Furnaces, and Peninsular Stoves and Ranges. All free if you write to "Hecla Furnace Builder," care of 86

CLARE & BROCKEST,

Western Agents—246 PRINCESS ST., WINNIPEG.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

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

FRANK O. FOWLER, President. ANGUS McDONALD, Vice-President. JOS. CORNELL, Manager.

The CENTRAL CANADA INSURANCE CO.

Head Office: BRANDON, MANITOBA.

Licensed under "The Manitoba Insurance Act."
Full Government Deposit.
Registered in Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The SASKATCHEWAN INSURANCE CO.

Head Office; REGINA, SASKATCHEWAN.
J. F. BOLE, President.
G. T. MARSH, Vice-President

Full Government Deposit.
Registered in the Province of Alberta.

THE

ALBERTA-CANADIAN INSURANCE CO.

Head Office: EDMONTON, ALBERTA.

Full Government Deposit.
Registered in the Province of Saskatchewan.

J. R. BOYLE, President. J. H. GARIEPY, Vice-President. J. A. GREENHILL, Assistant-Secretary.

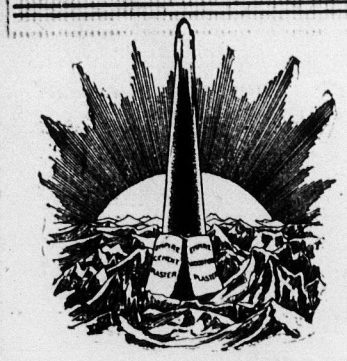
FIRE INSURANCE
PURE-BRED REGISTERED LIVE STOCK INSURANCE
HAIL INSURANCE (In Manitoba).

Our premium rates are as low as is consistent with fair and liberal treatment of our patrons. Our loss claims are adjusted and paid promptly.

Enquiries addressed to Brandon, Regina or Edmonton for information regarding these lines of Insurance will receive prompt attention.

We want energetic agents in districts where we are not represented, but only those who can and will get business for home Companies need apply.

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 Western Home Monthly is the Leading Home Paper of the West. 50c. per year. Published at Winnipeg.

Women's Extravagance often Men's Fault.

By Ellen Oldfield.

There are few attributes of the "eternal feminine" which are more strenuously insisted upon than that of feminine extravagance. Yet, for all that, it is to be doubted whether, in point of fact, the extravagance of women exceeds that of men, perhaps even whether it equals it. Indeed, it may justly be claimed that a woman, however lavish of expenditure, is more or less certain to demand a quid pro quo for her outlay, and rarely attains to the point of spending wealth with the recklessness which men "plungers" often display. Even Cleopatra, with her famous draft of dissolved pearl, had in view a definite end, the desire to impress and astonish Mark Anthony, even as many a woman since her day has sacrificed more or less in order to fix the attention of the man whom she has wished to attract.

From the beginning the "excuse of Adam": "The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she tempted me," has been a favorite one with all mankind. "Cherchez la femme" is the old French proverb. "There is never a bit of mischief but a petticoat is at the bottom of it," says the old French version of the same maxim.

When a man covets the earth it usually is in order to give it to some woman; this is indisputable, acording to both history and tradition. And when, having, with much pain and toil, secured a small part of the universe, he presents it to the lady of his choice, it happens, perchance, that she treats the gift lightly, plays with it, breaks, perhaps even throws it away. Then, straightway, he is indignant, and holds her sternly responsible for her carelessness, which may be due to ignorance; and forgets entirely that he himself is to blame in that he has made no effort to impress her with a sense of its value.

A woman, almost any woman, will take infinite pains, no end of trouble, to please the man whom she loves. No sacrifice is too great for his sake; she will do anything, bear anything, so long as she believes in his devotion to herself. Wherefore, if he chooses to treat her as a child, a plaything, he has no just cause to resent the fact that when he desires to find in her a helpmeet, counselor, and companion, she fails to rise to the occasion. It often is said, and truly, that with many men what are virtues in a sweetheart become grave faults when the sweetheart is a wife.

There is an ancient and threadbare conundrum which defines matrimony as a matter of money. There is more truth than wit in the sorry jest, not because there are mercenary marriages but because financial difficulties and squabbles over bills and expenses wreck so many matrimonial ventures.

Love of the genuine, permanent variety does not go out of the window when poverty enters the door. On the contrary, it stands its ground bravely and does battle with the wolf in behalf of its beloved. But what can a man expect when, instead of treating his wife like a reasonable human being, making her his confidant and co-worker, he keeps her in the dark as to his financial status, allowing her to run up bills blindly, and then blames her when, through ignorance rather than of malice, aforethought, she involves him in debts which he cannot pay?

It is to be feared that many men marry upon false pretences in that the women whom they marry are more or less uninitiated to the precise amount of their incomes, and when a man who has conducted his courtship upon a scale equal to $5000.00 a year marries upon an actual salary of $1000 the result is apt to be unpleasantness, not to say trouble, in camp. It is shameful, indeed, it is not always an inconvenience not to be able to afford all the luxuries of life; the shame consists in pretending to that which one does not possess; in buying what one cannot pay for honestly.

Nothing can be more foolish than for a young couple to start married life with a grand splurge, spending the few hundreds or so in the bank in unnecessary extravagances which will do them no practical service when the money is gone. Even where there is a solid reserve fund available it is ill advised to draw upon it heavily, or even to abstain from adding to it, if possible, at the outset of matrimony. When once the initial expenses of the wedding and house furnishing are over, the cost of living ought to be, and usually is, less for a time than it will be thereafter. Everything is new, and with ordinary care there should be no outlay in replacing or repairing for some time to come. A newly married couple, unless they are people of wealth, are not expected to entertain upon an expensive or lavish scale. Later on things may be different, and more money will be needed for all kinds of things; wherefore it is well that provision shall be made for emergencies. A wise old man used to tell his children that he had always found it much easier to do without a thing which he had money enough to buy at any time than to be deprived of it for lack of means to procure it. It is easy to pass from comfort to luxury, but when a luxury must be relinquished, the force of contrast makes the comfort of yesterday the discomfort of today. Those who are content to begin life together in circumstances which are well within their means will be spared all the troubles and misfortunes of those who cannot pay their way. Better, a hundred times over, to begin in a five-roomed flat and end with a mansion in town and a place in the country, than to reverse this order of things.

In spite of the fact that when the bride has money it is apt to be a source of disagreement,, it is an excellent thing for a wife to have an assured income of her own. It ought also to be an infinite relief to a man to know that his wife has money which is beyond the reach of his own success or failure. And, that this may be so, a woman's property should be settled upon her and her children "as tight as the law can tie it." Otherwise she may be unable to refrain from surrendering it, should the occasion ever arise.

Whatever a man's income, be it large or small, his wife has a moral right to a certain portion of it, upon which she can depend, and this should be given to her regularly, without her being compelled to ask for it. It is a humiliating position for anyone to be left without a dollar to pay an expressman; nay, worse, not to have the small amount due on a letter delivered at the door! The average man dislikes exceedingly to be continually asked for small amounts of money, but he rarely appreciates how galling it is to his wife's pride, her self-respect, to be obliged to make such requests. Let every man be honest enough, and loving enough, to give his wife a fair idea of his financial position, and trust her to conduct herself accordingly, nor leave her in ignorance when serious trouble is threatening to engulf her as well as him.

Moreover, it must be remembered that economy and extravagance are relative terms; what is proper and becoming in one woman may be nothing short of criminal in another. When a multi-millionaire's wife spends hundreds of thousands of dollars upon jewels she merely is making a safe investment; when a clerk's wife runs into debt for a brooch or bracelet she perhaps is taking a step upon the road to ruin. Women do not always know what they stand upon, and it is the duty of a wise husband to enlighten his wife, both for her sake and his own.

Opportunity Key to Everything in World.

By JOHN A. HOWLAND.

When the possibilities of the business world have been canvassed, and the totals in whatever form have been demonstrated, it will be discovered that, after all, opportunity is the key to everything. In its practical bearings, however, opportunity is a many sided condition. It is conceived on the old principle of "now you see it and now you don't" sleight of hand performance; some people never do see it, others see it for a moment and it is gone, and only the few have the capacity not only to see and take its advantages but they create the condition itself. And, quite in the natural order of things, the person who has looked and failed to see is loudest in his complaints against the world's methods.

The other day one of these men wrote me a letter. It was a hard luck letter. "Instead of men with money wanting ideas, they want tangible goods," is the plaint of my correspondent. "If anyone doubts this fact, let him try it. The writer has tried persistently and faithfully to interest some man or number of men in a legitimate, conservative business proposition, acknowledged to be of the best, and yet which has its element of chance. One chance of failure to five chances of success has been admitted to the writer, and only $1,000 ought to put the thing on the road to millions. But those men 'looking for ideas' seem not to be in my list of acquaintanceship."

Evidently this man is an inventor. Possibly he has all the inventor's absorption in his inventive processes and the least tangible proportion of common sense, tact, and business ability. But, however, this may be, his case is typical. He is bewailing the absence of opportunity. He is sore and discouraged because he has not found in his case that men with money are on the "lookout for new ideas." He doubts that "business men, men with money, captains of industry, and the like, are anxiously and at all times looking for these 'men with ideas.'"

We will suppose that this complainant has the ideas which he can deliver. We concede that the thing which needs merely money to push it to success is all that he claims for it. But we must go further and concede also that there are 10,000 other inventors in the United States who are exactly in his position! Where did this one complainant go in search of the man with the money? What is that one element of chance against the five pointing to marked success? It ought not to be possible that this chance in the invention itself lies covert in his statement, "I think I have it near to the successful point now, only that the lack of funds is holding it back."

But laying the concessions aside, I fear that here is the trouble for this man to whom only $1,000 is necessary to start him on the road to millions. He has come to his full stop, not on the proposition of showing what a perfected contrivance will do, but to that fuller stop connected with shwoing how $1,000 might perfect the contrivance which, it perfected, can be demonstrated as capable of making millions. And this is one of the poorest propositions in the world to the average man who is seeking results. Distinctly he will not put up his good money in order to nurse a possible dream belonging to another man. But the man whose dream has been realized into shape may find thousands of willing partners in his venture. Yet even under these circumstances this man would need to know where to go. The bank which would loan him $100,000 on collateral with which to perfect an invention demonstrated as certain of making its millions could not give him a penny's use on the instrument itself. The man in a $50,000 seat on the stock exchange might be glad to buy 1,000 shares in the incorporated company exploiting the invention, but he would not advance a dollar on the invention itself.

The whole situation may be summed up in the fact that a millionaire manufacturer of shoes, for instance, does not care the proverbial rap for the idea of an employee which might bear upon the economic production of steel rails. Which is one of the plainest emphasizings of the fact that a young man who has ideas on rail making has no business in a shoe factory!

Right here comes in the question of opportunity and the making of that opportunity. One may go into an establishment employing perhaps a thousand men, and the canvassing of the employees on a confidential basis would reveal scores and scores of young men who will say: "O, this is no place for me; I dont' care a continental about this work; it's all out of my line." Yet in these scores of indifferent ones will be dozens of protestants against the statement that the employer is "always looking out for ideas." Some of the brightest mentalities in such an institution are most likely to be in this indifferent class. Which is an added reason why the employer has his eyes wider open than otherwise in search of those men of ideas whose "ideas" shall be in his particular line of industry. The plodder type, which doesn't know whether it is satisfied or not, is barren. And the dissatisfied brilliant man is as unproductive.

Opportunity in its bearings everywhere may be said to be the result of the exercise of judgment, and tact, and ability. Chance is something, but the other qualities are more. As an example of how tact may figure alone in opportunity's opening, a situation may be cited where just two men are applicants for a position where opportunity is conceded. One man has arrived at the office of application ahead of the other. But time is a vital factor in the decision. The man who is first seen and heard has the better chance for the place.

But on the basis of a plain, cold blooded business proposition, can the man who came late afford to attempt getting audience ahead of the other? Tact would decide this, provided the man of tact and intuition had seen the prospective employer. One type of business man for his purpose would find all the merit in the late man who could crowd in first to an audience. Another type for his purposes would take the man who might wait in patience on the aggressive one. Opportunity in thousands of cases hangs by still flimsier threads.

"Some mute, inglorious Milton here may rest,
Some Cromwell, guiltless of his country's blood."

These lines of sentiment from Grav's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard" will live in Engilsh literature. But the man in modern business who misses his opportunity has no chance for another epitaph than "Failure."

Love's Victory.

HE,

"Tell me, dainty lady mine,
Will you be my Valentine?
Long I've worshipped at your shrine,
Everything I have is thine!"

SHE.

"Truly, sir, I cannot say.
How much is your income, pray?"

HE,

"Income, dainty lady mine?
What of that? For you I pine
Night and day my heart is thine—
Pray, then, be my Valentine."

SHE.

"Hearts and pining touch me not.
How much money have you got?"

HE,

"Half a million, lady mine."

SHE.

"Of course I'll be your Valentine!"

THE HOUSE OF McLEAN

The house whose interest in their customers does not cease after they have made a sale. Every instrument is found to be exactly as represented, and our treatment of our customers is always generous and satisfactory.

SECOND HAND PIANOS AND ORGANS

We have a large stock of second hand pianos and organs received in exchange for Heintzman & Co. Pianos. These have been put in good repair, and most of them are almost as good as new. We are clearing these out at a fraction of their value.

10c. SHEET MUSIC

Writefor our catalogue. It contains the names of over 1200 popular songs and old favourites. We will mail any one of these 1200 pieces on receipt of ten cents.

J. J. H. McLEAN & CO., LTD.
Dept. W.
528 Main St., Winnipeg, Man.

FRANK O. FOWLER, President. ANGUS McDONALD, Vice-President. JOS. CORNELL, Manager.

The CENTRAL CANADA INSURANCE CO.

Head Office: BRANDON, MANITOBA.

Licensed under "The Manitoba Insurance Act."
Full Government Deposit.
Registered in Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The SASKATCHEWAN INSURANCE CO.

Head Office; REGINA, SASKATCHEWAN.
J. F. BOLE, President.
G. T. MARSH, Vice-President.

Full Government Deposit.
Registered in the Province of Alberta.

THE ALBERTA-CANADIAN INSURANCE CO.

Head Office: EDMONTON, ALBERTA.

Full Government Deposit.
Registered in the Province of Saskatchewan.

J. R. BOYLE, President. J. H. GARIEPY, Vice-President. J. A. GREENHILL, Assistant-Secretary.

FIRE INSURANCE
PURE-BRED REGISTERED LIVE STOCK INSURANCE
HAIL INSURANCE (In Manitoba).

Our premium rates are as low as is consistent with fair and liberal treatment of our patrons. Our loss claims are adjusted and paid promptly.

Enquiries addressed to Brandon, Regina or Edmonton for information regarding these lines of Insurance will receive prompt attention.

We want energetic agents in districts where we are not represented, but only those who can and will get business for home Companies need apply.

2 MACS
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.

GET MUSIC LESSONS FREE in your own Home for **Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing or Mandolin.** One lesson weekly. Beginners or advanced pupils. Your only expense is for postage and music, which averages about 2 cents a day. Established 1898. Thousands of pupils all over the world. Hundreds write: "Wish I had known of you before." Booklet and free tuition offer sent free. Address **U. S. School of Music, Box 63, 225 Fifth Ave., New York City.**

ALL THE LATEST and Most Popular **MUSIC**

In ordering please remit one cent per copy for postage.

15c each or 7 for $1.00

SONGS

San Antonio.
I'm afraid to come Home in the dark.
Cheer up Mary.
When the Whippoorwill sings Marguerite.
Smarty.
When My Golden Hair has turned to Silver Gray.
I like your Way.
Waltz me around again Willie.
Honey Boy.
Alice where Art Thou Going.
Some one thinks of Some One.
School Days.
Will the Angels let me play.
You must'nt pick Plums.
Sweetheart Days.
Neath the Old Acorn Tree Sweet Estelle.
Summertime.
Iola.
Handle me with Care.
Won't you be My Honey.
What the Brass Band played, etc.

INSTRUMENTAL

Cherry.
Dixie Blossoms.
Merry Widow.
Fawn Eyes.
Dream Girl Waltz.
Fairy Kisses.
Blossom.
Waltz Dream.
Foxie Grandpa.
Tuxedo, etc.

The WINNIPEG PIANO CO., 295 PORTAGE AVENUE, WINNIPEG.

The Biggest, Best and Busiest Music House. Pianos, Organs, Talking Machines sold on Easy Monthly Payments.

No. 126 $10.00 No. 234 $15.00

TWO GOOD WATCHES ATTRACTIVELY PRICED

Not all watches offered at these prices are **reliable** watches, but here are two that have been timed and tested under our own Supervision and have measured up to the high standard of efficiency demanded by our watch department.

They are in Sterling Silver Cases, carry full jewelled movements and guaranteed trustworthy timekeepers. They are sold subject to return, if they prove otherwise.

MAIL ORDERS FILLED SAME DAY AS RECEIVED

122 page catalogue illustrating Jewellery, Watches, Sterling Silver, Clocks, Electro-plated ware etc. will be sent free upon request.

HENRY BIRKS & SONS Limited

JEWELLERS

350 - 352 Main Street WINNIPEG

Learn Dressmaking By Mail

In your spare time at home, on cash or instalment plan. Our course teaches how to cut, fit, and put together any garment from the plainest shirt waist suit to the most elaborate dress. We have been in business ten years, taught over eight thousand pupils and guarantee to give five hundred dollars to anyone between the age of fourteen and fourty-five we cannot teach. A few dollars can be spent for no better purpose as it lasts a life time, also the whole family can learn from one course. Don't waste months in dressmaking shops when you can learn more in a few days in your own home than you would in months at such places. Write for particulars. Address:

SANDERS DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL, 31 Erie St, Stratford, Ontario, Canada

Correspondence

We present another batch of correspondence on the matrimonial question again this month. With the advent of shorter days and longer evenings, giving our readers more leisure time to write, the letters received at our office show an incsease over the preceding months. During the fall and winter period we will continue to print such letters as we can find space for. If you desire to form the acquaintance of any lady writer writing in the correspondence columns of this magazine address the Western Home Monthly, enclosing in a sealed envelope with stamp attached letter intended for such writer as you may designate and we will forward it through the mail to the party you so intend it for. When writing us, please give full name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

Black Hair, Brown Eyes and Shy.

Saskatchewan, Aug. 24, 1908.

Editor.—I am not a subscriber but have been reading your paper for some time. I like it exceedingly well, especially the correspondence column.

I think "School Girl," as she signs herself, is a real sensible girl; if all girls were of her opinion (I am) the bachelors would come out pretty fair in the end. They will have something to be proud of if they get a girl like that.

I feel very sorry for "Long John." It is a dreadful misfortune for a person to be shy and not a good talker.

I am 5 feet 6 inches tall, have black hair and brown eyes, am very shy and therefore do not have much to do with the boys, but would like awfully well to write to them for pastime. I am so much by myself that I am very lonely and I think it would be very pleasant to have a few letters to answer.

I would like if "Juggler" would write, but I suppose I will not suit him as I have no views to matrimony. Please write though, will you not, "Juggler?" Just until you find the one you want.

Any one wanting to know more about me will find my address with the editor. Wishing your paper much success I am "Black Betty."

Two of a Kind.

Quill Lake, Sask., Aug. 25, 1908.

Editor.—We have been a subscriber to your magazine for some time and like your correspondence columns.

We have lived in the West for several years and like it very much, although find it very lonesome sometimes and would like to correspond with any young men who would care to write to us.

Belinda is 19 years of age, dark hair and blue eyes and height 5 feet 6 inches and weigh 125½ pounds. No one ever told me I was good looking.

Mandy Lou has brown hair and brown eyes, weighs 128 pounds, is 21 years of age, height 5 feet 5 inches. Would be handsome but for the squint in my left eye, but hardly think you would notice it. "Belinda and Mandy Lou."

A Young Miss a Little Cautious.

Manitoba, August 26, 1908.

Editor.—I have been a reader of your valuable paper for some time and have read the correspondence columns with great amusement.

I am a farmer's daughter, 20 years of age and have lived on a farm all my life. I am a little over 5 feet tall, weigh 120 pounds, have fair hair and blue eyes, am neither good nor bad looking, I have seen lots better looking and lots worse. I am fond of outdoor sports, skating, music and dancing. If any of the bachelors care to write to me they will find my address with the editor. Will correspond for mischief, but nothing else. I want to see my man if ever I am lucky enough to get one before I take him; no sight nor seen man for me. I would prefer a dark man, with a jolly, fun-loving disposition, strong and well built, not necessarily pretty faced, one who can sing a little and play the Jews harp, but one that won't be harping while I am feeding the pigs or milking the cows, but sooner harping than chewing the rag. "Jolly Elf."

Sympathy Akin to Love.

Sasatchewan, Aug. 25, 1908.

Editor.—and to all whom this may concern. Being very much impressed by your interesting paper, especially the correspondence column, I take great pleasure in anticipating a small space therein.

As the blow almost killed father, prepare to bear the description. I am 19 years old and am one of those unfortunate school ma'rms. I have a fair complexion, a round face about the size of a silver dollar, with a golden crown. I am 5 feet 4 inches high. My disposition is like my hair—always sunny.

I can keep house, but I will not guarantee my cooking as a cure for indigestion.

The lonely bachelors have my heart's deep sympathy. Sympathy is akin to love and although I am a stranger to cupid's darts, I would not object to be initiated into his mysteries by one of you tillers of the soil. Come on, boys, send along your letters.

I believe I have already taken up too much of your valuable paper so I will close, hoping to hear from many readers, including "Lonely Bill No. 6," "A Juggler," and "Ham and Eggs."

I will leave my address with the editor who I believe will forward all correspondence. "Maple Sugar."

Has Some Good Faults?

Buffalo Plain, Sask., Aug. 22, 1908.

Editor.—As I have written a letter or two to your magazine and not seeing it come out in print, I thought I would try another one. I take great pleasure in reading some of the letters written by the girls and am surprised to think that some of them are looking for a husband so young; they must be ashamed of their name that they want to change it so soon. It may be all right for a young girl to do a little flirting or write a kind letter to some of the lonely bachelors just for pastime, but I do not think that a girl should marry under 18 or 19 years of age. I know for my part I like to go with a nice young girl for a while and then change off to another, as the old saying a change is as good as a rest.

I should like to correspond with some of the girls just for pastime, at first, any how. Would like to exchange postcards or receive a letter as long as her arm. Old maids not wanted as I am young myself. I have some good faults as I do not drink or use tobacco or strong language, am strictly temperance, always was and always will be. I would never think of marrying a girl that could take a drink or leave it alone, for if we are to have prohibition in this great West we have got to quit this drinking habit.

If the editor will please forward letter addressed to "Handsome Gent he will be very much obliged, as I think that girl will think he is a nice fellow not to answer her letter.

Hoping to get a few letters from some of the lassies and wishing you all success, I remain, yours truly

A "Spicy Gent."

Bachelors Backward and Bashful.

Riding Moustain, Aug. 27, 1908.

Editor.—I have been reading the letters in the W. H. M. for some time but never had courage to give my opinion of the bachelors. In my part of the country bachelors are plentiful, but none of them seem to have left their mother's apron-string, even though they range from thirty to forty years of age.

A lot of girls do not like smoking, drinking and so forth. Well, I see no harm in smoking, and a drink now and again might help, if kept in its place.

I am 22 years of age, about 5 feet 5 inches tall and fair complexion. Weigh 130 pounds.

I don't know what the girls would do without their bachelor brothers. I for one often wish I had one, but I never had that pleasure.

I was brought up on a farm, but I have been a clerk in a general store for four or five years. I would be sorry for the bachelor I get as I am sure he would have indigestion first crack from my cooking.

I would very much like to receive letters from any who think it worth while corresponding. Address with editor. "Store Clerk."

Likes Tall, Dark Girls.

Strevel, Man., Aug. 25, 1908.

Editor.—I have not been a subscriber to your paper very long but I think I have missed a good thing. I saw a copy of it at a friend's where I was visiting and so decided to get it as soon as possible. I think the correspondence column is a great benefit to all young bachelors.

I am not a young farmer nor am I looking for a wife, but would like to correspond with some of the fairer sex if any wish to do so. I see that every one describes themselves and their ideals. I am 5 feet 10½ inches tall, weigh about 152 pounds, fair complexion, with blue eyes and a good understanding. I am very fond of music, dancing and outdoor sports, although I cannot play any music myself. My chief fault is Scotch temper. I don't use liquor of any kind although I smoke once in a while. I think a tall, young lady with dark hair and eyes and not too fiery tempered is the best.

I think that "Starlight," from Saskatchewan, and "Polly Ann," in your June number are both about all right.

I will enclose a letter to each, numbered 1 and 2, as they are mentioned; please forward them. "Moxie."

The Girl with the Apron On.

Carnduff, Sask., Aug. 24, 1908.

Editor.—For a short time I have been an interested but silent reader of the W. H. M., especially the correspondence columns. It is amusing to read some of those bachelors' ideas. They want a partner, experienced, and a good housekeeper and good cook, good looking, know all about music and so forth. Well, do they ever stop to think of any of their own shortcomings, do they intend to have everything full and plenty to cook with and work with also?

My idea is to have a comfortable, good sized house and well furnished. I think if any place should be made cheerful it is the home.

Some bachelors think a girl should go into their cabins and live there and put up with all inconveniences and think to themselves she was mighty lucky to

get me for I have a lit'le cabin and a claim.

While some fellows refused years ago to look up a wife, years ago is not today. A girl can make her own living and live comfortable. However, I think outdoor work is man's work, such as milking cows, etc., except when he may be absent at times.

Now, I wonder if those interested bachelors ever think that their work is not hard as they generally ride while in the field and their horses do all the hard work. On the other hand their better-half is continually on her feet all day long in the house. I think some of those member bachelors are a number of years younger when they are engaged in writing to this column, but write the truth, boys.

I think some of those fellows say they want a partner but their letter ends up as if it is a chore boy they mean, but just have a polite way of speaking it.

Now, as for myself, I would like to make it comfortable for all those lonely bachelors, such as having a good hot meal ready for them when they come in hungry and a nice warm fire to sit beside. I think man and wife should be cheerful companions and do their best to make a happy home.

I am just a farmer's daughter, very fond of driving a nice quiet pony, I like dancing and card playing. Before closing I beg to say I don't think I shall take up space with a description of myself; time enough to give that when someone writes and asks for it.

I will leave my address in the editor's care and if any one wishes to write I will try and answer all letters.

"The Girl with the Apron."

A Nice Young Man, About 25.

Tullymet, Sask., August 18, 1908.

Editor.—I am not a subscriber to your paper but always read at least the correspondence column, and thought I would like to write.

I am a nice young man about 25 years old, 6 feet 3 inches tall, and should have been taller if so much had not been turned up in feet. I weigh 150 pounds and my hair is black and curly when it's cut that way. I have one blue eye and one grey, and go by the name of "The Blue and the Grey." I am not exactly beautiful but rather good-looking and smoke once in a while; that is, as often as I get time to fill my pipe. I like music and singing and driving oxen very much.

I was very much interested in "Goldy's" letter and would like to hear from her if she will write first. I hope this escapes the waste paper basket and is printed. Best wishes for the club.

"The Blue and the Grey."

"Maple Leaf" Branches Out.

Saskatchewan, August 18, 1908.

Editor.—I am a subscriber to your valuable magazine and like reading the correspondence pages. I think some of the letters are very funny, some conceited and some sensible, but it would not do for every one to be the same. I notice some of the writers give a description of themselves, so here goes for mine.

I am 6 feet tall, black hair, blue eyes, and weigh 160 pounds. I am 29 years old and would like to correspond with some young lady between 24 and 30 years of age. I have a homestead in Saskatchewan. I got the patent some time ago and am in another line of business now. This is my first letter to the W. H. M. and I would like to see it in print. Any person wishing to write to me will find my address with the editor. Wishing your paper every success.

"Maple Leaf."

Interested in Correspondence Columns.

Coleridge, Alta, August 10, 1908.

Editor.—That I am interested in the correspondence columns of your valuable magazine will be evidenced by this letter, at least I fancy you will think so when I have finished.

I am not a subscriber as yet, having casually and lately met your paper at the home of a friend, and must assert that I esteem it an ideal medium of literary recreation for this western country.

I very much enjoyed reading the letters of some members, and will endeavor to acquire all letters published in future.

Now, I must say that I fancy "Airy Fairy Lillian," who I also note is a native of my dear old Ontario, is rather Quixotic in her tastes as regards a man not being allowed to use sugar in his tea without incurring her displeasure, but, of course, this is a small detail. I myself perfectly agree with her that chewing tobacco is an undesirable habit, but smoking—well, I smoke moderately a pipe myself and it has not discounted me as far as I know in any way. Comforts and pleasures, you know, when temperately enjoyed, cannot be detrimental to nature's laws.

However, as it is a favor indeed to grant inserting this letter in your magazine I must "pull in," after giving—can I find flowery phrases enough—a personal description of myself.

I am 24 years of age, minus 3 days, fair complexioned, and I'm told I have laughing blue eyes, dark auburn hair—quite "wavy"—stand 5 feet 10½ inches and weigh 175 pounds.

I can boast of being exceedingly good-natured, and, vide, confidential information, am reputed to be good looking. Furthermore, I am very fond of music, can sing and play the piano, also abstain from alcoholic drink.

Now, girls, the reason these patent possessions have not been the means of ensnaring me ere this must be that my affinity has not yet appeared before me though I am partial to the society of ladies.

The personnel of this neighborhood is limited, as yet, to school children and mesdames, hence, you see, it will be a charitable act to relieve my monotony by writing me, all of which received I will reciprocate. Thanking the editor very kindly in anticipation, I beg to remain, sincerely,

"Adonis."

Come Again, Sweet One.

Manitoba, August 21, 1908.

Editor.—Kindly permit me to a small corner in the correspondence column of your valuable magazine.

First, I would like to say it contains a lot of valuable reading matter which I find both profitable and pleasant. I am a new comer to the page but promise not to trouble you very often. One or two of the letters in this month's issue appear to be quite above the average, so that is why I have come into your circle for this once. Wishing both editor and readers every success.

"A Voice from Manitoba."

Not a Fully Qualified Bachelor.

Three Hills, Alta., August 17, 1908.

Editor.—I have been reading your interesting magazine lately with much interest, especially the correspondence columns.

I would like to correspond with any young ladies. I could hardly call myself a fully qualified bachelor yet as I don't think I have been at it long enough yet as I am only 18. I came from Ontario two years ago, am 5 feet 5½ inches tall, dark blue eyes and brown hair. Am a real angel in habits.

Thanking you very much for your space and valuable time I remain.

"Dante."

Who Will Write to "Nobody's Darling?"

Cupar, Sask., August 18, 1908.

Editor.—As I was reading that interesting correspondence column in the W. H. M. I, like most all other readers, decided to write. Although we do not take this magazine ourselves, one of our neighbors is a subscriber, therefore we have every chance of reading it and I am deeply interested in the correspondence column.

First of all I must describe myself. I can't wait any longer. Am a girl 16 years of age, fair complexioned, brown hair, blue eyes, height 5 feet 4½ inches and weigh between 130 and 134 pounds. Oh, boys, I'm a dandy, neat as a pin. The fellows round here try to chase me up, but I don't like very many of them so don't have anything to do with most of them.

My home is not here in Saskatchewan but in Alberta. I am here visiting, but expect to return home before very long. Before I left Alberta one of the storekeepers asked me why I was leaving, if the boys were not good enough, and I said "No," and came here, thinking they would be more plentiful and better, but they don't seem to be so. Perhaps all the boys in the West are alike, but I hope not. If so, back east I will go. I came from the east just last August and I find a great difference in the West. I am a girl fond of pleasure, but I don't find much here in the West. The only sport I have had since I came West was skating, and I am very fond of that, I guess it is because I am such a good skater and everyone admires me on ice.

Well, this is my first letter and if I write any more it will take up so much space that the editor will not print it, so if the editor will kindly send this letter I have enclosed to "Ham and Eggs for Two" I will ring off.

"Nobody's Darling."

Very Fond of Work?

Snowflake, Man., August 15, 1908.

Editor.—This is my first letter to the W. H. M. I enjoy reading the correspondence very much. I would like to correspond with some nice young lady about 18 to 20 as I think they begin to have some sense at that age.

I am 23 years old, blue eyes, 5 feet 10¼ inches high, weigh about 165 pounds and am fond of work; I could not live without work. I do not want to correspond with some old crank.

"Pennistone."

Who Wants to Know Uncle Bill?

Victoria, B. C., August 13, 1908.

Editor.—I have just been reading your correspondence column of the W. H. M. and have come to the conclusion that since there are so many bright, intellectual, refined and beautiful damsels only waiting for the door of their heart to be opened by one of us young men, I have decided to join the merry throng of eligible young bachelors.

I am 25 years old, with beautiful brown curly locks, violet blue eyes, and a fairly good singer. Am 5 feet 8 inches tall, weigh 145 pounds and take a number 7 shoe. A total abstainer, with an excellent and permanent position.

Would like to correspond with some young lady between 18 and 23 years of age. Triflers need not correspond.

"Uncle Bill."

Looking for His Affinity for Years.

Saskatchewan, Aug. 15, 1908.

Editor.—Although not a subscriber to your valuable paper, I am an interested reader and especially enjoy reading the W. H. M. column but notice that most of the correspondents are boys and girls of 20 and under. Can you tell

Jaeger

PURE WOOL UNDERWEAR

Your Comfort and Health during the coming Winter depend largely on your Underwear

TRADE MARK

Nature knows best.

Animal wool has been evolved as the **fittest** covering for an animal body.

Jaeger Pure Wool is animal wool that has been **perfected** for human use.

For over 25 years it has proved to be the **most healthy** and **"comfortable"** underwear that you can wear.

Jaeger Underwear adjusts itself automatically to all temperatures. It **protects** against the cold and prevents chills.

Jaeger Underwear is made in several different weights to suit the constitution of the wearer—and in many different sizes for men, women and children.
Sold by most dealers throughout Canada.
To prevent substitution ook carefully for the above trademark
Write for Illustrated Catalogue,

Dr. Jaegers Co. Ltd. Steele Block, Portage Ave Winnipeg
10 Adelaide St. W. Toronto
516 St. Catherine St. W. Montrea

"CEETEE" UNDERWEAR

Where True Comfort Begins.

Some men and women spend hours in deciding what they shall select for a new suit or hat, and almost ignore the question of underclothing—which is the basis of true comfort in dress. Now is the time to think of your Fall and Winter underclothing.

CEETEE UNDERWEAR is full-fashioned and woven to fit the form, has no rough seams, is absolutely unshrinkable, and retains its softness and elasticity no matter how often washed.

Perfect Fitting Ribbed Underwear

Besides **CEETEE UNDERWEAR** we also make a perfect fitting ribbed underwear, at a medium price. Made specially in many styles for Women, Children and Infants.

Ask your dealer to show you Turnbull's Lines.

The C. TURNBULL CO. of Galt, Limited,

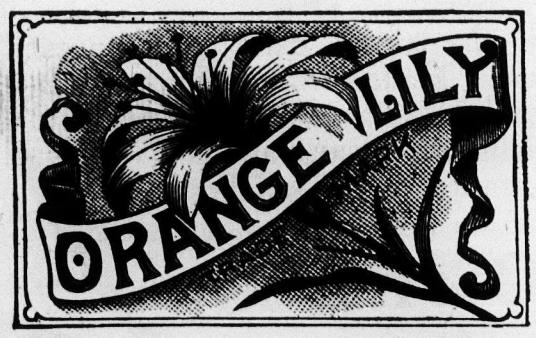
GALT, ONT.

GUARANTEED UNSHRINKABLE CEETEE PURE WOOL

[1091]

A Sure Cure for Women's Disorders

Ten Days' Treatment Free.



Orange Lily is a certain cure for all disorders of women. It is applied locally and is absorbed into the suffering tissue. The dead waste matter in the congested region is expelled, giving immediate mental and physical relief; the blood vessels and nerves are toned and strengthened, and the circulation is rendered normal. As this treatment is based on strictly scientific principles, and acts on the actual location of the disease it cannot help but effect a cure of all forms of female troubles, including delayed and painful menstruation, leucorrhœa, falling of the womb, etc. Price, $1.00 per box, which is sufficient for one month's treatment. A free Trial Treatment, enough for 10 days, will be sent Free to any suffering woman who will send me her address. I will also obtain for her free medical advice from the eminent specialist, Dr. D. M. Coonley, President of the Coonley Med. Inst., about any special feature of her case on which she may desire information.

Enclose 3 cent stamps and address **MRS. E. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.**

ORANGE LILY is recommended and sold in Winnipeg by the T. EATON CO., Limited, Drug Dept.

WANTED. Young men for Firemen and Brakemen, instruct you at home by mail. We assist in securing employment. For free information send stamp to National Railway Training School Inc, 376 Robert St. (Room 174), St. Paul, Minn.

Your Husband or Intended would be delighted if you presented him with a cake of our **"Perfection Razor Paste,"** as it will keep his Razor in absolutely perfect cutting condition. Sent post free upon receipt of 25c. CANADA HONE CO., Wawanesa, Manitoba.

why this is? I am sure there are plenty of young ladies of mature years who are readers and who could make the columns more interesting for many of us bachelors. I was pleased to see Rosemary's letter in behalf of her nurse friend. I will be pleased to hear from her friend as she is just the sort I've been looking for these many years.

Wishing your paper every success.

Wandering Jew."

Would Become Somebody's Sweetheart.

August 12, 1908.

Editor.—I have been very much interested in the letters of the correspondence column of the W. H. M. so would like to join the circle. All I will say about myself is that I am 21 years, fair, but if any of the bachelors would care to write to me I will answer all questions. Kindly forward enclosed letter to "Kipling No. 2," and I would like to hear from "A Farmer," if he will write first. My address will be safe with the editor. Thanking you for space and wishing you and your paper every success.

"Nobody's Sweetheart."

Short but to the Point.

Olds, Alta., August 16, 1908.

Editor.—Kindly forward the two enclosed letters as per names upon the envelopes and oblige.

The correspondence column is surely the "right thing in the right place," especially for a lot of us old bachelors and older maids. What's the use to live alone anyway? Our lives are what we make them. No sour bread, muddy coffee or shirts without buttons for me. I'll spend my money without stint on a woman every time but I want a pleasant smile and a sweet voice when coming in from a hard day's work.

"Oue of the Boys."

Getting His Money's Worth.

Borden, Sask., Aug. 16, 1908.

Editor.—I like your paper very much, it is always full of good things and suitable for all classes of people. I read it from one end to the other and often read articles several times. I wish I had taken it long ago. I have only taken it three months and think I have got the worth of a year's subscription out of it already.

I am also interested in the correspondence department and have written and received several letters from correspondents and would be pleased if you will kindly address and forward enclosed letters; you will find each one marked on the back of the envelope, so you will not make any mistake in the one each is intended for.

I see that "Alixy Ann" has given you permission to send her name and address to anyone asking for it. I would be greatly pleased to get it from you. I enclose stamp to pay return postage, etc.

"Sage Brush Pete."

Charlie of the Auburn Locks.

North Portal, August 16, 1908.

Editor.—I have been reading your correspondence column for some time and decided to join the happy circle. Nearly all the contributors start by giving a description of themselves. I am too modest to give definite particulars as to looks, etc., but will pass in a crowd, if the crowd is a large one.

I have been amused by the variety of letters which appear in your columns. Some of those lonely bachelors that want a better half to look after them do not seem to think of the lonely, lonesome time a bright, popular, happy young lady would put in after pledging to stand by them through better or worse The mere reading of some of the letters would make a person feel sad. As for the ladies, I do not approve of young girls corresponding with all sorts of young fellows who send them a card. This matrimonial question is too serious to be trifled with. Now, I don't want all the young ladies to think I am ugly or stupid because I did not give a fine description of myself. I am popular and can trip the light fantastic with the best of them. I like the style of "Blythe Bridget," whose letter appeared in the April number. Please forward enclosed letter to her.

"Auburn Charlie."

From a Maid in Glengarry.

Glen Robertson, Ont., Aug. 13, 1908.

Editor.—I have read with interest the letters in the W. H. M. and have decided to join with the rest. I have taken the magazine for some time and think the correspondence column very interesting. I am 5 feet 2 inches tall, weigh 105 pounds. I have dark brown hair and brown eyes. I would like to correspond with some nice young men for pastime. I am 23 years old and would not like to hear from anyone over 30. I will stop, hoping to see this in print, wishing the paper every success.

"The Girl from Glengarry."

Tired Batching, Want Helper.

Quill Lake, Sask., Aug. 18, 1908.

Editor.—Kindly permit me to a small space in your correspondence column of your valuable magazine, of which I am an interested reader.

I am a bachelor, 21 years of age, height 5 feet 9 inches, weight 175 pounds, brown hair and hazel eyes. I am considered fairly good looking. I am good at music and always like to have a good time. I do not use tobacco and never drink liquor. I have a homestead two miles from town and have 120 acres broken and 40 acres pasture. I own 4 horses for working and a team of drivers. I would like to correspond with any young ladies between 18 and 30 who do not object to matrimony. I am tired of batching and want a helper, not a slave. I would not ask or expect any woman to milk cows or do any of the outside chores.

I will now conclude, with best wishes to the W. H. M. and also to the girl looking for me. "Prairie Schooner."

Not in Matrimonial Market, But—

Falk, B. C., August 16, 1908.

Editor.—For over six months I have been an ardent though silent admirer of the W. H. M., particularly interested in the cupid correspondence.

May I give some of my impressions of Canada to your readers I have been in Canada over two years. Am a native of the great commercial centre of Scotland, Glasgow.

There seems to be a great many difficulties between English settlers and native Canadians. I myself think it is pure incompatibility of temper. However, I don't mean to dwell on this subject. Allow me only to say that there are grumblers everywhere in this world and in every nationality.

Having been around quite a bit, I have seen much and learned a little, I hope, and gained some experience though it has been at my own expense often.

Tiring of the many and tedious conventionalities in the Old Country, I decided to come to Canada, and can't say I regret doing so. I am quite happy and contented in Canada, though there is often just the faintest suspicion of homesickness when I chance to meet a Glasgow Westender from my old home. However, I hope soon to make a trip to "Auld Scotland." I have no parents to go home to and see but many sincere and valued friends.

I think when a person emigrates to another land their first duty is to do their best to assimilate themselves to the natives so far as it does not hurt their feelings or their dignity. One can be proud of one's country, of its various good institutions and at the same time respect other people's usages and method of living. Now, to conclude I must say I have found the native English speaking Canadians very kind and broad minded.

A few months ago I was a stenographer in Calgary but since then I have ventured further into the Golden West. I may say my designation is somewhat altered, but am pleased to say for the better. I like my new home and environments. It is all a very delightful change after Calgary. Though the place is small, one need not tire or feel dull. There are innumerable pastimes, such as boating, riding, shooting and there is endless scenery around where one can indulge in sketching and photography to their heart's content.

Now, in closing in may say I am not on the matrimonial list—just yet—but if any of the city or country bachelors care to write to me I shall be delighted to be remembered amongst their correspondents. I hardly think it is essential to give my description. I am 22 years of age, 5 feet 4½ inches tall, weight, accurately unknown, fair hair, hazel eyes, fair complexion. I am afraid this sounds a rather ordinary sort of girl. Yours sincerely.

"Lady Cora Damtry."

Farmer's Daughter, Likes Farm Life.

Manitoba, Aug. 20, 1908.

Editor.—I have been a silent reader of your splendid magazine for some time and have become interested in the correspondence columns. I think some of the girls are rather hard on the bachelors. Some girls say they would not like a man that smokes. I have no objection to a man smoking a little after he has done a hard day's work.

I am a farmer's daughter and like farm life very much. I have had my turn at mowing hay and driving the binder, but I think it's very tiresome to be out in the hot sun all day. I don't see any harm in a woman doing a little work out of doors when she has finished her housework, such as milk a few cows, attend the chickens and weed the garden.

I notice it is the custom to give a description of one's self. I am 5 feet 6 inches tall, am fair with brown hair and charming brown eyes, and am considered good looking; as for my age, I am in the 'teens. I am a splendid cook and good housekeeper. Am fond of dancing, horseback riding and all kinds of sports. If any good looking young farmer wishes to correspond with me my address is with the editor.

"Clementina."

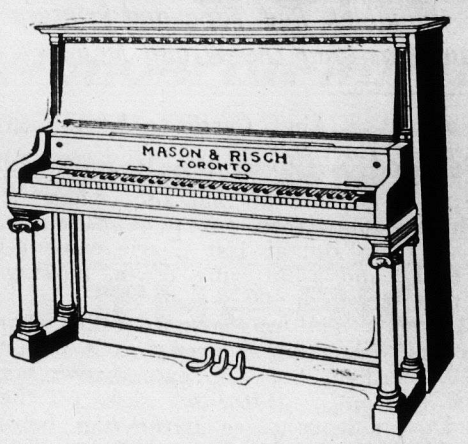
Letters Exchanged.

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

Mailed from	Addressed to
Nokomis, Sask.	"Polly Ann"
Eyebrow Station, Sask.	"Mrs. Sippi"
Hunterville, Alta.	"Starlight"
Hunterville, Alta.	"Two Sisters"
Selkirk, Man.	"Mountain Daisy"
Delisle, Sask.	"Oberon Girl No. 1"
Borden, Sask.	"Pearl of Great Price"
Osage, Sask.	"Princess Helena"

Mailed from	Addressed to
Borden, Sask.	"Prairie Rose"
Wabanum, Alta.	"Polly"
Wabanum, Alta.	"Polly Ann"
Zealandia, Sask.	"Pearl of Great Price"
Calgary, Alta.	"Common Batch"
Davidson, Sask.	"Lauretta"
Milestone, Sask.	"Pearl of Great Price"
Sapperton, B. C.	"Two Sisters"
Melita, Man.	"Polly Ann"
Argyle, Man.	"Starlight"
Sidney, Man.	"Pearl of Great Price"
Okotoks, Alta.	"Polly Ann"
Reid Hill, Alta.	"Fair Maid of Perth"
Drinkwater, Sask.	"Oberon Girl No. 1"
Elgin, Man.	"O'Kanagan"
Canora, Sask.	"Quiz"
Arcola, Sask.	"Pearl of Great Price"
Markerville, Alta.	"Two Sisters"
Russell, Man.	"Lalla Rookh"
Portage la Prairie, Man.	"Jolly Girl"
Lockwood, Sask.	"Starlight"
Oakville, Ont.	"Pearl of Great Price"
Portage la Prairie, Man.	"Snowbird"
Fletts Springs, Sask.	"J. H."
Penhold, Alta.	"Two Sisters"
Una, Sask.	"Starlight"
Marysville, Ont.	"Quiz"
Hector, B. C.	"Fair Maid of Perth"
Hector, B. C.	"Pearl of Great Price"
Milestone, Sask.	"Starlight"
Weyburn, Sask.	"Silver"
Eden, Man.	"Two Sisters"
Eden, Man.	"Polly Ann"
Wabanum, Alta.	"Starlight"
Wabanum, Alta.	"Blue Eyes"
Wabanum, Alta.	"Pearl of Great Price"
Wabanum, Alta.	"Oberon Girl No. 1"
Stainsleigh, Alt.	"Pearl of Great Price"
Didsbury, Alta.	"Snow Bird"
Didsbury, Alta.	"Sweet Rose Bud"
Ingleton, Alta.	"Lalla Rookh"
Flagstaff, Alta.	"Lonely Bill No. 6"
Hunterville, Alta.	"Pearl of Great Price"
Priddis, Alta.	"Red Rose No. 5"
Calgary, Alta.	"White Rose No. 3"
Toronto, Ont.	"Wild Irish Girl"
Toronto, Ont.	"Pearl of Great Price"
Fletts Springs, Sask.	"Brownie"
Fletts Springs, Sask.	"Merry Maiden"
Fletss Springs, Sask.	"Starlight"
Lost River, Sask.	"Fair Maid of Perth"
Victoria, B. C.	"Lonely Bachelor"
Birtle, Man.	"Yankee Kid"
Fletts Springs, Sask.	"Polly"
Hazelwood, Sask.	"Starlight"
Thunder Hill, Man.	"Pearl of Great Price"
Buffin, Sask.	"Starlight"
Cottonwood, Sask.	"Starlight"
Davidson, Sask.	"School Girl"
Reid Hill, Alta.	"Polly Ann"
Birtle, Man.	"Snow Bird"
Davis, Sask.	"Starlight"
Cardston, Alta.	"Blue Eyes"
Olds, Alta.	"Scotchman"
Brownlee, Sask.	"Bell"
Nokomis, Sask.	"Brown Eyed Beauty"
Yellow Grass, Sassk.	"Vangy"
Edmonton, Alta.	"Polly Ann"
Edmonton, Alta.	"Two Sisters"
Birtle, Man.	"Fair Maid of Perth"
Mt. Lehman, B. C.	"Rosemary"
Russell, Man.	"Starlight"
Star City, Sask.	"Yankee Kid"
Fairville, Sask.	"School Girl"
Calgary, Alta.	"Scotchman"
Quill Lake, Sask.	"Alberta Chas."
Quill Lake, Sask.	"Nervy Nat"
Lockwood, Sask.	"Rosemary"
Dalmeny, Sask.	"Prairie Rose"
Hardisty, Alta.	"Rosemary"
Winnipeg, Man.	"Starlight"
Manor, Sask.	"American Rose"
McTaggart, Sask.	"Snow Bird"
Bleakmore, Sask.	"Goldy"
Hilburn, Sask.	"Starlight"
Wapella, Sask.	"School Girl"
Simcoe, Ont.	"O'Kanagan"
Bleakmore, Sask.	"American Rose"
Milestone, Sask.	"Polly"
Victoria, B. C.	"Scotchman"
Drinkwater, Sask.	"Norma"
Jeanettes Creek, Ont.	"Yankee Kid"
Brandon, Man.	"Starlight"
Edmonton, Alta.	"Polly Ann"
Ogilvie, Man.	"J. H."
McKenzie, Man.	"Cheyenne"
Rosthern, Sask.	"Chick"
Chipman, Alta.	"Princess Helena"
Chipman, Alta.	"Cherry Blossom"
Edmonton, Alta.	"Manitoba Violet"
Edmonton, Alta.	"Lonely Madge"
Austin, Man.	"Manitoba Violet"
Neepawa, Man.	"Jolly Quaker"
Regina, Sask.	"Lucie"
Kutawa, Sask.	"Princess Helena"
Rivers, Man.	"Cherry Blossom"
Medicine Hat, Alta.	"Princess Helena"
Gilbert Plains, Man.	"Hello Girl"
Airdrie, Alta.	"Princess Helena"
Airdrie, Alta.	"Cherry Blossom"
Caron, Sask.	"Prairie Lily"
Moose Jaw, Sask.	"Queen of the Lillies"
Cupar, Sask.	"Orange Blossom"
Addison, Ont.	"Tralee"
Reston, Man.	"Chick"
Sperling, Man.	"Sunny Rilla"
Tuxford, Sask.	"Old Favorite"
Olds, Alta.	"Widow"
Regina, Sask.	"Chick"
Haglof, Sask.	"Queen of the Lillies"
Cottonwood, Sask.	"Old Favorite"
Cottonwood, Sask.	"Cherry Blossom"
Chipman, Alta.	"Princess Helena"
Swift Current, Sask.	"Princess Helena"
Vancouver, B. C.	"Lonely Madge"
Dauphin, Man.	"Jolly Quaker"
High River, Alta.	"Mountain Daisy"
High River, Alta.	"Sly Puss"
Wetaskiwin, Alta.	"No Angel"
Indian Head, Sask.	"Lonely Madge"
Indian Head, Sask.	"Prairie Lily"
Boraston, Sask.	"Miss Nell"
Silver Mountain, Ont.	"Tralee"
Silver Mountain, Ont.	"Miss Nell"
Langham, Sask.	"Sly Puss"
Winnipeg, Man.	"Hello Girl"
Winnipeg, Man.	"Sunny Rilla"
Sperling, Man.	"Cherry Blossom"

REMARKABLE DISPLAY



Of Fine Pianos at MASON & RISCH's

People who visit our store for the first time are utterly amazed at the extent and variety of our stock; at the number of different makes and styles of pianos at all prices; and yet our system of showing pianos in separate rooms, like the parlors of your own own home, entirely prevents anything like confusion, and makes the selection of a piano a positive pleasure, restful, interesting and altogether enjoyable.

You are always welcome at the Mason & Risch store whether you purchase or not. We are pleased to show you through the greatest piano store in Canada; visit

Our Mason & Risch Room. **Our Newcombe Room.**
Our Pianola Piano Room. **Our Dominion Room.**
Our Henry Herbert Room. **Our Miscellaneous Room.**

Just think of it, seventeen different makes of the world's best pianos and over sixty different case designs to select from. Your choice would surely be either a Mason & Risch, Weber, Henry Herbert, Steinway, Wheelock, Stuyvesant, Chickering, Newcombe, Dominion, Harmonic, Classic, Palmer, Karn, Colby, and many others, all sold on our "Factory to Home System."

There are over 50 of these pianos in our exchange department and at Special Bargain Prices from..... **$125 to $290**

Whatever piano you may be interested in, it will pay you to increase your knowledge of pianos, of piano values, by visiting our store before you buy. Every piano is tagged with its price in plain figures.

Buy your piano direct from the factory and save the profit of the retail dealer.

The MASON & RISCH PIANO CO. Ltd.

Factory and Warerooms: 356 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG, MAN.

Help for Weak Backs

Few old people are entirely free from Kidney trouble. That is why so many men and women of 50 and 60 and over, suffer with backaches, sharp twinges in the back and legs, Rheumatism and Sciatica, bladder troubles, scalding urine and frequent passages at night.

Gin Pills mean a healthy, hearty old age. Gin Pills keep the kidneys well and strong. Even when there are no severe pains or dizzy spells, three or four Gin Pills a day will keep the Kidneys flushed and free from accumulations and in perfect order so that they can perform their work of filtering the impurities from the blood, and thereby keep up the vigor and vitality of youth.

HALIFAX, N.S., Feb. 12.

"I have suffered from sick kidneys for about five years and had got very little relief from various medicines I had taken, until I tried Gin Pills which gave me instant relief. I cannot speak too highly of them and will recommend them to my friends."

MRS. M. LAWRENCE.

Don't make the mistake of neglecting your kidneys. Pains in the back and limbs are not "signs of old age." They are signs of kidney trouble. Get Gin Pills to-day and see how quickly you improve.

Gin Pills are guaranteed to cure or money refunded. For sale by all druggists and medicine dealers at 50c. a box or—6 for $2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealer does not handle them.

We have such unbounded faith in the curative qualities of Gin Pills that we will let you test them free. Mention this paper and we will send you a sample box free of change.

Dept. W M **The National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited,** **TORONTO.**

Formerly made by The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg. 110

Mailed from	Addressed to
Glen Ewen, Sask.	"Starlight"
Clarence, Ont.	"Prince Albert Farmer"
Rouleau, Sask.	"Polly"
Bawlf, Alta.	"Blue Eyed Edythe"
Borden, Alta.	"Fair Maid of Perth"
Bridge Creek, Man.	"Queen of the Lilies"
Cordova, Man.	"Miss Nell"
Cameron, Man.	"Polly Ann"
Calgary, Alta.	"Tralee"
Drinkwater, Sask.	"Miss Nell"
Drinkwater, Sask.	"Prairie Rose"
Brokenshell, Sask.	"Billy Grafton"
Brokenshell, Sask.	"London"
High River, Alta.	"Mountain Daisy"
Brandon, Man.	"Dolphin"
Bulyea, Sask.	"Bonnie Scotia"
Halbrite, Sask.	"Marvel"
Taber, Alta.	"Sly Puss"
Horse Hills, Alta.	"Rosemary"
Trochu Valley, Alta.	"Handy Andy"
Williows, Alta.	"Goldy"

Mailed from	Addressed to
Bergen, Alta.	"Sly Puss"
Fletts Springs, Sask.	"A Pearl of Great Price"
Manitou, Man.	"Sly Puss"
Bagot, Man.	"Goldy"
Holland, Man.	"Queen of the Lilies"
Holland, Man.	"Miss Nell"
Regina, Sask.	"Sly Puss"
Regina, Sask.	"Calla Lily"
Regina, Sask.	"Violet"
Woodstock, Ont.	"Happy Tim"
Wodehouse, Ont.	"Mountain Daisy"
Milestone, Sask.	"Ellen Jane"
Nicomekl, B. C.	"Vangy"
Evarts, Alta.	"Mountain Daisy"
Canmore, Alta.	"Earnest Enquirer"
Battleford, Sask.	"Queen of the Lilies"
St. Remi, Que.	"Sly Puss"
Ft. Saskatchewan, Alta.	"Mountain Daisy"
Stavely, Alta.	"A Rowdy American"

Mailed from	Addressed to
Regina, Sask.	"Manitoba Violet"
Brandon, Man.	"Jolly Quaker"
Victoria, B. C.	"Marvel"
Westbourne, Man.	"Mountain Daisy"
Montreal, Que.	"London"
Curzon, Sask.	"School Girl"
Curzon, Sask.	"Goldy"
Lloydminster, Sask.	"Mountain Daisy"
Lloydminster, Sask.	"Sly Puss"
Valparaiso, Sask.	"Mountain Daisy"
Durban, Man.	"Marvel"
Grange, Man.	"Miss Nell
Sleeman, Ont.	"Miss Nell"
Sleeman, Ont.	"Tralee"
Winnipeg, Man.	"Happy Tim"
Collingwood, Ont.	"Dolphin"
Stettler, Alta.	"Snow Bird"
Weyburn, Sask.	"Tralee"
Weyburn, Sask.	"Mountain Daisy"
Red Deer, Alta.	"Snow Bird"
Saskatoon, Sask.	"Mountain Daisy"
Shellbrook, Sask.	"Prince Albert

Liquor and Tobacco Habits

A. McTAGGART, M.D., C.M.,
75 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

References as to Dr. McTaggart's professional standing and personal integrity permitted by:
Sir W. R. Meredith, Chief Justice.
Hon. G. W. Ross, ex-Premier of Ontario.
Rev. N. Burwash, D. D., President Victoria College.
Rev. Father Teefy, President of St. Michael's College, Toronto.
Right Rev. A Sweatman, Bishop of Toronto.
Rev. Wm. Mclaren, D. D., Principal Knox College. Toronto.
Dr. McTaggart's vegetable remedies for the liquor and tobacco habits are healthful, safe, inexpensive home treatments. No hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a certainty of cure.
Consultation or correspondence invited.

To Whit-To Whoo
Cried the Owl
in the woods.
As darkness
closed around him.
Bang! went a gun
To Whit-To Whoo-o
The man with a

STEVENS

found him.

Your bird will drop every time, when you pull trigger on a Stevens Rifle or Shotgun.

It's easy to get a good and quick aim, because of the absolute accuracy of the Stevens sights, either peep or open; and because of the perfect balance of a Stevens—when you swing it to your shoulder, you find it steady and true to your aim. Then a Stevens is wonderfully far-and-straight-shooting, hard-hitting, and quick-firing. Stevens hold more records than any other make of gun.

Send for Stevens Catalog

describing all Stevens firearms —Rifles, Shot guns, Pistols. Then you will realize how thoroughly well made they are, how moderate in price. Yours for 5 cents for postage.

And you will want Dan Beard's book, **"Guns and Gunning"** —full of the lore of the woods and the camp. Of birds and small game. Of hunting and shooting. Sent prepaid, 20c. paper cover, or 30c. in cloth, stamped in gilt.

In nearly every town there's at least one dealer who sells Stevens firearms. If your dealer can't supply the genuine, write to us and we'll ship, prepaid, on receipt of catalog price.

J. STEVENS ARMS AND TOOL COMPANY
417 Grove Street
Chicopee Falls, Mass.

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.

1400 CONUNDRUMS
Neatly bound in attractive cover.
SENT POSTPAID FOR 10 CENTS.
Home Supply Co. Dept. C, Emaus, Pa.

The Fatal Faux Pas of Harold Kent

By FLOY SULZER BINGHAM.

A Tale of a Misused Bustle, in which Red Tape and Printers' Ink Save Carrie Lee from Marrying the Wrong Man.

ABOVE the soft click of knitting-needles in Mrs. Tuttle's cozy sitting-room came the hum of voices.

"I've never told anybody from that day to this," Mrs. Tuttle was saying. "I knew Carrie wouldn't like it."

"Land, Mis' Tuttle, 'twon't go a mite further," Eliza Jenkins assured.

Mrs. Tuttle laughed. "Well, 'twouldn't matter so much now, I reckon. How time does fly," she went on. "'Twas the summer Mary Ellen was fourteen. I was feeling I needed something, and thought it might be a change. Cousin Harriet had always said to pack right up and come along any time. So I put my butter-money in a black silk, and plaid collar and cuffs on Mary Ellen's gray delaine, and went down to Willsburg.

"It'd been ten years since I'd visited Harriet, and I was mighty glad I had that black silk when I see where she lived. 'Twas a white house setting back in a yard that looked like the grass was shaved with a razor. Harriet come to the door, looking pretty and blooming. Them Lees always did wear well. She was dreadful glad to see us, and we had a cup of tea in no time.

"I hadn't seen Carrie since she was a little girl, and I was wondering how she looked and why she didn't come in.

"'Ain't Carrie to home?' says I to Harriet.

"'Yes,' says she, a-laughing; 'but Carrie's at that age when it takes longest to do up your hair.

"But at last Carrie came a-rustling and a-fluttering down, looking like a fashion-plate.

"She was a mite taller than Harriet, and as pretty as a picture, with them big Lee eyes, brown as chestnuts, But I see right off there was a worn place in the rug before her glass, and she was dreadful high-falutin' at first. But pretty soon she melted and took Mary Ellen up-stairs.

"It was always dreadful pleasant visiting Harriet, but I hadn't been there a day this time before I see she had something on her mind. I knew 'twasn't money matters, 'cause Phi'ander had left forty thousand divided even 'twixt 'em, and Harriet was always a master hand at managing. So I guessed right off 'twas Carrie, and that night I gave her a chance to relieve her mind.

"'I s'pose Carrie's got lots of beaus,' says I.

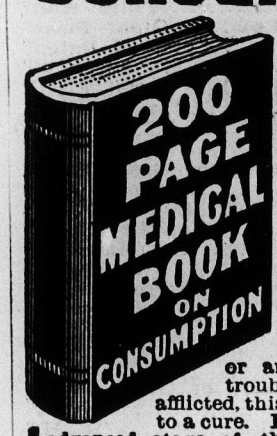
"'Twould be only natural,' says Harriet, kind of sighing.

"'Natural,' says I. 'The prettiest girl in town, with twenty thousand dollars, and more coming from her mother. It's the naturalest thing in the world. You ain't sighing about that, are you?' says I.

"'Well, to be plain, Cousin Eudora,' says she, 'Carrie's what you might call half engaged to a Harold Kent,

"Somebody's dropped their mail," says he, with a big horse-laugh, a-tossing the bustle up in the air."

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 any one 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 hopeless.

Write at once to the Yonkerman Consumption Remedy Co., 1252 Rose Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will send you from their Canadian Depot the book and a generous supply of the New Treatment, absolutely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful cure before it is too late. Don't wait — write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

HIGHEST IN HONORS

Baker's Cocoa

Registered, U. S. Pat. Off.

50 HIGHEST AWARDS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA

A medical writer says—"The use of a thoroughly reliable preparation of cocoa should be universally encouraged, and it is the consensus of opinion among medical men as well as laboratory workers that the breakfast cocoa manufactured by Walter Baker & Co. Ltd., not only meets the indications, but accomplishes even more than is claimed for it."

Walter Baker & Co., Ltd.
Established 1780. **DORCHESTER, MASS.**
BRANCH HOUSE:
86 St. Peter Street, Montreal

YOUNG MEN

should build up their health as they build up their fortunes. Hard work and Abbey's Salt mean a prosperous and youthful old age.

Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt 12
25c and 60c a bottle.

COBALT — COBALT — COBALT

Is The Most Wonderful Mining District in The World

A few of the more Important Features regarding this Enterprise.

The Company has the third largest holdings in the District.

All the Properties are located in the proven mineral zones of Lorrain and Coleman Townships, in which all the largest producing mines are located.

Nineteen strong calcite veins have been disclosed, one of which at a depth of 50 feet, contains ores exceeding $1,900.00 per ton in value.

The Officers and directors are conducting the affairs in a manner to insure every Stock-holder Large or Small the greatest benefit possible.

This Advertisement will not appear again--READ IT NOW

THE BIG FOUR

Largest Holding Companies in the Cobalt District

Nipissing	846	acres
Cobalt Central	777	acres
EMPIRE	546	acres
La Rose	345	acres

THE EMPIRE COBALT MINES, LIMITED

Is the Company to which we would at this time call your attention.

EMPIRE PROPERTIES

The title to Empire Lands is held under the Ontario Mines Act of 1906, all provisions of the Law being strictly complied with.

Empire's Lorrain Lands are located in the very midst of the great properties of the Cobalt District, and they will be quickly developed by a competent engineer.

$50 invested in

Nipissing yielded	$ 400
Buffalo yielded	1,200
Silver Queen yielded	1,500
Tretheway yielded	2,000
Coniagas yielded	2,000
Right of Way yielded	4,500
Drummond yielded	6,000
Lawson yielded	8,000
Hudson Bay yielded	11,500

Remember

that funds received from the sale of this allotment of stock will be used to purchase and install machinery and rush development work vigorously, which with the present showing will insure a number of shipping mines before the close of this year.

We have underwritten a block of Empire Stock which we are able to offer for public subscription at a ridiculously low price. We are not aware of another company at present, nor have we knowledge of any in the past that has offered anything to correspond with the special price we quote on this allotment, which is **15 Cents a Share,** and we advise those reading this advertisement to make an early application, if they desire to share in the profits that will certainly be made on this stock. We made it plain that we would not undertake to place the stock unless it could be offered at an attractive price. This was agreed to, and those who act quickly will profit by this sacrifice, no person reading this advertisement can afford to hesitate a day. Do not lose sight of the fact that shares in the Empire represent bona fide interest in a company that controls the third largest land holdings in the entire Cobalt District. If you desire additional information we will take pleasure to see that it is furnished and will send you the latest Map of Cobalt. There is nothing to conceal relating to Empire. All we suggest is that prompt action is taken. Remember, that this advertisement will not appear again. Direct all communications and make remittances payable to

JOHN A. HERRON, P.O. BOX 811, Winnipeg, Canada

a bank-clerk. I never liked him from the first,' says she, 'though I could'nt really tell why, and he'd been waiting on Carrie some time before I found out that he was unfit to be trusted, and holds his place only through his father's influence. He's handsome, and Carrie thinks she loves him. I'm trying to use discretion,' says she. 'So I'm not saying he's not nice, but just that she's too young, and to wait a while; for though Carrie can't be drove an inch, she's got lots of common sense, and I'm depending that in time something will happen to show her what he really is.'

"'Ain't there anybody else?' says I.

"'Yes, there is,' says she, 'and I'd like him for a son the best kind; but his name is John Smith, and the very idea seems to make Carrie faint. She'll get over it in time, but now Carrie writes her own name with a "y," and lives up to it strictly,' says she.

"Well, I soon got acquainted with them young men. John Smith showed pain enough he was the kind that would help in a pinch on wash-days; but the other one would have been standing on the corner, smoking cigarettes bought with Carrie's money, in less'n a month. 'Twas just sticking out all over him, though he was mighty pretty. He had the whitest teeth and the reddest cheeks and the blackest eyes ever I see on a man. I didn't blame Harriet for being worried. It must be real disconcerting for a girl to have such languishing eyes turned on her.

"Well, Harriet kept us on the jump having a good time, and one night we was all going to a G.A.R., where there was to be speeches and singing first and dancing afterwards. At the last minute Harriet gets a headache, and sent me and Mary Ellen with Carrie and Harold Kent.

"While I was waiting in Harriet's room for Carrie to get ready, she comes in and begins to turn kind of dissatisfied like before the glass.

"'I need more fullness behind, don't nother?' says she.

"'Why, dear, I think there's plenty,' says Harriet.

"But bustles was all the style, and Carrie a-setting so much by the style, she goes out and comes back sticking out in the rear more amazing than before.

"'Carrie,' says Harriet, 'be sure youv'e got that thing fastened well. I can't get used to 'em, Eudora,' says she to me. 'They are as bad as the hoop-skirts you and me used to wear.'

"Just then Mary Ellen came in with her skirt hiken up at the bottom from having to stick out so far further up. Mary Ellen was wanting me to call her Maree Elaine by that time, same as Carrie did.

"'Mar-ee Elaine,' says I, 'there's something that'll have to come off before we appear in public.'

"And when she took it off I see 'twas a lot of newspapers bunched up and tied with red tape.

"Well, the songs and speeches at the G.A.R. was real interesting, but the young folks could hardly wait to get to dancing. Mary Ellen and me sat and watched 'em. Carrie was looking as pretty as a pink, with her hair frizzled a mite more, and she sticking out a mite further behind, than any girl in the room.

"'Cousin Carrie's the prettiest, and she's the stylishest, too,' Mary Ellen whispers; which was true.

"Well, they had just finished what they call a gallup, when they go scoot-and hopping across the room like all possessed, and they was a-panting and a-fanning and a-giggling, the girls a-pushing in hair-pins that was a-dropping out, while they rushed for seats, when what should I see right in the middle of the floor but a big paper bustle with red tape strings.

"'It's the judgment of the Lord,' thinks I.

"Well, when the crowd got set down and seen it, too, every girl looked scared to death, and there was the loudest hush you ever heard. Then up jumps Harold Kent, and with a whoop he goes skating across the floor and grabs up that bustle. 'Somebody's dropped their mail,' says he, with a big horse-laugh, a-tossing the bustle up in the air. In a minute some of the others rushed out, and they commenced a-pitching that thing around, with everbody a-sniggering.

"Carrie had set down side of me, and I see her give one desperate feel behind and then begin to turn red and white by turns. But all them Lees has got grit as would polish emery.

"Just then that bustle dropped right before us, and I see that one of the papers had the yellow name-slip on. I seen Carrie see it, too, and she looked like Belshazzar couldn't tell her nothing about handwriting on the wall. They had been too busy a-pitching it around to notice the owner's name.

"Just then I see John Smith get up and go out into the crowd, and pretty soon the bustle disappeared and things settled down.

"By that time Carrie was as cool as a cucumber. 'Don't give up your seat to anyone, Cousin Eudora,' she whisperered to me, 'and keep close behind me when we go home.'

"Pretty soon a young man comes up and asks her to dance.

"'Iv'e sprained my ankle a little, but maybe I can,' says she, standing up, giving a little scream, and setting right down again. 'Well, you see I can't,' says she.

"Me a-being on one side and an offset in the wall on the other, nobody could see what Carrie'd lost when she stood up.

"When we was ready to go, Harold brought her things, and Mary Ellen and me slipped out so close behind we got out on the street without anybody noticing.

"Carrie would not have a carriage, 'cause he would have to help her in, but limped along as talkative and pleasant as a basket of chips; but I noticed she began to call him Mr. Kent.

"'That was a ridiculous happening to-night,' says he.

"'Disgusting,' says she. 'I was sorry to have Cousin Eudora see such an exhibition.'

"'Oh, you need'nt mind me,' says I. 'I've seen ill-mannered folks before.'

"Well, I could just see him settle in his collar, and pretty soon he begins to try and look over his shoulder. Every time he'd try to look, Carrie'd turn quick as a flash and kind of walk sidewise while she talked to me. And once in turning they bumped heads.

"'Oh, excuse me,' says he.

"'You're excusable, Mr. Kent,' says she.

"Well, then I guess he got kind of deperate to know the worst, for he said he'd dropped his watch-charm. I mistrusted he had it in his hand all the time, but we all helped look while he pawed around on the ground and tried to get in the rear of Carrie, which, howsomever, he couldn't do, she being a little lame, but as hoppy as a sparrow. When we got to the gate, he swings it open and stands back for her to pass.

"'Would you mind helping me to the lounge in the hall?' says she, as sweet as sugar, and holding tight to his side till she got set down there. 'And now a thousand thanks for your kind and thoughtful protection to-night,' says she, in a voice that kind of pushed him out of the door.

"Cousin Harriet come down the stairs in her wrapper while Carrie was a-setting there on the lounge, staring at the wall.

"'Carrie's sprained her ankle,' says Mary Ellen, as innocent as could be.

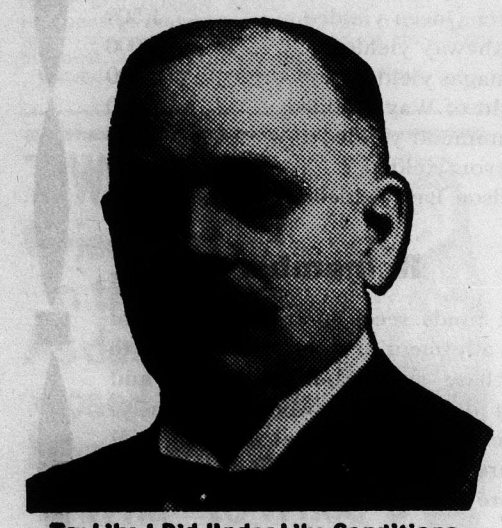
"In a minute Harriet was on her knees, taking off the shoe and stocking from the foot Carrie held out.

"'Oh, come, it ain't her foot that's hurting her, it's her bustle,' says I

Have You Rheumatism?

A Home Treatment Made Up of Simple Remedies.

Costs Nothing To Try.



Try Like I Did Under Like Conditions.
John A. Smith.

For rheumatism, that horrible plague, I found a simple remedy and in order that every suffering reader may learn about it, I will gladly mail him a box free. This marvellous remedy I found by a lucky chance while an invalid from rheumatism, and since it cured me it has cured hundreds of others, among the cases of over 30 or 40 years standing. In Fountain City, Wis., it cured an old gentleman who had suffered 33 years, and after seven doctors had tried in vain. In Marion, Ohio, it cured a lady who had been bedfast for thirteen weeks. In Palmer, Nebr., it cured a lady 64 years old. In Bennington, Vt., it cured an old gentleman who had been lame for 20 years. In Stayner, Ont., it enabled a lady to abandon her crutches. In Englewood, Ohio, it cured a gentleman of 67, who had suffered 18 years.

Never before has a remedy for rheumatism been so highly endorsed as this. Among the eminent people who have endorsed it are Eugene H. Plumacher, United States Consul, Maracaibo; Publisher of "Health," London, England; Doctor Quintero, of the University of Venezuela; Stevenson Mac Adams, F.J.C., F.C.S., of Analytical Laboratory, Surgeons' Hall, Edinburgh, Scotland, and many others. Address: JOHN A. SMITH, 212, Laing Bldg., Windsor, Ont.

A Strong Staff

We have a strong staff of skilled, experienced, trained instructors. We give the largest amount of individual assistance to our students. Our handsome new calendar tells how we conduct our work. Write for it. We are glad to send it.

Address the:

Central Business College,
Winnipeg, Man.

Stovel's Modern Canadian Wall Maps of Alberta, Saskatchewan or Manitoba, in 3 different sizes. Prices and descriptions on application. Address, Map Dept., The Stovel Co., Winnipeg.

dying to laugh, but knowing by Carrie's looks 'twas best not to.

"At that Carrie dives her head for the sofa-pillows like a duck after a fish. 'Oh, mother,' says she, 'it was awful, perfectly awful!' Then she commenced to cry, so I had to explain past happenings. 'I hate him, mother,' sobs Carrie. 'The ungentlemanly wretch!'

"'Why, dear,' says Harriet, 'it was just thoughtlessness.'

"'Thoughtlessness!' says Carrie. 'Well, he'll get over it with some other girl. Suppose it had been his own sister, mother; suppose it had been me, and it was me,' says she, a-ducking for the pillows again.

"'But Carrie,' says Harriet, 'he meant it for a joke, John Smith might have done the same.'

"'Never!' says Carrie, a-setting up as straight as a pine. 'Jack Smith is too chivalrous to shame any girl like that. It was he who got it, mother, and he couldn't have known it was mine.'

"'Harold is so handsome,' says Harriet, kind of meditative-like.

"'Handsome!' says Carrie. 'I wish, mother, you could have seen him as he stood there tossing up that bustle.' And with that she run up-stairs.

"Well, when I was in bed, Harriet come in soft-like, and she knelt down by the bed, kind of laughing and crying. 'It's a small thing, Eudora,' says she, 'but small things are what turn the scale in such affairs, for she never really loved him. I was often provoked at the extremes to which Carrie went in dress, but now it seems to have served its purpose.'

"Well, Harold Kent began to call oftener than ever after that. Sometimes Carrie would see him and sometimes she wouldn't, and most of the time John Smith was there when she did.

"It wasn't long before I see how things was drifting, and one evening Carrie and John Smith went out to walk, and they took Mary Ellen along. When they got back they come into the room where Harriet and me was setting.

"'Mother', says Carrie, a-blushing and dimpling, 'I am Mrs. Smith now.'

"Harriet gets right up and puts her arms around John Smith's neck. 'Jack,' says she, 'I've known you ever since you first opened your eyes, and there ain't a minute of the time I wouldn't have been proud to have you for a son.' Then she and Carrie went out, and having a chance I see no harm in settling a few points that was a-bothering me.

"'Mr. Smith,' says I, 'now that you're one of the family, we can talk on more delicate subjects than formerly, and I'm going to ask you a question.'

"'Ask anything that you like, Cousin Eudora,' says he.

"'Did you get that bustle?' says I, plump out.

"'Did you know 'twas Carrie's?' says I.

"'Well, now that you ask me,' says he, 'I believe I did.'

"'Cousin Eudora,' says he, his eyes a-twinkling, but otherwise looking as sober as a judge, 'in answering that question I must depend on your discretion, for if my wife should know, I mistrust our domestic peace would be ruffled; but the truth is, that bustle was so all-fired big I knew at once it was Carrie's.'

"And now, folkses," said Mrs. Tuttie, laying down her knitting, "we'll have some tea."

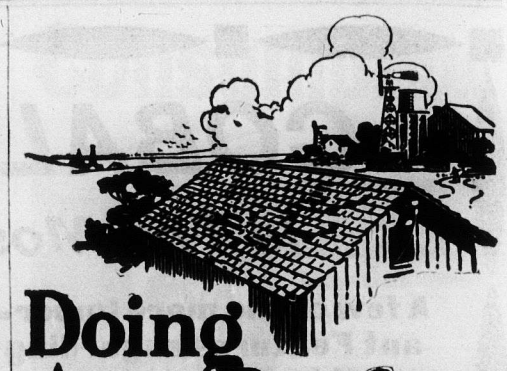
Back to Lindy's

I want to go back to 'Lindy's—back to the old farm place,
Where the friends I knew were true as blue and poverty no disgrace;
I want to forget the sighing, the rush and the rattlety-bang,
The whistle's toot, the rumbling cart and the car bell's noisy clang.
I'd like to go back a-roving in the drowsy afternoons,
And drown the sounds of the grimy town in an ocean of clover blooms.

I want to go back to 'Lindy's—back to the "Stubtoe land,"
Where it didn't take much of learning to make folks understand;
Where the grasp of a hand was rugged, but the clasp was firm and true,
And the eyes of the man behind them looked honest and frank at you.
I want to steal off at twilight as I did when the sun sank low,
And dream the dreams that were mine to dream in the hazy afterglow.

I want to go back to 'Lindy's—back thro' the stretch of years,
I want to go back to the boyhood track beyond the doubts and fears;
It seems but a step back yonder to the fields and the rose leaf rain—
A step in miles, but ah! the years—they're linked in an endless chain!
What little of spoil I've garnered, what little the world has doled,
I would barter it all, thrice over, to live in its sweet enfold.

I want to go back to 'Lindy's—where the white road winds away
O'er valley and hill and dale and rill to the rim of distant gray;
I want to get out in the open, where a fellow has elbow room—
Where he's never afraid to cross the street for fear he'll meet his doom.
Back to the fragrant orchard and the cool of the grateful sod—
For that was as near, I reckon, as ever I've been to God.



Doing Any Roofing This Fall?

IF you are, a little precaution, the right roofing, a little labor and a small expenditure insures dry feed and healthy live stock.

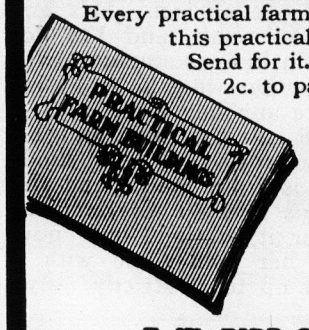
The roofing problem is a serious one for the farmer.

When considering it, remember that

PAROID ROOFING
Keeps Buildings Dry

Let us write you a personal letter about it. Let us tell you the many things our years of experience have taught us about roofing problems. Paroid is time tested—comes in rolls ready to lay, has rust-proof caps and nails, is endorsed by U. S. Government and successful farmers everywhere. Every roll is sold on a money-back offer. Sold by dealers everywhere.

Our Free Book
"PRACTICAL FARM BUILDINGS"
is a book you should always have on hand You'll find it an invaluable building book. Every practical farmer should have this practical farmer's book. Send for it. It's yours for 2c. to pay the postage.



Write us and let our special building expert write you a personal letter and give name of nearest dealer.

F. W. BIRD & SON,
Dept. 1 HAMILTON, ONT.

AN INFLAMED TENDON
NEEDS COOLING.
ABSORBINE

Will do it and restore the circulation, assist nature to repair strained, ruptured ligaments more successfully than Firing No blister, no hair gone, and you can use the horse. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 2-C Free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00 bottle. Cures Strained Torn Ligaments, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, enlarged Glands and Ulcers. Allays pain quickly

W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 138 MONMOUTH ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
LYMAN SONS & CO., 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

HIGH GRADE BRITISH COLUMBIA VIEW POSTCARDS, including famous Canadian Rockies, 20c. per doz. W. BAILEY, Carl Ave., Vancouver, Can.

Look for This Label

KING OF THE ROAD
LOT
SIZE
UNION MADE FOR THE TRADE OF THE GREAT WEST

R. J. Whitla & Co., Ltd. Winnipeg.

OVERALLS and SHIRTS
"THE BETTER KIND."

We can guarantee them to give satisfaction because they are made on correct lines. If you want comfort and service you will take the trouble to ask for them.

AN ATTRACTIVE HOME

CONTAINS

FLOWERS	PLANTS	BIRDS
Roses, Carnations, Lily of the Valley, Chrysanthemums, etc.	Flowering Plants, Palms, Ferns, etc., etc.	St. Andraesberg German Canaries Cuban and Mexican Parrots.

BULBS FOR FALL PLANTING
TULIPS, DAFFODILS, HYACINTHS ETC.
Send for Prices

We are sole agents for the **Celebrated Cornell Incubators and Peep-O-Day Brooders—Standard of the World.**
10% off if you Mention this Paper.

THE ROSERY, Florist,
325 Portage Ave.
Phone 194
Night Phone 709

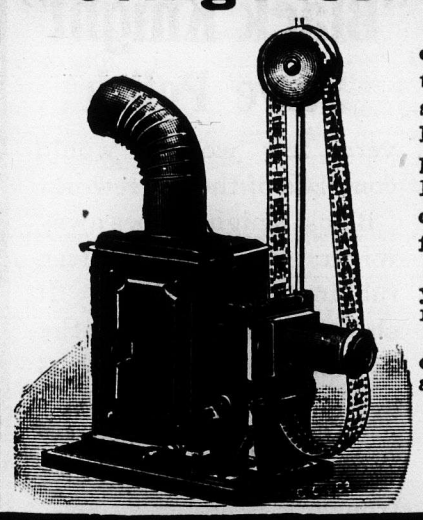
THE MEMORY OF A PLEASANT VACATION
is kept fresh for years on

WELLINGTON Photo Goods

but be sure you ask for Wellington P.O.P.—S.C.P. (Gaslight paper) plates and films—they are the world's standard. If your dealer does not stock write

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

Moving Picture Machine Free



This is a genuine Moving Picture Machine, showing every movement in scenes taken from actual life. There is a very strong reflector behind the lamp and the lenses are of great power, throwing up the pictures to an enormous size on the screen. Every picture shows the most brilliant colors. The subjects are various and the films are all different.

Moving pictures are very popular and you can make barrels of money with this machine.

We give it FREE for selling 1½ dozen of our fast selling Peerless Skirt Supporters and Hair Wavers at 25c. each. Write to-day.

Address
THE QUEEN CITY SUPPLY CO.,
TORONTO, ONT.
Dept. 11

EARN $80 TO $150 A MONTH

WANTED—Young Men for Firemen and Brakemen.

We prepare you by mail in from four to six weeks for either of the above positions. We have had more calls for our competent men than could be supplied. Positions are secured. Promotion rapid.

REMEMBER, this Association is directed by Railroad Officials of four of the largest roads in the United States. If you want to be a railroad man, cut out coupon and send to us at once for full particulars. Write name and address plainly. Many positions now open. Address

NATIONAL RAILWAY TRAINING ASSOCIATION
OMAHA, NEB. or KANSAS CITY, MO.

W. H. M.
Name .....
P. O. .....
State ..... Age .....

Visionaries Encourage Progress of World.

By JAMES W. THOMPSON.

WHAT is the function of the Utopian philosopher? He cannot hold the mirror up to nature, as can the dramatist, for the society he portrays has not its like in the earth. He is an encourager of progress. He teaches men that they may "rise on stepping stones of their dead selves to higher things." Or, in the admirable words of Mr. Hobson, "If we are to take a scientific view of human efforts and satisfaction, such as shall furnish a basis of social reform, we must have a social ideal constructed of human facts and human possibilities, but transcending existing facts and furnishing a test for conduct."

The French philosopher, August Comte, in the middle of the last century, thought that Utopian literature was a species of inventive art likely to be much employed. Every great political change, he claimed, had been ushered in one or two centuries beforehand by some corresponding Utopia which he defined as "the esthetic genius of humanity working under an imperfect sense of the circumstances and requirements of the case." Ideal politics, then, teach men to hope for and to strive after a better order of things. The practical value of cherishing a social or political ideal is that the ideal becomes a standard of judgment of the actual, a criterion of conduct, a source of inspiration.

The cherishing of an ideal has a practical value. Without ideals the future would hang before men in tatters. It will never do to attempt to draw the line sharply between the ideal and what the man-in-the-street may coldly regard as "practical." Witness Robert Owen, who established in England the ideals of a first rate business man, and Lord Shaftesbury, the "organizer of social sympathy." The relation of the social ideal to any existing social condition is this: that the ideal is latent in the actual. The unapprehended aspirations of one age may become the realization of the next. The mission of the idealist is that of the prophet and the poet.

The moral standard is determined by social requirements. The criminal or "unsocial individual," to use the technical language of the sociologist, who regards crime as a pathological manifestation, adheres to standards below the plane of the people among whom he lives and upon whom he preys. The reformer holds to standards in advance of the existing order of things. The moral standard always transcends the existing state of things, else there would be no progress. The need to promote the advancement of moral, social, political ideas is, therefore, the function of the Utopian philosopher, the duty of the dreamer. The ideal state of society implies harmonious relation between the highest degree of social intelligence and the perfect adjustment of social tasks. These two conditions are logically and morally inseparable. Primarily, social questions are ones of conscience and method.

There is a wide difference between old fashioned Utopias, like Plato's "republic" or More's "Utopia," and modern Utopian literature. With few exceptions, modern Utopias deal with natural society. The Utopias of ancient days dealt with an imaginary or artificial society. But this difference is not all. Lieber in his work on civil liberty has made the keen observation that "nearly all political writers who had indulged in creative Utopias" (he was writing fifty years ago) had "followed so closely the ancient writers that they rose no higher than communism." In other words, until recent years, political and social visionaries, though they look towards the future, steered by the stars of the ancient world, heedless of the fact that even stars of the first magnitude may become insignificant lights in the firmament in the course of ages.

Utopian ideals may not be a feasible method of bettering society, but Utopian ideals certainly will always be in the moral world what oxygen and nitrogen, salt and water are in material nature—the saving elements. The present expectations of the historian and the sociologist do not look ahead for a Utopia like that of More, or Plato, or Campanella. But scientific, progressive reform, enough to stir men to larger action, transcending human conditions as they now exist, but not divorced from them, may be the common meeting ground for co-operative work by both conservative and radical, the matter of fact and the dreamer, the practical man and the doctrinaire. This is, in fact, the highest sort of practical politics. As Huxley said, "The organization of society upon a new and purely scientific basis is not only practicable, but it is the only political object much worth fighting for." Have we no need ever of the eternal vigilance of the political dreamer to make us beware lest we backslide, or, in sloth, lose our real liberty?

Our Wonderful Hired Man

The man who comes to cut the grass
And hoes the vines to make them grow
Has one eye that is made of glass,
It's not for seeing out of, though,
And straight ahead's the only way
His glass eye ever seems to look;
He has a goatee that is gray
And one hand that's an iron hook.

He came away across the sea,
Almost a million miles, I bet,
And has to talk in signs to me,
Because he can't speak English yet;
But one day when our cook went out,
All dressed up fine and lookin' proud
And saw a toad and gave a shout,
He laughed in English, right out loud.

And one time, when the wasps had made
A nest above the kitchen door,
He got the ladder and the spade
And gave a jab and then some more.
The wasps lit on him and he fell—
He came from foreign lands, you know,
And can't talk English—you could tell
That he was mad in Engilsh, though.

—S. E. Kiser.

The Mail Order Drug Store

Buy where Stock is Large and Prices Low.

SAVE FROM 20 to 30 PER CENT ON YOUR PURCHASES

MEDICINES BY MAIL. We mail to any address **postpaid, any kind** of pills, tablets, plasters, powders, herbs, capsules, ointments or suppositories, in any assortment or quantity at the rate of **$1.00 for $1.25 worth,** at the regular prices, a straight saving of 20 per cent.

OXYGEN PILLS. This is the best of all Blood Builders and Nerve Tonics. They purify the system and tone up every organ of the body. Regular 50 cents. Our price **40c., 3 boxes for $1.00.**

	Our Price.
Mack's Liver Aids: Invaluable for Biliousness	20c
Bromide Quinine Tablets: For colds.	20c
Pennyroyal, Tansy and Cottonroot Pills	80c
Vitae Ore	80c
Headache Wafers	20c
Eye Salve	20c
Antiseptic Vaginal Cones	50c
Pile Suppositories	20c
Face Powder, white or pink	20c
Belladonna Plasters	20c
Tooth Paste	20c
Quinine Pessaries	90c
Prairie Itch Ointment	25c
Salol & Santal Oil Capsules	90c
Catarrh Balm	20c
Quinine, per ounce	40c
Talcum, Borated and perfumed	20c

Rubber Goods

Anything and everything in this line at low prices. Hot Water Bottle, white rubber, 2 quart, **$1.00;** 3 quart, **1.25;** red rubber, 2 quart, **$1.50;** 3 quart, **$1.75.** Bulb syringe, **$1.00.**

Trusses Etc.

We handle only the kinds used by leading city physicians. The best is reversible and adjustable, made of finest steel, leather covered. Can be fitted to any rupture. Give size. Price only **$2.75. Suspensories: 35c, $1.00, $1.25. Electric Belt,** best English, **$5.00. Clinical Thermometers, 60c, 75c, 90c.** Abdominal Supporters, Elastic Hosiery, etc., at Eastern prices.

Brushes Etc.

Tooth Brushes, **10, 15, 25 cents.** Hair Brushes, **25, 50, 75 cents.** Combs, **15, 25 cents.** Toilet Powders and Creams, at all prices.

Kodaks and Supplies

We are agents for the great Eastman Company. Everything at Toronto prices. Send for special catalogue. Films and Papers always fresh.

Post Cards

Lovely colored Views of Winnipeg and the West, comics and art subjects, 6 for **10 cents.**

Optical Goods

Field Glasses, telescopes, microscopes, compasses, thermometers, eye protectors, opera glasses, etc. Description and prices on request.

IMPORTANT. **We pay postage a** prices quoted. Cash must accompany order. When too much is sent we return change. Quotations and information sent if stamped envelope enclosed for reply. Heavy goods and liquids may be ordered to go express C.O.D. Buy at the large city store and save money. We guarantee satisfaction. Send us trial order for anything you need in Drug Store Goods.

VROOMAN & McCULLOUGH

THE SHERBROOKE PHARMACY

Portage Ave. Winnipeg

Race Suicide may be Race Salvation

By JOHN BURNS.

There is a shameless spirit of pessimism about everything just now. The Jeremiahs have been on the rampage; the dismal and doleful would-be experts have all been regarding other people as melancholy and things as decadent as themselves. With them everything is wrong, from latitude and longitude to the government. Not content with their universal wailing at the decay of home life, of mere man, of all conquering woman, they have started a crusade against the babies, actual, potential, and to come. Now babies are what their mothers make them. A man's reformation must begin with his grandmother.

The current standards of judgment of men—territory and birth rates—are wrong. Megalomania is a disease. Now size is everything; numbers the supreme test. This is nonsense. Bigness is not greatness; numbers are not quality, mere avoirdupois not strength—look at Russia. If so the Japanese, the Goorkhas, and other small but virile people are doomed, and in the megalomaniac's balance are tried and found wanting.

Personally, I am not, under all circumstances, for a desolating flood of babies. The number of a family is to me less than their quality. What is more, some regard should be paid to the mother, who too often pays needlessly for the price of excessive maternity, either by her enfeeblement or by her death. On the other hand, every healthy, marriageable woman ought to marry. Better a baby in her arms than a dog in her lap, bottles in her boudoir and vain regrets in her lonely childless life. Every married woman ought to have some children; but I disagree entirely that she ought to rear indiscriminately and without regard to fitness, means, home and environment, all the children that, apart from choice, disposition, and sustainable capacity, she is capable of being maternally responsible for. I knew an instance of a man whose wife bore to him nine children in ten years. The mother died with the arrival of the ninth. He was a brute; she was his victim.

On the other hand, there are too many women here, and it is the same, or worse, in other countries, to whom sacred, enviable, necessary maternity is a burden, a social handicap, a domestic convenience. Poor, silly, foolish creatures! As the years go inevitably they will find, to their loss, cost, ill-health, unhappiness, and shame, that they who never gathered, never garnered, never will enjoy.

There is no human joy on earth equal to the maternal instinct, duly satisfied, properly enjoyed. I never realize how much man has lost in perfect happiness than when I see, enjoy and frankly envy the all absorbing ecstasy of a happy mother fondling a healthy child. And this joy to the individual, this duty to the race, this profitable investment for a healthy, middle, and happy feminine old age, is thrown away for the transient caprice of fashion, the dead sea fruit of society, and to preserve for a few fleeting months the mold of human form, the artificial symmetry of waist, and be the cynosure of silly eyes.

But we must be careful in generalizing about the birth rate. We cannot dogmatize about the number there should be in a family—that is governed by the individual case of mother. And we cannot determine the number of children a woman should rear—that is governed by a good many things, mostly impersonal. The cheerful thing to note is that the marriage rate is either steady or slightly rising; and where it occasionally falls it is often due to economic and commercial, rather than social or personal reasons. The illegitimate births show a substantial decline, and there is a serious increase of births over deaths, and the fact is, a falling birth rate often indicates a rising increase of population.

I believe that the small reduction in birth rate has been exaggerated, attributed often to wrong causes, is not the evil "large family" advocates assert, is, under certain circumstances, as beneficial for individuals as it is prudent for nations. The decline is a consequence inseparable from the townward drift of the populations of the world. I am afraid it cannot be resisted.

The causes for this reduction are numerous and difficult to define. The disproportionate growth of pleasure, properly disciplined, in itself is not bad. The economic emancipation of woman, her entrance into work previously done by men, mistaken views about matrimony, that wiser education will correct; in many cases it is a social misfortune, as the great quality there displayed would, if diverted to matrimony and motherhood, be a great gain to all children and the community. But it is foolish to blame these good women for a really generous act.

The neurotic tendency of some women, the pernicious habit of drinking, among others, the housing, and other restrictions inseparable from congested urban life, all these are contributory causes. The general raising of the standard of comfort is partly responsible, as "a rich man for luck and a poor man for children" expresses a social fact as well as a physiological law.

It is not an accident, nor due to personal regulation that a wealthy London district should have an infantile mortality of 80 to 100 per 1000, and its poor district ranging from 274 to 400 per 1,000 per annum; and that a similar difference in the same districts at the end of life at the same ages should prevail between rich and poor.

I believe that as the poor in that district socially improve and approximate towards their wealthy fellows, its infantile mortality will decrease, its age mortality lengthen; but its birth rate will correspondingly diminish; and I believe the three conditions go hand in hand and are good.

The reduction in the birth rate concerns me less than the salvation of the babies that arrive. The regrettable and criminal infant mortality after the lowering birth rate has been achieved must be stopped. It is a cruel, wasteful and deplorable condition that is responsible for poor people marrying more than the rich, rearing up to a certain age double the children, and then, after the risk and burden of maternity has been incurred, having to lose from two to four times the number of their offspring up to the age of 5, as compared with their richer neighbors.

Celibacy is the crime, not the lower birth rate of a healthier, stronger, wiser, yet smaller family.

Marriage is the virtue, not the greatest progeny.

The punishment for celibacy is exhaustion, and worse in the man. The penalty to the woman for loss of maternity is loss of health, a diminished fund of dutiful enjoyment, a limitation of that inherent power to sacrifice that maternity gives, but also takes, and, in taking perpetuates the race, ennobles the mother, and exalts her to the highest pinnacle of social admiration.

To the bachelors, my charitable pity.

To the spinsters, my commiseration and regrets.

To the glorious mothers of not over large families, my compliments, respects, and everlasting homage.

Do not let a cold settle on your lungs. Resort to Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup at the first intimation of irritation in the hroat 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 the reach of all.

You can afford a

New Scale Williams Piano

By our system of easy purchase

WE make it a very easy matter for you to buy the finest piano in Canada — the "New Scale Williams." We arrange the payments—so much each month, and you have the use of the piano all the time you are paying for it.

It is the ideal way to acquire a piano. And the "New Scale Williams" is the ideal piano—beautiful in finish — glorious tone and volume — sensitive touch — and absolutely guaranteed as to materials and workmanship.

We will send you — free of charge — beautifully illustrated booklets describing the New Scale Williams Pianos—and also explain our purchase plan. Cut out the coupon and mail to us today.

The Williams Piano Co. Limited,
Oshawa, Ont.
23

Please send me, free of all cost, booklets descriptive of the New Scale Williams Piano and special easy purchase plan.
Name.....
Address.....
.....
W.H.M

If everything else in the house did its share of the work as well as

"Black Knight" Stove Polish

very few women would complain of the housework. "Black Knight" does away with the everlasting rubbing and polishing. It shines quickly and the hottest fire can't dull its bright, fresh polish.

Always ready for use for Stoves, Grates and other Ironwork.

It's the best polish and the biggest can for the money.

Send dealer's name and 10c for full size can if you can't get "Black Knight" in your town.

The F. F. DALLEY CO. LIMITED,
HAMILTON, Ont, 8

Stovel's Wall Map of Western Canada size 32 x 46 showing Alberta, Saskatchewan, and Manitoba on one side, the Dominion, Ontario, Quebec and Maritime Provinces on reverse side; printed in 5 colors; price $2.50. Address, The Stovel Co. Winnipeg.

Men and Women Boomerang Targets

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

How often we hear the phrase, "Cast thy bread upon the waters; for thou shalt find it after many days." But no truer words were ever inspired by the divine sources of all truth. whether your bread is sweet or sour, wholesome or poisonous, it shall return to you "after many days." Thought is a boomerang. It sometimes is long in proving itself to be of this reacting nature; but the greater the delay the stronger will be its force when the backward swing begins.

There was a man who set forth early in life to accumulate a fortune. He said to himself: "All is fair in love and war." The love of gaining an independence for my mature life and the warfare such an effort necessitates must be included in that aphorism. No man can be blamed for selfishness in business matters—it is a part of financial acumen. But I must not antagonize the moral world. I will join a church, and subscribe to charitable organizations. Then I will go forth and get the better of my fellow men who are scrambling for the almighty dollar. 'To the victors belong the spoils, to the swift the race.'" So he spares neither friend nor foe as he proceeds on his way. He considers friendship and business as two distinct relations! No man from whom he can squeeze a dollar by any process, however objectionable, is to be leniently treated because he is a friend.

"Let each man look out for himself. Self-preservation is nature's first law." This is the way he reasons. He makes his millions; he builds a church and endows a hospital.

But he finds life unsatisfactory and wealth disappointing. At middle age, when contentment of achievement should be his, his heart is filled with dissatisfaction and loneliness. He complains that humanity is selfish, and that no one cares for him save for what he can give in a material sense. His own children are mercenary and ungrateful, and he finds the world a cold and dreary place as he gazes down the valley of old age. His boomerang has struck him! The thoughts he sent out secretly all through early life—loveless, selfish thoughts—have surrounded him with loveless, selfish people, who regard him in the light of a money bag—the thing he sought to be.

Two men start together in life, and one makes a deity of his appetite; the other starves himself, and goes without the necessities of a comfortable existence in order to save his pennies and gain wealth. The one who gives full license to every appetite finds his gold turned to a demon before he has proceeded half way on his journey—and the boomerang strikes him with stunning force. He is a wretch, his life a failure.

The one who has taken the other extreme waits longer for the same result, but it comes inevitably. When he has obtained the prize of wealth he sought, and endeavors to enjoy himself, he discovers that he has lost the power of enjoyment. He denied himself books and music and social relationship so long that the brain cells, intended by nature to give intensity to those methods of recreation, have dried and withered away. He canot concentrate his mind upon a book, and his ear has lost the art of conveying pleasure to the senses through musical sounds. Absence from social gatherings has given him a consciousness of unfitness when he attempts to associate with his friends and discuss anything but business; and his digestive organs, for years accustomed to a monotonous diet, refuse to assimilate more nutritious food. He has wealth, but it is useless to afford him happiness. His boomerang of avarice and miserly economy has struck home.

Are you constantly criticizing your associates and your neighbors, even to yourself? Are you thinking how many faults they display, and dwelling upon their shortcomings and errors? Then, rest assured, the boomerang of adverse criticism will strike you, by and by, and you will be grieved and wounded by the comments of people on your own conduct.

The habit of restless discontent and unhappiness is the worst boomerang of all. There is a discontent which is wholesome and creative of better things. But the discontent I refer to is that which causes a man or woman to be forever despising to-day, regretting yesterday, and longing for an imaginary to-morrow, when dreams will come true. For such a person there is no to-morrow. There are men who, as boys, hated school life, and longed to get into business; yet, once in business, they complain of its hardships and sigh for the lost days of boyhood, but work on, doggedly, in the hope of being able to retire in time, and enjoy life in travel and social relaxation and domestic contentment. They do not realize the truth that happiness must be practical all along the journey of life or it never can be put into exercise later.

Unless we find something every day to be happpy over, we never shall be able to enjoy fully any blessing which may come to us. Continual discontent shapes the mind for unhappiness, and no amount of good luck can twist it back into harmonious proportions.

The man who never has learned the lesson of contentment and happiness in some degree in his hard days never will find it in his easy ones. When he undertakes to enjoy travel, society, or home, he will find the only demon of unrest is with him—his relentless boomerang.

This special order of boomerang more frequently strikes women than men. Women are more restless and discontented than men, as a rule. A man's discontent more frequently is constructive a woman's destructive. I have known many women who made a constant outcry against the cares of housekeeping, and who, as soon as they abandoned these cares, mourned for the lost comforts of the home; women who craved travel, and hated its discomforts the moment they set forth; women who craved the mountains when they were at the seashore, and the seashore when on the mountains. What pitiful targets for their own boomerangs they will be in their old age! for what is more dreadful than old age which has not learned repose or calm, or the contentment of patience?

There is another boomerang—of disloyal thought—which many people, both men and women suffer from. They blame fate instead of their own minds for their bruises. The disloyal friend or the faithless lover, sets currents in action which inevitably must bring disaster in time. I do not mean the friend who outgrows the other, the lover who finds it impossible to continue loving. Those sad experiences sometimes occur with the most loyal! But I refer to those who repay trust with trickery, confidence with deceit, yet who cry out against cruel destiny when they are forced to suffer from the same qualities in others.

It is in the nature of human events that every mortal must pass through trials and sufferings of various kinds during a lifetime; no one is exempt. Sorrow is the soul's gymnasium.

But, whatever forms the main features of our earthly lives—success of failure, usefulness of uselessness, health or sickness, peace or discord, comfort or misery—can be traced back to our own mental emanations, which persistently have gone forth to create conditions and bring natural results.

It may hurt one's self-love to acknowledge this, but it is true.

Our thoughts are shaping unmade spheres,
And, like a blessing or a curse,
They thunder down the formless years,
And sing throughout the universe.

A Talk about Yourself

Now just sit down with me, so to speak, and let us have a short, plain talk about Stomach Troubles and Dyspepsia. If you have that ailment, or have any friend who suffers from it, you will be glad to know just what it is, and what it isn't. Most people have no idea what is inside of them, or how they are made. To them disease is simply a name for various kinds of pains and aches. They have no better knowledge or idea of the operations that go on inside their own bodies than they have of the interior of the moon. They swallow medicine as blindly as men follow the politicans, and women follow the fashions. The proprietors of Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup desire that people should use this medicine, not in the dark, but with a clear understanding of why they use it, and the process by which it helps them. And this is why we are going to make this talk as short and as plain as we can make it.

All the food you eat goes down into a little bag or sac, called the stomach. But it must not be allowed to lie still there. It must be disposed of somehow, for the object of food is to build up your body and to give you strength and life. So your stomach begins to work at the mass of food it holds in this way. By its power of contraction it begins to turn it over and over, and churn it up, and mix into it a fluid, formed in the walls of the stomach, called the gastric juice. After a few hours of this process, the contents of the stomach look much like a thick broth. Then all that part of it that is good for nourishment is absorbed into the walls of the stomach, and is changed into blood, and in that form is carried to every part of the body. Remember that all there is of you—every bone, every muscle, every ounce of flesh—is made out of the blood, which is merely another form of the food that was churned up in the stomach.

That is digestion, and all there is of it. But how mysterious, how wonderful it is! Nature alone comprehends it. When digestion ceases the child ceases to grow, and a man declines so fast that in a few days he is dead, starved to death. What a simple and yet what a terrible thing! One point more; please fasten it in your mind: everybody who dies of any long sickness, dies of starvation. The doctors call diseases by a hundred hard names, but when we get down to the bottom facts, nearly every one of them is, in reality, or arises from Indigestion and Dyspepsia, or in plain words, stomach troubles. When for any reason the stomach is not able to change the food into the proper fluid mass, but lets it lie sour and rot, that is indigestion.

When this becomes a habit, and is kept up for a long time, the trouble, whatever it is, has become fixed, or as it is called "chronic."

Here are some of the symptoms: Depression of spirits; a sense of heaviness in the stomach after meals; a sour taste in the mouth; belching of wind; gas, or wind in the bowels; irritable or impatient disposition; nervous alarm, worry and weariness; costiveness, or irregularity of bowels; nausea, sick-headache, dryness of skin, changeable appetite, bad dreams, and restless sleep.

Now, why should these miseries result from the mere fact that the food lies dead and useless in the stomach? Here is the reason: all this quantity of meat, bread, potatoes, and whatever else you have eaten, ferments, becomes putrid and corrupt, as it would if it stood in an open pail exposed to the sun's rays, or to the air. Presently poisonous acids and gases arise from it, which penetrate to the blood, and are thus carried to every part of the body.

Rheumatism, gout, liver complaint, kidney disease, bronchitis, consumption, eruptions on the skin, bilious disorders, and a whole string of lesser maladies arise from, or are aggravated by, this very indigestion that many people are careless and ignorant enough to think is not dangerous. The fact is that, considered in itself and as to its far-reaching effects, indigestion is responsible for more suffering and a greater loss of life than all the other so-called "diseases" put together. It has killed more people than were ever slain in war, or destroyed in epidemics, floods or accidents. It is the terrible danger, menace and fatality of our civilization. Stick a pin through that fact and study it at your leisure. If you are sick, whether you think you know what ails you or not, you can do no harm, and are pretty sure to do good by taking a course of the right medicine for Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

What is the right medicine? We know what we are talking about when we say the right medicine is Mother Seigel's Syrup. It is a purely vegetable compound, and will not injure the tenderest child, nor the most delicate and confirmed invalid woman. It quickly relieves constipation, stimulates the torpid stomach to action, opens the pores of the skin, promotes the proper flow of bile from the liver, expels all waste matters by way of the bowels, and makes life a pleasure instead of a burden. It there is any other remedy in the world which will do this as gently and surely as Mother Seigel's Syrup will do it, we do not know what that other remedy is, nor where to look for it.

And so ends our talk. We hope it will be of benefit to you.

FOR INDIGESTION

AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES

TAKE MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP.

Indigestion means torturing pain, intense weariness, wretched days and wakeful nights. It means starved blood, starved muscles, a starved body and a starved brain; in short it means shattered health and a broken constitution unless you root it out without delay. Mother Seigel's Syrup has no rival as a remedy for Indigestion, biliousness, and all disorders of the stomach, liver and kidneys.

Price 60 cents per bottle. Sold everywhere.

A. J. White Co., Ltd., Montreal.

Begin the day well with
Ridgways Tea
Largest sale of High Grade Tea
in the World!
Why?

Do not be deceived
Accept no Substitute

If you need an energetic stimulant, a force producer, a blood making wine. Take

VIN ST. MICHEL

(St. Michael's Wine)

Endorsed and highly recommended by the medical profession, throughout the world, as a positive and rapid cure for Anemia, Debility, Weakness, Dyspepsia, etc. Count St. Michel Tonic Wine has never failed to bring immediate relief and is a positive cure even in the most desperate cases.

Our 25,000 testimonials prove its success. Vin St. Michel is the *essence of Health.*

Boivin, Wilson & Co.,
Montreal,
Sole Agents for America.

Eastern Drug Co.,
Agents for the United States, Boston, U. S. A. 4

One Day at Arle.

By Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett.

One day at Arle—a tiny scattered fishing hamlet on the northwestern English coast—there stood at the door of one of the cottages near the shore a woman leaning against the lintel-post and looking out; a woman who would have been apt to attract a stranger's eye, too—a woman young and handsome. This is what a first glance would have taken in; a second would have been apt to teach more and leave a less pleasant impression. She was young enough to have been girlish, but she was not girlish in the least. Her tall, lithe, well-knit figure was braced against the door-post with a tense sort of strength; her handsome face was just at this time as dark and hard in expression as if she had been a woman with years of bitter life behind her; her handsome brows were knit, her lips were set; from head to foot she looked unyielding and stern of purpose.

And neither form nor face belied her. The earliest remembrances of the coast people concerning Meg Lonas had not been over-pleasant ones. She had never been a favorite among them. The truth was, they half feared her, even as the silent, dogged, neglected child who used to wander up and down among the rocks and on the beach, working harder for her scant living than the oldest of them. She had never a word for them, and never satisfied their curiosity upon the subject of the treatment she received from the ill-conditioned old grandfather who was her only living relative, and this peculiarity had rendered her more unpopular than anything else would have done. If she had answered their questions they might have pitied her; but as she chose to meet them with stubborn silence, they managed to show their dislike in many ways, until at last it became a settled point among them that the girl was an outcast in their midst. But even in those days she gave them back wrong for wrong and scorn for scorn; and as she grew older she grew stronger of will, less prone to forgive her many injuries and slights, and more prone to revenge them in an obstinate and bitter fashion. But as she grew older she grew handsomer, too, and the fisher boys who had jeered at her in childhood were anxious enough to gain her goodwill.

The women flouted her still, but she defied them openly; the men found it wisest to be humble in their rough style, and her defiance of them was more scornful than her defiance of their mothers and sisters. She would revenge herself upon them, and did, until at last she met a wooer who was tender enough, it seemed, to move her. At least so people said at first; but suddenly the lover disappeared, and two or three months later the whole community was electrified by her sudden marriage with a suitor whom she had been wont to treat worse than all the rest. How she treated him after the marriage nobody knew. She was more defiant and silent than ever, and gossipers gained nothing by asking questions. So at last she was left alone.

It was not the face of a tender wife waiting for a loving husband, the face that was turned toward the sea. If she had hated the man for whom she watched she could not have seemed more unbending. Ever since her visitor had left her (she had had a visitor during the morning) she had stood in the same place, even in the same position, without moving, and when at last the figure of her husband came slouching across the sands homeward she remained motionless still.

And surely it was not the face of a happy husband. Not a handsome face at its dull best, it was doubly unprepossessing then as, pale and breathless, he passed the stern form in the door-way, his nervous, reluctant eyes avoiding hers.

"Yo'll find yo're dinner aw ready on th' table," she said to him as he passed into the house.

Everything was neat enough inside. The fireplace was clean and bright, the table was set tidily, and the meal upon it was good enough in its way; but when the man entered he cast an unsteady, uncomprehending glance around, and when he had flung himself into a chair he did not attempt to touch the food, but dropped his face upon his arm on the table with a sound like a little groan.

She must have heard it, but she did not notice it even by a turn of her head, but stood erect and steadfast until he spoke to her. She might have been waiting for his words—perhaps she was.

"Tha canst come in an' say what tha has to say an' be done wi' it," he said at last, in a sullen, worn-out fashion.

She turned round then and faced him, harder to be met in her rigid mood than if she had been a tempest.

"Tha' knows what I ha' getten to say," she answered, her tone strained and husky with repressed fierceness. "Aye! tha knows it well enough. I ha' not much need to tell thee owt. He comn here this morning an' he towd me aw I want to know about thee, Seth Lonas—an' more, too."

"He comn to me," put in the man.

She advanced toward the table and struck it once with her hand.

'Tha'st towd me a power o' lies," she said. "Tha's lied to me fro' first to last to serve they own eends, an' tha'st gained on 'em—tha'st lied me away fro' th' man as wur aw th' world to me, but th' time's comn now when thy day's o'er an' his is comn agen. Ah! thou bitter villin! Does ta mind how tha comn an' towd me Dan Morgan had gone to th' fair at Lake wi' that lass o' Barnegats? That wor a lie an' that wor th' beginnin'. Does ta mind how tha towd me as he made light o' me when th' lads an' lasses plagued him, an' threeped 'em down as he dinna mean to marry no such like lass as me—him as wor ready to dee fur me? That wor a lie an' that wor th' eendin', as tha knew it would be, fur I spurned him fro' me th' very neest day, and wouldna listen when he tried to straighten out. But he got at th' truth at last when he wor fur fro' here, an' he browt th' truth back to me today, an' theer's th' end fur thee—husband or no."

The man lay with his head upon his arms until she had finished, and then he looked up all white and shaken and blind.

"Wilt ta listen if I speak to thee?" he asked.

"Aye," she answered, "listen to more lies!"

And she slipped down into a sitting posture on the door-step and sat there, her great eyes staring ou seaward, her hands lying loose upon her knee and trembling.

There was something more in her mood than resentment. In this simple gesture she had broken down as she had never broken down in her life before. There was passionate grief in her face, a wild sort of despair, such as one might see in a suddenly-wounded, untamed creature. Hers was not a fair nature. I am not telling the story of a gentle, true-souled woman—I am simply relating the incidents of one bitter day whose tragic close was the ending of a rough romance.

Her life had been a long battle against the world's scorn; she had been either on the offensive or the defensive from childhood to womanhood, and then she had caught one glimpse of light and warmth, clung to it yearningly for one brief hour, and lost it.

Only today she had learned that she had lost it through treachery. She had not dared to believe in her bliss, even during its fairest existence; and so, when light-hearted,

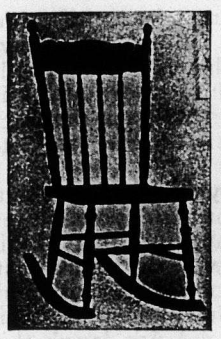
WOOD SEAT CHAIRS

New Designs, Strong Neat and Durable. Made of thoroughly seasoned hardwood, finished in golden oak. The following are some of the **Wonderful Values We Offer.** Don't buy chairs or furniture of any kind until after you get our **Big Catalog.** Write to-day, simply say, send me your New Big 1908 Catalog Free.

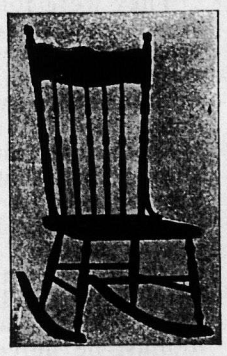
25% to 40% Saved. The best and most reliable furniture at **marvelously low prices.**

No. 30A—Our Special Kitchen Chair, a strong, serviceable hardwood chair for very little money. Has medium high back. Made of hardwood, finished golden. Weight, ten pounds.
Each .....**42c.**

No. 50A—This attractive dining room chair is made of selected stock, thoroughly seasoned and well finished in a rich golden color. Strong spindles, top panel carved in a neat design. Wood seat, construction first-class in every detail. Shipping weight, welve pounds.
Price.....**48c.**



No. 55½A—A very comfortable Ladies' Rocker to match No. 50A chair, medium sized. Has shaped wood seat with good strong posts. Back has fancy turned spindles and neatly carved panel. Finished throughout in imitation golden oak. A very neat rocker, and such as is sold elsewhere at $1.50 each.
Our special price ....**67c.**



No. 64N—Ladies' Sewing Rocker. Beautifully carved rocker with fancy shaped top, fancy turned posts and spindles, made of rock elm and finished in golden oak. A strong and serviceable rocker. Furnished in wood seat. Weight, 13 lbs.
Price **$1.15**

Everything for the home sold direct at wholesale prices. **Write to-day for Catalog.**

The WINGOLD STOVE COMPANY LTD
245 Notre Dame Ave., Winnipeg.

Men Wanted.

Reliable men in every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, tack up show cards on trees, fences, bridges and all conspicuous places; also distributing small advertising matter Commission or salary $83 per month and expenses, $4 per day. Steady employment to good, reliable men. No experience necessary. Write for particulars.

EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., LONDON, ONT.

RHEUMATISM.

DR. CLARK'S Rheumatism Cure A marvellous safe, sure cure for muscular, inflammatory and chronic Rheumatism and Gouty conditions. Cures when all other remedies fail. Sent direct charges prepaid, on receipt of one Dollar.

J. AUSTIN & Co., Chemists, Simcoe, Ont.

SOUVENIR POST CARDS

The loveliest picture post cards ever seen in Canada, views of places all over the world, and only 15 cents a dozen.

C. W. KREUTSIGER,
Dept. A1. WATERLOO - ONT.

MONROE'S PATENT CHEMICAL INK ERASING PENCIL

Erases ink in two seconds without abrasion of paper. Also removes ink stains from table linen, clothing, etc. Sample pencil postpaid for 25 cents in cash or stamps. Larger sizes 35 and 50 cents.

MONROE ERASER AGENCY,
282 Fourth Street, Edmonton, Alta.

STEM WIND **Gold Watch AND RING GIVEN FOR SELLING POST CARDS**

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 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 806, CHICAGO

handsome Dan Morgan's rival had worked against him with false stories and false proofs, her fierce pride had caught at them, and her revenge had been swift and sharp. But it had fallen back upon her own head now. This very morning handsome Dan had come back to Arle, and earned his revenge, too, though he had only meant to clear himself when he told her what chance had brought to light. He had come back—her lover, the man who had conquered and sweetened her bitter nature as nothing else on earth had power to do—he had come back and found her what she was—the wife of a man for whom she had never cared, the wife of a man who had played them both false, and robbed her of the one poor gleam of joy she had ever known. She had been hard and wild enough at first, but just now, when she slipped down upon the door-step with her back turned to the wretched man within—when it came upon her that, traitor as he was, she herself had given him the right to take her bright-faced lover's place, and usurp his tender power—when the fresh sea-breeze blew upon her face and stirred her hair, and the warm, rare sunshine helped her to the end, so that she broke down with a sharp sob, as any other woman might have done, only

"He knelt down. 'Tell her' at if it wor bad enow—This here—It wor not so bad as it mought he' been—Fur me.

that the repressed strength of her poor warped nature made it a sob sharper and deeper than another woman's sob would have been.

"Yo mought ha' left me that!" she said. "Yo mought ha' left it to me! There wur other women as would ha' done yo' there wur no other man on earth as would do me. Yo knowed what my life had been, an' how it wur hand to hand between other folk an' me. Yo knowed how much I cared fur him an' what he wur to me. Yo might ha' let us be. I nivver harmed yo. I wouldna harm yo so sinful cruel now."

"Wilt ta listen?" he asked, laboring as if for breath.

"Aye," she answered him, "I'll listen, fur tha canna hurt me worser. Th' day fur that's past an' gone."

"Well," said he, "listen an' I'll try to tell you. I know it's no use, but I mun say a word or two. Happen yo didna, know I loved yo aw' yo're life—happen yo dinna, but it's true. When yo were a little lass gatherin' sea-weed on th' sands I watched yo when I wor afeared to speak—afeared lest yo'd gi' me a sharp answer, fur yo wor ready enow wi' 'em, wench. I've watched yo fur hours when I wur a great lubberly lad, an' when yo gettin' to be a woman it wur th' same thing. I watched yo an' did yo many a turn as yo knowed nowt about. When you wur searchin' fur drift to keep up th' fire after th' owd mon deed an' left yo alone, happen yo nivver guessed as it wor me as heaped little piles i' th' nooks o' th' rocks so as yo'd think 'at th' tide had left it theer—happen yo didn't, but it wor true. I've stayed round th' old house many a neet feared summat mought harm yo, an' yo know yo nivver gave me a good word, Meg. An' then Dan comn an' he made way wi' yo as he made way wi' aw th' rest—men an' women an' children. He nivver worked an' waited as I did—he nivver thowt an' prayed as I did; everything come easy wi' him, an' when I seed him so light-hearted an' careless about what I wor cravin' it run me daft an' blind. Seemt like he couldna cling to it like I did, an' I begun to fight agen it, an' when I heerd about that lass o' Barnegats I towd you, an' when I seen yo believed what I dinna believe mysen it run me dafter yet, an' I put more to what he said, an' held back some, an' theer it wor an' theer it stands, an' if I've earnt a curse, lass, I've getten it, fur—fur I thowt yo'd been learnin' to care fur me a bit sin' we wor wed, an' God knows I've tried to treat yo fair an' kind i' my poor way. It worna Dan Morgan's way, I know—his wur a better way than mine, th' sun shone on him somehow—but I've done my best an' truest sin'."

"Yo've done yo're worst," she said. "Th' worst yo could do wor to part us, an' yo did it. If yo'd been half a mon yo wouldna ha' been content wi' a woman yo'd trapped with sayin' 'Aye,' an' who cared less for yo than she did fur th' sand on' th' sea-shore. What's what yo've done sin' to what yo did afore? Yo cannot wipe that out and yo cannot mak' me ferget. I hate yo, an' worse because I wor beginnin' to be content a bit. I hate mysen. I ought to ha' knowed"—wildly — "he would ha' knowed whether I wor true or false, poor chap—he would ha' knowed."

She rocked herself to and fro for a minute, wringing her hands in a passion of anguish worse than any words, but a minute later she turned on him all at once.

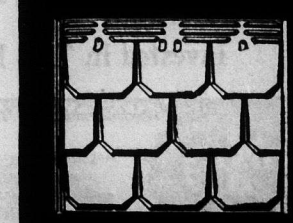
"All's o'er between yo an' me," she said, with fierce heat; "do yo know that? If yo wor half a mon yo woud."

He sat up and stared at her humbly and stupidly.

"Eh?" he said at last.

"Theer's not a mon i' Arle as is not more to me now than tha art," she said. "Some on 'em be honest, an' I canna say that o' thee. Tha

"EASTLAKE"



STEEL SHINGLES

FIRE, LIGHTNING, RUST AND STORM PROOF

SIMCOE, ONT., April 9th, 1908.
"We have handled your 'Eastlake' Shingles for nearly a quarter of a century. They have been on the Court House, Free Library, and other public buildings of this town for 18 years. We have used very large quantities during the past 25 years, and they have always given first-class satisfaction, and have never required any repairs."
(Signed) MADDEN BROS.,
Tinsmiths and Hardware Merchants.

Write for Booklet.
The Metallic Roofing Co., Limited, Manufacturers
TORONTO & WINNIPEG
49

Western Canada Factory
797 Notre Dame Ave., Winnipeg.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

Fairweather's

FURS

The purchase of a Fur or Fur-lined Coat represents sufficient Investment to warrant the Greatest possible care in selection. All over Canada our name stands for

RELIABLE FURS

Write for our Illustrated Catalogue L. It contains over One Hundred cuts of Garments and Fur Sets.

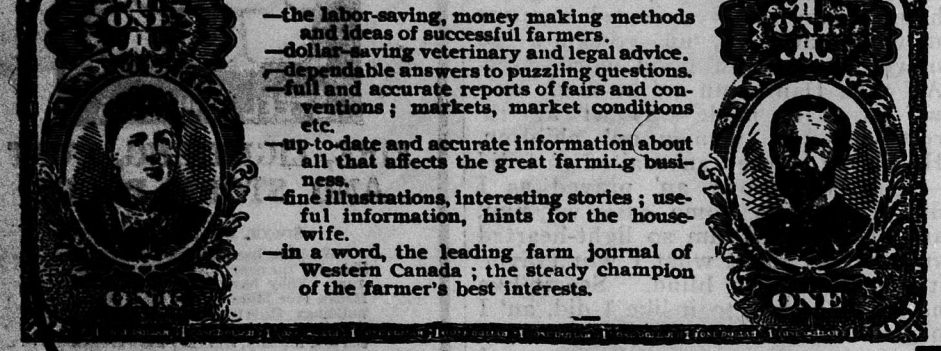
J. W. T. Fairweather & Co.
84-86 Yonge St.
TORONTO ONT.

SEND 25c. Receive by mail post paid 25 pieces of velvet different colors, for fancy work.
N. Southcott and Co., London, Ont.

72c. SUIT LENGTHS **FINE ENGLISH CLOTHS**
to be made up by your own tailor. Immense saving. Wear guaranteed. Hundreds of patterns from 72c. per yard. SAVE 50 PER CENT. IN COST. Patterns and full particulars sent post free by GROVES AND LINDLEY, 49 Cloth Hall St., HUDDERSFIELD, Eng.

A DOLLAR BILL

invested in THE NOR'-WEST FARMER brings you



—the labor-saving, money making methods and ideas of successful farmers.
—dollar-saving veterinary and legal advice.
—dependable answers to puzzling questions.
—full and accurate reports of fairs and conventions; markets, market conditions etc.
—up-to-date and accurate information about all that affects the great farming business.
—fine illustrations, interesting stories; useful information, hints for the housewife.
—in a word, the leading farm journal of Western Canada; the steady champion of the farmer's best interests.

$4,500 IN PRIZES. Instead of spending money on a large force of canvassers The Nor'-West Farmer is giving it in these splendid prizes, for which you may compete.

HOW MANY WHOLE KERNELS IN FIVE POUNDS OF NO. 1 NORTHERN WHEAT

THE NOR'-WEST FARMER has selected five pounds of No. 1 Northern Wheat from the office of the Chief Grain Inspector, and has had it weighed and sealed by the Dominion Inspector of Weights and Measures. It will remain deposited in the vaults of the National Trust Co., until the competition closes, March 31, 1909. It will then be counted, and the prizes awarded by a committee of three, in no way connected with The Nor'-West Farmer.

WHAT IS YOUR ESTIMATE? In case of a tie, the Estimate First Received gets the Award.

RECORD YOUR ESTIMATE NOW.

You are as likely to take a prize as anyone. Whether you do or not you get sterling value for your money, $1.25 for two such papers as The Nor'-West Farmer and the Western Home Monthly from now to Jan. 1st, 1910. Don't delay.

Publishers, The Nor'-West Farmer, Winnipeg, Man.
Enclosed find $1.25 for subscription to the Western Home Monthly and The Nor'-West Farmer to Jan. 1st, 1910.

Name .....

P.O. Address.....

Province .....

I estimate the number of kernels in five pounds of No. 1 Northern Wheat to be.....

Remit $1.00 extra where papers are to be mailed to Winnipeg addresses, or to countries other than Canada and Great Britain.

You Save ½ Your Money

AND ALL OF THE AGENT'S PROFITS IN

PHOTO ENLARGEMENTS

16 x 20—Crayon Sepia or Water Colors **$3.00**
20 x 24 with Gilt Trimmed Frame **$3.00** extra

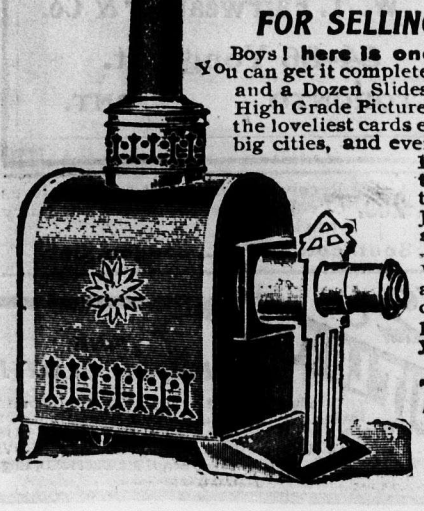
Roll films developed, 6 Exp. any size 10c. per roll; Prints up to 3¼–4½ 3c.; 4 x 5 and Post Cards 5c.
Souvenir Post Cards, colored and comic 25c. doz.; 100 Lots, $1.25; 1000 Lots $9.00; Fancy Xmas Cards, 10c. each

GIBSON PHOTO CO.

247½ Portage Ave., WINNIPEG

MAGIC LANTERN FREE

FOR SELLING PICTURE POSTCARDS 6 for 10c.



Boys! **here is one of the finest Magic Lanterns you have seen.** You can get it complete in every way, including Magnifying Lenses good lamp and a Dozen Slides of colored views, all for selling only $3.00 worth of High Grade Picture Post Cards—Views of famous places all over the world; the loveliest cards ever seen in Canada. You can't buy them except in the big cities, and even here in Toronto the biggest stores give only 4 for 10c. **We give 6 for 10c. and at this price the boys tell us "they go like hot cakes."** No trouble at all to sell. Everybody is glad to get such fine cards so cheap. Just try them and **you will soon have this big handsome Magic Lantern,** and won't you have fun with it—giving exhibitions. **It is the very latest model.** When you see it you will wonder how we can give such a fine outfit for so little work. Write to-day (a post card will do) and say you will do your best to sell the picture post cards. Be sure to **give your age, and write your name** and address plainly.

The Gold Medal Premium Co.

CARD DEPT., 11 W. TORONTO.

canst get thee gone or I'll go mysen. Tha knows't me well enow to know I'll ne'er forgie thee for what tha's done. Aye"—with the passionate hand-wringing again—"but that wunnot undo it."

He rose and came to her, trembling like a man with the ague.

"Yo dunnot mean that theer, Meg," he said slowly. "You dunnot mean it word fur word. Think a bit."

"Aye, but I do," she answered him, setting her white teeth, "word fur word."

"Think again, wench." And this time he staggered and caught hold of the door-post. "Is theer nowt as'll go agen th' wrong? I've lived wi' thee nigh a year, an' loved thee twenty—is theer nowt fur me? Aye, lass, dunnot be too hard. Tha was ullus harder than most womankind; try an' be a bit softer like to'rd th' mon as risked his soul because he war a mon an' darena lose thee. Tha laid thy head on my shoulder last neet. Aye, lass—lass, think o' that fur one minnit."

Perhaps she did think of it, for surely she faltered a little—what woman would not have faltered at such a moment?—but the next, the memory of the sunny, half-boyish face she had clung to with so strong a love, rushed back upon her and struck her to the heart. She remembered the days when her life had seemed so full that she had feared her own bliss; she remembered the gallant speeches and light-hearted wiles, and all at once she cried out in a fierce impassioned voice: "I'll ne'er forgie thee," she said—"I'll ne'er forgie thee to th' last day o' my life. What for should I? Tha's broke my heart, thou villin!" And the next minute she had pushed past him and rushed into the house.

For a minute or so after she was gone the man stood leaning against the door with a dazed look in his pale face. She meant what she said; he had known her long enough to understand that she never forgave—never forgot. Her unbroken will and stubborn strength had held her to enmities all her life, and he knew that she was not to be won by such things as won other women. He knew she was harder than most women, but his dull nature could not teach him how bitter must have been the life that rendered her so. He had never thought of it—he did not think of it now. He was not blaming her, and he was scarcely blaming himself. He had tried to make her happy and had failed. There were two causes for the heavy passion of misery that was ruling him, but neither of them was remorse.

His treachery had betrayed him, and he had lost the woman he had loved and worked for. Soul and body were sluggish alike, but each had its dull pang of weight and wretchedness.

"I've come to th' eend now surely," he said, and, dropping into her seat, he hid his face.

As he sat there a choking lump rose in his throat with a sudden click, and in a minute or so more he was wiping away hot rolling tears with the back of his rough hand.

"I'm forsook, somehow," he said—"aye, I'm forsook. I'm not th' soart o' chap to tak' up wi' th' world. She wor all th' world I cared fur, an' she'll ne'er forgie me, for she's a hard un—she is. Aye! but I wur fond o' her! I wonder what she'll do—I do wonder i' my soul what she's gettin' her mind on!"

It did not occur to him to call to her or go and see what she was doing. He had always stood in some dull awe of her, even when she had been kindest, and now it seemed that they were too far apart for any possibility of approach at reconciliation. So he sat and pondered heavily, the sea air blowing upon him fresh and sweet, the sun shining soft and warm upon the house, and the few common flowers in the strip of garden whose narrow shell walks and borders he had laid out for her himself with much clumsy planning and slow labor.

Then he got up and took his rough working-jacket over his arm.

"I mun go down to th' Mary Anne," he said, "an work a bit, or we'll ne'er get her turned afore th' tide comes in. That boat's a moit o' trouble." And he sighed heavily.

Half-way to the gate he stopped before a cluster of ground honeysuckle, and perhaps for the first time in his life was conscious of a sudden curious admiration for them.

"She's powerful fond o' such like bits o' things—posies an' such like," he said. "Them's some as I planted to please her on th' very day as we were wed. I'll tak' one or two. She's most fond on 'em—fur such a hard un."

And when he went out he held in his hand two or three slender stems hung with the tiny, pretty, humble bells. Who knows whether some subtle influence at work in soul or body, or even the air he breathed, did not prompt the novel mood.

He had these very bits of simple blossoms in his hand when he went down to where the Mary Anne lay on the beach for repairs. So his fellow-workmen said when they told the story afterward, remembering even this trivial incident.

He was in a strange frame of mind, too, they noticed, silent and heavy and absent. He did not work well, but lagged over his labor, stopping every now and then to pass the back of his hand over his brow as if to rouse himself.

"Yo look as if yo and th' missus had had a fallin' out an' yo'n getten th' worst o' th' bargain," one of his comrades said by way of rough jest.

They were fond of joking with him about his love for his handsome, taciturn wife. But he did not laugh this time as he usually did.

"Mind thy own tackle, lad," he said, dully, "an' I'll mind mine."

From that time he worked steadily among them until it was nearly time for the tide to rise. The boat they were repairing had been a difficult job to manage, as they could only work between tides, and now being hurried they lingered longer than usual. At the last minute they found it must be moved, and so were detained.

"Nay," they argued, "it'll be all to do o'er again if we do that. Theer's plents o' time if we look sharp enow. Heave again, lads."

Then it was that with the help of straining and tugging there came a little lurch, and then it was that as the Mary Anne slipped over on her side one of the workers slipped with her, slipped half underneath her with a cry, and lay on the sand, held down by the weight that rested on him.

With his cry there broke out half a dozen others, and the men rushed up to him with frightened faces.

"Are yo hurt, Seth, lad?" they cried. "Are yo crushed or owt?"

The poor fellow stirred a little and then looked up at them pale enough.

"Bruised a bit," he answered them, "an' sick a bit, but I dunnot think theer's any bones broke. Look sharp, chaps, an' heave her up. She's a moit o' weight on me."

They went to work again one and all, so relieved by his words that they were doubly strong, but after toiling like giants for a while they were compelled to pause for breath. In falling the boat had so buried herself in the sand that she was harder to move than ever. It had seemed simple enough at first, but it was not so simple after all. With all their efforts they had scarcely stirred her an inch, and their comrade's position interfered with almost every plan suggested. Then they tried again, but this time with less effect than before through their fatigue. When they were obliged to pause they looked at each other questioningly, and more than one of them turned a trifle paler, and at last the wisest of them spoke out.

"Lads," he said, "we canna do this oursens. Run for help, Jem Coulter, an' run wi' thy might, for it wunnot be so long before th' tide'll flow."

Up to this time the man on the

sands had lain with closed eyes and set teeth, but when he heard this his eyes opened and he looked up.

"Eh!" he said, in that blind, stupid fashion. "What's that theer tha's sayin', Mester?"

"Th' tide," blurted the speaker. "I wor tellin' him to look sharp, that's aw."

The poor fellow moved restlessly.

"Aye! aye!" he said. "Look sharp—he mun do that. I didna think o' th' tide." And he shut his eyes again with a faint groan.

They strove while the messenger was gone; they strove when he returned with assistance; they strove with might and main, until not a man among them had the strength of a child, and the boldest of them were blanching with a fearful, furtive excitement none dared to show. A crowd had gathered round by this time—men willing and anxious to help, women suggesting new ideas and comforting the wounded man in rough earnest style, children clinging to their mother's gowns and looking on terror-stricken. Suddenly, in the midst of their mightiest efforts, a sharp, childish voice piped out from the edge of an anxious group a brief warning that struck terror to every heart that beat among them.

"Eh! Mesters!" it said, "th' tide's creepin' up a bit."

The men looked around with throbbing pulses, the women looked also, and one of the younger ones broke into a low cry. "Lord ha' mercy!" she said, "It'll sweep around th' Bend afore long an'—an'—" And she ended with a terror in her voice which told its own tale without other words.

The truth forced itself upon them all then. Women began to shriek and men to pray, but, strange to say, the man whose life was at stake lay silent, though with ashen lips about which the muscles were tensely drawn.

His eyes searched every group in a dead despair that was yet a passion, in all its stillness.

"How long will it be?" he asked slowly at last—"th' tide? Twenty minutes?"

"Happen so," was the answer. "An' lad, lad! we canna help thee. We'n tried our best, lad," with sobs from the uncouth fellow who spoke. "Theer is na one of us but ud leave a limb behind to save thee, but theer is na time—there is na—"

One deep groan and he lay still again—quite still. God knows what weight of mortal agony and desperate terror crushed him in that dead, helpless pause.

Then his eyes opened as before.

"I've thowt o' deein'," he said, with a queer catch of his breath. "I've thowt o' deein', an' I've wondered how it wor an' what it felt like. I never thowt o' deein' like this here." Another pause and then:

"Which o' yo lads'll tell my missus?"

"Aye! poor chap, poor chap!" wailed the women. "Who on 'em will?"

"Howd tha noise, wenches," he said, hoarsely. "Yo daze me. Theer is na time to bring her here. I'd ha' liked to ha' said a word to her. I'd ha' liked to ha' said one word; Jem Coulter"—raising his voice — "canst tha say it fur me?"

"Aye," cried the man, choking as he spoke, "surely, surely." And he knelt down.

"Tell her 'at if it wor bad enow—this here—it wor not so bad as it mought ha' been—fur me. I mought ha' fun it worser. Tell her I'd like to ha' said a word if I could—but I couldna. I'd like to ha' heard her say one word as happen she would ha' said if she'd been here, an' tell her 'at if she had ha' said it th' tide mought ha' comn an' welcome—but she didna, an' theer it stands." And the sob that burst from his breast was like the sob of a death-stricken child. "Happen"—he said next—"happen one o' yo women foak say a bit o' a prayer—yo're not so fur fro' safe sand but yo can reach it—happen one o' yo ha' a word or two as yo could say—such like as yo teach yo're babbies."

Among these was one who had—thank God, thank God!—and so, amid wails and weeping, rough men and little children alike knelt with uncovered heads and hidden eyes while this one woman faltered the prayer that was a prayer for the dying man; and when it was ended, and all rose glancing fearfully at the white line of creeping foam, this dying man for whom they had prayed lay upon his death-bed of sand the quietest of them all—quiet with a strange calm.

"Bring me my jacket," he said, "an' lay it o'er my face. Theer's a bit o' a posie in th' button-hole. I gettin it out o' th' missus's garden when I comn away. I'd like to hold it i' my hand if it's theer yet."

And as the long line of white came creeping onward they hurriedly did as he told them—laid the rough garment over his face and gave him the humble dying flowers to hold, and having done this and lingered to the last moment, one after the other dropped away with awe-stricken souls until the last was gone. And under the arch of sunny blue sky the little shining waves ran up the beach, chasing each other over the glittering sand, catching at shells and seaweed, toying with them for a moment and then leaving them, rippling and curling and whispering, but creeping—creeping—creeping.

They gave his message to the woman he had loved with all the desperate strength of his dull yet unchanging nature; and when the man who gave it to her saw her wild, white face and hardened lips, he blundered upon some dim guess as to what that single word might have been, but the sharpest of them never knew the stubborn anguish that, following and growing day by day, crushed her fierce will and shook her heart. She was as hard as ever, they thought; but they were none of them the men or women to guess at the long-dormant instinct of womanhood and remorse that the tragedy of this one day had awakened. She had said she would never forgive him, and perhaps her very strength made it long before she did; but surely some subtle chord was touched by those heavy last words, for when, months later, her first love came back, faithful and tender, with his old tale to tell her, she would not listen.

"Nay, lad," she said, "I amna a feather to blow wi' th' wind. I've had my share o' trouble wi' men foak, an' I ha' no mind to try again. Him as lies i' th' churchyard loved me i' his way—men foak's way is apt to be a poor un—an' I'm wore out wi' life. Dunnot come here courtin'—tak' a better woman."

Training Secrets Revealed by the Olympic Games.

All athletes are more or less interested in the discovery of a diet, that not only increases their powers of endurance, but also enables them to recuperate their strength quickly. The Marathon—the great endurance test of all—has brought to light some facts of a very interesting nature.

Twenty-six out of the twenty-eight arrivals—including Hayes, the winner; Dorando, the first arrival; Hefferon, the official second; and Forshaw, the third—were supplied with Bovril en route. The unanimity of choice and result ought to impress all athletes with the value of Bovril as a training diet.

Red Cross Gin

does not burn the stomach, because it is pure.

It is the only Gin which is aged for years in bonded warehouses under Government supervision.

Write for Our Calendar

Western School of Telegraphy

WINNIPEG, MAN.

THANKSGIVING

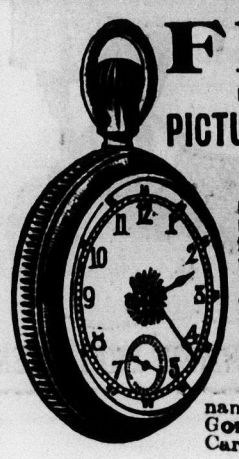
POST CARDS

Send us 10 cents coin or stamps and we will mail you eight beautiful gold and color embossed Thanksgiving post cards; also our new price list. All post free.

THE WESTERN SPECIALTY CO.

Dept A. Winnipeg, Canada.

SEND $1 Receive 5 Wool Cloth Remnants suitable for Boys' knee pants up to 10 years. Give ages and we will cut pants free add 25c for Postage. N. Southcott and Co, 15 Coote Block, London, Ont.



FREE

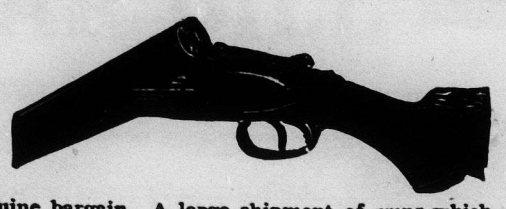
FOR SELLING

PICTURE POSTCARDS,

6 FOR 10c.

Guaranteed Silver Nickel Stem Wind Man's Watch, for selling only $3.00 worth of the loveliest Colored Picture Postcards ever seen in Canada; views of famous places all over the world. Six cards for only 10c. They go like hot cakes. Send your name, age and address. The Gold Medal Premium Co. Card Dept. 42W. Toronto.

GUN SALE



Your opportunity to secure a genuine bargain. A large shipment of guns which should have reached us in June has just come to hand. We prefer to take a loss on these at once than to carry for another year, and so offer the lot and include every gun in our store at bargain prices. We have the largest and best stock of guns in Canada to select from and **every gun of every grade** will be sold at a sacrifice. Three of the best bargains are as follows.

No. 1922—Double Barrel Breech Loader, left barrel choke bored, 12 guage, Regular price $12. Sale price..... **$7.90**

No. 1925—Double Barrel Breech Loader. Damascus barrels, Greener cross bolt, 12 or 16 gauge. Regular price $15.00. Sale price..... **$9.75**

No. 1017—Double Barrel Breech Loader, genuine Damascus barrels, Greener cross bolt, finely engraved, 12 or 16 guage, regular price $25.00 sale price **$17.25**

On receipt of request and 3 cents for postage we will mail you a copy of our new catalogue No. 43 and a bargain sheet listing over 40 different styles and makes of guns all at greatly reduced prices.

THE HINGSTON SMITH ARMS CO. Limited
WINNIPEG
FIREARMS AND SPORTING GOODS

EVERYTHING INSURED

—except his life!

Of how many a man can this be said? He insures his house, his machinery, and his grain against fire—his growing crops against hail—but leaves his life uninsured.

The house may be burned—and can be rebuilt. The crops may be lost and he can begin over again—but death makes a permanent end to his power to care for those dependent upon him.

When such attractive and inexpensive Life Insurance as that offered under the Great West Life Policies is available there can be no excuse for a man remaining uninsured. Premium rates are low; the conditions of the Great West Policies are liberal and clearly expressed, and the profit returns to Policy-holders are remarkably high. The company invites correspondence from those who wish for information on Life Insurance. A special department is conducted for that purpose, and will on receipt of applicant's name, address and age give detailed descriptions and personal rates on suitable Policies.

THE GREAT-WEST LIFE
ASSURANCE COMPANY
Head Office Winnipeg

—ASK FOR A MEMO BOOK FOR 1908—FREE ON REQUEST—

IT'S THE WHITE

"The easy running WHITE" that has exclusive features—found in no other machine. It is a high grade machine, not built for catalogue houses, but made of the finest materials, to be an advertisement where sold, and to last a life time. Drop us a card and get our handsome Catalogue and Souvenir free.

The White Sewing Machine Co.
Cleveland.

Canadian Agents..
THE HARMER IMPLEMENT CO., WINNIPEG, MAN.

Paying an Old Debt.

By Lucy Randall Comfort.

A CIRCUS tent! and just where we were to have had our picnic ground! Oh, Ernest, was there ever anything so provoking?"

Miss Maurand clasped her pink-gloved hands in tragic despair, as she stood at the entrance to the woods, in a bewitching summer costume, pink and white muslin, with a lace parasol lined with the sofest rose color, and a jeweled smelling bottle swinging from her belt by a slender gold chain.

"Hush!' said Ernest Vail, who stood beside her, looking romantically handsome under the shadow of a palm leaf sombrero. "Look there!"

Just beyond them, in a glade where the turf was smooth and level as a floor, a man in a coarse velveteen suit lay along the ground, listlessly supported on one elbow, while a black pipe, between his lips poisoned all the summer air—and opposite to him, a girl of twelve or thirteen was laboriously going through the steps of an elaborate *pas seul*—a girl of gipsy darkness, with long black hair floating behind her, and arms waved picturesquely above her head, while her short spangled dress displayed the symmetry of her feet and ankles. Again and again she went through the wearisome details of the lesson—again and again the man interrupted her with bursts of angry profanity.

"Isn't that right?" said the girl, stopping short.

"Right! You grow stupider and more clumsy every day," snarled the preceptor.

"Then I'll try no longer!" said the girl, angrily throwing down her battered tamborine.

"You won't, eh?"

The man started up, with a muffled oath, and seized her savagely by one shoulder.

"Oh, Dominique," she cried, shrinking back, with a cry of mingled pain and anger, "don't beat me!"

"Stop!" Earnest Vale sprang into the glade, with eyes asparkle with indignation. "Ruffian! take you hand off that child!"

"What'll I take my hand off her for?" sullenly demanded the circus proprietor, for he it was. "The gal's mine."

"It's a lie!' flashed out the child. "I am not."

"And all children need a good beating once in awhile," added the man, his tone softening into an obsequious whine, as he noticed the elegance of the young aristocrat's dress, and the glitter of a diamond upon his finger. "Celestine's well enough; but she gets stubborn streaks. Now, then, Fina, don't be a fool! Try it again, and p'r'aps the gentlemen'll be willin' to pay liberal for a private view, him and his pretty lady, bless her sweet face!"

Violet Maurand laughed.

"Oh, yes, Ernest," said she, "make her dance. Let's have an impromptu ballet. I declare, this is quite an adventure."

"Donna Celestine," said the circus owner, scenting money in the distance, "the Tarantula! Quick!"

But Celestine's tropic face had gloomed over. "I won't! I won't! I wont!" she exclaimed, savagely. "It's bad enough to dance in the tent before all those people. I won't dance here!"

"Didn't I tell you?" said the man to Vail, with a shrug of the shoulders. "When she gets a fit like this, no one living can stir her—no, not even if you beat her to a jelly!"

Miss Maurand turned away scornfully.

"I hate a scene," said she. "Come, Ernest. Don't you see the whole thing is put on to extort a little more money from you?"

And slipping her hand through Ernest Vail's arm, she led him away.

That evening as Mr. Vail sat smoking in his studio, vaguely dreaming over an idea of "Dido on the Shores of Carthage," a knock came to the door, and the black-eyed circus dancer stood, eager and panting before him.

"Hello!" he exclaimed, scarcely believing his own eyes, "it's Celestine!"

"I've run away," said Celestine, resolutely controlling her sobs. "Look! See how he has beat me! And I ll drown myself before I go back to *him!*"

And pushing up the tattered sleeves of her dress, she showed livid black and blue welts on her arms.

Ernest uttered an involuntary expression of surprise and anger.

"Did *he* do that?" he asked.

"Yes, and he does it often. He says he'll kill me if—if I don't bend to his will in everything. And I won't stand it. So I've run away."

"Have you no friends?" questioned Vail.

"No."

"No one to go to?"

She shook her head.

"*You* were kind to me," she said in a low voice. "You interfered when he was going to strike me. And I thought, perhaps, you could keep me!"

"And so I will," said Ernest, flinging away all scruples and conventional doubts. I'll go to Miss Maurand. She shall take you in as her little maid. Stay here until I come back."

But Miss Maurand looked coldly on this plan, when it was broached to her.

"I never heard anything so Quixotic in all my life," said she. "I take a thievish gipsy child like that for a maid! I'm surprised that you should propose it."

"In that case," said Vail, quietly, "I must have her boarded out somewhere."

"But I don't see the necessity. What is she to you?" urged Miss Maurand.

"A helpless creature, who has come to me in her straits, and who shall not appeal in vain."

And Ernest Vail went back to his studio with his faith in Miss Maurand considerably shaken.

So Celestine Chantal went to boarding-school.

It was fortunate for Ernest Vail that he was not entirely dependent on his profession for support, else he would hardly have been able to indulge in such an expensive luxury as this piece of charity. A rich and childless old uncle announced his intention of making Ernest his heir, and had already afforded him a liberal allowance. Perhaps, had such not been the case, Miss Maurand would have hesitated ere she engaged herself to the handsome young artist. For Violet had a very keen eye to business.

"A charity child," said Miss Ignatia Livingstone, scornfully. "And a gipsy at that! I wonder—and all the girls wonder, too—how you can live on alms?"

Celestine Chantal's great dusk eyes flashed with fire.

"How dare you speak so to me?" said she.

"Because it's the truth," contemptuously retorted Miss Livingstone. "You *are* living on charity! My aunt says so, and my aunt knows all about it."

The next day Miss Chantal's little white bed in the south dormitory was found vacant. And Mrs. Liscombe, the principal, wrote a reluctant note, informing Mr. Vail that his young ward had "mysteriously disappeared!"

"I can sing," said Celestine to herself, "and I can dance! And no one shall ever twit me again with living on charity!"

Four years afterward Dr. Kent Wallace was called in to attend the prima donna of a little traveling opera troupe, who had contracted a sore throat. Dr. Wallace was seventy, the prima donna was only seventeen; but Cupid laughs at such discrepancies. The doctor cured her first—then he asked her to be his wife.

To be sure the old gentleman was not exactly Celestine's idea of a lover, but she was tired of singing for a beggar's pittance, sick of battling with the world, so she said "yes!"

Dr. Wallace only lived three months after he married the young singer, and Celestine found herself a widow, with an immense fortune, before she had become accustomed to being called Mrs. Wallace."

"Two hundred thousand dollars!" said Celestine, vaguely. "What shall I ever do with so much money?"

"Your uncle dead at last?" said Mrs. Ernest Vail. "Then we shall come into our fortune, sha'n't we?"

For the late Miss Maurand was a miser at heart, and longed for wealth beyond all other things.

"I'm not so certain about that," said her husband, knitting his brows over the packet of legal documents that had just been forwarded to him. "He has left us five hundred dollars to buy mourning and that is all. For it seems the old gentleman has been married for three months, and all his property is willed to his wife!"

Whereupon Mrs. Vail went into hysterics. And Ernest was still hunting about, in a blind, masculine fashion, for the camphor bottle, when the maid announced:

"Mrs. Dr. Wallace!"

Mrs. Vail sat up on the sofa and left off shrieking. Ernest stared blankly at the tall, beautiful creature in her deep weeds and liquid, questioning eyes.

"Yes," said she, with the utmost self-possession, "I am your uncle's widow. But I did not know until yesterday that you were his nephew, and—until he married me—his prospective heir."

Mr. Vail bowed.

"And so," said Celestine, quietly. "as I dont' know how to dispose of so much money, I am going to give you half of it. My lawyer has already executed the deeds of transfer, and—"

"Stop!" said Ernest Vail. "Do you know, madam, how much money you are alienating from your own possession?"

"Something over a hundred thousand dollars, isn't it?" said Mrs. Wallace. "Well what then? I shall be rich beyond my wildest anticipations even then."

"But I cannot consent to receive such a costly gift!" cried Vail.

"Ernest," interposed his wife, pulling the skirt of his velvet painting coat, "don't be a fool! We shall starve if you *don't* receive it!"

"And," added Mrs. Wallace, slightly hesitating and coloring a little, "it—it isn't altogether a gift. It is partly payment of an old debt."

"A—*debt!*"

"Oh, Mr. Vail, don't you remember me? Don't you remember Celestine Chantal?"

He looked at her a moment—then the whole thing came back to him like a suddenly revealed vision.

"Celestine! the little circus dancer that ran away from the boarding-school! Of course I remember her! And *you* are Celestine?"

She placed her hand in his with a soft, radiant smile.

"You were my friend and benefactor when I was all alone in the world," said she, "and now I can pay you back a little something of the debt I owe! Oh, I am so glad—*so* glad!"

Ernest Vail had cast his bread upon the world's waters five years ago—and, verily, it had returned to him again! For no good work is ever wrought in vain!

In the treatment of summer complaints, the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

BUYING GOODS BY MAIL

It makes no difference where you live in Canada, you can enjoy all the benefits of buying your goods from a thoroughly equipped and thoroughly up-to-date city store.

By means of our Mail Order Department we can fill all orders received by mail to your entire satisfaction. If it ever occurs that the goods sent do not please there is always our Liberal Guarantee to protect you.

If any goods are unsatisfactory for any reason return them to us, stating reason for dissatisfaction and we will refund purchase money and all transportation charges or send other goods as desired.

Almost all the goods we sell are bought direct from the manufacturers and personally selected by our expert buyers. A great many of the goods we manufacture in our own factories, the largest in the world that sell their entire output direct to the consumer.

Our catalogue places you on an equal footing with our Winnipeg customers. It brings the store right into your home. The styles shown in it are the very newest, and the values are the best to be obtained in Canada. If you do not regularly receive our catalogue we would like to add your name to our mailing list. In order to secure a copy of our new Fall and Winter Catalogue it is only necessary to cut out coupon below and mail it at your earliest convenience.

THE T. EATON Co LIMITED WINNIPEG, CANADA

Dear Sirs: Kindly send me a copy of your new Fall and Winter catalogue as advertised in the WESTERN HOME MONTHLY.

Name.....

Post Office.....

Province.....

The Eatonian Kitchen Cabinet

As an example of the kind of values our catalogue contains, we give an illustration of the Eatonian Kitchen Cabinet. It is the most conveniently constructed cabinet we have seen. The manufacturer's main idea was to make the cabinet as much a labor-saving device as possible, in as compact a form as a cabinet could be built.

It is made of seasoned hardwood with varnished finish. Its dimensions are 70 inches high, 40 inches wide and 27 inches from front to back. The upper part has four drawers, sugar bin and closed glass cupboard, and a cutting board. At the right side are two more drawers, thus making the most of every inch of space.

It is a handsome piece of furniture and is well mounted on castors.

The price is only **$14.60**

$14.60

THE T. EATON Co. LIMITED
WINNIPEG CANADA

A Calculating Man

He couldn't afford to have most of the fun
That people go after. When business was done
He simply went home; and the knowing ones say
That he surely missed many a headache that way.
He had no big house to be kept in repair,
And no automobile to cause doubt and despair.
He figured that when he had run one and stored it,
He couldn't afford it.

He couldn't afford to go travelling far,
He felt not the terrors of steamship and car.
He couldn't afford to be "sporty" and find
That along with his cash he had lost peace of mind.
He sometimes would yearn for a thoroughbred steed
That would startle his friends with its grace and its speed,
But he said, when they told him the charges to board it,
He couldn't afford it.

So he lived in a peaceful, industrious style,
With time for a song and with mood for a smile,
And noted how many 'mid struggles for wealth
As in fortune they gained became bankrupt in health.
With modest abundance existence seemed fair;
Superfluous treasure meant discord and care.
Since he couldn't expend it with comfort nor hoard it,
He couldn't afford it.

D. R. DINGWALL LIMITED JEWELERS & SILVERSMITHS WINNIPEG

CATALOGUE.

IT TELLS YOU ABOUT JEWELRY

Send for it.

Dingwall's Catalogue

Jewelry of the highest quality will be beautifully illustrated in our new catalogue.
Every article we handle is guaranteed. We will refund the price paid should any piece not meet with your approval,

Mail Orders

Our mail order department consists of experienced Jewelry buyers and the same care will be exercised as if the selection was made in person at our store.

Send name and address for a copy.

D. R. DINGWALL LIMITED
Jewelers and Silversmiths
424 Main St., Winnipeg 588
Dept. B.

The Young Man and His Problem

By JAMES L. GORDON

HANDLING YOUR OWN RELATIVES.

The fond mother imagines that her daughter is just about "perfection," while the doting father finds it's difficult to discover any defect in the character of his boy, and yet occasionally we find some genius crowned with that unusual quality, good wholesome common sense, who can sit in judgment even on his own children. "Commodore Vanderbilt had so much distrust of his son William's capacity for business that he exiled him to a Long Island farm, on an allowance. Years after, when William had shown his ability to outstrip his father, he rebuked a critic who volunteered a suggestion to the effect that the father had erred in the boy problem. Said William: 'My father was right in this—as in most other things—I was a fool, and he knew it.'"

A GREAT MAN'S WEAK POINT.

Pitt, the great English statesman, could manage the money affairs of an Empire, but he could not, or at least, did not manage the financial details of his own home. This is the manner in which a recent writer describes the weakness of the great man: "He was able to successfully manage the finances of a nation, but his own were left in a sorry muddle—at his death it took 40,000 pounds to cause him to be worth nothing. His debts were paid by the nation. And this indifference of his own affairs was put forth at the time as proof of his probity and excellence. We think now that it marked his limitations. His income for twenty years preceding his death was about fifty thousand dollars a year. One hour a day in auditing accounts with his butler would have made all secure. He had neither wife, child nor dependant kinsmen, yet it was found that his household consumed nine hundred pounds of meat per week and enough beer to float a ship. For a man to waste his own funds in riotous living is only a trifle worse than to allow others to do the same."

STUDYING HUMAN NATURE.

There is no realm of human achievement where a man can succeed without a knowledge of human nature. The preacher needs it to make his point. The merchant needs it in order to clinch the bargain. The politician needs it in order to sway an audience. The lawyer needs it in order to carry the jury and properly influence the judge. The following fact concerning the famous Rufus Choate illustrates just what we mean.

Rufus Choate once spoke four hours. After the verdict one of the jurors said to him: "Why did you speak so long? We were with you, all but one, before you had spoken a half hour." "I knew that," said Mr. Choate, "it was after the one I was talking the last three hours and a half."

A PRACTICAL AGNOSTIC.

There are many emergencies in life when it is well enough to be ignorant. Ignorant of what others know. Ignorant of what others say. Ignorant of what others want. The man in a subordinate position is very often at his best when he refuses to avail himself of any knowledge aside from his special instructions. The following is from the Homiletical Review of New York:

"The orders read on dress parade the evening before Stonewall Jackson left the valley to take part in the seven days' fight around Richmond were, that in case the army moved before further orders, the answer from every soldier to any and all questions from those not connected with the army shall be 'I don't know.' On the march the provost guard found a soldier in a cherry-tree helping himself, when the following took place:

"'Who are you?' demanded the guard. 'I don't know,' replied the soldier. 'Where are you going?' 'I don't know.' 'Where have you been?' 'I don't know.' 'Where is your command?' 'I don't know.' 'To what command do you belong?' 'I don't know.' 'What are you doing in that cherry-tree?' 'I don't know.' 'Are those good cherries you are eating?' 'I don't know.' 'Is there anything you do know?' 'Yes.' 'What is it?' 'Well, the last order I had from Old Stonewall was, that I was not to know anything until further orders, and, gentlemen, I would see you all dead before I know anything else until Old Stonewall takes that order off.'"

WHERE TO FIND THE GOLD.

The opportunity for advancement always seems to be somewhat distant. The regions farther on always have a strong fascination for us. We imagine that we can find gold if we can dig deep enough for it. That the treasure we are seeking lies close at hand never dawns upon us. Here is a rare illustration from Dr. Watkinson, the famous English divine:

"In California in the old days deep-level gold-mining was the fashion; it seemed reasonable to suppose that the gold must lie deep, and be difficult to acquire; yet, in the end, deep-level mining proved an expensive failure. A more careful exploration nearer the surface was then tried, and in almost every instance bodies of ore were found that had been overlooked in the eagerness to penetrate to unknown depths—the searchers missed the gold by getting below it."

"ROCKEFELLER, I LIKE YOUR LOOKS."

I have been reading a volume of spicy sermons by Dr. Quayle, the new bishop of the Methodist Church in the United States. He speaks about John D. Rockefeller getting his first loan from a bank. It was a question of character and the banker thought he could judge of the young man's character by his looks. Here is the way Bishop Quayle puts it:

"Did you read about Rockefeller who one day tried to get the incredible loan of $2,000 from a bank. He was as scared as I would be if I went to ask for that much. And the people didn't much more think of lending to him than they would to me. Two thousand dollars! And the shrewd business man, the bank president, looked him over and said, 'Look here, Rockefeller, I like your looks, and I will loan it to you;' and he went away with the check in his fist and his fist in his pocket, and feeling as frisky as a colt on a spring morning with fresh pastures before him and his appetite keen."

That was a splendid investment in character. How the years justify it.

EMERSON'S LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION.

A man never knows the value of his influence until he becomes great or famous and then the demands for "a letter" or "a word," or his "signature" multiplies with the passing months. "I remember," says an early biographer of Ralph Waldo Emerson, "that a pushing and vain young lecturer, who came to Concord, asked an acquaintance with whom he stayed for an introduction to Mr. Emerson, who had attended his lecture the night before. While his friend, having presented him, went out to fasten his horse, the young man asked my father to 'endorse him,' as he expressed it, 'as a lecturer,' saying that various noted literary men had done so. 'My young friend,' said Mr. Emerson, 'do you not know that there is but one person who can recommend you?' 'Why, who is that, sir?' *'Yourself.'*"

MAKING THE MOST OF NECESSITY.

There is no circumstance in life which may not be turned into a virtue and victory. The dark hours may furnish brilliant torches for the future if we only know how to use them. When God shuts you in by limitations which are beyond your control, it may be that the Gates of Destiny are soon to open wider for you. Here is a view from the Garfield family:

Mrs. Garfield, in a letter written to her husband some years previous to his election to the Presidency, gives us a glimpse of how humble household service may be illumined by the spiritual uplift of such fellowship. She says: "I am glad to tell you that out of all the toil and disappointment of the summer just ended I have risen up to a victory; that silence of thought since you have been away has won for my spirit is a triumph. I read something like this the other day: 'There is no healthy thought without labor, and thought makes the labor happy.' Perhaps this is the way I have been able to climb up higher. It came to me one morning when I was making bread. I said to myself: 'Here I am, compelled by an inevitable necessity, to make our bread this summer. Why not consider it a pleasant occupation, and make it so by trying to see what perfect bread I can make?'

"It seemed like an inspiration, and my whole life grew brighter. The very sunshine seemed flowing down through my spirit into the white loaves, and now I believe my table is furnished with better bread than ever before; and this truth, as old as creation, seems just now to have become fully mine—that I am not the shrinking slave of toil, but its regal master, making whatever I do yield to me its best fruits."

NAPOLEON'S HAND-WRITING.

Some things are excusable in the great. Why should a general who can command an army of a million men worry about such a small thing as his style of penmanship? And yet if the historian is correct, Napoleon lost his greatest battle because he could not, or would not, write plainly. We quote the following:

"Atlanta News quotes a 'European Investigator,' whose statements should be remembered. Says this authority: 'The handwriting of Napoleon I, we are assured by historians, lost him Waterloo.

"'Grouchy could not read with exactness the message of Napoleon. Was it 'Bataille engagee' (battle is on) or 'Bataille gagnee' (battle is won)? Grouchy chose the latter significance, and not believing it necessary to press forward, arrived too late. So much for the curl of a letter, a penstroke or an illegible swell to an 'a.'

"This question was brought forward by the writing master of Alexander Dumas. 'Remember, Alexander,' the master said to him, 'the great defeat of the emperor was due only to his scrawling hand. If you wish to succeed in the world, be careful of your heavy and your light strokes.'

If Napoleon had known how to write legibly his descendants would reign today, doubtless, in France. It is the little thing oftentimes that loses or that wins."

No man can afford to ignore the small things in life. Detail determines destiny.

CARNEGIE ON "SUCCESS."

The Chicago Advance is full of good things for young men. The following article is too good to abbreviate; we give it in full.

Before an audience of graybeards at a dinner not long ago in the ball-room of the Waldorf-Astoria, Andrew Carnegie gave an address which he said he had prepared for a sort of Sunday-school class of boys who parted their hair in the middle. Said he:

"I was going to tell this Sunday-school class that a man must not be content with simply doing his duty; he must do more than his duty. He should be at his work earlier than he is required and stay later. That's the way to attract attention, which is the beginning in success—the turning point.

"I remember I attracted attention that way one day. It was an attention that made me think pretty hard for two or three days afterward. I was a telegraph operator down in Pennsylvania. Over my head was T. A. Scott, that great and good railroad man. He was supposed to direct the movements of the trains on that division, I giving orders at his command. I signed his name to the orders—T. A. S.

"One day he was away. The trains were all late. The Eastern express was three hours late. The freight boys were lying about the yard waiting for orders. Remembering Nelson, I said to myself, 'Death or Westminster Abbey.' I began getting out the trains, signing all orders 'T. A. S.' Then the chief came in.

"'Come, come, Andy, how did these trains get out?'

"'Why, I gave the orders. I couldn't sit here like a dummy, with things getting behind and all mixed up. I have given the orders many a time with you standing over me. I knew what you would have done.'

"Well, he didn't approve at all of my action to me. But I heard him say a day or so after to a big man, with little disapproval in his voice:

"'Do you know what that little white-haired Scotch devil did the other night? He ran every train on the division by himself.'

"That was the turning point in my career."

He told of the marriage of a worthy young workingman to a rich man's daughter, exclaiming:

"How does a marriage like that compare to the union with a worthless duke?"

"I was going to tell this Sunday-school class from the Genesee Valley," went on Mr. Carnegie, "that they needn't expect to weave a perfect web over. Many a time they will lie in bed and say that if they had the day's work to do over they would do something they hadn't done, cut out something they had allowed themselves to do. If any of this class of mine should ever be discouraged because they find themselves finding fault with this or that thing they have done, they must recollect that none of us is perfect."

Vitae-Ore

DO YOU KNOW IT?

Do you know what Vitæ-Ore looks like, what it tastes like, what it does? Do you know that you can get a full-sized $1.00 package of Vitæ-Ore to try for thirty days, to see what it is, to see what it does, without paying a penny. Do you know that hundreds of the readers of this paper have tried it and are using it? Do you know that many of your own neighbors have tested it and "swear by it?" Do you know that Vitæ-Ore has been curing sick and ailing men and women of all kinds of diseases for over twenty-five years and is doing it every day of the week? If you don't know all this, we want you to know it. That is why we pay a lot of money to print this big advertisement in this paper, so YOU WILL KNOW IT, so you will get to know Vitæ-Ore itself, so you will profit by its use, as have thousands.

Try It At Our Risk!

We want you to get a full-sized One Dollar package, on thirty-days' trial. All you need to do is to write us a few words—three short words will do. Just say "I WANT IT" and the full-sized package of Vitæ-Ore will be sent to you, enough to last you for one month's time, with everything prepaid, and you need not pay one single penny if it does not benefit you—not one cent. If you do not care to write a letter, just fill out and send us the coupon printed near the bottom of this page. All we want to know is that you will try Vitæ-Ore, that you will give it a test as many of your friends and neighbors have done, and we will be glad to send it to you. Don't send us any money, for we want no money until you have tried it, until you are satisfied with the good work it does for the sick. Read our thirty-day trial offer, read what Vitæ-Ore is, read what it has done for others and send for it today. Don't delay a moment, for you may lose this advertisement or forget our address. Do it now! Send today and give Vitæ-Ore a chance to cure you.

READ WHAT VITAE-ORE IS.

Vitæ-Ore is a mineral remedy, a combination of substances from which many world's noted curative springs derive medicinal power and healing virtue. These properties of the springs come from the natural deposits of mineral in the earth through which water forces its way, only a very small proportion of the medicinal substances in these mineral deposits being thus taken up by the liquid. Vitæ-Ore consists of compounds of Iron, Sulphur and Magnesium, elements which are among the chief curative agents in nearly every healing mineral spring and are necessary for the creation and retention of health. One package of this mineral substance, mixed with water, equals in medicinal strength and curative, healing value, many gallons of the world's powerful mineral waters, drunk fresh at the springs.

(For Both Internal and External Use.)

One Woman's Story of A CURE.

Suffered for 15 Years and Exhausted Every Means to Get Help. Cured By Vitæ-Ore Over Four Years Ago.

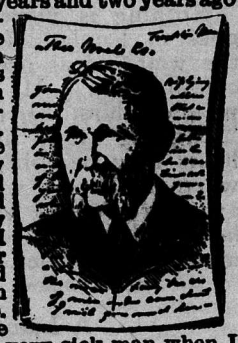
GARNER, CITY, MO.—For fifteen years I suffered the torture known as Female Troubles. I was treated by several of the best specialists of the Southern States, and went also to a private sanitarium where I had special attention for several months under one of our best known specialists. I cannot describe what I endured from local treatments and operations, one after the other. I was treated for Anteversion, Retroversion, Prolapsus, Ulceration and Hemorrhoids, Dyspepsia and Rheumatism, together with Nervous Prostration and Liver Troubles. The physicians did all they could for me. I cannot begin to describe my sufferings; they were so terrible that I hate to think of the past. I also used all the home treatments I could hear of, buying them one after the other with the hope that I could at least get relieved. Sleep was almost impossible with me. What I ate almost killed me. I gave up all work. My back was so weak that I could not stand on my feet long enough to wash my face and hands. At times a blindness would come over me and midday was as dark as midnight. These attacks lasted fifteen or twenty minutes and I seemed in a semi-conscious state.

Four years ago I went to North Carolina, almost a complete wreck, physically and mentally, in search of health in the cool mountains, but the change did not seem to benefit me. It was then that I first saw the Vitæ-Ore offer and sent for a package and after using it I was encouraged to try it still further. I was used to buying much medicine, and ordered six packages. While using the second package I began to experience a most remarkable relief, which showed me that I was on the right track at last. I continued the use of Vitæ-Ore right along, and now that I am well and happy as the happiest, I still keep Vitæ-Ore on hand and use it occasionally. I never tire of telling others that I've been almost dead and buried and was resurrected to life, health and happiness again by the use of Vitæ-Ore. I have never worn a support for a single moment since using the second package of V.-O. I sleep well, eat all I want and could walk ten miles if I wanted to. Vitæ-Ore did all this over four years ago and I remain cured. I would not take a million dollars and be back as I was when I commenced using Vitæ-Ore.

LAURA L. WADE.

One Man's Story of A CURE.

Had Kidney Trouble For 20 Years, Also Rheumatism and Bladder Trouble.



FRANKLIN, MASS.—I had a bad Kidney Trouble hanging about me for over 20 years and two years ago was taken down with Rheumatism. I also had a severe Bladder Trouble come on with my sickness. I am 66 years old, and I suffered more pain that winter than I have suffered in all the rest of my life. I lost 27 pounds of flesh in three weeks and my Doctor told my wife he did not think I could get well; he thought I had Diabetes. I could walk only with the greatest difficulty. I could not dress myself or hardly turn myself in bed, and when I did it seemed as though it would about take my life. The Doctor helped me a little in some ways, but I was a very sick man when I commenced taking a trial package of Vitæ-Ore. I passed urine so bloody it looked almost like blood. I dropped the Doctor's medicine entirely and went to taking Vitæ-Ore. The trial package helped me so much that I sent for three more packages. I gained steadily until I felt myself to be a well man, but to make sure, I still took Vitæ-Ore long after I did not feel the need of it. I don't know that I have ever in my life felt better than I have this winter. I have been in the woods and have cut wood and drawn it to my house, sawed and split it for the stove, enough for a year's stock, and feel no bad effects from it. I have got all my flesh back, and have a splendid appetite. I do not think I would have been alive today, if it had not been for V.-O. and when I see any one troubled with Rheumatism, Kidney or Bladder Trouble, I tell them my experience with Vitæ-Ore. I took no other medicine but it in the last two years and am thankful that I need no medicine now.

R. H. HOLBROOK.

This is Our 30-Day Trial Offer!

If You Are Sick we want to send you a full-sized $1.00 package of Vitæ-Ore, enough for 30 days' continuous treatment, by mail, postpaid, and we want to send it to you on 30 days' trial. We don't want a penny—we just want you to try it, just want a word from you asking for it, and will be glad to send it to you. We take absolutely all the risk—we take all chances. You don't risk a penny! All we ask is that you use V.-O. for 30 days and pay us $1.00 if it has helped you, if you are satisfied that it has done you more than $1.00 worth of positive, actual, visible good. Otherwise you pay nothing, we ask nothing, we want nothing. Can you not spare 100 minutes during the next 30 days to try it? Can you not give 5 minutes to write for it, 5 minutes to properly prepare it upon its arrival, and 3 minutes each day for 30 days to use it. That is all it takes. Cannot you give 100 minutes time if it means new health, new strength, new blood, new force, new energy, vigor, life and happiness? You are to be the judge. We are satisfied with your decision, are perfectly willing to trust to your honor, to your judgment, as to whether or not V.-O. has benefited you. Read what Vitæ-Ore is, and write today for a

$1.00 Package On Trial.

HEALTH IS WORTH TRYING FOR!

It is worth writing for. It is worth getting out pen, ink, paper and envelope, and writing a short letter or just the coupon. That is all it takes. Just a word asking for it, just your promise to use it. What excuse have you to keep on suffering? How can you continue to look your family in the face and say: "I feel so sick today" or "My back aches" or "That Rheumatic leg is getting worse" or "My stomach is bothering me again," when here, right at your elbow, right within your reach, ready and waiting for you to turn and get it, is the remedy that has set thousands right, yours for the mere asking.

WRITE FOR IT TODAY!

Use This Coupon

If You Do Not Wish to Write a Letter.

THEO. NOEL CO., Vitæ-Ore Bldg., CHICAGO.

Gentlemen:—I have read your advertisement in *WESTERN HOME MONTHLY* and want you to send me a full-sized One Dollar package of Vitæ-Ore for me to try. I agree to pay $1.00 if it benefits me, but will not pay a penny if it does not. I am to be the judge. The following is my address, to which the trial treatment is to be sent by mail, postpaid:

NAME _____

TOWN _____

STATE _____

Street or Rural Route _____

IF YOU SUFFER FROM Rheumatism, or any Kidney, Bladder or Liver Disease, Dropsy, a Stomach Disorder, Female Ailments, Functional Heart Trouble, Catarrh of Any Part, Nervous Prostration, Anaemia, Sores and Ulcers, Constipation or Other Bowel Trouble, Impure Blood, or are just Worn-Out, send for a 30-day trial treatment of Vitæ-Ore right away and see what this remedy will do for you. SENT PREPAID AND DUTY FREE. ADDRESS US AS FOLLOWS:

Theo. Noel Co., Limited H. M. Dept. Vitæ-Ore Bldg. **Chicago, Ill.**

What the World is Saying

Fact, Not Fiction.

It is a good cereal story they are sending down from the West these days.—Toronto News.

Forests to Burn.

For mortals wood is scarce and dear, but the fire fiend finds whole forests for his use.—Duluth Tribune.

Still in the Medieval Stage.

Seven deaths from tuberculosis in a single month in Ottawa suggest that in some respects we are still in the medieval stage.—Ottawa Evening Journal.

A New Crop in Alberta.

Now Magrath people are about to start growing tobacco. Then you will be able to see their smoke.—Kansas City Times.

Our Sentiments, Too.

All subjects of the King have a right to the roads. A man has no business to send people flying in all directions by blowing a horn.—London Times.

The Fisheries of the West.

Fishing was never better on Lake Winnipeg than this year. All our industries seem to be doing well.—Selkirk Expositor.

A Hint to the Railways.

In fact, if the railways were to determine to treat all the people right all the time they would find that few popular grievances would be aired.—Guelph Mercury.

Candidates Are So Obliging.

This is the time of year that the country pastor in a doubtful constituency has no difficulty in getting a chairman for the tea-meeting.—Brantford Expositor.

The Soil is the Source of Wealth.

The circulation of millions, which must be spent on wheat and the transportation of it across the continent, must revive business. The soil after all, is the greatest source of our riches.—Kingston Whig.

Dawson's Potato Supply.

Dawson gardeners say that enough potatoes have been grown in Dawson this year to supply the town this winter. First thing we know the Yukon will be as famous for farms as for mines.—Morden Chronicle.

The Braw Laddies in Kilts.

The King received a detachment of the 48th Highlanders. We may be peculiar, but we would not care for His Majesty to see us without the things which our tailor creases down the front.—Toronto Star.

Thriving Prince Albert.

Prince Albert has two bishops, three fur trading companies, half a dozen sawmills, waterworks and electric light plant, an active board of trade, and is in every way a progressive Western Town.—Correspondent of Chicago Tribune

A Remnant of Barbarism.

A young man in North Bangor, who was shot at a charivari, has died as a result of his injuries. This charivari act is one of the biggest fool games on record. The entire charivari business should be stopped, and stopped hard.—New York World.

Monday as Thanksgiving Day.

Monday is as good as Thursday for Thanksgiving Day. The average man the world over has something to be thankful for every day in the year. The average Canadian has a great deal to be thankful for all the time.—Ottawa Free Press.

A Question for the Future.

About one-fiftieth of the West is now under cultivation, and already all of Canada is affected by a good or bad crop raised on that fiftieth. Where then will the centre of Canada lie when fifty-fiftieths of the West is raising crops?—Boston Transcript.

A Word for Saskatoon.

Saskatoon has gardens in which over fifty varieties of roses grew and bloomed this year in the open air. A climate that produces wheat for business and roses for pleasure covers the range of most of man's needs.—Saskatoon Phoenix.

Life Risked to Amuse a Crowd.

A woman was crippled for life, perhaps, if not fatally injured, by a fall while performing a death-defving act at the Fair. Isn't it about time the authorities interfered to prevent people risking their lives for the amusement of the crowd? The effect of such exhibitions cannot be wholly good.—Toronto Telegram.

Only a Beginning.

The six million acres of Western Canadian land under wheat this year is spread over a region eight hundred and fifty miles long—from the eastern boundary of Manitoba to the Rockies—and three hundred and fifty miles wide from the international boundary northward. And this is only a beginning of what is to be.—Manchester Guardian.

Rapid Transit in the Future.

After flying machines become perfected and flying machine factories have been built in every city doubtless some way will be discovered by which travellers can be shot across the country safely and expeditiously from the muzzles of air guns or transported in a flash by some new application of electricity. Who shall undertake to place a limit to inventive genius?—London Spectator.

Fort William Pushing Ahead.

Building permits in Fort William this year already amount to $1,250,000. The new buildings include several large business blocks, a Canadian Pacific elevator, a fire hall, a Presbyterian church, hospital addition, addition to a Methodist church, one new school, and additions to several others. Fort William is feeling the expansion of the West.—Correspondent of Duluth Herald.

Faith Translated Into Enterprise.

In the Canadian West two hundred towns have been established this year. A few years ago one could not see a farm from the train anywhere in the Regina district—it was said to be too dry to grow wheat. What does one see now The estimate is that the whole district will produce from twenty-three to twenty-five bushels per acre. What made this district to blossom as the rose? Faith, translated into enterprise.—Correspondent of London Standard.

A Promising Youngster.

Probably no Province progressed so rapidly in the first three years of Provincial status as this Province of Alberta. Its population has doubled, its larger cities have trebled in population. Its organization has been perfected, and now, according to independent critics from abroad, it is the best behaved, most law-abiding Province in the Dominion.—Correspondent of Detroit Journal.

The Meandering Saskatchewan.

The Saskatchewan is none of your little provincial rivers. It requires three big Provinces to find room to turn about in. From Prince Albert you can go up river seven hundred miles to Edmonton, or down river six hundred miles to Lake Winnipeg. That is not all of the river. There is another big branch navigable seven hundred miles more to Medicine Hat, besides various lake expansions and connections.—Montreal Gazette.

The Railways Will Be Kept Busy.

The line from Calgary to Edmonton runs through only a small corner of the West, but a resident has figured out that if fifty per cent of the land in a strip nine townships wide along this line were under crop that strip would produce 86,000,000 bushels of grain of all kinds. The country is rapidly filling up, so that in a few years this condition will be realized, and what will the railways do then, poor things?—Hamilton Herald.

A Minnesota Editor's Remarks.

A party of Minnesota editors has just been over the West. One who made an extensive trip ten years ago, writes of his journey: "Where ten years ago there was nothing but unbroken prairie for miles and miles there are now towns of five hundred, one thousand, twenty-five hundred and even five thousand well-to-do and prosperous inhabitants, the country between the towns being dotted with good farm buildings where the 'pioneers' are contented and happy and doing well, many of them getting rich in wheat raising and mixed farming.—Toronto Globe.

A Sensible Organization.

A ladies' Short Skirt League has been formed in London. The members bind themselves to wear dresses which will not sweep the floors and pavements, and so gather up dust and microbes. This is not a new idea. In the United States they have a similar organization called the Five Inch League. Every member is pledged to at least five inches of clear space between skirt and floor. The plan is commendable in many ways, for it is appalling the way in which some women sweep the pavements with their gowns.—Vancouver Province.

New Towns by the Dozen.

Towns are springing up like mushrooms all over the West these days. Names have to be found by the dozen, but as a rule they are selected with care and the effort is to make each name local and historic as far as possible. One of the newest towns is Laird on the Dalmeny branch of the Canadian Northern Railway in the Rosthern district. This is named after the Hon. David -Laird, the first Governor of the Northwest Territories, and it marks the site of the camp where one of the first indian treaties was made while he was Indian Commissioner.—Montreal Herald.

The Growth of the West.

You never heard of Granum! That just shows how many thriving towns there are in Western Canada that you do not know about. It has four grain elevators, and the fifth is under construction. It is located between Macleod and Calgary, in what used to be wholly a cattle country. Now the people have more cattle than ever, while they are shipping grain by the trainload. There are a score of Granums in Alberta that are shipping wheat this year, and which will requre in return trainloads of manufactured goods. It means more business for Canada East and West.—Hamilton Spectator.

Weird Ideas of "Colonial Life."

Nothing is more surprising to the man who goes to England from one of the colonies than the weird ideas prevailing in that country as to colonial life. He is generally supposed by the people whom he meets to have spent his life "roughing" it in a log cabin, and although his hosts may be polite enough to show no surprise when he knows what a napkin and finger bowl are there for, he will perceive, at any rate, that he is expected to consider himself in the midst of unwonted luxuries.—Quebec Telegraph.

A Lament from the East.

Elgin County, Ontario, has a problem; something of an old one, but in many respects always new. The boys and girls are leaving the farm. One of the finest and most prosperous counties in America is being destituted of its young folk by the business college and the correspondence school and the glamor and glare of city life. This is worth a lament. Goldsmith will have to arise in Elgin and sing the dirge of the deserted village. Farmers in that beautiful Garden of Eden county are more prosperous than ever before; they have more cattle and clearing and crops and huge barns worth thousands of dollars each and brick mansions, and money in the bank. But what they lack is what their ancestors had most of years ago—young folk to take up the land and do the work on the place. Great crops and no man to harvest them; hired men hard to get and harder to keep; son and daughter heir to a good farm worrying along somewhere at a few dollars a week clerking or banging a typewriter. This is the plaint of Elgin in a day when farming by machinery has lost most of the drudgery it had in the old hand days.—Canadian Courier.

THE PHILOSOPHER

The world does not produce a surplus of food products in any one year. Such accumulations of breadstuffs as exist in advance of the demand are due to various causes other than the complete satisfying of the world's actual need of breadstuffs. As for the supply of animal foods, it is never up to the consuming capacity, though it may exceed the purchasing capacity. Mankind lives from hand to mouth. Every continent has its as yet possibilities of productiveness, but upon a review of them all, the advantage is found to rest with the northern portion of this continent. The other continents have disadvantages with their advantages. South America, for instance, is already a great producer of food, and will be a greater; but it is remote from the great markets of the world, and the political conditions of its countries, as well as the character of the native population, are a handicap. But Canada, with its millions of acres of fertile land, lying between Europe, with hundreds of millions of people, and Asia still more populous, has a combination of advantages unmatched on any other continent. The climate is in itself an incentive to effort, the transportation system is being rapidly extended, there are no difficulties to contend with on account of aboriginal population, and Canada has institutions that are tried and settled and make life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness secure. It is these facts and conditions that constitute the guarantee of Canada's rapid development and progress and prosperity.

THE GUARANTEE OF CANADA'S PROGRESS.

During the past month the British Association for the Advancement of Science held its annual meeting in Dublin. Next year it will meet in Winnipeg. Ten years have elapsed since Sir William Crookes, then the President of the Association, proved to his satisfaction, at least, that in less than forty years the entire population of the globe would be face to face with starvation, or, at least, short rations. And this because the production of wheat could not possibly keep pace with the progressive increase of the world's population; the fact being then, as now, that the population of our planet increases faster than the increase of the area of land under cultivation. That dire prediction of Sir William's turned inquiring minds to other food supplies. We used to read in those years of the food value of various forms of ocean vegetation, commonly known as sea-weed. In Japan the harvesting of varieties of sea-weed is an industry of moment. But the rest of the world has shown no inclination towards following Japan's example by adding sea-weed to its diet; on the contrary, Japan is adopting wheat instead of rice as its main food. The world's wheat needs are constantly increasing; and Western Canada is destined to take a leading place in satisfying them.

THE WORLD WANTS WHEAT.

A torpedo that will pierce the bottom of a ship and then discharge a highly destructive shell into the vitals of the vessel is the latest invention in marine warfare. If the chance of practical testing this torpedo in warfare should arise, and the torpedo prove as effective as is expected, its inventor would doubtless be a proud and happy man. Curious that the man who has devised some wholesale way for taking human life, some highly perfected means of hideous and wholesale slaughter, has always been honored as if he were a benefactor of the human race, and that conquerors who have sacrificed the greatest number to their ambition should occupy the largest part of history. Of all sports and games, that of killing was the first; and to effect the complete disappearance of that primal instinct there will have to be a complete ethical change in human nature. The speed mania of the scorching automobilist is but a manifestation of the primal instinct to rend and tear. Why should two prize-fighters be given thousands of dollars for pounding each other until one or the other is "knocked out," the affair being reported at great length in the newspapers? The same two men could not in a lifetime of honest work earn as much as they get for pounding each other for an hour. What a significant saying is that of the Japanese diplomatist who remarked: "For two thousand years we kept peace with the rest of the world, and were known to it by the marvels of our delicate ethereal art and the finely wrought productions of our ingenious handicrafts, and we were accounted barbarians. But from the day in which we made war on other nations and killed many thousands of our adversaries, our claim to rank among civilized nations is at once admitted." Start James J. Jeffries along one side of Portage Avenue and Sir James Lister, or Luther Burbank, along the other, and the bruiser would draw a crowd like the tail of a comet, while the worker for the benefit of mankind would walk alone.

THE PRIMAL INSTINCT.

Of the progress of a community no better illustration than its newspapers—or its newspaper—can be obtained. The Prince Rupert Empire is decidedly one of the most interesting of the many interesting newspapers, great and small, published in this vast Dominion of ours. From its published list of business establishments in Prince Rupert, numbering ninety-one, all told, one learns that Prince Ruperters are served by a large number of general and special stores, seven hotels, six lodging-houses, six restaurants, three "wheelbarrow expresses," one bank, two lawyers, three doctors, and five real estate and insurance offices. There are four churches, according to the copy of the pioneer newspaper of that far-off little community which has come to the Philosopher's desk.

PRINCE RUPERT'S NEWSPAPER.

"The Empire is managed by a man who was born in Ontario, raised in Missouri and Texas, and matured in British Columbia. He gives employment to three men and women. One was born in Ontario and went broke in Skagit county, Washington. Another was born in Scotland and worked so long in Dublin that he had to come to Canada to make a living. The other was born in England of Scotch parents and came to The Empire from Port Simpson."

In the years to come, Prince Rupert is destined to be a place of importance on the world's map Among the inducements to visitors, the Empire states that it is "the one seaport on the Pacific coast in which liquor is not sold."

When a woman gossip tells a story, it never creates that belief with which a male gossip's scandal is received. There are many who say: "When a man tells such a thing, it must be believed. What motive has he for telling it, if it is not true?" He has the same motive that any scandal-monger has. He wants to be listened to, or he has wanted to grind his axe on somebody's grindstone, and failed, or he wants to drag down to his own low level those whom he knows to be above him; in a word, he is mean, vindictive and a liar. The female gossip deserves most of the obloquy that has been heaped upon her; but at her worst, she falls far short of the male gossip as an embodiment of a working alliance between spite and ignorance, or thoughtlessness and malice.

THE MALE SCANDAL-MONGER.

In 1903 the Dominion authorities dispatched the steamer Neptune to Hudson Bay to reassert British sovereignty over that inland sea and its islands and to subject to Canadian authority all United States whalers there. Every year since then Major Moodie, holding a commission from Ottawa as Governor of Hudson Bay, has with a body of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police visited the Bay, established permanent ports at the most important points and enforced Canada's laws. This was judged necessary on account of the claim set up that United States sealers had the right of free access to Hudson Bay as an "open sea." The New York Herald has been advancing, that claim again, and arguing that the question is one for arbitration. For some sixty years, it says, United States whalers have had free access to Hudson Bay, with no one to say them nay, until the Neptune's assertion of Canada's jurisdiction five years ago. The Herald also points out that "Hudson Bay is the third largest sea in the world, being exceeded only by the Mediterranean and the Caribbean, the area of the first being 977,000 square miles, the second 680,000, and Hudson Bay, 567,000." And it goes on to say, "No attempt has ever been made to hold the first or second as an exclusive possession of any one power." An assertion which has absolutely no bearing on Hudson Bay. The New York paper's pronunciamento is of no importance. The Washington Government does not dream of asserting any doubt of the British sovereignty of Hudson Bay. History and the treaties leave any such doubt without a leg to stand on.

THE SOVEREIGNTY OF HUDSON BAY.

When the events of historic importance during 1908 come to be sorted out by the historian, prominence will be given to the visit of the United States fleet to Australia and New Zealand, and the great reception they were given. There are special reasons, both negative and positive, why the people of the United States and Australia should be interested in each other. Their geographical separateness eliminates causes of friction between them; and they are predisposed to friendliness through the use of a common language, the enjoyment of a common literature, reliance on a common jurisprudence, and that common historical heritage in which all the world's English-speaking communities claim a share. Then the Australians and New Zealanders are away very much by themselves on the surface of this great globe. They are quite at the other side of it from anywhere except eastern Asia; and from that they would rather be a little farther away. They are facing their problems with the courage, persistence and intelligence of their race, despite their isolation. It is not surprising that they should have given a friendly welcome to the visiting fleet of a nation that is not only friendly, but kindred.

THE FOLKS AT THE ANTIPODES.

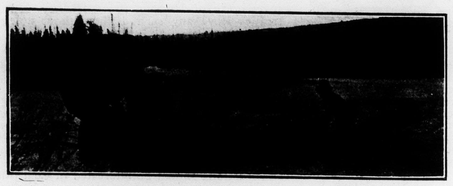
No advocate of woman suffrage, either on this or the other side of the Atlantic, has ever been able to controvert the assertion that the chief reason why women do not have the right to vote is that women do not want it. The moment that any preponderating majority of the women of any country in the world which has representative government make up their minds that they want the ballot, that moment it is theirs. Against the "suffragette" movement in England has arisen a formidable feminine party of protest, among the leaders of which is Mrs. Humphrey Ward. In a single fortnight 37,000 signatures were obtained to the petitions to Parliament against the granting of woman suffrage, circulated by this organization. One effect of the launching of the new movement has been the proposal that the British Government provide for a referendum of the women of Great Britain on the question. Significantly enough, the militant suffragists object strenuously to this proposal. The plan to enfranchise men, they urge, was never the subject of a referendum of men. They urge further that it would entail unnecessary delay in dealing with a just claim; and they point out, moreover, that to hold such a referendum as is proposed would establish an unfortunate precedent. These are the main reasons they give for objecting to a referendum of the women of Great Britain on the subject of the suffrage; but it is difficult to avoid the conclusion that the real reason is their belief as to what the result of such a referendum would be.

WOMEN WHO DO NOT WANT TO VOTE.

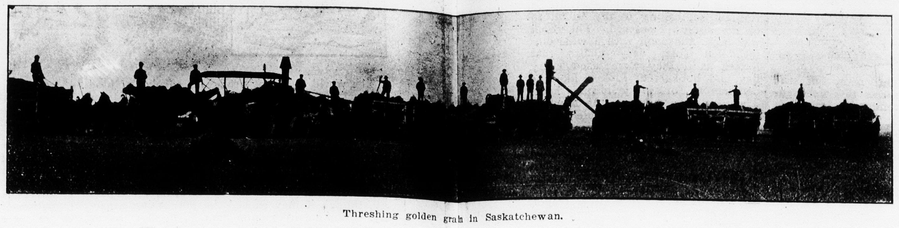
A country which bases its prosperity upon feathers might seem to be even more unwise than the man who built his house upon the sands. But Cape Colony's ostrich industry has recently experienced a revival which shows that even so light and inconstant a thing as women wear in their hats is subject to the same economic laws that control more ponderous commodities. Ostrich-farming in the seventies of the last century yielded such enormous profits as to give rise to a world-wide ostrich boom. California, Australia, South Africa and Algeria all went into the business; with the result that prices went down. And just when it was becoming possible for the humblest lady in the land to sit under her own ostrich feather, the boom burst—ostrich feathers passed out of style. In 1883 the Cape Colony growers petitioned Queen Victoria to exert herself in their behalf. But still ostrich feathers continued out of fashion. Only generals wore ostrich feathers until, a few years ago, the cycle closed and the plumes came into high favor again for women's hats. Since then Cape Colony has prospered. In 1907 it exported $7,000,000 worth. But to guard against future competition, the Government has laid an export tax of $500 on every ostrich, and $25 on every ostrich egg.

WEALTH IN FEATHERS.

SOUVENIRS OF A TRIP THROUGH WESTERN CANADA

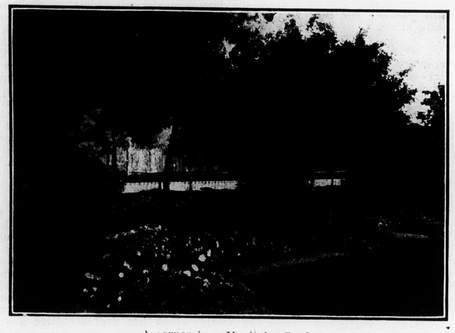


Shallow rapids on the Dalle River, Alaska.



Threshing golden grain in Saskatchewan.

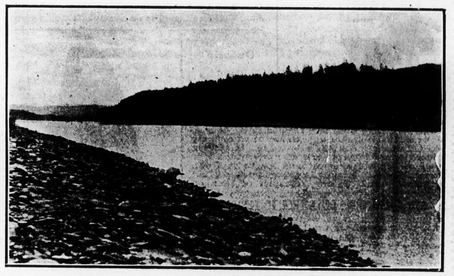
His Majesty's mail train in Alaska.



A corner in a Manitoba Garden.

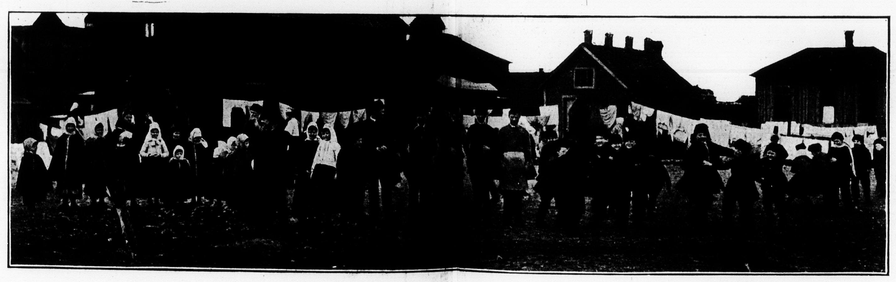
A halt for lunch on th. Peace River.

Children in rhubarb garden in Alberta.

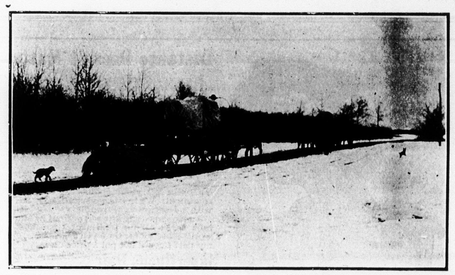


A scene on the Peace River.

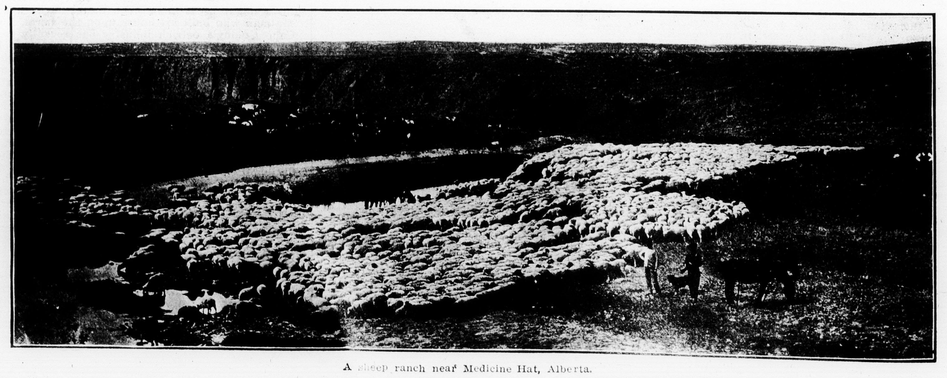
A summer garden in Manitoba.



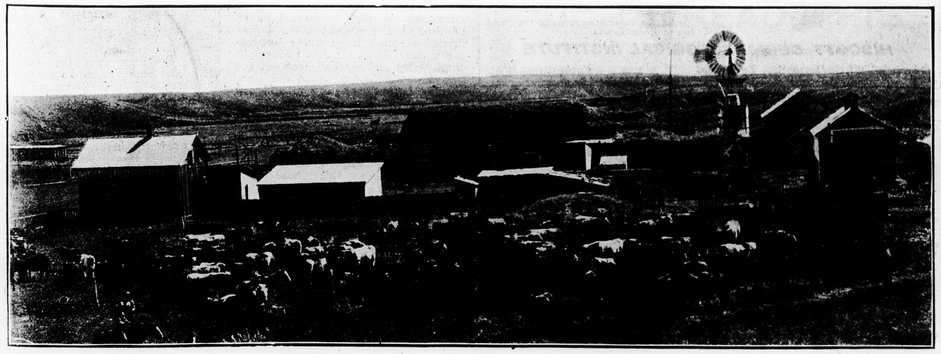
Raw material from Europe, new citizens of Canada.



Freighting on the Peace River Trail in early spring.



A sheep ranch near Medicine Hat, Alberta.



The home of a rancher at Medicine Hat, Alberta.

We Want Satisfied Customers

SINCLAIR BROTHERS
IMPORTERS WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DISTRIBUTORS,
WINNIPEG, Canada.

We Guarantee Satisfaction

MANY PEOPLE SUPPOSE that on account of our reputation for good furs we handle only the finer kinds. We give here a list of very popular furs at extremely low prices; sightly sets, and every piece absolutely guaranteed.

Description of Furs

Black Coney, as style 212, price per set	$ 5.00
Black French Coney, extra large, per set	7.00
Brown Coney, per set	5.00
Brown French Coney, extra large per set	9.00
German Chinchilla, satin-lined, per set	12 00
Blended River Mink, two stripe, per set	16.00
Natural Dark Opossum, per set	16.00
Natural Grey Squirrel, per set	19.00
Sable Squirrel, per set	21.00
Japanese Mink, per set	30.00
Can furnish above in separate pieces, if desired.	
Blue Wolf Lynx shawl, fancy back, price	15.00
Blue Wolf Lynx, muff to match, style 745	15.00

Description of Skirt

Maternity Skirt, made of a fine quality of imported cloth, the waist band can be adjusted to 8 inches larger, or can be worn as a regular skirt. It is so designed that it has the appearance of an ordinary skirt at whatever size it is adjusted to. In sending order give usual size of waist, also present waist, as well as hip measurement and length in front. Price $5.00. Regular walking skirt, without adjustable band, $4.00. Samples of cloth on request.

$30 GRAMAPHONE GIVEN FREE TO CUSTOMERS

also free records. If you want a talking machine in your home this winter it will be worth while writing us. If you have one now and want free records, write us for our list. Records fit Columbia, Victor, Talkaphone, or any machine.

SINCLAIR BROS., Winnipeg, Man.

Distance Doesn't Matter

For over sixteen years we've been treating all kinds of skin, scalp, hair and complexional troubles by mail. Our patronage isn't confined to Canada but extends to all parts of the world. Thousands of people throughout Canada are using our remedies with most wonderful results.

Pimples and Blotches

Eczema, Blackheads, Ringworm, Ivy Poisoning, All Discolorations, Freckles, Sallowness, Rashes, Dandruff, Falling Hair etc., etc., all yield quickly to our home treatment. We invite consultation by letter with a description of trouble.

An Eczema (Salt Rheum) patient in Manitoba, says: "Your treatment I consider is worth more by far than you ask for it. For my part I could not put a price on it."

Superfluous Hair Moles, Warts, etc. always eradicated forever by our reliable method of Electrolysis. Satisfaction assured.

We make the Princess Toilet Remedies, the best preparations made in Canada. They include Creams, Foods and Lotions for dry, sensitive skins, coarse, faded and wrinkled complexions, gray and faded hair, etc.

Send for descriptive booklet "W" and free sample of Cream.

HISCOTT DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE
Dept. W, 61 College St., Toronto. Established 1892.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

FREE PRINTING PRESS

For Selling Picture Post Cards, 6 for 10c.

The outfit consist of a full font of metal type, a pair of steel tweezers, a composing pallet, an extension gauge, a box of printers' ink, a package of cards, and a **Self-Inking Printing Press**, with a two drawer oak cabinet, **all for selling only $3.00 worth of the loveliest colored Picture Post Cards ever seen in Canada.** Views of famous places all over the world. At our price 6 for 10c. they go like hot cakes. Just say you will do your best to sell and send your name, age and address, write plainly (a post card will do).

GOLD MEDAL PREMIUM CO.,
CARD DEPT., 14 W., TORONTO

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

THE WOMANS QUIET HOUR

By E.C.H.

Wanted—Ice. On many of the farms this hot September, I am sure that has been the cry of the busy housewife, who, with threshing gangs to feed, could not make the preparation ahead that she would have done had there been ice to keep the food in good condition. On very many farms ice is put up each winter as part of the routine work, but on far too many this provision for the comfort of the housewife and the well-being of the entire family is neglected. It is a very simple matter to preserve ice. It can be done without any building at all if it is well covered with sawdust and then a heap of straw thrown on it. The best way, however, is to make a little house of two thicknesses of boards with paper between and fill the space between the uprights with clean dry sawdust. If this is done and a drain dug so that the drip can run away the ice will keep perfectly all summer and milk cans, fresh meat, etc., can be set upon it and no refrigerator has to be provided. I would suggest to the housewife who has been going without this convenience for years, that now is a very good time to agitate for it. On farms where there is neither pond nor stream from which ice can be cut it is quite possible to provide a supply by constructing an ice house in the ground and filling it by pumping water in and letting it freeze. I described this method at length in these columns once before, but if anyone, who did not see it before, wants the description, if they will write to the column I will send it to them personally. This matter of ice is a most important one and should not be overlooked. If a little house is built for it, now is the time to plan for it and then when the time comes to build the good man can go right ahead and get the work done. Where lumber is dear and poplar poles are to be had a very efficient icehouse can be constructed by making two studdings of the poles, one within the other with a ten inch space between and stuffing this space tight with straw or hay and then covering the ice inside this house with a good coating of sawdust. I saw one of this type this summer and it worked well and was very cheaply constructed.

A Pleasant Greeting. It has been my lot to travel up and down the West for years and in my memory bag are many scraps of kindness shown to me at different points and under widely varying circumstances, and to these I added another during August when I was driving through the country inspecting wheat. It was a hot and windy August day and we had been out for some hours in the district of old Cannington Manor. Getting in and out of wheat fields is tiresome work at any time and especially so in the wind. As the afternoon advanced I grew very thirsty and finally said to the gentleman who was driving me, "Do you think we might ask for a drink of water at this house?" It was a white log house with a flower garden in front and a rustic porch covered with wild hop vines. While he held the restless bronchos I walked up to the door. In reply to my rap a gentleman came and when I asked for a drink of water he said, surely, and turned to get it, but a pleasant English voice from the room beyond said, "Wouldn't you rather have a cup of tea?" and a fine looking Englishwoman came forward and invited me to enter. It was far too tempting an offer to be refused, so, calling to my friend to tie the horses, I entered. The room was large and cool, with a wide old-fashioned sofa, easy chairs that looked as if they were used every day and books that looked like the companions of every leisure hour. There was a great glowing bowl of nasturtiums on a little table in the centre of the room and from a corner of the sofa the most magnificent yellow cat I have ever seen rose up and made us welcome. A few moments after our hostess came in with a daintily spread tray; there was tea fresh and fragrant in a silver teapot, cream in a silver pitcher, and sugar in a silver basin, and a plate of the most delicious thin bread and butter cut from a home-made loaf. Never have I tasted tea that was so refreshing. We had a delightful half hour's chat and then it was time to be on the way again. But always there will be in my mind the picture of that homelike room and its gracious chatelaine who offered her hospitality so freely and cordially to the stranger within her gates. Her husband paused for a few moments in his work of hauling hay to chat and to pass the teacups, making a laughing apology for his coatless condition, but performing the little courtesy with the unmistakable air of one "to the manner born." This was a home of culture and refinement where the amenities of life were daily practiced and hospitality was as spontaneous as it was beautiful.

Bulbs. I am reminded by a friend who has a great deal of experience in growing bulbs that now is the time to secure and plant them. Further, she tells me that an excellent method is to plant the bulbs in the pots in which they are to be grown and bury the pots in the ground, heaping earth right over them and let them stay there until the first frost, that is, a frost sufficient to slightly freeze the surface of the ground, then take them up and gradually accustom them to the light and in a few days put them in the windows. If planted right away, they should be able to remain in the ground three weeks before there is a sufficient frost to do them any damage. Personally, I have never grown bulbs but have a number of friends who are quite enthusiastic over them and they really seem to take very little care and attention, and the results are really charming. What is more delightful than a pot of hyacinth in full bloom in the dark, dull days of December, and what could be a more acceptable Christmas gift? Now, for aught I know there are a dozen seed houses in Winnipeg supplying reliable bulbs, but my friend tells me she always gets hers from Philpots and has yet to record a failure. To the woman in the country, no matter how busy she may be, the raising of a few bulbs is possible, so long as the house does not go down to freezing during the night, and the watching of the development would save many a woman who is far from neighbors from that feeling of utter desolation which must often overtake the woman without near neighbors. Of course, it is possible to go to a very high price for bulbs, but a few are within reach of almost everyone. If you do not want to try the outdoor process, place the bulbs in the pots and put the pots in the cellar in a cool, dry place and allow them to remain there for six weeks, then bring them up and start them in the windows.

Mrs. Cran. The West is being favored, at the present time, with a prolonged and careful inspection of conditions relating to women. This is being done by Mrs. Geo. R. Cran,

of London, England, a member of the Society of Women Journalists and who is making the trip under the auspices of the Immigration Department of the Dominion Government. The object of Mrs. Cran's visit is to see what class of women have a chance to succeed out here in the West. She is closely in touch with the woman question in the Old Country and knows of many educated and specially trained women who can find no opening for their talents in the home land. She is going to try and see whether or no they could not succeed out here, and in that way make a living for themselves and at the same time lessen the burden for the women on the farms all over the West. If Mrs. Cran succeeds in solving this knotty problem she will deserve the gratitude not only of the women at home in the Old Country, but of the women on the farms of the West who are completely worn out because it is impossible to get help. There are thousands of women in the old land, who are eking out a miserable existence there, who would be a averitable God-send to this country if it were only possible to get them into the right places. Mrs. Cran is thoroughly familiar with the Old Country side of the question and is making an earnest effort to grow familiar with conditions here, so that when she writes to the "Bystander" and the "Field" and other well known publications, she will be able to set the situation clearly before intending emigrants. In this way it is hoped that she will be the means of bringing out a desirable class. Mrs. Cran is a very bright woman and assimilates facts and figures readily. Of course, it will be only possible for her to visit a limited number of places in the West, but these have been carefully selected with a view of giving her a chance of studying conditions as they exist in the various parts of the West. The Winnipeg branch of the Canadian Women's Press Club has done all in its power to assist Mrs. Cran in getting at the facts of the case. They entertained her at luncheon while she was in Winnipeg and have given her the benefit of facts and figures within their own personal knowledge. The West is starved for women workers on the farms and there are thousands of women workers in the old land who, in spite of special training and an honest desire to earn a livelihood, are unable to do so. If Mrs. Cran succeeds in ever such a small way in making a junction between these two she will have imposed a lasting debt of gratitude upon the women of the Canadian West.

Jim Doty's Saddle Horse.

"He was a middle-sized man, with black hair, and one o' these here mustashes that curled up at both ends," said Mr. Milo Bush. "Home-made curl, I took it. Said his name was Williams; and he was from the East, but of course he wasn't to blame for *that*. We was all willing to do what we could to help him to forget it and make a man of him. This here coming from New York or Boston is a drawback—itt's a *drag* on any man—but he can live it down if he really wants to. You may doubt it, but I've seen it done.

"Well, we was helpful to the feller—never asked him what he had to leave the East fer, and planned to try to learn him our ways. We decided that it was our first dooty to learn him to ride. Jim Doty had a bronco named Walking-Beam which we had used on sev'ral occasions before for instructing the Eastern pilgrim. In fact, Walking-Beam wa'n't used fer anything else, since he was a little too tough fer even the boys to enjoy riding. We made it a rule never to give a tenderfoot a lesson on Walking-Beam without at least two doctors right on the ground; and even then sometimes they didn't get the feller put back together right, though they had been there and seen him shook to pieces and scattered around. Walking-Beam was just the buckingest hoss that ever riz and fell. Why, you might turn him out loose, and s'pose a fly lit on his back. Did he switch his tail or wag round his head? Not much he just bucked that fly off. All the flies in town got so they knowed him, and fit shy of him. Riding him was just like—why, there wa'n't no such thing as riding him—there was getting on and getting off—mounting and dismounting, and that's all. Riding that hoss consisted in climbing on and regaining consciousness.

"Well, the second morning says Jim to the feller, 'Stranger, might I ask if you're fond of equestrianeous excercise—hossback riding, as we say here?' 'Ye-as,' says Williams, slowlike; 'I've rid some. But I understand you have these here buckers?' 'We do,' says Jim, turning his horest bloo eyes straight on the feller. 'Many of 'em, I regret to say. It comes through ignorance—they ain't broke right, Mr. Williams. Now I've got a hoss I call Feather Bed. He's a saddle hoss—that's what he is. You can depend on him. He's always the same. His gait—now, see here, I ain't no hand to brag, and I won't say a word about that hoss's gait. But if you would like to take him and have a look at our bootiful country this morning, you're more'n welcome. There ain't no better hoss west o' the Missouri River fer looking over the country with,' and he winked at us, meaning, of course, that you got throwed so high that you had a good view.

"The feller seemed pleased, and said he'd be glad of the chance; so Jim went down and saddled up the Beam and led him out. He never had no objections to a saddle when there was a prospect that a man was going to get on it, so he came along, 'pearing sleepy like. Jim says: 'Here you be, Mr. Williams, walking up. The doctors pushed to the front, there being a passel of about a hundred of us idjits, and the feller put his foot into the sturrup and swung on him easy and graceful.

"I'd saw Walking-Beam in a state of eruption before, but I must say I never seen him make such a savage start as he did this time. When his back went up it was like the explosion of a powder-mill. And that feller—well, there wa'n't no way of measuring how high he did go, but if anybody had had their watch out they might of timed his fall. But immejitly after he did get down you could of knocked us all over with a mint-julep straw. That feller lit on his feet—and where? On the hoss's back! Lit there like a bird. Folded his arms and stood there like a statue. Smiled, and done as he had been told—spoke to that living yearthquake—'Steady, there, boy, steady'—just like that. Well, at first we thought Walking-Beam was too dumfounded to move again; but he wa'n't. He looked up and seen that smiling image on his back, and then he just unlimbered and made the effort of his life. For 10 minutes his motions just simply jarred the winders in the whole town and all the time that feller loafing around on his bare back, the saddle having gone up at the first hist, and not, so far as I know, having come down yet. And not satisfied with standing there, but he must dance a little, and turn a couple o' handsprings and stand on his head. And then he took out some tobacker and rolled a cigarette, and lit it, and began to smoke, and to blow rings—you may pizen me with ice-water if he didn't. And when the hoss fell down from being exhausted, he steps off, and says he to Jim: 'Mr. Doty, that's a fine beast you've got there. Sort of a lady's hoss, I take it. Make a good fambly nag;' and he walks over to the hotel.

"Circus man? That's what he was. And it broke up our sport with Walking-Beam, too, 'caus when Jim went to him he was stark dead. The doctors held a sort of an otopsy on him, and found his organs all right, so they just reckoned he died of grief and mortification."—Hayden Carruth, in Harper's *Magazine*.

PROCLAMATION

TO MEN WHO ARE BALD, OR ON THE WAY

Be it known that THE NEW PEMBER STORE has a reputation for success in treating Hair and Scalp troubles that is worth investigating.

BE IT ALSO KNOWN

That THE NEW PEMBER STORE offers the most natural, best ventilated, lightest, most perfect fitting and most becoming Toupees and Wigs this side of Paris, France.

BE IT FURTHER KNOWN that THE NEW PEMBER STORE for facilities, equipment, experience, study and applied skill is positively in a class by itself. We welcome proving this statement, and every man in need of hair aid of any kind should prove it. Advice upon the hair and scalp gratis and private.

NOTE THE ADDRESS CAREFULLY:

THE NEW PEMBER STORE

Next Yonge Street Arcade, TORONTO

JAS. RICHARDSON & SONS,

GRAIN MERCHANTS,

GRAIN EXCHANGE WINNIPEG.

A. C. RUTTAN, Manager.

When you are thinking of shipping, send us a card and we will explain how you can dispose of your crop to the very best advantage. We will also send you detailed shipping instructions and keep you posted on prices. Don't overlook this. It is to your benefit.

Highest net track offers wired on anything in the grain line to any point. Ask us for quotations when you have your cars loaded. Large advances and prompt adjustments.

Flax buyers for Canada Linseed Oil Mills, Montreal.

Oat buyers for Anchor Elevator and Warehousing Co. Ltd., Winnipeg.

References, Merchants Bank at Winnipeg and branches, or any commercial agency.

DON'T READ THIS

UNLESS YOU HAVE

MONEY TO INVEST

and wish to invest it in perhaps the most profitable and surest of all investments, viz:—COAL MINING STOCKS. Investments of very moderate sums in new coal stocks have brought fortunes to the lucky investors. A few years ago Crows Nest Pass Coal Co. stock sold for 10 cents per share; it is worth a great many dollars now. Owing to the financial panic stocks can now be had at very low prices, suitable for small investments. For instance we can offer stock of the

British Columbia Amalgamated Coal Company For 15 Cents

Per Share in Blocks of 100 Shares and upwards.

$3.00 cash with the order secures 100 shares $6.00 secures 200 shares, $15.00 secures 500 shares, $30.00 secures 1000 shares; you can pay the balance in four equal monthly instalments at the rate of $3.00 for each 100 shares bought. If you wish to pay cash in full at once, we will allow a discount of ten per cent which may be deducted from your remittance.

We will send a booklet entitled

COAL TALK

free to anyone who will write for it.

Write us for information about any good coal stock.

FRYER & CO.,

Mining Stocks, Etc.

315a KENNEDY BUILDING,

WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

Proving by Actual Experiment

This experiment will always interest the children, and will provoke a good deal of thinking. The explanation, of course, is that the lighted piece of paper which is inserted into the inverted glass drives out most of the air, so that when the mouth of the glass is quickly put down into the water there is very little air and consequently very little pressure above the water within the glass. Hence, the weight or pressure of the air on the water outside the glass drives the water up into the glass to occupy the space from whence the air was driven by the burning paper.

A practical demonstration of this kind is always more convincing than any mere statement. This is particularly true of medical remedies.

The effects of the anti-toxin treatment for diptheria is noticeable within a few hours, so that everyone must believe in its virtue. In a similar way the treatment known as ORANGE LILY gives a practical proof of the progress it is making in curing women's disorders, and that, too, within a few days after commencing its use.

All authorities agree that in every case of women's disorders there exists a congested condition of the womanly organs. The circulation of these parts is sluggish or stagnant, and the result is that the broken-down tissue or waste matter which should be carried off if the blood was circulating freely, remains in these parts, causing inflammation, irritation, oppression of the nerves, etc. ORANGE LILY is not taken internally, but is applied direct to the suffering organs. It is absorbed into the circulation, and its antiseptic properties at once act on the waste matter referred to above. The consequence is that this waste matter which is causing the inflammation, ulcers, nervous troubles, etc., begins to be discharged, and it continues to be discharged until all the foreign matter is removed from the circulation. At the same time the blood vessels and nerves are toned and strengthened, the nervous trouble disappears, the circulation is restored and good health follows.

Toronto, Ont., June 2, 1904.

Dear Mrs. Currah,—I wish to tell you that Orange Lily is doing me a great deal of good. Those ulcers come away one or two every week, and I have less pain and fewer headaches. I feel sure I will be perfectly cured in a little longer time.

Mrs. D.S.T.

The explanation of the wonderful cures performed by Orange Lily is very simple. It is a scientific remedy based on the discovery of Pasteur and Lister. The conditions existing in all female troubles are alike in character, differing in degree and development only, so that a positive remedy, as Orange Lily is, acts with all the certainty of a chemical experiment. In order to convince every suffering woman that Orange Lily will cure her, I make the following

FREE TRIAL OFFER

I will send without charge ,to every reader of this notice who suffers in any way from the troubles peculiar to women, if she will send me her address, enough of the ORANGE LILY treatment to last her 10 days. In many cases this trial treatment is all that is necessary to effect a complete cure, and in every instance it will give very noticeable relief. If you are a sufferer you owe it to yourself, to your family and to your friends to take advantage of this offer, and get cured in the privacy of your home, without doctors' bills or expense of any kind.

Should any lady desire medical advice or information on any special feature of her case, I will be happy to refer her letter to the eminent specialist in women's diseases, Dr. D. M. Coonley, President of the Coonley Med. Inst., Detroit, Mich., and he will answer her direct. Dr. Coonley is the discoverer of the ORANGE LILY, and has had over 30 years' experience in the treatment of these diseases. No charge will be made for this medical advice. Address, inclosing 3 cent stamps,

Mrs. F. Q. Currah, Windsor, Ont.

Orange Lily is recommended and sold in Winnipeg by

The T. EATON CO. LTD., (Drug Dept.), Portage Avenue.

The fine weather of September has been a boon to many women who have little time and little money to devote to dress, for it has been possible to go right along wearing summer garments and particularly the wash dresses that always look so fresh and pretty, without feeling that it was anything but the right thing to do. Indeed it would not have been comfortable to wear anything but the lightest summer dresses, for many of our September days have been warmer than anything we had in August. On the farm where threshing has been the all important matter I am sure it has enabled many a woman to start her children to school without the worry of providing a new frock for fall and once started I have faith to believe the mothers will keep the children there at no small inconvenience to themselves.

Childrens Clothing.

Though the change in styles for women is so extreme this season there is nothing so marked about the styles for children and the pretty frock of last winter, if it has not been outgrown, can be worn again this year without fear of the child being uncomfortably conspicuous. In children's hats there is a preponderance of the wide felts and beavers. These are pretty and becoming but are little use in the country where the smaller felt hats and little Dutch bonnets of plush or velvet are really better and they are quite in the mode, while unless I fail in knowledge of my country the good old fur cap will lead as headwear as the season advances.

Knickerbockers

Though it is important that the children be provided with something to wear upon their heads and their backs, I would like to say a word once more to the mothers of growing girls as to the need of warm knickerbockers for them for fall and winter. The woman who has been in the west a couple of winters knows this for herself, but for the woman who is preparing for her first winter here let me repeat what I have many times written before. The long walks to school across the prairies and the long rides often leave young girls much exposed to cold. The black woolen tights or bloomers which can be bought ready to put on are good in themselves but from experience I have found that they do not turn the wind like knickers of light cloth. If cloth has to be bought for these garments let me recommend cravenette as it will not only turn the wind, but to a very great extent wet also. If however there is cloth about the house that is not too much worn it will do very well. In houses where there are girls and no boys it is a good scheme to utilize the parts of pants that have been discarded by their father. The cloth is generally good and if picked to pieces and washed can readily be cut to the correct fit and size. Patterns for these knickers can always be got through the pattern department. It is better to choose a pattern that is fairly wide at the knee and pretty closely fitted with darts at the top, especially in the front. With a pair of these garments to wear over her ordinary woolen drawers a girl will only need a very light petticoat if her dress is of light weight material and none at all if her skirt is of cloth. With a pair of good gaiters reaching to her knee she will be well equipped to stand the cold and to resist damp from snow in walking to and from school and will avoid many of those evils that damp and cold suffered in her development period so frequently bring upon a girl, making her a semi-invalid for life.

Applique on Petticoats

Having dealt with the useful it is now in order for a word about the ornamental. The wise girl who has time to do her own sewing, makes her own underskirts rather than buys those much befrilled and beflutted garments that are for sale in the stores and which in nine cases out of ten, go to pieces on the slightest provocation and with the least amount of wear. Unless your purse is a long one or you have an old silk dress that you wish to utilize in that way, let me advise you not to try to have silk petticoats. They are delightful, I know, while they are whole and fresh, but that is never for long and when they begin to go to pieces they are a constant source of annoyance.

Silk moreen is not very much more expensive to buy by the yard than the cotton variety, it has much of the delightful rustle of silk and it wears well. This season there should be no fullness in the back of the petticoat at the waist line, it should be taken up in darts just as it is in the front. This is to accommodate the new skirts that have no fullness behind. Again the frill should begin just below, rather than above the knee, as the appearance of fulness is all at the bottom of the skirt. Four yards round the bottom is plenty for the frill to measure this season. Now presuming that you have a petticoat that is going to answer for everyday and that you want one for high days and holidays, choose a moreen that will either match or contrast prettily with your principal gowns. Greys, lavenders, purples, blues and greens are all much in evidence this season. In addition to the moreen get a yard of the best quality of furniture sateen, the kind that is closely woven and looks like satin. Choose it with a design that is distinctive and can easily be cut out in motifs. Having cut out the frill for your skirt and finished with an inch hem and two or three small tucks above it to give it substance, cut out the design from your sateen carefully, leaving a little margin around each leaf or flower if possible and proceed to applique it round the middle of your frill. This work must be done carefully, the edges cannot be turned in much or the shapes of leaves and flowers will be spoiled, but if closely tacked all round they will then hold while being stitched down by the machine. When this is done it shoud be chain stitched round with shaded silk having the same colorings as the design from the sateen. It is really not so much trouble to do this as it sounds and when done the effect is charming. Skirts of this style are worn under thin voiles and crepes of the same color as the petticoat, and the little gleams of color through the thin material are most attractive. I am sure any girl who has time to make one of these skirts will feel repaid for her trouble.

Handmade Insertions

The craze for hand made Irish crochet has increased rather than diminished with the passing months and this fall there is a veritable rage for the narrow crocheted insertions and women with a litttle leisure and a taste for fancy-work are making them by the yard for their fall gowns. They may be made either in dead white of cream thread, but should always be of good

crochet cotton or linen, it does not pay to make them with spool thread as it does not wear well and has not a good effect. Many of these insertions are not more than an inch wide and are used on the cuffs and collars of suits and on expensive cloth gowns, and very frequently in conjunction with black satin finishings, and the result is decidedly good. This is an opportunity for the girl with clever fingers.

Fancy Hose For evening wear this winter there will be a rage for fancy hose of all kinds, but black embroidered with colors will lead. These hose are very expensive to buy, but the girl who can embroider quickly should have no difficulty. A fine grade of cashmere should always be chosen as the work never looks well on the coarse weaves. The design may be as simple or as elaborate as you like, a pretty one I saw the other day was a small golden cornucopia from which was falling a bunch of forget-me-nots. Tiny rosebuds scattered up the instep of the hose is another favorite. The craze for fancy hose is not confined to women, men will wear them with their evening clothes and it will be quite in order for the engaged girl to present her lover with a pair of black or grey cashmere hose embroidered on the instep with a true-lovers-knot and a dainty spray of valley lily or a few forget-me-nots. If a man has a well shaped foot and good pumps these little decorations look quite fetching when he crosses one knee over the other and gives his trousers the time honored hitch that prevents them bulging at the knee. If there is a brother in the house that is just budding into manhood and has reached the stage when neckties are all important, just make him a pair of these embroidered hose and see if he does not appreciate the little attention. He is a very remarkable boyman if he does not.

Collars The made collars on a frame are again with us, very much with us indeed. They are high, they are deep, they are much beruffled, and with all they are hugely becoming to anyone with a neck of decent length but should be avoided with care by the woman who is short and broad and whose head is almost set on her shoulders. The leaders in these collars all have the high points coming up behind the ears, blessed disguise for wrinkles in the neck. Every collar has a frill round the top and the fuller the better and many of them have a frill round the bottom also, the centres being made of lace and applique.

To the girl who likes to be forehanded with her Christmas presents let me say that this year there will be nothing more acceptable than a collar, no girl will have too many, it is not possible. They can be made up at very reasonable prices and put up in a dainty box with a little colored tissue paper there can be no more acceptable gift. Many of the collars are decorated with bows of contrasting velvet with pointed ends finished with gold or bead tassels and are extremely smart. Gold beads for the tassels can be bought by the ounce and though these are not as good as the ready made tassels of bullion they answer very nicely and look well for a long time.

Ribbons This is a season of revivals in styles and among them is that of the satin ribbons with raised designs of wheat in the color of that cereal on grounds of blue, green, pink and crimson. These ribbons are used sparingly on hats but are much in vogue for the centre of the collars just written of and for belts. They are beautiful and being closely woven of a heavy make of satin will wear well. All kinds and conditions of the Dresden ribbon are worn.

Now that the harvest is in, and you're counting upon buying this and that with the proceeds, it's worth your while to

CONSIDER WHERE YOU'LL SEND YOUR ORDER

Since your last mail order came to Toronto, The Robert Simpson Company have been erecting the finest department store in Canada, and its completion will see their facilities and equipment doubled. The Mail Order section itself is now so efficient that in most cases WE SHIP YOUR GOODS ON THE SAME DAY THAT YOUR ORDER IS RECEIVED.

We are making Simpson's a National Store by extending its sphere of low prices and satisfactory goods all over Canada. Our Catalogue will tell you of our National Free Delivery System and at the same time will be your BEST FASHION GUIDE, illustrating the new Autumn styles and showing you the best of everything at prices that will suit you.

Your address on a post card will bring you this Catalogue by return mail.

THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, CANADA

THE BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS OF SPRING

We offer a complete assortment of the following spring and winter flowering bulbs, for planting in October and November.

Cyclamen, Hyacinths, Begonias, Crocus, Lilies, Snowdrops, Freezias, Narcissus, Tulips, etc.

Send for illustrated descriptive catalogue, now ready: free.

Also Bird Seeds and Supplies, Poultry Supplies, Flower Pot and Fancy Vases, Lawn Grass Seed, Plants, Vegetable, Flower and Farm Seeds of all descriptions.

SPECIAL OFFER.

Collection No. 1—For house culture, 26 bulbs, retail price 90c, for 50c. postpaid.

Collection No. 2—For house culture, 54 bulbs, retail price $1.80, for $1.00 postpaid.

Collection No. 5—For garden culture, 50 bulbs, retail price 90c, for 50 cent postpaid.

Collection No. 6—For garden culture, 100 bulbs, retail price, $1.80. for $1.00, postpaid.

Cut shows Paper white Narcissus 30c. doz.

JOHN A. BRUCE & CO. SEED MERCHANTS HAMILTON, ONT.

Ladies' Watch & Ring

GIVEN FOR SELLING
PICTURE POSTCARDS
6 for 10c.

Lovely Pearl and Amethyst Gold-filled Ring, guaranteed for five years, for selling only $1.50 worth of **the loveliest Picture Postcards ever seen in Canada**, views of famous places all over the world; 6 cards for only 10c. **They go like hot cakes.** When we send the ring we will tell you how you can easily get this dainty and reliable Ladies' Watch for nothing. If you were paying cash out of your own pocket the ring alone would cost you $1.50. Mind, it is guaranteed for five years. Send your name, age and address—a postcard will do. GOLD MEDAL PREMIUM CO., Card Dept., Toronto.

V. W. HORWOOD,
ARCHITECT.
TAYLOR BLOCK:
177 McDERMOT AVE., E.
WINNIPEG.

To Our Subscribers.

The Western Home Monthly is the best magazine for the price in America. One dollar in advance will pay for three years' subscription. Remit to-day.

FREE!

Valuable Premiums Given Away Free!

Herewith will be found the picture of a Castle on a hill and some old trees. At first glance, no one would notice anything else, but by close observation and perseverance two full figures and five faces can be found. The figures are those of a King and a Queen and the five faces those of the Princes and Princesses.

Can you find them? It is not easy, but by patience and perseverance, you can probably find them all.

If you find them all, you are entitled to your choice of any one of the premiums mentioned below, provided you comply with a simple condition about which we will write you as soon as we have received your solution to the puzzle.

It is not necessary to write us a letter. Simply mark X with a pencil on each one of the full figures and five faces, then write your name and address on the blank below very plainly, cut out the advertisement and return it to us. We will write you at once telling you about the condition that must be adhered to.

The condition mentioned above does not involve the spending of one cent of your money. This is an excellent opportunity to obtain a handsome and useful present. Do not delay, write to-day.

It is possible you may not see this advertisement again. Only one present is given in each locality. So if you wish to have one, be the first to apply and state which present you would like to receive.

LIST OF PREMIUMS.

Ladies' or Gents' Gold Finished Watches
Ladies' Solid Silver Watches.
China Tea Sets.
Rogers Silverware Dinner Sets.
(Six silver plated knives and six forks)
Rogers Silverware Dessert Sets.
(Six Dessert Spoons, Six Tea Spoons, Sugar Shell, Butterknife, etc)
Gold Finished Parlor Clocks.
Water and Lemonade Sets.
Photograph Albums.
Ten Key Hardwood Accordeons.
Handsome Violins and Bows.
Toilet Sets.
Parlor Lamps, etc., etc.

Name _____

Address _____

(State which premium you desire.)

Do not fail to write your name and address very plainly.

DO NOT SEND ANY MONEY.

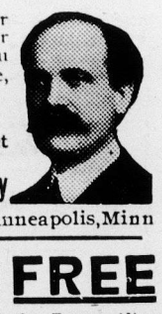
Address

BOVEL MANUFACTURING CO.

Dept 1 MONTREAL

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

K311 Bank of Commerce Bldg, Minneapolis, Minn

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. 514, Chicago.

Women in Rural Communities.

By Mrs. B. J. Livingston.

Her Education in Finance.

Nothing in her education had been neglected, except the knowledge of the purchasing value of one dollar. She was an industrious girl, born of an industrious race. All her life she had been earning money, but it had never been paid to her, cash in hand.

Instead of cash, she had received its equivalent in all that makes for happiness in a young girl's life. She was eldest in a goodly family of brothers and sisters. She had been her mother's right hand—nurse, maid, governess, second cook and housekeeper. She had prepared the children for school and gone to school with them. Then, when old enough to attend another and more advanced school, she had the privilege of being fitted out with loving care.

Her bills were all paid for her, and although her father sometimes growled at the size of them, he was proud of her school record; and the old farm was yielding a fine income.

When her school days were over, her mother needed a rest, and this girl lifted the household cares from her shoulders for two or three years. Her friends were very proud of her accomplishments. What bread she could make. How orderly the house —how bright the milk cans that passed on their way to the creamery; —and with what seeming cheerfulness of nature.

There came a time when another sister could take her place in the parental home. When farmer B. captured this girl, every one was satisfied that it was an excellent match. He had a fine farm nearly paid for. It was well stocked and under good cultivation. The young bride was very happy, for she had married for love and every one approved.

Her housekeeping was a delight.

Finding many conveniences lacking, that were in the old established home she had just left, she had planned simple improvements without thought of cost.

Her husband smiled indulgently and paid the bills.

When she wished to drive into town he would ask her if she didn't wish to buy something for herself. She often did, and he gave her the purse. She said she would like about five dollars, but it was more often fifteen or twenty.

That year and the next, no payments were made on the farm. The young man looked grave.

When baby number one came, his arrival brought relief and comfort, for what could not a happy father do, with such a boy in his home?

The experiences of maternity kept this mother occupied as is the habit of such experiences. When the baby was about a year old, a puzzled look began to creep into her eyes. One day she put her arms around her husband's neck. "Tell me what is wrong, dear. Are you sick? What is it?" "Why, no, sweetheart, I'm not sick—nothing is wrong." But her insistence got the truth. "It is the mortgage, dear; you see, I have paid nothing for three years."

"The mortgage!" she cried, with paling lips. "I did not know." "Why," said he, "you knew our home was not all paid for." "Yes," she slowly admitted, "but papa and everyone said you would soon have it paid for—that you were paying several hundred each year." "That was true," said he, "at first. But I have paid nothing on it for three years." "For three years," she gasped, "not since our marriage." "Well, you see I had you," said he, trying to smile, "and I must have played when I should have been at work."

No sleep visited the young wife that night as she tossed on her pillow or lay staring into the darkness.

She saw glimpses of the truth, but as yet in a glass darkly.

"I meant to be such a help to him," she moaned in her heart. "How have I failed, nothing paid on the farm since I came," she said over and over again to herself.

She had noticed that he had not given her his purse for a long time, and only gave her money when she told him her need. But she had thought it only an oversight, and she did not rush into the newspaper with complaints, because she had to ask him for money whenever she wanted it. "Our home is comfortable," thought she; "yes, it is beautiful. But surely I have not wasted money. I have not spent it foolishly."

The reproof of a thrifty Scotchman to his nephew came to Mrs. B. Said he, "Jean and I began with parritch; now we can afford chicken. You, Jamie, began with chicken, and now you have to come down to parritch."

"Will we get down to living on porridge?" thought the bewildered woman.

Now, this woman was in serious trouble, and who was to blame?

One of our college presidents has said that criticism is of two kinds, destructive and constructive.

If I had shown that there was a

Hammond's Furs

6525

We invite you to visit our showroom, and inspect our magnificent display of Furs. If distance makes a visit impossible

SEND FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

430 Main St., Winnipeg

Send for our Circular in reference to

CUSTOM TANNING

HEAD-MOUNTING,

Cowhide Robes, Coats, Gauntlets, etc.,

It will pay you.

Carruthers & Co.,

BRANDON, MAN.

Free to the Ruptured

Simple Home Cure that Anyone Can Use Without Pain, Danger or Loss of Time from Work

SENT FREE TO ALL

I cure rupture without operation, pain danger or loss of time. When I say cure I do not mean hold, but a cure that stays cured and does away with trusses for all time.

To convince you and your ruptured friends that my Discovery actually cures I want you to test it without one cent expense to yourself. Remember I am not trying to sell you a truss, but I offer you an absolute, perfect and permanent cure that means freedom from pain and suffering, a largely increased physical and mental vigor, a fuller enjoyment of life's blessings and years of comfort and satisfaction added to the length of your life.

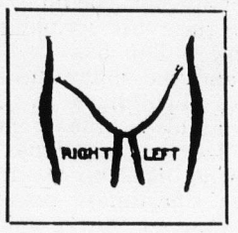
Don't send any money, simply fill out the coupon below, indicate on the diagram the location of the rupture, and mail it to me. Don't neglect this important matter a single day or continue to be tortured any longer by cheap, ready-made trusses.

My remarkable offer is the fairest ever made and should be taken advantage of immediately by all rupture sufferers.

Free Treatment Coupon

Mark on the diagram the location of the rupture, answer the questions and mail this to

Dr. W. S. RICE, 107 Main St. Adams, N.Y.



Age.....

Time Ruptured?...

.....

Does Rupture pain?

.....

Do you wear a truss?

.....

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Don't Wear a Truss

Brooks' Appliance is a new scientific discovery with automatic air cushions that draws the broken parts together and binds them as you would a broken limb. It absolutely holds firmly and comfortably and never slips, always light and cool and conforms to every movement of the body without chafing or hurting. I make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded and I have put my price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. Remember, I make it to your order—send it to you —you wear it—and if it doesn't satisfy you, you send it back to me and I will refund your money. The banks or any responsible citizen in Marshall will tell you that is the way I do business—always absolutely on the square and I have sold to thousands of people this way for the past five years Remember, I use no salves, no harness, no lies, no fakes. I just give you a traight business deal at a reasonable price.

C. E. Brooks, 7588 Brooks Bldg., Marshall, Mich

THE LABEL

On your paper will tell when your subscription expires.

Send in your renewal NOW

fault somewhere in this woman's training, can I show how she could have been better fitted for her husband's helpmeet.

A physician must diagnose a disease before he can find a remedy. I gave the clue to my theory in the first sentence. This girl had never earned a dollar and had it paid into her hand for value received.

How could she know the purchasing power of one hundred cents?

One must see both sides of a dollar to fully understand it. The coming dollar has a very different look from the departing dollar.

You cannot censure the husband for not taking her into his confidence.

Every one knew just how his affairs stood.

Besides, he trusted his wife fully. He could not see that she had a fault. Neither could he deny her an expressed wish.

But the wife was wiser after many days of painful thought, and she saw that she should have had a part in earning the money that she had always so freely spent.

For a time this caused her to lose her nerve. She began to practice penny economies.

She went to the extreme—going without many things that were really needed.

She swept with the stub of an old broom until her back gave out. Used a crippled tea kettle until she scalded her foot,—sat up nights to do her family sewing.

But she was pondering all these things in her heart. An article entitled "How a woman can make money on the Farm," had no charm for her. "There is a lot of money made on this farm every year," she said to herself. "How to spend it wisely is what I need to learn."

And so this woman struggled on for years, handicapped by a flaw in her training, and losing much of the sweetness of life.

The farm was finally paid for, and beautified, while sons and daughters came to add to their happiness.

In the training of her children, this mother first heard the musical clink of money of her own earning. She had early resolved not to make the mistake with her children from which she had suffered.

So she eagerly watched for indication of any natural inclination in their young minds.

The daughter who was always making doll dresses and dresses for the kitty, earned money as a dressmaker, even before she graduated from High School.

The one who cuddled the chicks up to her cheeks, and who always knew where the hens' nests were, and declared that the turkeys looked just like Uncle John when he laughed, went into partnership with mamma raising poultry.

The son who caught some honey bees and shut them up in a box with some flowers which he had plucked for them and who covered the box with glass and then lay down on the floor on his stomach to watch them make honey,—that boy became a bee-keeper, and also worked two of his sisters into interest in the business.

His mother subcribed for a bee journal to come to his own name and when he became so fascinated as to work for a bee-keeper and take a swarm for pay, mamma also became a partner to her own subsequent profit.

"They all know as much as I did," declared the mother, "and each has a money-getting occupation beside."

They had hired help at times, to allow the young people more freedom of action, but it was not done till the habits of industry had been formed, and the child first showed true and steady in the work in hand.

Farmer B. looks with pride on his happy, busy family, and he says his wife is handsomer than when she first married him. The children use their mother as a safety deposit, and all know the cheery bright looks of the face of the coming dollar, with its

GOURLAY, WINTER & LEEMING

188 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Stock-taking Clearing Sale of Used Pianos and Organs

Almost New Instruments Priced Away Down! Exchanged Instruments Less Than Half Original Cost!

Our 19th annual stock-taking sale provides a record list of bargains. Every piano and every organ is in first-class order, in fact, most of them cannot be told from new. The necessity of immediately clearing out every used instrument has forced prices down to the lowest notch. As an opportunity for economy in the purchase of a first-class piano or organ, this sale has seldom, if ever, been equalled.

TERMS OF SALE:

Every Instrument is guaranteed for five years.
Any Instrument shipped subject to approval.
We pay the return freight if not satisfactory.
A handsome Stool accompanies each instrument.

In ordering, it would be advisable to send your second and third choices, in case the first should be sold before your order is received.

TERMS OF PAYMENT:

Organs under	$ 50	$ 5	cash and	$3	per	month		
" over	50	$10	"	"	4	"	"	
Pianos under	150	10	"	"	4	"	"	
" "	250	10	"	"	6	"	"	
" over	250	15	"	"	7	"	"	

A Discount of 10% for Cash. If monthly payments are not convenient, quarterly, half-yearly or other convenient payments may be arranged. Write us, we wish to suit your convenience.

ORGANS

DOMINION—5-octave walnut parlor organ by the Dominion Organ Co., Bowmanville, in attractive case with extended top. Has 8 stops, 2 sets of reeds, coupler and 2 knee swells. Original price, $100. Sale Price..... **$34**

KILGOUR—5 octave parlor organ by Kilgour, Hamilton. Has 9 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, coupler and 2 knee swells, in oak case with extended top. Original price, $100. Sale Price **$37**

BELL—5-octave parlor organ by Bell Co., Guelph, in handsome walnut case, beautifully panelled and carved, with extended top. Has 11 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, 2 couplers, 2 knee swells. Original price, $125. Sale Price **$47**

DOMINION—5 octave parlor organ by the Dominion Organ Co., Bowmanville, in handsome walnut case with burl walnut panels, music rack, extended top, 11 stops, 2 full sets of reeds, 2 couplers, 2 knee swells, mouseproof pedals, patent folding pedal cover. Original price, $125. Sale Price **$48**

SHERLOCK MANNING—A new style parlor organ by the Sherlock-Manning Organ Co., London, in walnut case with mirror top. Has 13 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, 2 couplers and 2 knee swells. Used less than six months. Regular price, $100. Sale Price..... **$58**

GODERICH—6-octave piano case organ by the Goderich Organ Co., in attractive mahogany finished case with carved panel, full length music desk. Has 11 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, 2 couplers, 2 knee swells. Cannot be told from new. Original price, $110. Sale price **$63**

DOHERTY—6-octave piano case organ by The Doherty Co., Clinton. Is in dark rosewood case, fret carved panels, full length music desk, mirror top, lamp stands, 11 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, 2 couplers, 2 knee swells, mouse proof pedals Original cost, $125. Sale Price **$73**

THOMAS—6-octave piano case organ by the Thomas Co., Woodstock, in handsome walnut case with marquetry panel, full length music desk, mirror top, lamp stands, 11 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, 2 couplers, 2 knee swells, mouseproof pedals. Just like new. Original price, $135. Sale Price..... **$81**

DOMINION—6-octave piano case organ by the Dominion Co., Bowmanville, in rich dark golden oak, has full length carved panels and music desk, 2 bevel edge mirrors and rail top, lamp stands, mouseproof pedals and patent folding pedal cover. Has 11 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, 2 couplers, 2 knee swells. Original cost, $150. Sale Price **$85**

SHERLOCK-MANNING—A very attractive piano case organ by the Sherlock-Manning Co., London, in walnut case with full length panels and music desk, mirror rail top, lamp stands, 11 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, 2 couplers, 2 knee swells, mouseproof pedals. Used less than six months. Regular price, $130. Sale Price **$87**

BELL—6-octave piano case organ by The Bell Co., Guelph, in very attractive walnut case, full length music desk, mirror rail top, 11 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, 2 couplers, 2 knee swells, mouseproof pedals. Just like new. Original price $150. Sale Price..... **$91**

SHERLOCK-MANNING—6-octave piano case organ by the Sherlock-Manning Organ Co., London, in beautifully double veneered walnut case, piano finished throughout. Has full length panels of piano design, bevel mirror top, lamp stands, 13 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, 2 couplers and 2 knee swells, mouseproof pedals, etc. One of the handsomest instruments that we have ever had in stock, as choice in tone as it is in appearance. Used less than six months. Sale Price.. **$94**

ESTEY—A bargain such as we have never offered before in a practically new Estey organ with reed combination to delight any musician and in a piano case fit to grace any home. Made in oak with carved panels, mirror top and lamp stands, 14 stops, 4 sets of reeds in the treble and 5 sets including sub-bass in the bass. This instrument is at present in our Winnipeg store. Western buyers, therefore, may save considerable in freight charges. Used less than six months. Sale price, $165, reduced to..... **$118**

PIANOS

EMERSON—A very handsome rosewood square piano by W. P. Emerson, Boston. The case is of very attractive design, finished back and front so that it may stand in any position in the room. 7 octaves, carved legs and lyre, good tone, well repaired action. Original price, $375. Sale Price..... **$98**

HAINES BROS.—7⅓ octave square piano by Haines Bros., New York, in very attractive rosewood case carved legs and lyre, serpentine and plynth mouldings, full overstrung scale, iron plate. Has been thoroughly reconstructed and is in perfect order. Original price, $425. Sale Price **$113**

HEINTZMAN—7 octave square piano by Heintzman & Co., Toronto, in rosewood case with carved legs and lyre, serpentine and plynth mouldings, full overstrung scale iron frame, good tone and fine action. Original price, $450. Sale Price **$123**

STIENWAY—An unusually good piano by Steinway & Sons New York, in handsome rosewood case with carved legs and lyre, serpentine and plynth mouldings, case finished alike back and front, large overstrung scale, well finished action. A piano that was originally worth $650; Special Sale Price **$163**

SCHUMANN—An attractive upright piano in burl walnut case, plain polished panels, trichord overstrung scale, double repeating action, etc. Original price, $325; Sale Price..... **$195**

MENDELSSOHN—A very attractive small size piano by the Mendelssohn Co., Toronto, in double veneered mahogany case, plain panels, trichord overstrung scale, 3 pedals, practice muffler. Used less than a year. Regular price, $275; Sale Price..... **$198**

MCPHAIL—A splendid medium size piano by this old celebrated Boston firm, case in ebonized finish with plain polished panels, double repeating action, trichord overstrung scale. Is in just as good order as when it was new. Original price, $375; Sale Price..... **$210**

BELL—A very attractive upright piano by W. Bell & Co., Guelph, in mahogany case, with Empire wreath carving on end panels, plain polished panel in centre. Has 3 pedals, full iron frame, trichord overstrung scale, practice muffler, etc. Cannot be told from new. Regular price, $350; Sale Price..... **$228**

MENDELSSOHN—A 7⅓ octave upright piano by the Mendelssohn Co., Toronto, medium size, in rich walnut case, with full length panels and music desk, trichord overstrung scals, ivory and ebony keys, 3 pedals with practice muffler. Used less than a year. Regular price, $340; Sale price..... **$238**

GERHARD HEINTZMAN—A 7⅓ octave upright piano by Gerhard Heintzman, Toronto, in rich dark walnut case of plain though attractive design, full length panels and music desk, 3 pedals, ivory and ebony keys, cannot be told from new. Regular price, $400; Sale Price.... **$257**

MCMILLAN—A Cabinet Grand piano of our own make, made in our factory at Kingston, Ont., in rich mahogany case of simple though artistic design, full length panels and music desk, Boston fall board, third or sustaining pedal as well as dulcephone or practise stop, made of first-class materials and workmanship throughout. A piano of good musical tone and first-class wearing qualities. Used less than six months. Sale Price..... **$258**

GERHARD HEINTZMAN—A 7⅓ octave upright piano by Gerhard Heintzman, Toronto, in walnut case, full length music desk, carved panels, Boston fall board, trichord overstrung scale, ivory and ebony keys. Is as good as new. Manufacturers price, $425; Sale Price... **$273**

GERHARD HEINTZMAN—A 7⅓ octave upright Gerhard Heintzman piano in walnut case of modern design, with full length panels and music desk. Has 3 pedals, ivory and ebony keys. Manufacturers price, $425; Sale price..... **$283**

GOURLAY—A Cabinet Grand piano of our own make, Louis XV design, in rich mahogany case, full length music desk. Boston fall board, 3 pedals, ivory and ebony keys. This piano has been used less than one year and is a style that has won unusual favor both for its artistic design and its wonderful tone charm—a tone that cannot be surpassed even if we were to make a piano for $1000. Special Sale Price..... **$312**

GOURLAY—A New Grand Scale Gourlay piano in rich mahogany case of ornate Colonial design. This piano embodies every real improvement known to the science of piano making. It is a duplicate of the instrument supplied to the Countess of Minto and is the style that has added so much to the prestige of the **Gourlay** name. Has been used less than two years and cannot be told from new. Special Sale Price..... **$327**

SPECIAL BARGAINS
—TO—
WESTERN BUYERS

In order to effect a clearing of stock in our Winnipeg Branch warerooms, we are offering special bargains in manufacturers' samples of new, high-grade American pianos. We quote herewith two specimens:

ERNEST GABLER OF NEW YORK—A Boudoir upright piano by this celebrated firm. Is in new up-to-date design, very artistic, plain, full-length panels and Colonial trusses. Musically a superb piano and the prestige of the name Gabler speaks for its durability. Sells in New York regularly for $400. Former price in Winnipeg, $450. Special price now..... **$318**

GEORGE STECK & CO., NEW YORK—A new Cabinet Grand piano of the old, reliable Steck make. More than 50,000 of them are in use in many of the best homes in the United States. Contains all the patents controlled by this world-renowned house and is an instrument that sells in New York for $450.00. Former price in Winnipeg, $500.00; reduced now to..... **$365**

GOURLAY, WINTER & LEEMING

188 YONGE STREET TORONTO, ONT.

hopefulness and its possibilities for happiness,—and what jolly talks they have with mother over spending their earnings.

One shows a tendency to hoard his earnings, but his mother has him well in hand.

God bless this happy mother and help others to go and do likewise.

Sentence Sermons.

Whiners are not winners.

* * *

Need makes the neighbor.

* * *

The lowly heart finds the higher life.

* * *

Difficulties are but doors of delight.

* * *

It is better to right wrongs than revenge them.

* * *

No great work ever was done before a mirror.

* * *

Only a mercerized religion needs to wear a label.

* * *

Long public prayers point to short private ones.

* * *

It's easy to think you are standing for public liberty when private license is in your eye.

* * *

If your religion is not in everything, it is in nothing.

* * *

The lazy man always is proud of his patience.

* * *

It takes a wide awake devil to make a sleepy church.

* * *

Too many men measure their horse power by their exhaust.

* * *

The sins we wink at today are the ones we work for tomorrow.

* * *

You cannot get at a man's heart by getting under his skin.

Two Tailor-Made Costumes for Fall

We have just received from a North of England woollen mill one of the largest shipments of cloths that ever came into Canada; and the large-order-price we got is what enables us to turn these excellent suits out at such astonishing prices.

These suits are modelled after *two of the newest and smartest Fall Styles from New York.* They were made up in our own workrooms, and we are directly responsible for every stitch that is in them. You will find these suits hard to match in tailoring and smartness, even if you pay double their price.

G143 A Suit of Best English Tweed

in grand colorings of browns, greens, navys, fawns and greys, in plain, checks and stripe mixtures. The coat is a becoming length to the majority of ladies. It is strictly man-tailored. Trimmings of heavy stitchings and buttons. New large turnover pockets with the cuffs to match. Tailored cut back trimmed with buttons. The skirt is of Directoire style, full flare with fold, buttons down front, at the extreme low price $8.98

G144 A Suit of English Venetian Cloth

with fine broadcloth finish in black, navy, brown, cardinal and green. The coat is strictly tailored semi-fitting back. The collar and cuffs and pockets are trimmed with braid trimmings; back of coat smartly cut in mannish fashion, trimmed with buttons. The skirt is very new, full flared with fold and heavily stitched around bottom, with two rows of buttons down front fold. This is an exceptional smart, stylish suit, suitable for ladies of any age, extremely low-priced . $9.98

SIZES—Coat: 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Skirt: 37 to 43 inches in length from lower edge of waistband. Waistband: 22 to 29 inches.

THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY LIMITED

TORONTO, CANADA

A. L. Bonnycastle, M.P.P.: The farmers are the backbone of this country they are, comparatively speaking, our only wealth producers; everything produced on the farm is added wealth not only to the farmers but to the world. No matter what our occupation is, we must all live off the farmer, and it is a narrow-sighted policy that allows the farmer to be impoverished. On his success depends our success, on the products of his labor we depend for our very existence. We are all familiar with the old saying: "The hand that rocks the cradle, rules the world." I have another which I think is original. It is: "The hand that swings the cradle feeds the world."

Chief Justice Sir Charles Fitzpatrick of the Supreme Court of Canada: The outstanding feature of the twentieth century will be the development of Canada. The great question with us to-day is population. We need men to tunnel our mountains and to bridge our rivers. In selecting men to be our fellow-laborers we must not fail to realize that the men who stand modestly at our gates seeking admission to-day are those who to-morrow will be the electors of Canada and may be our legislators. The question is important, not only from the standard of Canada, but also from the standard of the empire. A century ago Chatham said: "The destiny of the British Empire will be decided in British North America." That is now being worked out here.

The transition from winter's cold to summer's heat frequently puts a strain upon he system that produces internal complications, always painful and often serious. A common form of disorder is dysentery, to which many are prone in the spring and summer. The very best medicine to use in subduing this painful ailment is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard remedy, sold everywhere.

EXPERIENCE IS BETTER THAN ARGUMENT

The world-wide fame of Mother Seigel's Syrup is based on the evidence of men and women whom it has cured of indigestion, biliousness, constipation, headaches, sleeplessness, flatulence, nervous depression, anæmia, and other disorders of the stomach, liver and kidneys. Compounded of roots, and herbs, Mother Seigel's Syrup contains digestive ferments and gentle tonics for the stomach, liver and kidneys. These qualities render it invaluable to all who, through unhealthy surroundings, sedentary occupation, worry, overwork, or climatic changes, lack the vitality which only good food, well digested, can supply. When you are tortured with indigestion, so that you can't eat, can't work, can't think, can't sleep, you should at once give Mother Seigel's Syrup a trial. Tens of thousands of people testify to the curative qualities possessed by Mother Seigel's Syrup because it has cured them. Profit by their experience!

Here is some proof:—Mr. Christy Battersow, Mabou, Inverness Co. N.S., writing on August 13th, 1908, says:—About eighteen months ago I took a severe cold, while at work near Marble Mountain, C.B. Neglect brought on frequent headaches, a racking cough and a sore side. While visiting a friend at Lake Ainslie, I was induced to take Mother Seigel's Syrup. In a short time my cough vanished and apart from obtaining a cure, I increased my weight by thirteen pounds.

18-c8

Price, 60 cts. a bottle. Sold everywhere.
A. J. White & Co., Ltd., Montreal.

IN THE BUSINESS WORLD.

Of Interest to Investors.

Our readers' attention is directed to page 17 of this issue, on which appears a proposition that in our estimation seems to be something beyond the ordinary to those interested in that wonderful camp of Cobalt.

Advice to the Thrifty.

Those of our readers who have not received Messrs. Wingold's new stove catalogue should at once write to 249 Notre Dame Ave., Winnipeg and request one. This is an old established firm and we heartily commend it for its integrity. Be sure and mention the Western Home Monthly when writing.

Drugs by Mail.

People in remote towns and villages often experience difficulty in obtaining drugs locally and even when they are procurable, they are often found to be of inferior quality. We draw particular attention to Messrs. Vrooman & McCullough's advertisement on another page of this issue. This enterprising firm have completed arrangements whereby they can supply by mail the very best drugs at the lowest possible prices. No doubt the majority of our readers will find the prices worthy of consideration.

Messrs. Cassells' Publications.

English publishers are ever paying special attention to the Canadian markets. Since the new regulations introduced by the Canadian Government affording English publishers improved facilities for introducing their books into Canada the British publishers have not been slow to take advantage of the opportunity. Among some of Messrs. Cassells' publications that we have had the pleasure of perusing lately are Cassells' Magazine, The Girls' Realm, Little Folks, Chums, Musical Home Journal, and The Building World, all of which are of a very high literary standpoint and nicely printed on good paper. Any one of the above magazines may be clubbed with the Western Home Monthly at $1.65 for a year.

The London School of Oratory and European Arts.

Mr. Gilbert Shorter, the director of the above institution has had many years experience in London (where he appeared under Royal patronage) and in New York. Both the English and American press were unanimous in their eulogies of his ability and since coming to Winnipeg the local press have been equally complimentary. Professor de Mandeville, who takes charge of the Art department is a pupil of the famous Edmund Dyonnet. In both Europe and America he has been commissioned to paint pictures for public institutions. Another interesting branch is the teaching of reading to musical accompaniment under Madame Lillian Adams. Our readers are recommended to write to Mr. Shorter for his prospectus, which is most interesting. Please mention the Western Home Monthly when doing so.

A Good Opportunity to Buy a Gun.

In this issue that well known sporting goods house The Hingston Smith Arms Co., Limited, announce a sacrifice sale of guns. The receipt of a large shipment long after the contract date is we understand the direct cause but to make the sale more popular the Company have decided to include in their bargain list their entire stock of guns, which unquestionably is the largest and best assortment in Canada. Sales of any kind are not in accordance with the policy of the house and only the exceptional circumstances mentioned could warrant the one announced. The firm has just issued an illustrated catalogue of fall and winter sporting goods in which their entire line of guns is listed and on request will mail copies to those interested.

Of Interest to Every Farmer.

There is nothing can handicap the farmer and tiller of the soil as much as personal bodily ill health. Every farmer has troubles which are natural and unavoidable and which he is prepared to cope with by the ordinary methods of scientific farming, but when ill health is coupled with these evils, the condition is indeed deplorable. It frequenty seems much easier for a farmer and stock raiser to cure a disease in his horses and cattle than to cure some bodily trouble which afflicts him personaly or some member of his family. It is indeed a trial to have a wife or daughter ill on the farm, as no farmer can do good work in the fields when he is continually tortured by the knowledge that someone is ill at home.

Constant readers of the Western Home Monthly will remember the Vitae-Ore advertisement which has appeared in these columns from time to time, and which is published on page 27 of this issue. Those who have never tested this remedy should do so by all means. It is advertised very fairly to cure a great many of the ills to which flesh is heir and anyone who needs it can secure a full month's treatment on trial, without paying one penny.

The Theo. Noel Company, Limited, the proprietors of this valuable remedy offer to send a $1.00 package on trial to every reader of the Western Home Monthly, who will write them, mentioning this paper, the user not paying one penny for the medicine unless it proves of benefit. This is certainly a very fair offer, and if all medicines were sold in this manner, the farmer would be the gainer by a great many dollars. The Noel Company must have a valuable remedy or they could not offer to send it out in this manner, which is the best possible proof that it has real merit. When you write for Vitae-Ore do not forget to mention this paper and address your letter to Theo Noel Company, Limited, Dept. H.M., Vitae-Ore Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Vitae-Ore is especially recommended for blood, stomach and kidney troubles and female complaints. It has proven itself a very valuable treatment for Rheumatism, Lumbago, LaGrippe, Anaemia, Dropsy, Functional Heart Trouble, Catarrh, Nervousness, etc.

Verily the luxuries of one generation become the necessities of the next. A recent report states that the actual value and working capital of Bell telephone plants to be five hundred and eighty-nine millions of dollars and that the gross earnings of the various exchanges for last year were one hundred and twenty million dollars. In addition to this a number of independent companies also showed very large earnings. Twenty years ago the telephone was regarded as a luxury, today we wonder how business was ever conducted without it.

A decade from now the present figures will look small, because by that time the telephone will be as common and as indispensable to the farm as it is now in the cities and towns. This will doubtless be accomplished largely by the establishment of co-operative or independent lines connecting the farms in any given community and furnishing efficient service at small cost.

Tickling or dry Coughs will quickly loosen when using Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. And it is so thoroughly harmless, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers to use nothing else, even for very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountanious shrub give the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. It calms the cough, and heals the sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no cloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Accept no other. Sold by all druggists

Barn Roofing

Fire, Lightning Rust and Storm Proof

Durable and Ornamental

Let us know the size of any roof you are thinking of covering and we will make you an interesting offer.

Metallic Roofing Co.
Limited
MANUFACTURERS
TORONTO and WINNIPEG
45A

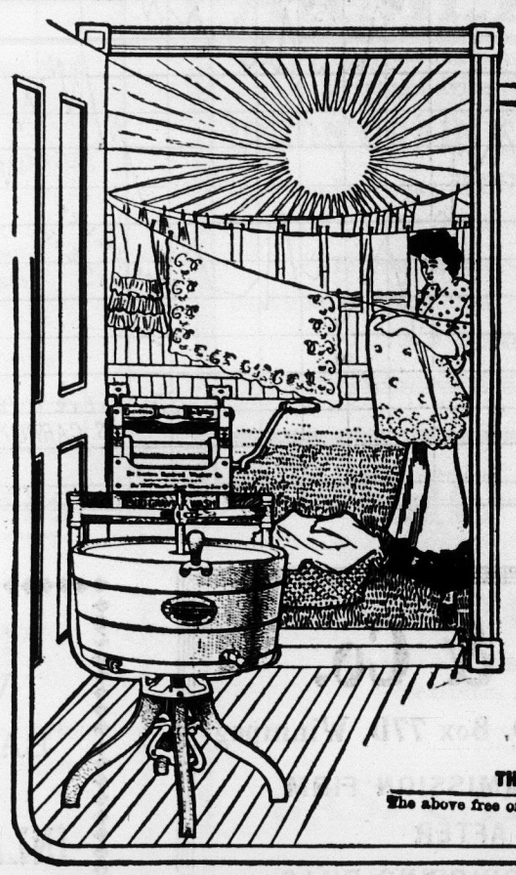
Western Canada Factory,
797 Notre Dame Ave., Winnipeg.

SEND 10 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 n shirt waists, hats, corsetcovers, scarfs etc. Address: The W. Stephens Co., Box 30, Norwood Grove, Winnipeg, Man., Canada.

WEAK MAN RECEIPT FREE

Any man who suffers with nervous debility, loss of natural power, weak back, failing memory or deficient manhood, brought on by excesses, dissipation, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, may cure himself at home with a simple prescription that I will gladly send free, in a plain sealed envelope, to any man who will write for it. A. E. Robinson, 4215 Luck Building Detroit, Michigan.

The Western Home Monthly is the Leading Paper in the West. 50c. per year. Published at Winnipeg.



AT 8 O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING

your wash will all be out on the line. Think of it!—and you yourself not a bit tired but fit to sit down and enjoy a comfortable breakfast. That's what will happen if your washing is done with a

"1900 GRAVITY" WASHER

It will not only wash a tubful of clothes in *six* minutes and do it better than hand work or machines which work on the washboard principle, but it will *save many times its cost* by preserving your health, strength, time, and your money by making your *clothes last longer.*

When you hear of a good thing, why not see it and try it. *This will cost you nothing* if you avail yourself of our

EXTRAORDINARY FREE TRIAL OFFER

We are the only people on the continent that make nothing but washing machines and that are willing to send a washer on

ONE MONTH'S FREE TRIAL

to any responsible party—*without any advance payment or deposit whatsoever.*

We ship it free anywhere and pay all the freight ourselves. You wash with it for a month *as if you owned it.* Then if it doesn't do all we claim for it, ship it back to us at our expense. Could any offer be fairer?

Look for this Label on the Tub. None Genuine without it.

Write to-day for our handsome booklet with half tone illustrations showing the methods of washing in different countries of the world and our own machine in natural colors—sent free on request.

Address me personally. W. H. A. Bach, Manager

THE 1900 WASHER CO., 355 Yonge Street, TORONTO, CANADA

The above free offer is not good in Toronto and suburbs—special arrangements are made for this district.

GIVEN for SELLING

Gold Medal Picture Post Cards

at 6 for 10c.

THE LOVELIEST COLORED VIEW CARDS EVER SEEN IN CANADA

We have hundreds of different kinds, all from the best European and British makers. In post card stores, the very same cards are selling right now at 4 for 10c., **at our price 6 for 10c. they go like hot cakes.** We have scores of letters to prove this. One boy wrote, "they could not have sold better if they had been $5.00 gold pieces at 10c." For selling only $3.00 worth of these beautiful cards, we send you **the finest high grade genuine Daisy 200 Shot Repeating Air Rifle made today.** This is not a toy, but a real rifle, with nickelled steel barrel and lock, polished walnut stock, pistol-grip, and accurately adjusted peep sights. It uses buck-shot, slugs or darts, and shoots with terrific force and perfect aim. For target practices or small game such as prairie chicken, gophers, etc., there is nothing better at any price, **and you get this one for just a few minutes of your time.** You can sell **Gold Medal Picture Post Cards** easily. All you have to do is to give the Cards a fair trial, and you will soon have your **Daisy Repeater.** Say you will do your best, and give us your name, age and address, write plainly (a post card will do). Write to-day. *GOLD MEDAL PREMIUM CO., Card Dept. 46 W, Toronto.*

GRAIN CONSIGNMENTS

You Get Best Results

By consigning your grain to us, to be sold for you. Liberal advances. Highest prices obtained. Mark all Shipping Bills ADVISE

SIMPSON-HEPWORTH CO. LTD., WINNIPEG. Box 470

Consign your grain to

THE

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co.,

FORT WILLIAM, ONT.

Advise same

WINNIPEG

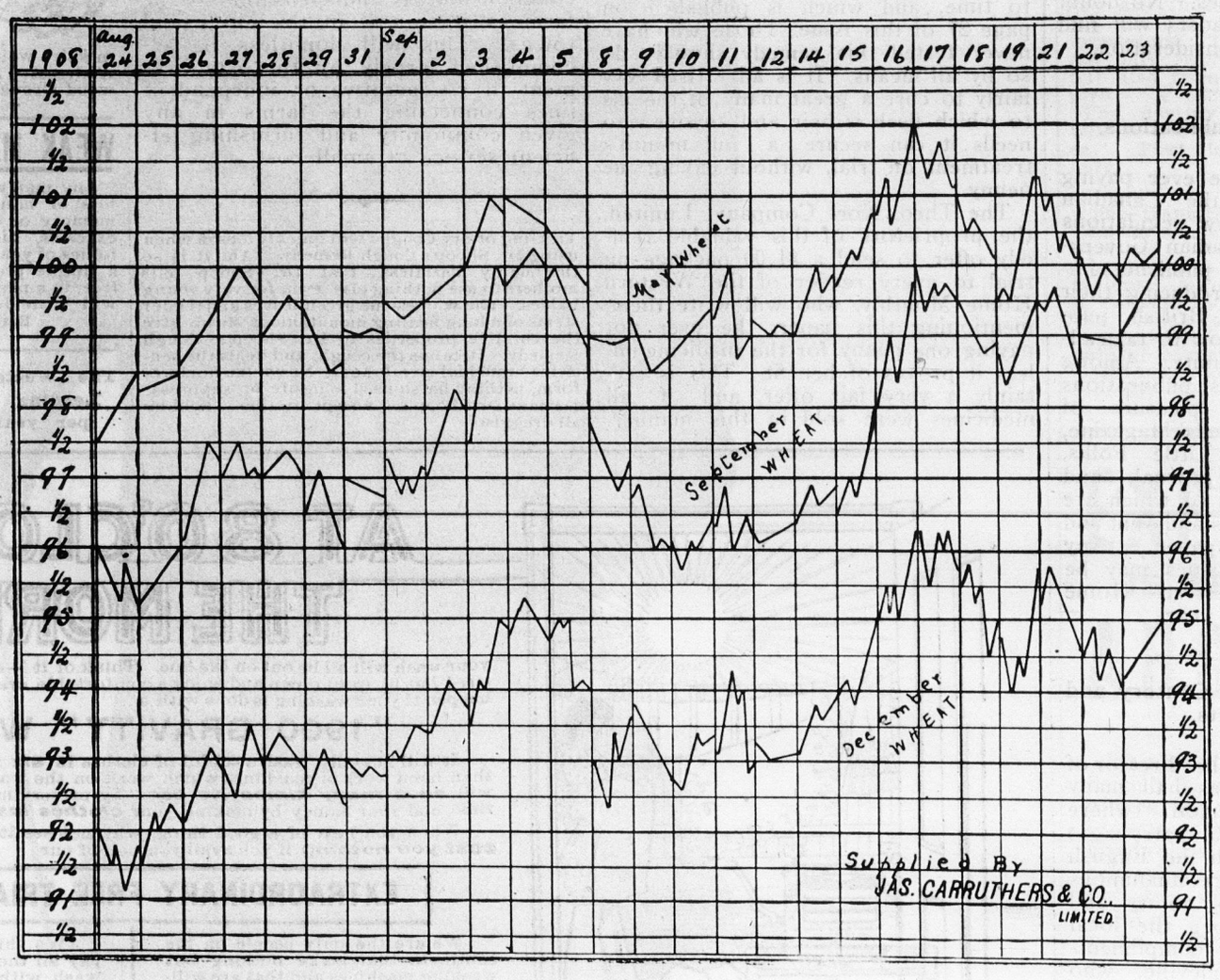
and you will be satisfied.

Write for Shipping Bills.

Prompt Returns. Liberal Advances

Comparative Chart of Winnipeg Wheat Prices

Supplied by Jas. Carruthers & Co., Ltd., Grain Exchange, Winnipeg.



Thompson Sons & Co.

Grain Commission Merchants - - P.O. Box 77D, Winnipeg

SHIP YOUR GRAIN TO A STRICTLY COMMISSION FIRM

GRADING CAREFULLY LOOKED AFTER

LIBERAL MONEY ADVANCES MADE ON SHIPPING BILLS

Note :—In order that we may check the grading, mark your bills "Advise Thompson, Sons & Co., Winnipeg."

SHIP YOUR

WHEAT, OATS,

BARLEY and FLAX

TO

INLAND GRAIN CO., Ltd.

Licensed and Bonded Grain Commission Merchants

Grain Exchange, Winnipeg.

WHEAT **OATS**

SHIP YOUR GRAIN

Advise

G. B. MURPHY & CO.

WINNIPEG, Man.

BARLEY **FLAX**

Consign your Grain to

DONALD MORRISON & CO.

GRAIN EXCHANGE

WINNIPEG, - MAN.

Grain Commission

WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY, FLAX

Over 24 years' Experience in Grain Commission Business.

PROMPT RELIABLE WORK

Ship Your Grain to your own order

write on Shipping Bill

Advise **Peter Jansen Co.**

Winnipeg

Send shipping bill to us and we will forward a **liberal cash advance**, and make **prompt settlement.**

Write for Shipping Forms and Free Booklet,

"Every Farmer's Form Filler."

To Obtain

Best Service and Results

Ship Grain to

The VAN DUSEN-HARRINGTON Co.

Grain Exchange, Winnipeg.

IF THIS CATCHES YOUR EYE

And you will send along a car of grain to be handled on commission, you will be surprised at the results. It pays to have a specialist handle your business. Don't take my word for it. Give me a trial.

HERBERT H WINEARLS

Grain Commission Merchant,

Grain Exchange, Winnipeg.

ROBINSON & BULLOCH

WINNIPEG, MAN.

The Expert Grain Commission Men

Liberal Advances on Shipping Bills.

The Best Price for our Customers and Immediate Settlement.

Reference: Union Bank of Canada.

FARMERS

complete a good harvest by shipping advise

UNION GRAIN CO. Ltd.

Grain Exchange, WINNIPEG

and securing best results.

Liberal advances.

LONG DISTANCE PHONE 1943.

A. D CHISHOLM, Manager.

THE

Canadian Elevator Co.

LIMITED

Grain Commission Merchants

WINNIPEG

All Grains Handled on Consignment or Bought on Track.

Liberal Advances

Prompt Settlements

Reference: Any Bank or Commercial Agency.

GRAIN GROWERS

Ship Your Grain to

S. SPINK

The Pioneer Grain Commission Merchant, Winnipeg, Man., 206 Grain Exchange

References { UNION BANK OF CANADA. ROYAL BANK OF CANADA.

THE WISE FARMER

IS THE ONE WHO

GETS THE BEST PRICE FOR HIS GRAIN

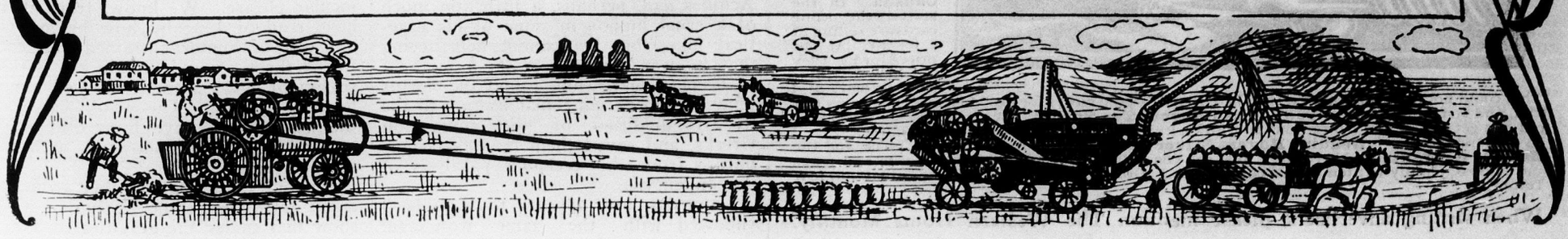
To get the outside value the most prompt and proper returns and entire satisfaction in every way

BILL YOUR GRAIN ADVISE

JAS. CARRUTHERS & CO., LTD.

WINNIPEG

Licensed and Bonded. Reference:—Any Bank or Agency



GRUTT HILL COALITION MINES CO.

PER SHARE **35c** PER SHARE

RAWHIDE, NEVADA

We advise you to buy this stock before it advances to much higher figures. $300,000 worth of Rich Gold Ore actually now in sight down to only 107 feet level ready to break out for the mill. Big dividends will be paid and big money made on the rise in price of this stock. You ought to have some of it. Try 100 shares. We aim only to handle good stocks and our customers are making money. We furnish prospectus free. Send for one.

FRYER & CO.

MINING STOCKS AND INVESTMENTS

315a Kennedy Building, - WINNIPEG, MAN.

HAIR GOODS BY MAIL

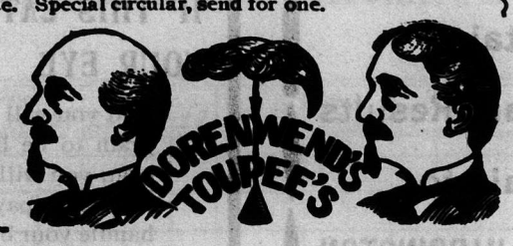
DORENWEND'S

Noted for Quality and Style

Ladies, Pompadours, Transformations, Cluster and Puritan Curls, Puffs, Coronation Braids, Switches, Wigs &c.

To have the hair right means beauty, health, contentment and cessation of worry and doubt. Send for our illustrated catalogue—there are many valuable suggestions in it.

BALD MEN Wear our patent Toupee or Wig—one will benefit you in appearance and health. Light weight, free from detection and durable. Special circular, send for one.



THE DORENWEND CO. Ltd.

103 & 105 Yonge St., Toronto

DO YOU HEAR WELL?

We agree to make you hear ordinary conversation, providing you can still hear thunder.

We wish you to see a new electrically sensitized hearing device called the **Electrophone**, that instantly causes even the deafest people to hear clearly.

Electrophone in use

The very best result we can promise you as a reward for using the **Electrophone** is the complete, lasting restoration of your hearing.

Next to that in importance is the certainty that the moment you apply this marvellous little instrument you will be able to hear clearly and distinctly, either in public or in private.

This scientific electrical sound-conducting instrument fits snugly over the ear, as shown in cut. Its purpose is to magnify sound waves and throw them directly on the ear drum in a manner according to nature. The result is your deaf ear is exercised just as well ears are, and after a while most people find their hearing has become as good as ever. Meanwhile, however, with the **Electrophone** attached you can hear even the faintest sound without strain, effort or embarrassment, and your pleasure is vastly increased by the assurance that no harm is being done, as is the case with artificial ear drums, trumpets etc., that poison and ruin the ears of all who use them. **Come and test the Electrophone free.** We agree to make you hear. You will receive courteous attention and not be urged to purchase. We would advise, however, that when you have tried an **Electrophone** exactly suited to your degree of deafness, you pay a deposit on it and try it at home. Those who cannot call should write for our free illustrated booklet and list of satisfied users of the **Electrophone.**

SENT ON TRIAL ANYWHERE IN CANADA

Remember, the **Electrophone** will open up a new world to you. Perhaps you are only looking for temporary relief, but you will find that it will do much more. **The Electrophone gradually restores the natural hearing.**

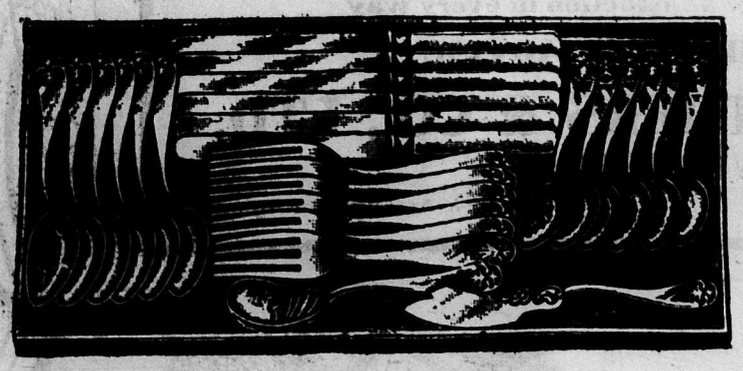
We satisfy 99 per cent. of our patrons, because we sell all instruments subject to one full month's trial. Free trial to all who call. Free booklet to all who write.

CANADIAN OFFICE:

The Brand Electro Ozone, Ltd., 334 Spadina Avenue, Toronto

Guaranteed Rogers Silverware Free

FOR SELLING PICTURE POST CARDS AT 6 FOR 10c.



Here is the greatest chance ever offered to get **Real Rogers Silverware Free.** We give you 1 dozen 25 year Rogers Fancy Engraved Tea Spoons, for selling only $3.60 worth of the loveliest colored **Picture Post Cards ever seen in Canada.** In the stores, the same cards are selling at 4 for 10c. At our price 6 for 10c they go like wildfire. One customer said "they could not have sold easier if they had been $5.00 gold pieces for 10c." Just give the cards a fair trial, and you will soon have **your Dozen Rogers Tea Spoons.** We will also show you how you can get dessert and tablespoons and forks, knives, and all sorts of fancy pieces free.

Understand, this is **Genuine Rogers Silverware,** with the name on every piece, and the **Maker's Guarantee** in every box. Just say you will do your best and give us your name, age and address, plainly written (a post card will do.) GOLD MEDAL PREMIUM CO., Card Dept. 18W Toronto.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

Humour is an Element of Life.

By JUSTICE McCARTHY.

SHAKESPEARE has declared that "the man that hath no music in himself, nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds, is fit for treasons, spoils," and as-stratagems, and sures us that "the motions of his spirit are dull as night." It seems to me that the man that hath not humor in himself deserves much the same sort of description. I am of the opinion that a quick and abiding sense of humor is a great element of success in every department of life. I do not speak merely of victory in the more strictly artistic fields of human work, but am ready to maintain that, even in the prosaic and practical concerns of human existence, the sense of humor is an inciting and sustaining influence to carry a man through to the full development of his capacity and the attainment of his purpose. It is so in the art of war—it especially is so in the business of statesmanship.

Mortal life, at the best, is so full of perplexities, disappointments, and reverses that it must be hard work indeed for a man who is endowed with no sense of humor to keep his spirits up through seasons of difficulty and depression, and maintain his energy—living despite the disheartening effects of commonplace and prosaic discouragements. A man who is easily disheartened does not appear to be destined by nature for the overcoming of difficulties and nothing is a happier incentive to the maintenance of good animal spirits than the quick sense of humor which finds something to make a jest of even in conditions which bring but a sinking of the heart to the less fortunately endowed mortal. In the stories of great events and great enterprises we are told of some heaven born leader who kept alive, through the most trying hours of what otherwise might have been utter and enfeebling depression, the energies, the courage, and the hope of his comrades and his followers.

One can hardly read the story of any escape from shipwreck, any drifting about in an open boat over wintry seas, without learning of some plucky and humorous mortal who kept his comrades alive and alert through all the dangers and troubles by his ready humor and animal spirits. Read any account of a long protracted siege, when the besieged had to resist assault from without and hunger within, and you will be sure to be told how the humorous sallies of some leader were able to prevent those around him from sinking into the depths of despair. There are times when no good whatever is done by taking even the most serious things too seriously, and a sudden flash of humor often lightens up the atmosphere as the blast of a trumpet might give new spirits and new energy amid the deepening gloom of some almost desperate day.

Most of the world's great military leaders have been distinguished for their keen sense of humor. Even if we go back to the distant historic regions where fact and fable are blended beyond the power of modern analysis, we shall find that the supreme leaders of men were endowed with the keen faculty which can brighten a trying situation by a timely jest. Homer's Achilles had, perhaps, a little too much of a cruel humor in some of his practical jokes, but we cannot help seeing that he was a man who, at a moment of deepest depression, found the means of appealing in congenial fashion to the livelier qualities of his companion Greeks, and saved them by some happy phrase from the creeping paralysis of despondency.

Diomedes, too, appears to have been endowed with the same wonderful working faculty, but I always have regarded Agamemnon as a solemn and pompous person, who had no sense of humor to season and qualify his all pervading sense of personal importance. Thersites, of course, was a mere buffoon, and mere buffoonery is incompatible with a keen sense of humor. Ulysses, we may feel well assured, must have pulled himself through many of his difficulties and dangers by his happy faculty of discerning whatever was humorous in a situation, and keeping the spirits of himself and those with him up to the mark by some lively and inspiring illustration. Hector of Troy always has been one of my favorite heroes, but I regret to say that I cannot seen any evidence which authorizes me to credit him with a keen perception of life's humorous side, and we know that the brave and serious husband of Andromache came to utter failure in the end, and was made unseemly sport of by his rival among the hostile gods.

Julius Cæsar, as we all know, had a keen sense of humor. Some of his jests and his odd jocular sayings have been recorded in history and still may be appreciated, and the few relics we have of his poetical ventures give evidence of his refined and delicate humorous perception. Only to a man blessed with a sense of humor would any one have ventured on the eccentric method by which Cleopatra's first presentation to him was so oddly accomplished. Was there not even a certain melancholy in those last words recorded of him when the stab of Brutus' dagger brought his life to a close?

It commonly is said and believed that George Washington was wanting in humor. I never have seen any reason to concur in this belief, and I lately have been reading the biography of Washington, by Norman Hapgood, many passages of which confirm me in the opinion that the stereotyped description of Washington's character is defective on this point, and that a sense of humor was one of his characteristic qualities. A passage from one of his letters, quoted by Hapgood, seems to me to contain some delightful touches of humor. In it Washington, who is writing about the army of painters and sculptors who were, as Mr. Hapgood puts it, "busy seeking his and their own immortality," says:

"I am so hackneyed to the touch of painters' pencils that I now am altogether at their beck, and sit like Patience on a monument whilst they are delineating the lines on my face. It is proof, among many others, of what habit and custom can accomplish. At first I was as impatient at the request, and as restive under the operation, as a colt is of the saddle. The next time I submitted reluctantly but with less flouncing. Now no drayhorse moves more readily to his thills than I to the painter's chair."

Turn to the extraordinary career of Abraham Lincoln. Here we have a man who could apply his gift of humor to the most practical purpose of political life. He could put new heart into discouraged followers by some suddenly appropriate jest; he could throw light on some obscure problem in statesmanship by a humorous anecdote; he could reduce some opposing proposition to mere absurdity by a ludicrous comparison; he could dispose of some pretentious objection by a jocular phrase. We know, from all we have read of Lincoln, how his marvelous gift of humor sustained and comforted those around him in the darkest season of what seemed to be almost hopeless gloom. The whole career of the man would have been different if he had not been endoweed with this success.

I might quote many other evidences taken from the same volume which show that under the gravities of Wash-

ington's expression of face, and under his quiet restrained manner there burned the genuine humor, which occasionally shot forth its flashes to those around. One can well understand how such a light must have cheered its owner through the long strain upon his patience and perseverance to which he had to submit during many of the campaigns which seemed, from time to time, almost hopeless of happy result, but which, under his guidance, ended in complete marvelous possession, and, indeed, it hardly seems possible to form any conception of Abraham Lincoln without his characteristic and priceless endowment of humor.

The more earnest a man is the more thoroughly pervaded and inspired he is by this humorous instinct, if he happens to possess any faculty of humor at all. Some of the most powerful preachers the world has known are blessed with this gift, and were able to use it for the noblest ends without seeming to lower the sacred dignity of the cause they had at heart.

I have not said anything in this article about the men who merely were humorists and achieved success as such; for, of course, to affirm that the gift of humor is essential to the success of a mere humorist would be as vapid a truism as to declare that a great musician must have a sense of music, or that a great painter must have an eye for outline and color. Even Sydney Smith, who always employed his gift of humor for the exposition and maintenance of purposes and principles essential to the progress of humanity, does not come within the scope of this article, the main object of which is to maintain that humor may be one of the main elements of life in any manner of career, and, if it does nothing better, may help its possessor to bear up cheerily against difficulties, and find new courage to sustain him in his further efforts.

I am confident that the more closely and deeply the question is studied from the history of any time, and from all that we know of the lives of great men, the more clear it will become that humor may be considered one of the elements of success, along wth perseverance, intelligence, clearness of purpose, readiness of resource, and enduring hope.

The Wheat Market.

A month ago it looked as if the foreigners would soon have to come into the markets and raise their bids for American wheat if they wished to increase their stocks, but they continue as obstinate as ever and so far very little new business has been worked with the United Kingdom. Fortunately for Canadian farmers who have been able to get their grain forward, the United States markets have shown an unexpected firmness and the Canadian dealers have been selling through New York at better figures than they could draw from foreign buyers, consequently our prices advanced in sympathy. Exporters were good buyers of wheat arriving at the lake front in time for early shipment as many had September contracts to fill and had arranged for freight so that it was necessary to pay premiums in order to get the wheat. The strength in United States markets was due largely to manipulation and it seems incredible that there can be any important advances in prices at the tail end of an abundant harvest.

Reports from other large wheat countries are favorable, both Argentine and Australia showing indications of excellent crops. Russia continues shipping freely and although there were reports of cholera there these had little foundation or were at least exaggerated and as a bullish feature were ineffective. If such a plague should become a reality it would undoubtedly have a noticable effect on prices as further shipments from Russia would be prohibited.

Offerings from country shippers are fairly heavy and will likely continue so for some time. On the whole the situation is bearish and with stocks increasing at many large grain centres there is not much prospect of higher prices.

— Jas. Carruthers & Co.

Japanese Proverbs.

The Japanese are fond of proverbs. Here are a few specimens:

It is more difficult to keep a fortune than to make one.

Good wine brings out the truth.

The wise man shapes himself according to his environment as water to the shape of the vessel into which it is poured.

Before we can sympathize with others we ourselves must have suffered.

It is easier to find a thousand recruits than one general.

The life of an old man is like a lighted candle in a draught.

Having tasted bitterness one becomes a man.

Sympathy is one of the great secrets of life. It overcomes evil and strengthens good. It disarms resistance, melts the hardened heart, and develops the better part of human nature.

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.

Personal To Rheumatics

I want a letter from every man and woman in *Canada* afflicted with Rheumatism, Lumbago or Neuralgia, giving me their name and address, so I can send each one *Free A One Dollar Bottle* of my Rheumatic Remedy. I want to convince every Rheumatic sufferer at my expense that my Rheumatic Remedy does what thousands of so-called remedies have failed to accomplish—*ACTUALLY CURES RHEUMATISM.* I know it does, I am sure of it and I want every Rheumatic sufferer to know it and be sure of it, before giving me a penny profit. You cannot *coax* Rheumatism out through the feet or skin with plasters or cunning metal contrivances. You cannot *force* it out with liniments, electricity or magnetism. You cannot *imagine* it out with mental science. *You Must Drive It Out.* It is in the blood and you must *Go After It and Get It.* This is just what Kuhn's Rheumatic Remedy does and that's why it cures Rheumatism. Rheumatism is Uric Acid and Uric Acid and Kuhn's Rheumatic Remedy cannot live together in the same blood. *The Rheumatism has to go and it does go.* My Remedy cures the sharp, shooting pains, the dull, aching muscles, the hot, throbbing, swollen limbs, and cramped, stiffened, useless joints, *and cures them quickly.*

I CAN PROVE IT ALL TO YOU

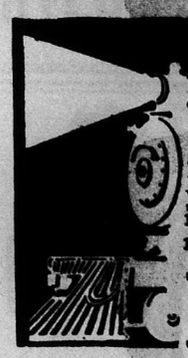
If you will only let me do it. I will prove much *In One Week,* if you will only write and ask my Company to send you a dollar bottle *FREE* according to the following offer. I don't care what form of Rheumatism you have or how long you have had it. I don't care what other remedies you have used. If you have not used mine you don't know what a *real* Rheumatic Remedy will do. *Read our offer below and write to us immediately.*

Dr. W. Kuhn

A FULL-SIZED $1.00 BOTTLE FREE!

We want you to try Kuhn's Rheumatic Remedy, to learn for yourself that Rheumatism can be cured and we want no profit on the trial. A fair test is all we ask. If you find it is curing your Rheumatism or Neuralgia, order more to complete your cure and thus give us a profit. If it does not help you, that ends it. We do not send a small sample vial, containing only a thimbleful and of no practical value, but *a full-sized bottle,* selling regularly at drug-stores for *One Dollar Each.* This bottle is heavy and we must pay postage to carry it to your door. *You must send us 25 cents* to pay postage, mailing case and packing and this full-sized $1.00 Bottle will be promptly sent you free, everything prepaid *and Duty Free.* There will be *nothing to pay* on receipt or later. Don't wait until your *Heart-Valves* are injured by Rheumatic Poison, but send today and get a Dollar Bottle free. Only one bottle free to a family and only to those who *send 25c for charges.* Address

KUHN REMEDY CO., DEPT. M. A. HOYNE & NORTH AVES., CHICAGO

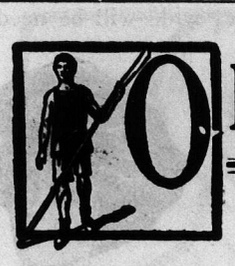


Earn $75 to $150 per month as Brakeman or Fireman.

Just study an hour a day for 8 or 10 weeks and we guarantee to assist you to a position on any railway in Canada. Hundreds of men wanted in the next few months. If you want the above salary, ask for our booklet

THE DOMINION RAILWAY SCHOOL

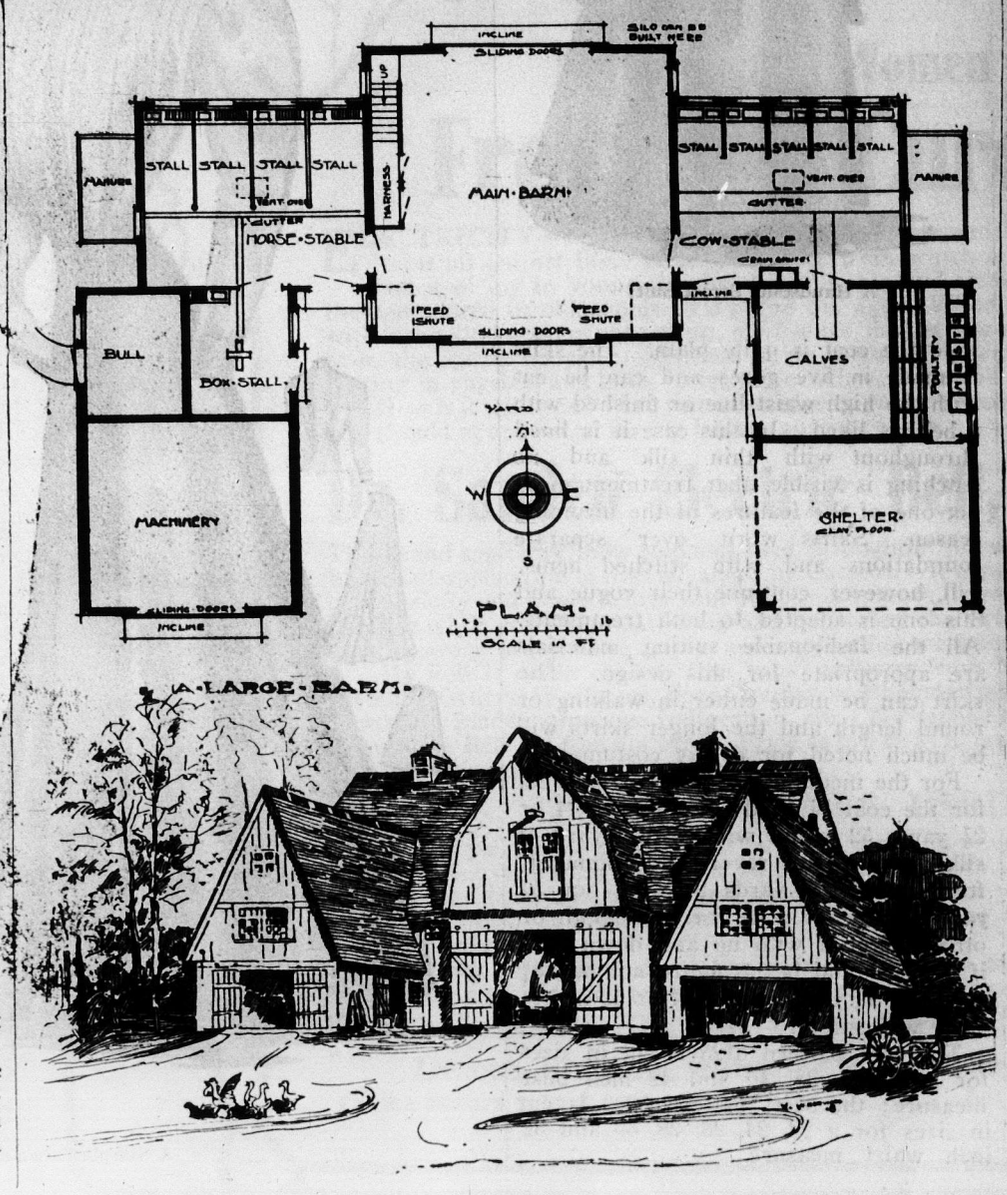
Dept. B. Winnipeg, Manitoba.



ORIGINAL PLANS

Prepared Specially for The Western Home Monthly by V. W. Horwood, Architect, Winnipeg

In this sketch is shown a fair sized stock barn for a farm devoted to mixed farming. The layout is very simple and according to good authorities on farm buildings, the barn could be extended at any time without taking away from the usefulness or design. It can be built very economically.



Invalids

"BOVRIL" quickly builds up strength and vitality—hence the marked progress towards health made by invalids who take it. There is only one.

BOVRIL

POST CARD ALBUM FREE

With 100 Colored Cards

Given for Selling

PICTURE POST CARDS 6 for 10c.

This Big Beauty Post Card Album is handsomely bound in silk cloth, the front cover elegantly decorated in colors. It holds 400 picture cards. **With it we give 100 beautifully colored post cards.** The album and the 100 cards you get **FREE for selling only $3.00 worth of the loveliest colored Picture Post Cards ever seen in Canada.** Views of famous places all over the world. They sell in the big Toronto stores at 4 for 10c. **At our price 6 for 10c. they go like hot cakes.** Just say you will do your best to sell and send your name, age and address plainly written. A post card will do. **The Gold Medal Premium Co., Card Dept. 31W, Toronto.**

How Thin People Can Get Fat, Free.

Startling Effect of New Discovery Which Puts Flesh on Thin People, Increases Weight and Perfects The Figure.

Prove It By Sending Coupon Below for a 50c. Package, Free.

A remarkable scientific treatment has been found which increases the weight of scrawny or thin people, puts flesh on th se who have been thin for years, whether from disease or from natural tendency; on those who by heavy eating, dieting or other methods, have in vain tried to get fat; on those who feel well but can't get fat, and on those who don't feel well and stay thin The new treatment, called Protone, is a

Protone, the Remarkable Tissue Builder Builds Up Cases Like This In Remarkably Quick Time.

powerful inducer of nutrition, increases cell-growth, makes perfect the assimilation of food, increases the number of red blood-corpuscles, and as a necessary result builds up muscle and solid, healthy flesh, and rounds out the figure.

For women who can never appear stylish with anything they wear because of their thinness, this remarkable discovery solves the problem. An addition even of 10 or 20 pounds of flesh, together with ruddy cheeks, works wonders in personal appearance. As a beauty maker for the figure, it probably cannot be surpassed. It will cost you nothing to prove the remarkable effects of this treatment. No dieting or eating of particular kinds of food are necessary. The treatment is absolutely non-injurious to the most delicate system. The Protone Company, 340 Protone Bldg., Detroit, Mich., will send to anyone who sends name and address, a free 50c. package of Protone (with full instructions) to prove that it does the work. They will also send you their book on "Why You Are Thin," free of charge, giving facts which will probably astonish you. Send coupon below to-day with your name and address.

FREE PROTONE COUPON

The Protone Company, 340 Protone Bldg. Detroit, Mich.

I want to put on more flesh, so please send me a free 50c. package of your remarkable, scientific discovery, Protone, all charges prepaid, together with your free book telling me why I am thin. As an evidence of good faith, I enclose ten cents to help cover postage and packing.

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

Self Toning Post Cards

Print, fix in hypo, wash in water, quick, easy, beautiful tones.

100 Glossy or Matt Post Paid or 50 of each $1.75

To any address in Canada.

A. E. Cornwall, Hantsport, Nova Scotia.

DR. FOOTE'S FLASHLIGHTS ON HUMAN NATURE 10¢

The only concise book on the delicate subjects of Love, Marriage, Parentage, Health and Disease. Contains 240 pages, fully illustrated. Gives advice necessary to every man and woman; imparts information you would hesitate to ask a doctor; was 25c, reduced to 10c to introduce. Sent by mail. M. HILL PUB. CO., 129 A.E. 28th St. N. Y. City.

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 Handsome Street Suit.

Directoire coats are among the smartest of all things for the coming season and are to be noted made from Ottoman silk and from satin with skirts of cloth quite as well as from material to match, making an entire suit. This one is adapted to both treatments but in this case is made of London smoke satin and worn with a skirt of broadcloth. The big characteristic revers, the high military collar, the cuffs and the pocket-laps are trimmed with soutache but otherwise the coat is quite plain. The skirt is made in five gores and can be cut with the high waist line or finished with a belt as liked. In this case it is lined throughout with thin silk and no stitching is visible, that treatment making one of the features of the incoming season. Skirts worn over separate foundations and with stitched hems, will, however, continue their vogue and this one is adapted to both treatments. All the fashionable suiting materials are appropriate for this design. The skirt can be made either in walking or round length and the longer skirts will be much noted for dressy costumes.

A Handsome Street Suit.

For the medium size will be required, for the coat 5½ yards 27, 3¼ yards 44 or 2⅞ yards 52 inches wide with ⅞ yard of silk or velvet for revers and trimming; for the skirt 7 yards 27 or 44 or 5¼ yards 52 inches wide for broadcloth or other material with up and down but if there should be no figure nor nap 5¾ yards 27, 4¼ yards either 44 or 52 inches wide will suffice.

The coat pattern 6125 is cut in sizes for a 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure; the skirt pattern 5929 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inch waist measure.

A Simple Gown and a Girlish Frock.

A practical, plain woolen skirt to be worn with odd waists is one that no wise woman allows herself to be without. Here is a model made after the latest style that can be finished either with the high waist line or with a belt and made either in walking or in round length, while with it can be worn any contrasting blouse or shirt waist. In this instance the skirt is made of one of the novelty wool fabrics with trimming of buttons and the blouse is of soft finished satin in matching color, satin making one of the notable materials of the autumn for the handsome blouse. But taffeta also is a standby, fine flannels are much in vogue and washable materials are worn by many women throughout the entire year while the model suits one and all. In this instance it is embroidered but it can be left plain or banding or applique can be made to take the place of the embroidery if the latter involves too great an amount of labor. The eight gored skirt is made with a box plait in the back and with a front gore that is laid over onto the side gores to give a box plait effect.

For the medium size will be required, for the blouse 3½ yards of material 24, 3¼ yards 32 or 2½ yards 44 inches wide; for the skirt 9½ yards 24, 7¼ yards 32 or 4¾ yards 44 inches wide if there is no up or down; 12 yards 24, 10½ yards 32 or 5 yards 44 inches wide will be needed, however, if there is any figure or nap. The blouse pattern 6088 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure; the skirt pattern 6089 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch waist measure.

The girl's dress shows one of the pretty checked wool materials that will be so much worn with trimming of velvet ribbon. It is simple and girlish yet attractive withal. The blouse and the sleeves are cut in one but there are plaits over the shoulders that allow effective use of banding and the skirt is nine gored with two plaits at each seam. Cashmere, henrietta cloth, light weight serge, the novelty mixtures and all materials of the sort are appropriate with trimming or any banding that may be liked. But if a very plain dress is wanted the skirt can be finished with the stitched hem only and the banding can be omitted.

For a girl of sixteen years of age the blouse will require 3 yards of material 27, 2 yards 44 inches wide; the skirt 7½ yards 27, 4½ yards 44 if there is no up and down, otherwise 9¾ yards 27, 5½ yards 44 inches wide will be needed with 22¼ yards of velvet ribbon to trim the entire dress. The house pattern 6115 and the skirt pattern 6104 are cut in sizes for girls of 14 and 16 years of age.

A Simple Gown and a Girlish Frock.

One of the New Plaids.

Plaid materials are exceptionally attractive this autumn, many of them being shown in variations of one color with occasional threads in contrast to brighten the whole. This one shows one such in shades of blue with threads of tan color and is trimmed with bands of dark blue silk and buttons while the chemisette and undersleeves are of all-over lace. The blouse is one of the few which open at the left of the front and the skirt is trimmed over the

left front seam so that there is the effect of the semi-princesse dress, but whether the two shall be joined or left separate becomes a matter of individual preference. If joined the skirt can be opened at the left front seam and the back closed to the belt or if the trimming, only is used the opening can be made either at the front or the back as liked. The blouse allows a choice of long or three-quarter sleeves. Almost all the pretty simple silks and the wool fabrics that are so exceptionally lovely are appropriate for the gown and the trimming either some contrasting fabric or banding. Chiffon broadcloth on taffeta is much to be noted and the gown made of such simple silk with trimming of the cloth would be exceedingly handsome.

For the medium size will be required, for the blouse 3 yards of material 24,

One of the New Plaids.

2⅞ yards 32 or 1¾ yards 44 inches wide with 1½ yards of all-over lace, ¾ yard of silk; for the skirt 9 yards 24. 8¾ yards 32 or 5 yards 44 inches wide when there is figure or nap but if there is no up or down 6¾ yards 32 or 3½ yards 44 inches wide will suffice with ½ yard of silk for trimming.

The pattern 6109 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, and 40 inch bust measure; the skirt pattern 5622 is cut in sizes for a 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34 and 36 inch waist measure.

Bobby (whose father had just whipped him—Mamma, were all the bad men drowned in the flood?

Mamma—Yes, dear.

Bobby—Ain't it about time we was having another flood?

It's a pity when sick ones drug the stomach or stimulate the Heart and Kidneys. That is all wrong! A weak Stomach, means weak Stomach nerves, always. And this is always true of the Heart and Kidneys. The weak nerves are instead crying out for help. This explains why Dr. Shoop's Restorative is promptly helping Stomach, Heart and Kidney ailments. The Restorative reaches ont for the actual cause of these ailments—the failing "inside nerves." Anyway test the Restorative 48 hours. It won't cure so soon as that, but you will surely know that help is coming. Sold by all Druggists.

"*Home of the Hat Beautiful.*"

Illustrated Catalogue Free

Particular Women Demand Particular Hats

Ella Wheeler Wilcox, one of the world's foremost women writers, says: "I can always tell the character and habits of a woman by the hat she wears. Sloppy hat—slovenly woman; neat, smart hat—refined, tidy woman." This store caters to the most exacting demands of the latter class. The more they expect in style and goodness, the better we like them for customers. Our beautifully illustrated catalogue gives cuts and descriptions of the most up-to-date Fall Hats at the lowest prices in Canada. It will be mailed free to your address upon receipt of a postal card.

WRITE NOW.

McKENDRY'S, LIMITED, 226 & 228 Yonge Street, TORONTO.

Ladies' Suits $7.50 to $18.00

Tailored to order. Beautiful Voile Skirts, $5 to $9; new Cloth Coats, $5 to $10; nice Cloth Skirts, $2 to $6; new Waists in lawn and silk. 50c to $4; Lustre Jumper Suits, $4.75; Silk Jumper Suits, $12. Send to-day for the sample materials and style book, they are free.

SOUTHCOTT SUIT CO., London, Ont.

KILL THE HAIR ROOT

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, R. I

For Men and Women

Free Until Cured!

ELECTRICITY—The Fountain of Youth, the perpetual energy which sustains all animal life. It is the source from which springs the bubbling spirit of joy in young manhood. It is the vital element which keeps up the nerve force in old people to a grand old age. When the body is charged with it the vital powers are strong, confidence flashes from the eye, the step is firm, the spirits buoyant. Without it, we are weak, gloomy and despondent, lacking in physical and brain force, full of aches, pains and stiffness.

How is it with you? Are you satisfied with your physical condition? If not, you should at once send for my famous appliance, the

Dr. Sanden Electric Belt, Free Until Cured.

This grand appliance, now sold and used throughout the world, gives a perfect home self-application of the Galvanic Life Current. It generates a large volume of electricity and pours it into your body in a smooth, harmless, gentle stream, at night while you sleep, enriching and improving the circulation of the blood, making every organ more active, and supplanting weakness with strength.

My Belt is given on free trial to all sufferers from Nervous Exhaustion, Debility, General Weakness, Poor Circulation, Rheumatism, Backache, Kidney, Liver and Bladder troubles, Indigestion, etc. No deposit or advance payment. Return the Belt if it does not cure. Price as low as $5 in many cases. Discount for cash if you prefer to deal that way.

NO MEDICINES USED.

Would you not be pleased to arise in the morning—every morning—with a feeling of buoyant spirits, without an ache or pain, with a clear active brain, a healthy digestion, new energy and vigor? That is what will follow the proper use of my Belt. It is guaranteed for one year, and has attachments for both men and women.

My book on medical electricity is free to all who call or write. Sent by mail free, in plain sealed envelope. Write or call for it to-day.

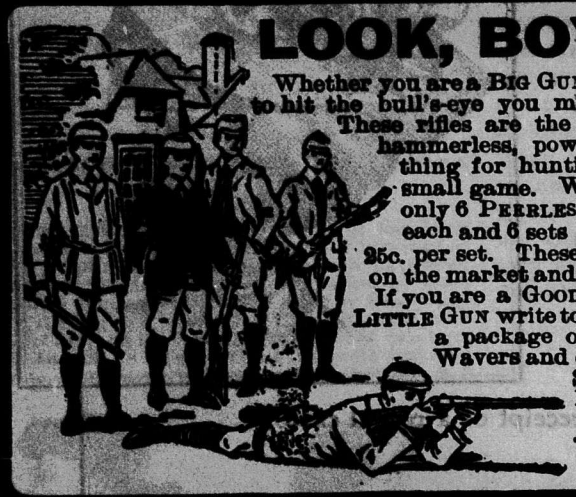
Dr. D. L. SANDEN, 140 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

Dineen Building, entrance No. 6 Temperance St.

Office Hours 9 to 6. **Saturdays until 9 p.m**

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.



LOOK, BOYS! LOOK!

Whether you are a BIG GUN or a LITTLE GUN, if you wish to hit the bull's-eye you must have a DAISY AIR GUN. These rifles are the latest pattern, nickel-plated, hammerless, powerful and accurate, just the thing for hunting rabbits, squirrels and all small game. WE GIVE IT FREE for selling only 6 PEERLESS SKIRT SUPPORTERS at 25c. each and 6 sets of MARCEL HAIR WAVERS at 25c. per set. These are the latest and best articles on the market and are wonderfully fast sellers. If you are a GOOD BIG GUN and want a GOOD LITTLE GUN write to us to-day and we will forward a package of Skirt Supporters and Hair Wavers and our Big Premium List of Tea Sets, Watches, Moving Picture Machines, &c. DO IT NOW.

Address Dept. 10

THE QUEEN CITY SUPPLY CO., TORONTO, ONT.

Doctor's Book Free

To any man who will mail me this coupon I will send free (closely sealed) my finely illustrated book regarding the cause and cure of diseases. This book is written in plain language and explains many secrets you should know. It tells how you can cure yourself in the privacy of your own home, without the use of drugs.

Don't spend another cent on doctors and their worthless medicine.

Nature's remedy cures to stay cured. You should know about it.

If you suffer from weakness of any kind, rheumatism, lame back, sciatica, lumbago, debility, drains, loss of power or stomach, kidney, liver or bowel troubles, you must not fail to get this book. Don't wait another minute.

Dear Sir:—It is some five years since I wrote you that your Belt had given me perfect satisfaction, and I am still as strong and hearty as any man could expect to be. It is certainly a God-send that such an appliance should be invented for the cure of the ailments of poor, wrecked humanity. I can now eat anything that is eatable and digest it well; no trouble worries me and my nerves are very strong. I have been singing the praises of your Electric Belt for eight years and will continue to do so. I cannot say too much for it has made my body a pleasure to own. Believe me. Yours very truly,
W. L. Flemmington, Lumsden, Sask.

The reason so many men neglect to use my Belt is that they fear it will fail like other things they have tried. Now, the security that I offer to the doubtful man is that he need not pay for my Belt until it does for him what I say it will do, if he will in turn give me reasonable security that he will pay me when cured. Put aside these testimonials. Don't make any difference whether you know that Dr. McLaughlin's Belt cured them or not. Give me reasonable security. I will arrange the Belt and send it to you and you can

PAY WHEN YOU ARE CURED

Cut out this coupon now and mail it. I'll send the book without delay, absolutely free. Call if you can. Consultation free.

DR. E. M. McLAUGHLIN,
112 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

Dear Sir,—Please forward me one of your books as advertised.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Office Hours—9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Wednesday and Saturday till 8.30 p.m.

The Month's Bright Sayings

Lord Strathcona: The majority of Scotch proverbs deal with the subject of thrift.

Ellen Terry: There was never a time when woman did not try to improve on nature.

J. M. Barrie: No one ever knew a really admirable man who thought badly of women.

W. J. Bryan: To have righteous laws we must have righteous men to make them.

Count Tolstoy: Where there is a quiet tongue there is, more often than not, deep thought.

Rudyard Kipling: If you know English you have a passport that will take you right round the world.

Maria Corelli: Silver linings to clouds are not much good when you have left you umbrella at home.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward: The women who write most dogmatically about the way to rear children are mostly single.

Thomas A. Edison: The earth has been altered by inventions more during the last twenty years than in any other hundred.

Mark Twain: A boy spends all his time wishing he were a man; and when he is grown up wishing he were a boy.

Rev. Dr. Aked: Many people say that honesty it not encouraged nowadays. Honesty should not need encouragement.

President Roosevelt: A man assumes importance and becomes a power in the world just as soon as it is found that he is not for sale.

Elbert Hubbard: You will generally find the people who are always grumbling about their misery are of a slothful frame of mind.

Cy. Warman: The man who is always bragging of his good luck is nearly as big a bore as he who is always bewailing his misfortunes.

Helen Gould: If only nations could get to know each other's home lives the thought of war between them would become inconceivable.

John Burns: Troubles and hardships which were the daily lot of previous generations seem to the enfeebled folk of today as unbearable.

Ida Tarbell: The average woman can work miracles with scissors and a needle and cotton; the average man cannot properly sew on a button.

Andrew Carnegie: The percentage of heros to population is perhaps as great today as it has ever been, the cynic to the contrary notwithstanding.

J. Pierpont Morgan: It is a great mistake for people only to learn from their own mistakes; they should benefit by the mistakes and experiences of others.

Sir Conan Doyle: If a boy is in good health, he should have a pocket full of useless things, stones and strings mostly, and a few tears in his clothes.

G. Bernard Shaw: Marriage is a give-and-take business, and the parties should pull together. Neither of them can have their own way. It is not good for them.

Sir Charles Tupper: I have taken a keen interest in the development and progress of Canada from the hour I entered public life, yet Canada is only now entering upon the career of greatness that is going to astonish the world.

A Sinking, Hollow, "All-Gone" Sensation at the Pit of the Stomach.

"THAT IS DYSPEPSIA"

A remedy which has rarely failed to give prompt relief and effect permanent cures even in the most obstinate cases, is

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

It acts by regulating and toning the digestive organs, removing costiveness, and increasing the appetite, and restoring health and vigor to the system.

Mrs. Alice Steeves, Springfield, N.S., writes:—"I have used Burdock Blood Bitters and find that few medicines can give such relief in Stomach Troubles and Dyspeysia. I was troubled for years with Dyspepsia and could get no relief until I tried B. B. B. I took three bottles and became cured, and now I can eat anything without it hurting me. I will recommend it to all having Stomach Trouble.

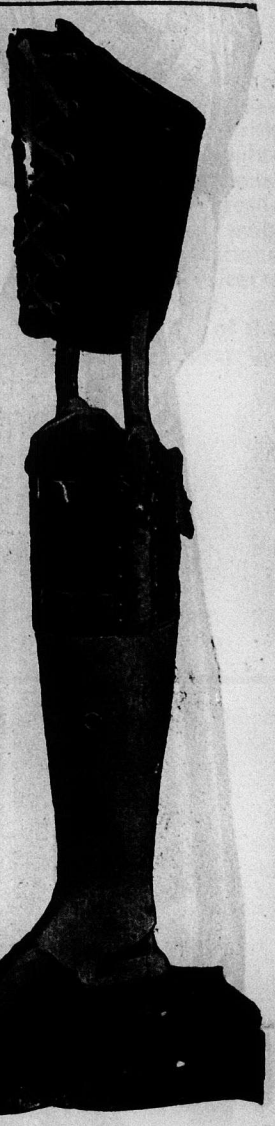
Artificial Limbs

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.

A Delicious Confection

Boyd's CHOCOLATES

Are pure and wholesome—made from the best materials that money can buy—Put up in ½ lbs. 1 lbs. and 2 lbs. fancy boxes, and in bulk. Many delightful flavors. Manufactured in Western Canada's largest factory. For sale by confectionery and candy stores everywhere. Try a box.

The W. J. Boyd Candy Co.,
WINNIPEG.

Music Lessons Free at Your Home Our Booklet tells how to learn to play any instrument—Piano, Organ, Violin Guitar, Mandolin, etc. Write American School of Music, 214 Clark Street, Dept. I, Chicago, Ill.

Music and the Drama.

November will see a new step forward in Canada's musical progress, when the famous Sheffield Choir comes over the seas to tour the Dominion. This event is unique in the annals of musical history, and possesses a double significance to this country. It will serve to strengthen both art and trade relations between the two countries, for many of the members of the choir are also among the leading business men of the Midlands, and the fathers of many of the ladies who are coming out with them are men who stand at the top of the commercial ladder. It is hoped that the mutual accumulation of knowledge which must inevitably follow the meeting between leading men on both sides of the Atlantic will have for its eventual result a material development in trade such as Sheffield and the environs can serve and be served by. And with this object in view, it is essential that there should be active co-operation between commercial and musical bodies in every town visited by the choir, in order that nothing may be left undone to afford both sides every facility for becoming better acquainted. Some idea of the importance of the visit of this choir, apart from its musical significance, which will be touched upon later, may be gauged from the fact that among those coming are men of the calibre of E. Willoughby Firth, director of the great firm of Thomas Firth & Sons; H. P. Marsh, head of the equally celebrated firm of Marsh Bros., the Ponds Steel Works; W. S. Skelton, of Messrs. C. T. Skelton & Co., one of the largest manufacturers of agricultural and mining implements in the Old Country; Edgar T. Woofhead, a great educational expert; J. H. Lawson, of the firm of T. S. Smeeth, iron merchants, metal brokers and mineral agents, who do a very large business with steel and iron manufacturers; P. M. Hunter, ex-President of the Liverpool Cotton Association, and H. M. Leah, of the stamping firm of Henry Leah & Sons,—to mention a few at random out of dozens. It will be clear that this is no ordinary event, but that a great pacific invasion is in progress, whereby great singers and leading commercial men will combine in a mutual endeavor to become better acquainted with Canadian conditions, and prospects in the relative spheres to which they belong. Should the tour prove a success, it is intended that the Mendlessohn Choir of Toronto shall be invited to pay a return visit to England next year, with a similar object. So far as the choir itself is concerned, Dr. Coward, the conductor, needs no introduction to any musical people. He is well known the world over, and his work with this choir has won for him especial recognition. German critics say of him that he is to the chorus what Leschetiszky is to the piano and Sevick to the violin. The work of the choir itself has quite recently been praised by the leading and severest of German musical critics in language very far removed from their usual coldly dispassionate phrases—proof conclusive that it is upon an exceptionally high level. The word's grleatest conductor—men such as Richter, Nickisch, and Weingartner—declare the choir is the greatest in the world today.

The reopening of the Winnipeg theatre with a season of comic opera promises to prove a most popular move upon the part of the management of this theatre. The Winnipeg under the regime of stock performances of the past three years, has become the home of a clientele of patrons that might well be the envy of any play house in the land, and with the remarkably artistic productions of "Robin Hood," "The Wizard of the Nile," "The Pirates of Penzace," and "The Geisha" as forerunners of what is to come this season, there is little doubt but that the Winnipeg's patronage will increase in proportion with the increased size of the house. The company is an excellent one and many of its members have already won very high favor with local theatre-goers for their clever acting and singing.

The Walker Theatre has been to the fore during September with a series of dramas, comedies and musical comedies, all of which proved strong drawing cards. The most prominent pieces were undoubtedly "The Rivals" and "The Clansman," both of which in their different styles are masterpieces, especially Sheridan's witty comedy in which the leading roles were taken by the Jeffersons who seem to have inherited all the histrionic talents of their sire.

Brandon theatre goers will be pleased to know that during the next few months this city will be visited by a number of first-class attractions playing at popular prices. These attractions, which have been booked by Manager Walker, of the Walker Theatre, Winnipeg, for Brandon, will all appear at the Auditorium, where there are ample facilities for splendid productions. In the coming attractions there will be bright comedy, tuneful opera, and instructive dramatic bills—a variety of attractions to meet all tastes.

So successful have the "Starland" theatres been at Brandon and Portage that the management has decided on extensive improvements of the bright bills that are now being presented. Vaudeville features will be introduced at Portage, and in Brandon the "Starland" people will open a vaudeville house, having secured the Rosser avenue store owned by T. L. Orchard. The theatre management have made such arrangements as warrant them in assuring the public that the brightest and best of vaudeville features will be provided with a frequent change of bill.

On September 7th a successful concert was given at Maple Creek when the following programme was presented: Chorus, Glory and Love to the Men of Old. Solo, Mr. A. J. Brown. Solo, Miss Beckett. Solo, Mr. Halliday. Recitation, Mrs. Jas. Mitchell. Chorus, Men of Harlech. Solo, Mr. M. H. Baker. Recitation, Mrs. Jas. Mitchell. Instrumental duet, Miss Hurebert and Mrs. J. Cooil. Solo, Mr. Halliday.

The above is a cut of Prof. C. Newman Olding, D. C., Elocution & Arts attached to the Imperial Academy of Music and **Arts. Judging by present indications** this academy will soon succeed in transforming Winnipeg into an art centre as the cream of European professors have been engaged and no expense has been spared to give the best possible tuition. For the convenience of those residing outside Winnipeg there is a boarding house under the direct supervision of the academy.

Imperial Academy of Music and Arts

PROF. EMIL CONRAD ERIKSON, Musical Director.

This institution is affiliated with

"Die Konigliche Hoch Schule"

of Berlin, Germany, which is one of the largest of the leading conservatories of the world.

The academy will open to receive pupils on October 9, when the fall term will commence.

The musical director returned this week from Europe where he secured the services of professors to assist him in offering to students a thorough and finished course of instruction in **violin, piano, organ,** and all **wind** and **string instruments.** An eminent **vocal teacher** has been secured for voice production and coaching in interpretation and repertoire.

Dramatic Art and Elocution in their various branches have been added to the curriculum, The Academy having secured the services of Prof. C. Newman-Olding, D. C, of London, Eng. He will also give a series of lectures on the Art of General Deportment in Public and Social Life, etc.

Students of the academy have all the advantages of studying under teachers direct from the "Art" centres of Europe, thus obtaining as thorough and finished a musical education as could be secured in either America or on the continent.

A boarding establishment will be instituted for the convenience of out-of-town students.

Prospectus containing full particulars of the various courses and terms will be compiled in a few days, and applications for them will be received at the business office of the academy, 209 Kennedy Building, Portage Avenue Winnipeg.

F. C. N. KENNEDY, President.

London School of Oratory

AND EUROPEAN ARTS

Director Oratory: MR. GILBERT SHORTER,
Late of London, Eng., New York, U.S.A.

Director Arts: PROF. DE MANDEVILLE,
First Prize Hors Concours, Paris, France.

BEST TUITION OBTAINABLE. MODERATE TERMS

Classes in Oratory, Elocution, Public Speaking, Voice Production, Rythm, Poise, Gesture, and Stage Training.
Classes for thorough tuition. Portrait Printing. Clay Modelling from Life. Pen and Ink illustrating for Architectural Designing etc.
Fencing under the direction of PROF. MERRITT, of St. John's College.
Coaching in Singing, Interpretation, Diction, Musical Accompaniments under direction of Madame Lillian Adams.
Boarding Establishment for Out of Town Students
Prospectus of full particulars advantages on application.

Suite 5, 6 and 8 Hample Block, Portage Ave., Winnipeg

Some months ago it was remarked that music was not included in the curriculum of the University of Manitoba. Perhaps the senate did not deem the cause of music sufficiently important or needful to justify itself in seeking legal powers to confer degrees in music. And apparently the colleges have not seen fit to incur the expense of preparing candidates for the musical examinations of other universities. It seems that St. Boniface College is the only one that recognizes music in its calendar, though it does so outside its regular subjects—that is, it at least extends the opportunity to students who are musical of studying music as a pastime and pleasure; and this college can boast one or two professors of music on its staff. But be that as it may, there is in Winnipeg and throughout Manitoba and the North West an overwhelming evidence pointing to the need of putting music educationally on the same basis as the other arts. Take, for instance, the large number of people in Winnipeg who get their living from music alone, and the larger number who get a material part of their living from the same source. Take again the grand aggregate of such persons in the whole province of Manitoba. That alone, without going more into details or further afield, should be ample evidence for enlarging the technical field of music and for widening the foundations upon which the principles of the noble art should stand.

Sister Annie and Chopin.

The Black Key Study and What Was Wrong With It.

When sister Annie plays the Black Key Study the family may express wonder why she does not give it the whirling abandon which Josef Hofmann gives it. The reason is plain. Sister Annie has not been studying long enough to have fingers as strong as steel and as quick as lightning. She knows how the study should be played, but it may be ten years hence before she is able to even approximate to Hofmann's performance. In other words, she has musical insight and appreciation, but her mechanical equipment is not adequate to her requirements. What is a mechanical equipment? It is merely the means to an artistic end. There is nothing artistic in piano technique. Yet there are many artists who are debarred from music because they have no technique. If some good angel could grant them that technique they would be full grown, poetic artists. A good angel has done so. The Angelus is a piano player operated on the pneumatic principle. But it is not like other players. It is so devised that the operator can bring out the melody of any composition as definitely as any great artiste, the accompaniment remaining unobtrusive. Instant ritard or accelerando are possible, the touch can be strong and virile, or delicate, indeed, everything that the fingers of a virtuoso can do the Angelus can do. This marvelous player, unquestionably the best on the market as it was the first, has been secured by Messrs. Gourlay, Winter and Leeming, and can be purchased as an interior part of their magnificent Canadian piano, the Gourlay. There is no finer piano in this country, and there is no finer player than the Angelus in any country. The Gourlay-Angelus is no larger than an ordinary Gourlay piano, nor can the presence of the mechanism of the player be seen until the time comes to use it. It must be seen to be appreciated. If interested write for catalogue to Gourlay, Winter & Leeming, 188 Yonge St., Toronto.

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.

WOULD YOU KNOW YOUR FUTURE?

Do You Want To Know About Your Business, Health, Speculation, Marriage, Love Affairs, or How To Improve Your Condition Financially and Socially?

EVERY READER OF THIS PAPER WHO WRITES AT ONCE WILL RECEIVE A

FREE READING

FROM

AMERICA'S RELIABLE ASTROLOGER.

For many years I have been advertising in American and foreign newspapers and magazines; perhaps your next-door neighbor knows me or has consulted me for advice. I have built up a reputation for giving honest, accurate and conscientious service to my patrons. They will tell you I am America's reliable Astrologer. I do not ask you to take my word for any statement made here, but I do ask for an opportunity to demonstrate my ability. Read what three of my, patrons say about their horoscopes:

Newark, N.J.
"My marriage took place as you predicted, and I am the happiest woman in the world. I feel that you are the one really great Astrologer to whom the American people should turn for advice and counsel. Everything you predicted in my Horoscope came to pass as accurately as clock work."
BERTHA AXT.

Brandon, Can.
"My Horoscope is the best instrument of guidance that I have ever had put in my hands. * * * I would not take a hundred dollars for the information you have given me, unless I was sure that I would get another one as accurate as this one." Yours very truly,
A. BROAD,
Real Estate Agent.

Mountain Park, Okla.
"Dear Friend—By you giving me 'lucky dates' I have been able to dispose of some property, greatly to my advantage. Every line of my Horoscope was of value to me. I shall consult you again in the future. I wish others might understand what great assistance you could be, in trouble of any kind." Most sincerely,
MRS. ANNIE M. ROWLAND.

I have stacks of letters similar to the above. Many write that they cannot find words to express their thanks for the benefits derived from my advice. Many have followed my advice and gained wealth, happiness, love and popularity. I believe I can be of help to you. It costs you nothing to test my ability. I will send you a reading in which I will tell facts about yourself and your life that will cause you to marvel at the wonders of Astrology. My system has stood the test of time. People who consulted me years ago acknowledge that no other Astrologer is as accurate. If you wish a free reading, simply send me your name (whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss) the date of your birth (state hour it possible), and I will send you the reading at once, and will also send you a copy of my interesting booklet, "Your Destiny Foretold." If you wish you can inclose 10 cents (silver or stamps) to pay postage, etc. Address: Albert H. Postel. Room 1222. No. 126 West 34th Street, New York. N. Y.

Work for Busy Fingers.

Star Centerpiece.

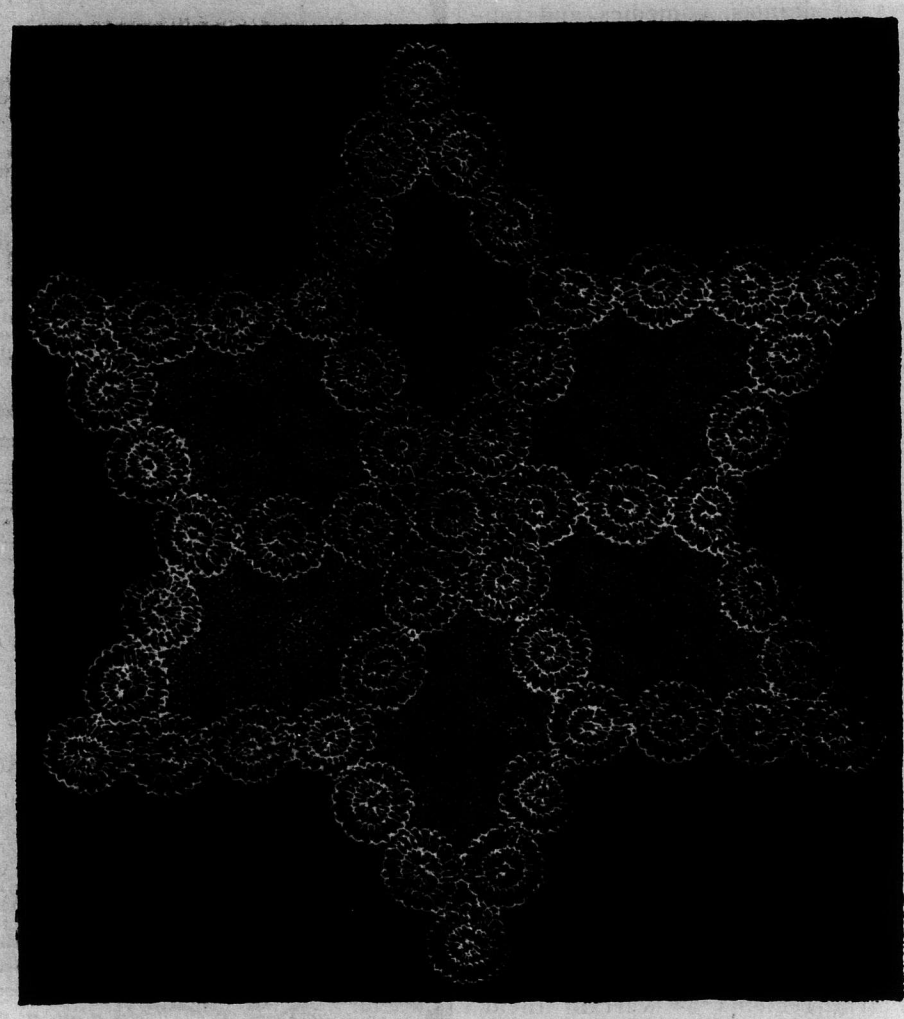
The fourteen-inch Star Centerpiece is made of heavy ecru colored net—fine net may be used but is not as durable—and inch and a half linen hairpin wheels. If preferred, linen cloth may be used instead of the net, and a small design in eyelet embroidery or a small spray of flowers embroidered upon each point. Buttonhole the inside edges of the wheels to the linen, and then cut the goods from beneath the wheels.

single on top of shell, shell alongside of shell in the single, fasten on next single, 5 chain, single on top of next shell, shell alongside of shell in the single, 5 chain, single under 7 chain.

4th Row.—Same as 2d row, with an extra 2 chain and single under the 4 chain for the half space.

5th Row.—Chain 7, single on 3d single, 5 chain, single on 2d single, 5 chain, single on top of shell, shell as before, 5 chain, single under 7 chain.

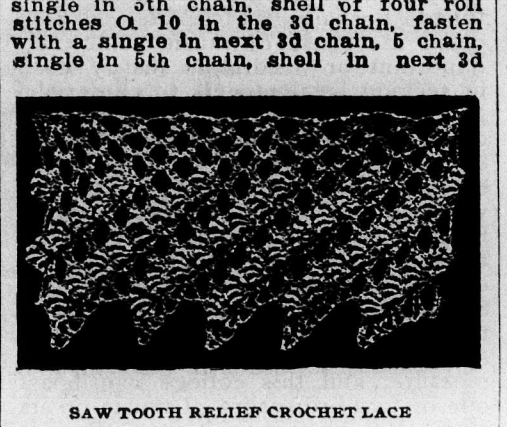
6th Row.—Same as 2d row.



STAR CENTERPIECE

Saw Tooth Relief Crochet Lace.

Make a chain of 40 stitches. A single in the 11th chain from needle, 5 chain, single in 5th chain, shell of four roll stitches O. 10 in the 3d chain, fasten with a single in next 3d chain, 5 chain, single in 5th chain, shell in next 3d



SAW TOOTH RELIEF CROCHET LACE

chain, fasten on next 3d chain, 5 chain, single on 5th chain.

2d Row.—Chain 7, single in first space, now 2 chain and a single on each single and on the center of each space and shells, end with 2 chain and a single in same last space on extreme end. There are to be two 2 chain over each space and shell, twelve in the row, counting the 7 chain in turning.

3d Row.—Chain 4, single on 2d single, 5 chain, single on 2d single, 5 chain, 7th Row.—Same as 3d row, but three 5 chain in place of two.

8th Row.—Same as 4th row.

9th Row.—Chain 7, single in 3d single, 5 chain, single in 2d single, shell in next single, fasten on next single, 5 chain, single on top of shell, shell alongside of shell, 5 chain, single under 7 chain.

Repeat from 2d row.

A Scrim Scarf.

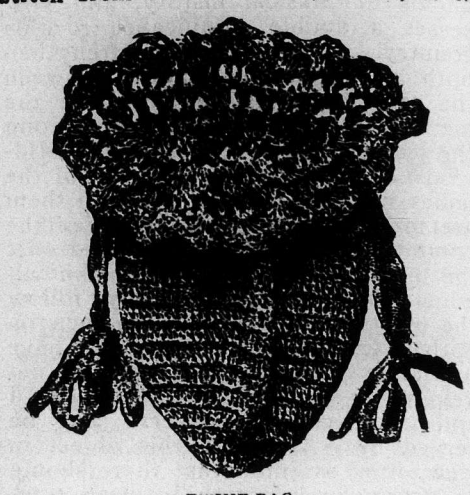
Cut the scarf the length of the dressing-table and just a little longer on each end. The color of the scrim should be of a deep cream, as coarse or fine a mesh as one pleases, and is worked in long stitches, put in like embroidery but with the slant and evenness of cross stitches, in coarse, washable embroidery silk or silkateen. The colors are gold, rose color and green, with the design in green along the sides, and the end and corner patterns in gold, pink and shrimp-pink, merging into a pretty rose color.

A Pretty Counterpane.

A pretty counterpane for iron or brass bedstead may be made with little labor and small expense by buying a pair of ruffled curtains and fastening them together with a strip of lace insertion. The ruffled ends will fall over the sides and end of the bed. A cambric cover to harmonize with the color of the room will add to the effect if placed under the muslin one.

Twine Bag.

Make a chain of ten or twelve stitches and join into a ring. Eighteen d. c.—thread over the hook once—are made over the circle. Increase seven stitches the next row. Keep on increasing the number, gradually, until the circle at the top measures about nine inches. There are nine rows of solid d. c. in the bag illustrated. The next six rows are made as follows: D. c. over a d. c. of twelfth row, ch. 2, d. c. through same place, ch. 2, d. c. through the third stitch from the one used, ch. 2, d. c.



TWINE BAG

through the same place, ch. 2. Keep repeating all around for six times. Make a shell over every other group of two d. c. A chain of four stitches separates the d. c. of each shell into groups of two stitches each. Run a ribbon through the fifth from the last row and tie in a double bow knot, leaving the ribbon long enough with which to suspend the bag. Slip a ribbon through the same stitches and tie on the opposite side, leaving the ends of the same length as those on the other side.

Description of Stitches in Knitting.

Knit (k) is to knit plain.

Over (o): Put thread over needle to make an extra loop or stitch; o2 signifies that the thread is to be put over twice, o3, over 3 times, and so on.

Narrow (n): Knit two stitches together.

Purl (p) or seam (s): Knit with the thread in front of needle; this is the reverse of plain knitting.

Purl-narrow (pn): Purl two stitches together.

Fagot (f): Over twice, purl two together.

Slip, narrow and bind (sl n and b): Skip one stitch, narrow, then draw the slipped stitch over the narrow one, letting it fall between the needles.

Slip and bind (sl and b): Slip a stitch, knit one, draw slipped stitch over knitted one. To bind or cast off repeat.

Stars (**) and parenthesis ( ) indicate repetition, thus: * over, narrow, repeat from * twice, is the same as saying, over, narrow; while (over, narrow) three times, is the same.

Description of Crochet Stitches.

Chain (ch): A series of stitches (sts) or loops, each drawn with the hook through loop preceding.

Slip-stitch (sl st): Drop the stitch on the hook; take up the one it is desired to join, and draw the drop stitch through. This is used as a fastener or joining stitch, where close work is wanted.

Single crochet (s c): Having a stitch on the needle, put hook through work, take up the thread and draw it through the work and the stitch on the needle at the same time. This is sometimes called "close-chain stitch."

Double crochet (d c): Having a stitch on the needle (as will be understood in following definitions), put hook through the work, draw the thread through, take up stitch, and draw it through the two stitches on the needle.

Treble crochet (t c): Thread over needle as if to make a stitch, hook through work, thread over and draw through, making three stitches on the

A ROUND UP.

needle; thread over, draw through two, over, draw through remaining two.

Double treble crochet (d t c): Like treble, except that the thread is put over twice before insertion of hook in the work; draw thread through, making four stitches on the needle; take up thread, draw through two, again, and draw through remaining two. In the extra long treble, which is seldom used, the thread is put over three times before insertion of hook in work, the stitches being worked off by twos as directed.

Short treble (s t): Like treble, except that after hread is drawn through the work, making three stitches on the needle, it is taken and drawn through all three at once, instead of two.

Three Useful Edgings.

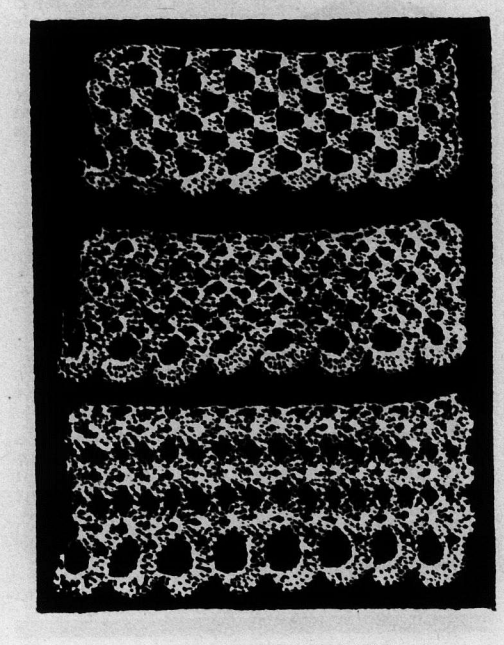
Every mother finds a bit of time to spend in making trimmings for the little folks' clothing, but it is quite a problem to find simple, pretty and quickly worked patterns, suited to the purpose. Those illustrated, for which explicit directions are also given, are sure to meet every requirement, being extremely serviceable as well.

First Edging—Make a ch of 16 sts, turn.

First Row—Miss 3 sts, 4 tc in next st *, ch 2, miss 3, 4 tc in next st, repeat from *, making 3 groups of tc in all, ch 5, miss 3, fasten with 1 dc in next st, turn.

Second Row—Make 10 tc under 5 ch *, ch 2, 4 tc under next 2 ch, repeat from *, ch 2, a tc in top of 3 ch at commencement of last row, turn.

Third Row—Ch 3, 4 tc under 2 ch, *



THREE USEFUL EDGINGS

ch 2, 4 tc under next 2 ch, repeat from *, ch 5, fasten between 4th and 5th of 10 tc, turn.

Repeat from 2d row to length required. This edge may be made wider at pleasure.

Second Edging—Make a ch of 16 sts, turn.

First Row—* miss 3, 3 tc in next st, ch 2, a tc in same place, repeat from * twice, ch 5, miss 3, fasten with a dc in next st, turn.

Second Row—Make 10 tc under 5 ch, * 3 tc, ch 2 and 1 tc, all under 2 ch in crazy-shell of last row, repeat from * twice, a tc in top of 3 ch, turn.

Third Row—Ch 3, * 3 tc, 2 ch and 1 tc, all under 2 ch in sh of last row, ch 5, fasten between sh of last row and 1st of 10 tc, turn.

Repeat from 2d row the length required. This edging may likewise be readily made wider. One needs only to start with a longer foundation chain and make additional shells upon it.

Third Edging—Make a ch 16 sts in length, turn.

First Row—* miss 3, sh of 3 tc, 2 ch and 3 tc in next, repeat from * twice, ch 5, miss 3, fasten in next st, turn.

Second Row—Make 12 tc under 5 ch, sh of 3 tc, 2 ch and 3 ac under 2 ch in each sh of last row, tc in top of 3 ch, turn.

Third Row—Ch 3, sh in each sh of last row, ch 5, fasten between 3d and 4th of 12 tc, turn.

Repeat from 2d row.

A Sensational Offer.

To secure a trial package free, of Colgate's Comfort should interest many of our readers.

All that is necessary for you to do to secure a free package is to find and correct a mis-spelled word in their advertisement on page 25 of the September issue of The Western Home Monthly.

Read Colgate's ad. over carefully, it will pay you as it contains a number of attractive offers.

When writing them address Colgate & Co., Department "M", Coristine Bldg., Montreal.

GILLETT'S PERFUMED LYE

CAUTION.

Put a strong glass on the label and examine it closely every time. Always look for the name **"Gillett's."**

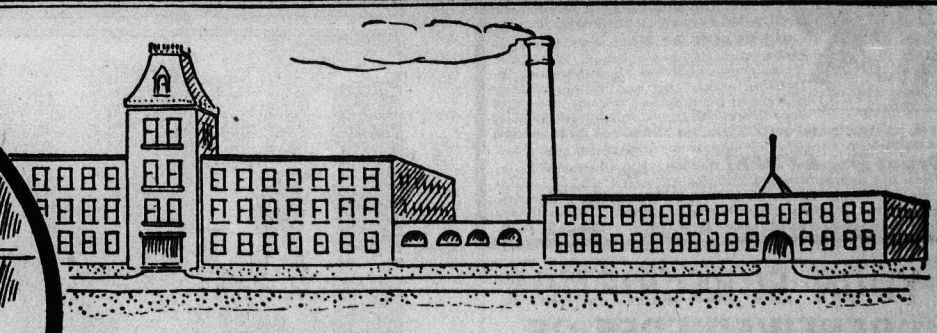
Like all good articles, which are extensively advertised, **Gillett's Lye** is frequently and very closely imitated. In some instances the imitators have actually copied directions and other printed matter from our label word for word. Be wise, and refuse to purchase imitation articles for they are never satisfactory.

Insist On Getting Gillett's Lye

and decline to accept anything that looks to be an imitation or that is represented to be "just as good" or "better," or "the same thing." In our experience of over fifty years in business we have never known of an imitation article that has been a success, for imitators are not reliable people. At the best the "just as good" kinds are only trashy imitations, so decline them with thanks every time.

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED

WINNIPEG. TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL.



Stanfield's Underwear

(Chapter 1)

A Talk by the Maker to the Wearer.

The Wool

Stanfield's Underwear is made of the best wool that grows on the best wool-bearing sheep in the world—the long, silky-fibred Nova Scotia wool.

The founder of the Stanfield mills did more than anyone else to develop the wool industry throughout the Maritime Provinces. For half a century, the farmers of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island have saved their best wool for the Stanfields—first for C. E. Stanfield—and now for his sons, John and Frank, the President and Treasurer of Stanfields Limited.

The wear of a garment depends on the quality of wool from which it is made. Underwear may be PURE WOOL, and ALL WOOL—and still shrink, ravel and wear out in a single season. Because the underwear is not made of good wool in the first place.

There are seven grades of wool in the fleece when clipped from Nova Scotia sheep. Only the first three grades of this best wool are used in making Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear for men and women.

There are no weak spots in the fibre to break in the garments.

There can be no unraveling, because every stitch is locked.

Garments can't shrink, because of our perfected process of treating the wool BEFORE garments are woven, thus insuring absolutely Unshrinkable Underwear.

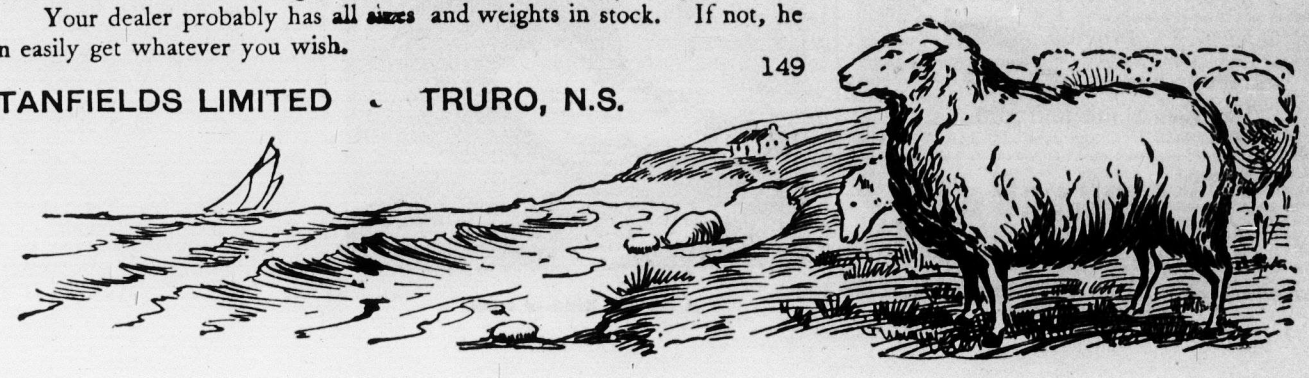
Stanfield's Underwear is right from start to finish. It is planned right, made right and wears right.

In all sizes from 22 to 70 inch chest measure. In three winter weights—RED label for light weight—BLUE label for medium weight—BLACK label for heavy weight.

Your dealer probably has all sizes and weights in stock. If not, he can easily get whatever you wish.

149

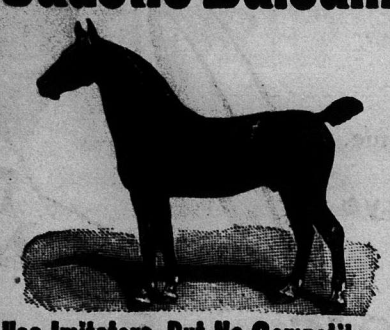
STANFIELDS LIMITED - TRURO, N.S.



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.

TAXIDERMY BOOK FREE

Mount Birds and Animals!

Sportsmen! Fishermen! Hunters! Naturalists and others seeking to better themselves by learning a great profession. The wonderful art of Taxidermy, so long kept secret, can now easily be learned right in your home during your spare hours. No need to give up your business.

WE TEACH BY MAIL how to mount birds, animals, game heads, tan skins, make rugs and Mount all trophies. A delightful, entrancing and money-making profession for men and women. Decorate your home with rare specimens of the hunt or chase. Easily and quickly learned. Success guaranteed or no tuition. Endorsed by thousands of delightful graduates.

Great Book FREE! Our beautiful, illustrated book, "How to Learn to Mount Birds and Animals," and our handsome Taxidermy Magazine absolutely free to all who write. Stop depending on a job. Have a profession. Write today.

N.W School of Taxidermy, Box 103F Omaha, Neb.

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION RENEWED FREE OF CHARGE

Send us $1.00 to pay for two new subscriptions to the WESTERN HOME MONTHLY and we will extend your subscription for a year free of charge.

Readers who are not subscribers may also avail themselves of this offer, $1.00 sufficing to pay for a subscription for themselves together with two friends (Regular subscription 50c. a year).

This special offer does not apply to those residing within the city of Winnipeg limits, or in the United States **but is good for Great Britain.**

Special Subscription Order Blank

.....1908

The WESTERN HOME MONTHLY, Winnipeg, Man.

Herein find $1.00 to pay for subscriptions to the Western Home Monthly to the following.

(1) Name.....

P.O.....

Province.....

Street or Box No.....

(2) Name.....

P.O.....

Province.....

Street or Box No.....

My own Name and Address.

Name.....

P.O.....

Province.....

Street or Box No.....

A remittance of $1 for 3 years' Subscription does not include any premium.

Round the Evening Lamp.

No. 1.—HIDDEN CITIES.

In each of the following sentences may be found the name of a city in the United States:

1. James saw a coon on an apple tree.
2. A sailing vessel may be wrecked.
3. I saw a lame darkey yesterday.
4. Papers are often sent in a package.
5. I sometimes hide under Byron's cart.
6. I call Sam a contrary man.
7. John goes to Montreal tonight.
8. A lion is not the largest animal on earth.
9. Frank has gone with a camping party.
10. Cranberries are as sour as a lemon.
11. Children, obey your parents.
12. This hut I call sweet home.

No. 2.—DROP-LETTER PUZZLE.

The following is a well-known quotation from Longfellow, every other letter being omitted:

"P-i-e-o-t-f-r-h-n-o-s-b-c-g-a-d-n-g-y,
B-t-o-e-l-a-k-n-o-l-n-b-g-i-s-a-."

No. 3.—GEOGRAPHICAL CURTAILMENTS.

1. Curtail a mountain in Colorado, and leave a city in Iowa.
2. A city in Kansas, and leave a county in Illinois.
3. A town in Ney York, and leave a town in Pennsylvania.
4. A town in Georgia, and leave a town in Michigan.
5. A county in California, and leave a town in New York.
6. A town in Maine, and leave a county in Wisconsin.

No. 7.—NAMES OF AUTHORS.

In each of the following sentences the name of an author is enigmatically expressed:

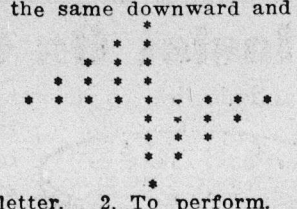
1. An old name for a weaver.
2. An inhabitant of one of the divisions of Great Britain.
3. Cheerful.
4. A Scottish alderman.

No. 8.—CHARADE.

Deceit is my first;
My second, a tree;
My third is a time
Named for fasting, we see;
My whole is what honest men
Never will be.

No. 9.—TETRAGON.

Reads the same downward and across.



1. A letter. 2. To perform. 3. An exclamation expressing contempt or disgust. 4. A tract of sandy, level and barren land. 5. A president of the United States. 6. A small boat. 7. To furnish with means of defense. 8. Belonging to me. 9. A letter.

No. 10.—WORD SQUARE.

A Word Square consists of a certain number of words of the same length placed one beneath another in such a manner that they will read the same across and downward.

* * * * 1. An undesirable tenement.
* * * * 2. A rough character.
* * * * 3. An early riser.
* * * * 4. A distinguished writer.

No. 4.—PICTORIAL PROVERB.

The answer is a well-known proverb containing five words. The upper picture must be read first, then the pictures at the bottom from left to right. The central picture represents the whole proverb put in practice.

No. 5.—A SWARM OF BEES.

1. A bee to keep from motion.
2. One to adorn.
3. One in advance.
4. One to captivate.
5. One to surround.
6. One to make destitute.
7. One to scatter over.
8. One at a distance.
9. One to sprinkle.
10. One to delude.
11. One to decapitate.
12. One to deceive.

No. 6.—ILLUSTRATED REBUS.

A certain kind of trees.

No. 11.—CONCEALMENTS.

In each of the following sentences find concealed the name of some mythological goddess, or of some woman distinguished in history:

1. "Uncle Tom," said Nellie, one wet evening, "do enliven us with a tale of your travels."
2. "Mother, mother, can't I go next week to see the circus?"
3. She gave him the best her larder afforded.
4. The history of Joseph in Egypt cannot but be read with interest.

Answers to all the above puzzles will be given in the November number of the Western Home Monthly.

Answers to Puzzles in September Number.

No. 1. Connected Word Squares.—

R E A P
E D G E
A G U E
P E E R A G E
A R I A
G I N S
E A S T E R N
E R I E
R I C E
N E E D

No. 2. Riddle.—T-o-p-s-y.

No. 3. Double Acrostic.—

T r a P
A l t O
L a t E
E l l S
S t a Y

No. 4. Illustrated Rebus.—All mankind loves a lover.

No. 5. Animal Transpositions. — 1. Cows, scow. 2. Sable, bales. 3. Owl, low. 4. Sneak, snake. 5. Steer, trees. 6. Pines, snipe. 7. Ram, arm.

No. 6. Hidden Sentence.—"The evil that men do lives after them."

No. 7. Buried Heroes.—1. Nelson. 2. Marion. 3. Hannibal. 4. David.

No. 8. Illustrated Conundrum. — "The rain, dear." Reindeer.

No. 9. Short-Word Metagram.—1. T-u-g. 2. D-u-g. 3. P-u-g. 4. B-u-g. 5. J-u-g. 6. M-u-g. 7. R-u-g. 8. L-u-g. 9. T-a-g. 10. T-u-b.

Eyesight Restored

Eyeglasses May Be Abandoned

A Wonderful Discovery That Corrects Afflictions of the Eye Without Cutting or Drugging.

There is no need of cutting, drugging or probing the eye for the relief of most forms of disease, as a new method—the Actina treatment—has been discovered which eliminates the necessity of former torturous methods. There is no risk or necessity of experiment as many people report having been cured of failing eyesight, cataracts, granulated lids and other afflictions of the eye after being pronounced incurable, through this grand discovery.

Amanda G. Dunpley, Nastuvaak Village, N.B., Canada, writes: Actina has done more for my eyes than I expected. Since using Actina I do not wear glasses.

Mr. Jules Gagne, Jack Fish Lake, Sask., Canada, writes: "I am well satisfied with Actina. I was not able to read without spectacles before—but now I can read and write with ease."

Louis Meyer, 93 Herman St., Rochester, N. Y. writes: "'Actina' has effected a wonderful cure in my wife's case, curing her of a severe eye trouble, and I would not be without it."

Hundreds of other testimonials will be sent on application. "Actina" is purely a home treatment and is self-administered. It will be sent on trial, post paid. If you will send your name and address to the Actina Appliance Co., Dept. 84 B. 811, Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo., you will receive, absolutely free, a valuable book—Prof. Wilson's Treatise on Disease.

A cup of BOVRIL is a fine tonic in any season, but it is valuable in many other ways. A little added to Hashes and Stews greatly improves their food value. Try it when warming Canned Meats.

BOVRIL

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

SUMMER TOURIST RATES

tickets now on sale to all points in

EASTERN CANADA
AND
NEW ENGLAND STATES

choice of routes via St. Paul or Duluth, Chicago and **GRAND TRUNK RY.**, or Port Arthur Northern Navigation Company, Sarnia and **GRAND TRUNK.**

STOP-OVER privileges allowed. **Free Side Trips to Niagara Falls** and **Ottawa** on certain tickets.

Agency for Ocean Steamship Lines and Cook's Tours.

For full particulars apply to

A. E. DUFF,
General Agent, Passenger Department,
260 Portage Ave. Phone 7098.

NOW IS THE TIME

to order your hair goods as we are allowing special discounts on all our stock. In a few weeks' time we expect a large shipment of hair goods from Europe, and in order to make way for these we are marking everything down and so giving our customers a splendid opportunity of getting bargains. A limited number of hair goods have been laid on one side for our country customers exclusively, and can only be ordered through the mail. On request we will gladly mail you our catalogue, and furnish you with any information relative to special discounts.

The New York Hair Store

SEAMAN & PETERSEN

Y.M.C.A. BLOCK, WINNIPEG

Also at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

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.

Send $6.50

Receive by mail post-paid this beautiful fall style Shirt Waist suit. The cloth is all wool French Panama. The shades are navy, black, cream, dark green, dark and light brown. The style is the newest fall style, eleven gore, skirt trimmed with a wide bias fold and 10 buttons down centre gore. New French Gibson waist with wide pleat over shoulder, belt with each suit. It is a strikingly handsome and stylish suit, finely made and richly finished and you will be proud to wear one of them. Give bust and waist size and length of skirt in front. We guarantee this suit to fit as perfectly as a suit can fit. **Send $6.50 To-day.** We return your money if you are not entirely satisfied with your purchase. Add 35 cents for postage.

Same Suit in fine French Lustre, black, cream, navy, dark green, dark and light brown, **$4.75.** Order suit to W 6.

SOUTHCOTT SUIT CO.

6 Coote Block, London, Ontario.

A SNAP OFFER

200 acres on Columbia River. 2 miles from the City of Trail. 3½ under cultivation and irrigated, good soft water, and fine fruit land and climate. For a quick sale will take $5,000.00. Write for particulars to

W. A. PERRY,

BOX 24 TRAIL, B.C.

Transferable Embroidery Designs.

This cut is a small reproduction of an embroidery pattern 10 x 15 inches. On receipt of 15 cents we will send the large design by mail to any address. The pattern may be transferred to any material for embroidering by simply following the directions given below.

PATTERN P.

Shirtwaist Front.

This buttons in the back. The grapes should be stuffed and worked solid, and the leaves in long and short stitch. Outline the stems, tendrils and veins.

Everything shown on the miniature cut will appear on the large sheet.

When you have sent to this office 15 cents and have received the full size working pattern noted above, follow these directions:

Lay material on which transfer is to be made on hard, smooth surface. Sponge material uniformly with damp cloth. Material should be damp, not too wet. Lay pattern face down on material and press firmly, rubbing from you with crumpled handkerchief in hand.

Transfer will be sufficiently plain very soon, as you will notice if you raise the paper by one corner occasionally.

This cut is a small reproduction of an embroidery pattern 10 x 15 inches. On receipt of 15 cents we will send the large design by mail to any address. The pattern may be transferred to any material for embroidering by simply following the directions given below.

PATTERN 51.

Shirtwaist with Lace Yoke.

This design may be used with or without yoke, by cutting off the insertion at top before transferring. It is most effective if used as it stands, and insertion should be continued to the seams. French knots on goods separate the rows of lace. The petals of the daisies may be outlined and filled in with French knots, with solid centres, or the petals solid, with French knot centres. Leaves may be long and short stitch.

Everything shown on the miniature cut will appear on the large sheet.

When you have sent to this office 15 cents and have received the full size working pattern noted above, follow these directions:

Novel Social Entertainments.

Thirty-six persons were invited to this enjoyable affair. Six tables were distributed through the rooms, at which six guests were seated and served, and stringed instruments played softly during the repast. The place cards bore a musical quotation, and a violinist, a pianist, a soprano, and a baritone took part in the program. They were all good friends of the hostess. Each table had a different flower, with candle and shade to match; for instance, one table had a long stemmed American beauty rose at each place, with the candle shade of the same beautiful crimson; one table had snow white lillies, another yellow roses, and another carnations, etc. The menu was simple, but exquisitely served. First, grape fruit thoroughly chilled, sweatbreads grilled on toasted brtad fingers. potato croquettes, asparagus salad, orange ice-bon bons, salted nuts, French coffee, and cheese wafers. Here are some of the quotations which were done in fancy lettering:

"Music exalts each joy, allays each grief."

"Here will we sit, and let the sound of music break on our ears."

"And softly the delicate viol was heard, like the murmur of love or the notes of a bird."

"We know they music made in heaven."

"If music be the food of love, play on."

"There's music in the air."

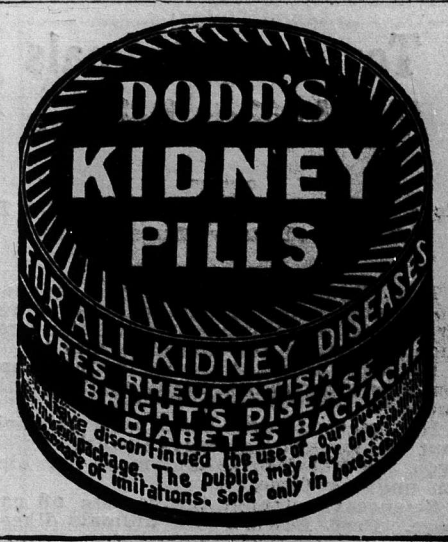
"There's music in all things, if men had ears."

There were eight numbers on the program and encores were not responded to; it is wisdom to have one's entertainment too short rather than too long.

This was a luncheon given to a young woman on the eve of her departure for Europe. The table centrepiece was a toy dray piled high with miniature trunks, and the place cards were dress suit cases with the name of the guest written and painted on the side. A silver traveling cup in a case of leather was the favor at the guest of honor's plate. After the luncheon had been served the maid brought in a pile of steamer letters, one from each person; they were read "en voyage." When the dessert was served the maid appeared with telegrams, and one by one they were read by the favored guest. Of course, these had all been previously prepared and sent to the hostess. At the finish of the menu, before the guests left the table, the little dray, with its horses, was helped to go the rounds of the board, and a trunk was unloaded at each place; they were filled with after dinner mints. The trunks and dress suit cases were candy boxes, and the dray was borrowed for the occasion from a small boy in the neighborhood.

After the luncheon the hostess passed envelopes, each one containing a souvenir postal card cut into odd bits, puzzle fashion. The person who succeeded in putting together her card first was awarded a souvenir—a foreign photograph plainly framed.

Did you ever give a Salimagundi party? Suppose you try it if in doubt as to modes of entertainment. There may be as many tables as you wish, and at each table you will have a different game. For instance, at the first table have old maid or hearts, while those at the foot table picking beans from a dish of bran with toothpicks. Four at another table may sew buttons on a square of cloth, and at the others you may have bean bags, jack straws, carroms, and tying pins on a thread. Provide score cards, progress, and change partners. The bell will ring at the head table. This party will produce an evening of hilarious fun.



DRIVE OUT SICKNESS.

Hercules Sanche

Copyright 1907 by Dr. Hercules Sanche
All rights reserved.

Diseases attack the body, and if the vitality is low they get a hold on it. But OXYDONOR comes to the rescue.

OXYDONOR gives the system a strong affinity for Oxygen. The additional Oxygen which is then instilled into the body from the air—through skin, membranes and tissues—creates in every part an abounding vitality. The result is that whatever may have been in the body is driven out, and the system is fortified against further attacks.

Read what Mr. E. Turner, Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, writes about OXYDONOR:—"The OXYDONOR I bought from you I consider invaluable. It cured my wife of a very bad case of Rheumatism. I loaned it to a young man who left the Winnipeg Hospital as incurable, and after using it, inside of a week he was able to go to work. I cannot say too much for it."

You apply OXYDONOR at home, while you sleep, without loss of time from work or business. It is perfectly safe, always ready for use, and easily applied. It will serve a whole family, and never loses its force.

Send at once for our free book, which teaches the way to health.

DR. H. SANCHE & CO.

356 St. Catherine St. West, Montreal.

INVENTIONS

Thoroughly Protected in all countries.

EGERTON R. CASE,

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

Temple Bldg., Toronto.

VALUABLE PATENT BOOK SENT **FREE!**

This Watch Free!

Any boy or girl can get this beautiful gold laid watch—guaranteed—free—by selling our Patent Patches for mending kitchen utensils 25c. a package. Write us for 15 packages, and after selling them, return the money and we will send you the Watch with your initial engraved on the back. Write now. COLLETTE MFG. CO., Dept. B., COLLINGWOOD, Ont. 1096

The North-West Laundry Co. Ltd.

WINNIPEG

Dyers & Cleaners

High Class Work Guaranteed and Prompt Service

Bed Bug Chaser

Drive the Rascals Out. Bed Bugs, Fleas, Ants, Chicken Lice, Cockroaches and all Insects. No matter how many other kinds you have tried and failed. "Try This." We guarantee it to rid a house of insects or money refunded. One package will kill **1,000,000 bugs.** Leaves no **stain, dust, dirt** or disagreeable **smell.** Appreciated by every good housekeeper. One pkg. in plain wrapper by mail prepaid 25c. (Wholesale price to agents and drug trade $1 per dozen.)

DOMESTIC MFG CO., Dept. 32 MINNEAPOLIS, MINN

$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.

Torturing Animals To Assist Science

Is a Cruel Method to Follow, But It Has Saved Many Human Lives.

Prof. Pawlow, of Russia, was engaged for many years in experimental work, trying to learn the workings of digestion, especially the digestive glands.

He, with able assistants, operated upon dogs, cats, guinea pigs and other animals.

His method was seemingly painful, but he gave to science a work which won the Nobel prize and made for him an undying fame.

Science penetrated the secrets of nature. Prof. Pawlow saw animals digest food. He analyzed juices from every part of the digestive canal and stomach under all conditions of digestion. He spent years of ceaseless study amid the howling and dying beasts, but he won, and science today looks upon him as a great man.

"To do a great right do a little wrong," Shakespeare said, and Prof. Pawlow obeyed this trite saying.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are prepared by the most scientific process. They are produced by modern appliances, and meet the demand of 20th century chemistry.

They give man the means to correct his infirmities of stomach and digestive organs.

They enrich the blood, give nature the juices and fluids she lacks, stop the formation of noxious gases and the fermentation of food. They neutralize powerful acids and alkalies, which irritate and devour the stomach. They prevent and relieve bowel and intestinal trouble and soothe the nerves.

They should be used after every meal whether one has dyspepsia and stomach trouble or the stomach be naturally healthy. By their use one may eat at all hours and whatever one desires and they help the system to digest or throw of such food. They are thoroughly meritorious as their tremendous sale and popularity illustrate.

Every drug store has them for sale, price 50c per package. If you would like to test their merits free, send us your name and address and we will send you a trial package by mail without cost. Address F. A. Stewart Co., 150 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

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.

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.

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.

The Home Doctor.

HEALTH NOTES.

Raw white of egg is the best food in dysentery.

The eyes should be protected from dust or any foreign matter when riding.

Fruit acids are excellent to relieve a rheumatic condition of the system.

Red hands and prominent veins on arms and hands due to poor circulation may be much helped by breathing exercises, if practiced regularly.

When blackheads refuse to come to the surface, a paste of barley meal and honey left on all night will frequently draw them out.

If about to take a long walk, soaping the inside of the stocking feet will prevent blisters on the feet. A paste made of soap and water will cure a blistered heel.

"A first aid" for a sprained ankle after removing shoe and stocking, is to apply flannel cloths wrung out of very hot water, changing often; this will bring about a healthful recovery when bandages are thoroughly applied.

If there is discoloration of the skin caused by a bruise, soak a little absorbent cotton in olive oil, preferably warmed, and apply it to the bruised spot at once, and it will prevent the various shades of coloring from blue to a greenish yellow that so often results.

A simple way to strengthen the voice is to bathe the chest and throat with cold water and rub with a bath-towel before going to bed. To carry out this recipe regularly through cold weather will be an effort, but it certainly has its reward. Many people add sea-salt to the water, and find it very invigorating.

Unripe fruits contain too large a proportion of acid to be wholesome; overripe fruit is on its way to decay and develops a fungus growth, and often a large colony of bacteria, which may prove injurious to the stomach, in fact, either condition of fruit generally causes diarrhoea or dysentery.

Boracic acid is a valuable remedy to keep on hand for wounds, cuts or bruises where the skin is broken. A dry dressing of the powder is the best application. A saturated solution may be used for inflamed eyes or as a gargle for a sore mouth.

Toothache—Certain kinds of toothache can be relieved by painting the gums with a solution of one-half iodine and one-half glycerine. If there is a cavity in the tooth, and the tooth can be saved, why it should be filled without delay, but relief from pain can be obtained by saturating cotton with oil of cloves or tincture of myrrh.

When manicuring the nails the cuticle around them should not be cut, but pressed back lightly with an orange-wood stick. Five minutes' attention daily to the nails when soft from the use of soap and water is all that is needed, with a weekly manicuring, to keep the nails in good condition. Use lemon juice in preference to any other acid for removing stains from the nails.

A Simple Remedy for Neuralgia.—Women who suffer from neuralgia will be interested in the simple remedy suggested and might try it. If the neuralgia is on the left side, dip the right hand in water as hot as can be borne, and if it is on the right side, dip the left hand. As the fibers of the fifth and median nerves cross, the theory is that any impulse applied to the right hand will affect the left side of the face, and vice versa.

Fruits are especially good as a summer food, for the reason that they furnish a liberal proportion of the organic salts needed by the body, they also supply a large amount of water in the purest form, they aid digestion, and many of them have a laxative effect. Among nutritious fruits, bananas, dates and apples take a front rank, the apple being less nutritious, but valuable because of the malic acid which it contains.

For convalescents who are allowed to eat fruit there is nothing more dainty or refreshing than the following recipe for tutti frutti: Take one box of blackberries, one-half pound of cherries, peel and cut up four bananas and powder with white sugar to taste and mix thoroughly. Do this early in the morning and set on ice to get good and cold, then serve. At the present season, when a variety of fruit can be had, this can be changed to suit the invalid's taste. For instance: Mix peaches, bananas and strawberries, huckleberries and currants; raspberries and currants; pineapple, oranges, strawberries, cherries or raspberries.

If a fish bone lodges in the throat, eat a marshmallow; the bone becomes imbedded in the sticky substance and is safely carried down.

Do not sleep with the arms above the head, which causes additional strain on the circulation of the blood toward the heart.

Sleeplessness is frequently due to want of food; a glass of warm milk and a bit of bread will often send the restless one to sweet slumbers.

A bilious attack may soon be overcome by taking the juice of one or two lemons in a goblet before retiring, and in the morning before rising.

The tendency to hair growth on the face, which is fostered by the use of grease, may be checked by using some spirits of camphor with it.

An "onion breath" may be gotten rid of by eating a small piece of charcoal after the meal. This is also an old-fashioned remedy for purifying the blood.

Put the children out of doors to run and play. Let them dig and delve in mother earth and absorb the pure air and bright sunshine, and they will defy the doctors.

Women do not attach half enough importance to sleep as a beautifier. One cannot look well nor healthy nor at one's best except when the body has been refreshed by healthy sleep.

Two drops of camphor on your toothbrush will give your mouth the freshest, cleanest feeling imaginable, will make your gums rosy and absolutely prevent anything like cold sores or affections of your tongue.

Keep the hair and scalp as clean as the rest of the body. An egg shampoo is very beneficial both to the hair and the scalp, as the yolk contains iron and sulphur, and these ingredients are excellent for the scalp.

Pimples and tiny boils or sores on the skin are always due either to indigestion, to weak health, or to the system being out of order. The only way to cure these is to find out what causes them and remedy that, and your skin will soon be as good as ever.

To remove pimples, take plenty of fresh air, eat plain food, avoiding greasy or sweet things, and be sure that you care for your face properly when washing it. Bathe the neck and bust in cold water every morning, and try in all ways to stimulate the action of the blood in the face.

If your eyes ache and get tired, try closing them two or three times a day for five minutes; frequent bathing in a solution of boracic acid (made by dissolving one ounce of boracic acid in one pint of water) and water also helps to give relief; add enough hot water to the boracic solution to make it comfortably warm, and be sure to dry your eyes thoroughly afterward.

Rheumatism—Very little medicine that a doctor prescribes to give relief to the pains of neuralgia or rheumatism can be taken without seriously deranging the digestive organs. These prescriptions in nearly every instance call for certain mineral acids, which relieve the pains in the joints and muscles but will create others equally as hard to bear in the stomach. Fruit acids are excellent, as they are very digestible; it is the mineral acids that should be avoided. Apples are especially recommended, if properly masticated. Oranges can always be taken with good results and usually grape fruit is followed by good results.

Earache—Very serious pain in the ear can be cured by the proper use of very warm water. Do not have the water too hot, for the patient, if a child, will be unwilling to have the remedy administered. Let the patient lie on the bed with the aching ear uppermost. Fold a thick cloth and tuck it closely round the neck and chin, then pour the warm water into the ear, a teaspoonful at a time. Continue this for several minutes, then let the water all run out and fill the ear with warm oil, glycerine or something of like nature, on cotton. If the first application does not relieve the pain, repeat several times. You will find that it will in nearly every case yield in the end.

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.

FREE PILE CURE

Sent to Demonstrate the Merits of Pyramid Pile Cure.

What It Has Done For Others, It Can Do For You.

We have testimonials by the hundreds showing all stages, kinds and degrees of piles which have been cured by Pyramid Pile Cure.

If you could read these unsolicited letters you would no doubt go to the nearest drug store and buy a box of Pyramid Pile Cure at once, price fifty cents.

We do not ask you to do this. Send us your name and address and we will send you a trial package by mail free.

We know what the trial package will do. In many cases it has cured **piles without further treatment.** If it proves its value to you order more from your druggist. This is fair, is it not? simply write us a letter giving your name and address and we will send you the trial package by mail in plain wrapper free. Address Pyramid Drug Co., 164 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism! Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn bony growths back to flesh again. That is impossible. But I can now surely kill the pains and pangs of this deplorable disease.

In Germany—with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made a perfected, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, it uniformly cures all curable cases of this heretofore much dreaded disease. Those sand-like granular wastes, found in Rheumatic Blood, seem to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as freely as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

DR. SHOOP'S Rheumatic Remedy

ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Original and Only Genuine

BEWARE of Imitations sold on the Merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT

SALVAR

KING OF THE BLOOD

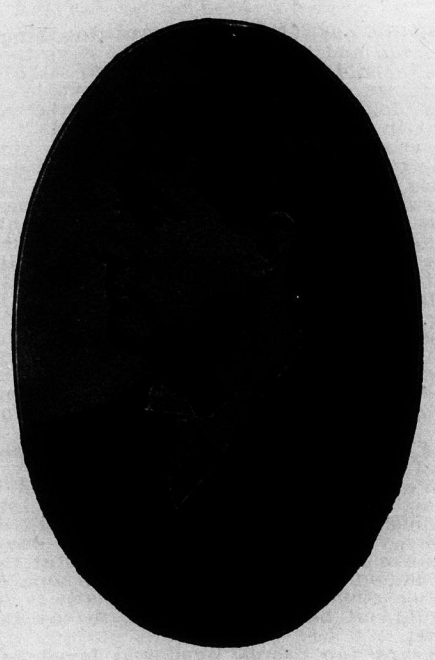
The only medicine that has ever been thoroughly tested and proved to be a perfect and permanent remedy for

BLOOD POISON in any stage

RHEUMATISM in any form

Paralysis Locomotor Ataxia Catarrh Malaria Jaundice and all diseases arising from impure blood. Full particulars and 80-page book free; this costs you nothing. Address,

THE SALVAR COMPANY
1513 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo



G. W. DONALD

Manager and principal of the

Winnipeg Business College

FOR ALMOST FIFTEEN YEARS

Write to him for

CATALOGUE A, telling all about the

Big Business Training School of Winnipeg.

N.B.—A Paper Knife (free) is sent with each Catalogue A.

Highland Park College
Des Moines, Iowa.

Terms Open Sep. 1, Oct. 14, Nov. 24, '08 and Jan. 4, '09

A Standard College that comes just a little nearer meeting the demands of modern education than any other College in the country.

THE FOLLOWING REGULAR COURSES MAINTAINED

1 College	11 Pharmacy
2 Scientific	12 Music
3 Normal	13 Oratory
4 Primary Training	14 Business
5 Civil Engineering	15 Shorthand
6 Electrical Engineering	16 Telegraphy
7 Steam Engineering	17 Pen Art and Drawing
8 Mechanical Engineering	18 Railway Mail Service
9 Machinists' Course	19 Summer School
10 Telephone Engineering	20 Home Study

Instructions given in all branches by correspondence. Board $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50 per week, Tuition in College Normal and Commercial Courses, $15.00 a quarter. All expenses three months $48.40; six months $91.11, nine months $132.40. School all year. Enter any time. 2000 students annually. Catalog free. Mention course you are interested in and state whether you wish resident or correspondence work.

Highland Park College, Des Moines, Iowa.

Upper Canada College
TORONTO

AUTUMN TERM
Begins THURSDAY, Sept. 10th.

Examinations for Entrance Scholarships, Saturday, September 12th.

Courses for University, Royal Military College, and Business.

Regular Staff comprises 15 graduates of English and Canadian Universities, with additional special instructors.

Senior and Preparatory Schools in separate buildings. Every modern equipment.

Fifty Acres of Ground in healthiest district; 4 Rinks, Gymnasium, Swimming Bath, etc.

Entrance Scholarships for both resident and day pupils. Special scholarships for sons of "old boys."

H. W. AUDEN, M.A. (Cambridge),
Principal.

Boys and Girls.

Capital Punishment.

Yesterday Bob Jones, w'y he
Throwed a piece of chalk at me,
Right in school, an' took me square
In th' ear! I squealed fer fair;
Teacher come to where we sat,
An'—"Bob Jones, did you do that?"
She says, sharp an' awful cross.
"W'y," Bob says, "I giv 't a toss
Jest as soft—not hard a-tall.
But that baby had ter bawl!"

"You're a liar!" I yelled out
'Fore I'd time ter think about
Where I 'uz at. Teacher she
Turned an' looked right clear through me,
'Nen she says: "Now both of you
Do jest what I tell you to—
Take yer books an' go an' set
With the girls!"

Gee! but you bet
We felt awful cheap, becuz
We thought 'at a lickin' wuz
Easier to stan' 'an that!
But I went acrost, an' set
Down by Lizzie Smith—an', say!
She jest looked the' other way
Like she didn't notice me.

That wuz jest at first—an', gee!
I don't blame her, 'cause, you see,
All the girls laughed, an' the boys
Groaned an' made a kissin' noise
With their mouth. But after while
Lizzie she begin ter smile
'Nen she gave a little quick
Shove to her er-rith-ma-tic
To'rds me. An' there was about
All th' 'xamples, all worked out
With the answers right. Well, I
Copied 'em off just like pie!
Girls, y' know, can always do
Lessons—an' they like 'em, too!
Lizzie had a apple there,
An' when she had made me swear
Not to tell, she give me some,
'N showed me where she kep' her gum.
Say, I'll bet I know what's meant
By "Cap-pit-tul pun-ish-ment!"

Nuts to Crack.

Old Miss C— once lived in a burr,
Padded and lined with softest fur.
"Jack Frost" set her free with his silver knife,
But tumbled her out at the risk of her life.

Here is Sir W—, English, you know,
A friend of my Lady and Lord So-and-So.
Whenever you ask old Sir W— to dinner,
Be sure to make much of the gouty old sinner.

There is old H—, look at him well.
A general was named for him, I have heard tell.
Take care how you hit him! He sometimes hits back!
We love him, but find him a hard nut to crack.

Keep Away.

There is a land of Grumbles,
And in Disagreeable Town
The children just do nothing
But grunt and scowl and frown.

I shouldn't think it pleasant
To live there long, would you?
Where grunting, scowling, frowning,
Is all that they can do?

So if ever you should travel
And stop at Grumble City,
And not come back, I think 'twould be
A most amazing pity.

On the Ferryboat.

'Twas just an average little boy
Of six or thereabouts;
I left him full of picnic, and
He left me full of doubts.

He ate bananas, sandwiches,
Sweet pickles, cake and jam,
Fried chicken and potato chips,
Ice cream and tea and ham.

To these he added pink pop corn
And quarts of lemonade;
Of what, then, was his little tum
So wonderfully made?

With bated breath I watched that child,
Expecting him to burst,
But presently, though still I gazed,
I ceased to fear the worst.

For after endless candy from
A green and sticky heap,
That sated infant sighed and yawned,
Then, smiling, fell asleep!

A Life Lesson.

There, little girl, don't cry!
They have broken your doll, I know;
And your tea-set blue,
And your play-house, too,
Are things of the long ago;
But childish troubles will soon pass by—
There, little, girl, don't cry!

There, little girl, don't cry!
They have broken your slate, I know;
And the glad, wild ways
Of your school-girl days
Are things of the long ago;
But life and love will soon come by—
There, little girl, don't cry!

There, little, girl, don't cry!
They have broken your heart, I know;
And the rainbow gleams
Of your youthful dreams
Are things of the long ago;
But heaven holds all for which you sigh,
There, little girl, don't cry!

No Time Like the Present.

If you're told to do a thing,
And mean to do it really,
Never let it be by halves;
Do it fully, freely.

Do not make a poor excuse,
Waiting, weak, unsteady;
All obedience worth the name
Must be prompt and ready.

When father calls, though pleasant be
The play you are pursuing,
Do not say, "I'll come when I
Have finished what I'm doing."

If you are told to learn a task,
You should then begin it;
Do not tell your teacher, "Yes,
I'm coming in a minute."

Waste not moments nor your words
In telling what you could do
Some other time; the present is
For doing what you should do.

Don't do right unwillingly,
And stop to plan and measure;
'Tis working with the heart and soul
That makes our duty pleasure.

Playmates.

A little red house with earthen floor,
Just one small window and one small door;
A cow and pig, and a boy to play,
And a tide to rise and fall each day.

A tide that gurgles and laughs with glee—
The jolliest tide that one could see—
That chases the boy, and wets him, too,
As a tide is very apt to do.

But after a time the tide goes out,
And the boy is quick to turn about,
And he follows it, and shouts with glee
As the tide retreats into the sea.

And he wanders up and down the shore
Or seeks his couch through the small, red, door,
And out again with the light of day
To wait for the tide to come and play.

The Story-Book.

"It's all full of lions and old grizzly bears
And tigers and elephants, too!
And lots of things, never seen any wheres
But just in the Ark or the Zoo!

"There's kitties and doggies and dear little mice
And little girls playing—just look!
I guess by the time I have read it through twice
I can say it right off of the book!

"There's rhymes about fairies and brownies and such,
With queer little pictures in black;
And dear little children with shoes that are Dutch
Go clickety-clackety-clack.

"All over the pages—beginning to end!
It's all just brimful of their tricks
Oh, wasn't my auntie just lovely to send
This book for the day I was six!"

I'm Hungry.

There's my Aunt Louise,
She never finks
Only of roses and
Pansies and pinks.
A-holdin' 'em up
And paintin' 'em fine,
An' eatin' her meals
A'most any time.
Now she's a-paintin'
A lubly verbener,
And I'm jes' as hungry
As a hyener.

There's my Aunt Eva,
She's bakin' a pie
Any big boy could
Stick in his eye.
W'y don't she make it
'Normous and fat,
Round as the moon is
And high as my hat,
And say in a voice
So soothin' and mild,
"This is the pie that
I baked for the child?"

Bookkeepers AND Farmers

is the produce of the training received at

The Great City Business College
Brandon, Man.

SHORTHAND

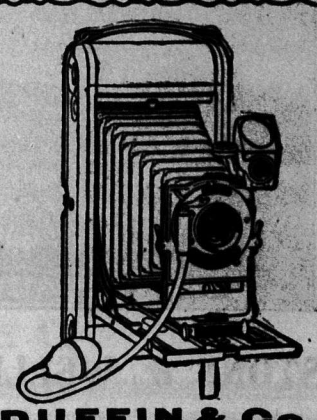
We guarantee to teach you, at home by mail, to be a competent shorthand writer, by the easiest learned, most legible, and best system in the world.

Reasonable terms, and easy payments.

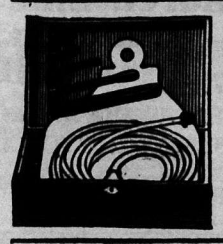
Write for Reduced Rates and Free Lesson.

CORRESPONDENCE SHORTHAND SCHOOL
Sherbrooke, Quebec.

Central Business College
WINNIPEG, MAN.
CATALOGUES FREE.
F. A. WOOD WM. HAWKINS
Principals
Write For Our Handsome Calendar.



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.



IF IT'S MADE OF RUBBER
We Have It.
Write us and mention your wants.
INDIA RUBBER SPECIALTY CO.
Box 1008. Montreal.

Stovel's Atlas of Canada containing 19 maps and twenty pages of historical, statistical and general reference matter mailed to any address on receipt of price 25 cents. Address, Map Dept., The Stovel Co., Winnipeg.

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.

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.

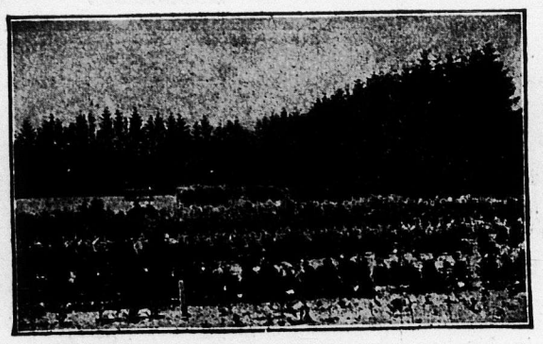
MRS. E. COATES COLEMAN

4 AVENUE BLOCK, 265 PORTAGE AVENUE WINNIPEG

WE OFFER HARDY TREES

GROWN FOR

Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta



planting. In varieties tested and recommended by Experimental Stations at **Brandon** and **Indian Head.**

Salesmen Wanted

to start **now** on **fall sales.**

Liberal commissions, Pay weekly.

The Fonthill Nurseries

Oldest and **Largest** in **Canada.**

Established 1837

Over 800 acres.

STONE & WELLINGTON, TORONTO, ONT.

SHREDDED WHEAT

Children Like It
Children Thrive On It
Children Grow On It

SHREDDED WHEAT REGULATES THE SYSTEM AND KEEPS THE STOMACH SWEET AND CLEAN

Try It. Sold by all Grocers. 954

Woman and the Home.

The Merry Heart Goes all the Way.

When you come to a wearisome bit of road,
Where the stones are thick and the path is steep,
And the back is bowed with the heft of the load,
As the narrowing way is hard to keep,
Don't stop just then for a wasteful sigh,
But challenge the worst with steadfast cheer;
If nowhere else, there is help on high—
God's angel will hasten your pioneer.

When you reach a lonesome bit of road,
Curtailed about with mist and murk,
And you hear faint sounds from the dread abode,
Where shivering grim hobgoblins lurk,
Just laugh to scorn their doleful cries—
This is the place to whistle and sing;
Brush the fog from your fearless eyes,
And close to the faith of your fathers cling.

When you stand at a sorrowful bit of road,
And a hand you loved has lost its clasp;
And when streams are dry that in sweetness flowed,
And flowers drop from your listless grasp;
E'en now take heart, for farther on
There are hope and joy and the dawn of day;
You shall find again what you thought was gone;
'Tis the merry heart goes all the way.

Margaret Sangster.

Trained Nursing.

I frequently have letters asking if it pays to take the course of training necessary in this line. Many think it a long time to spend three years out of the best part of one's life in a hospital training school, surrounded by sickness and suffering, and in addition, the three months on probation with no compensation, during which time the hardest, most disagreeable work is generally exacted. In many training schools one gets board and five or six dollars a month for two years, with a raise of a few dollars more the third year, and from this meager sum clothes and books must be furnished, and it is well if the pupil can so manage her affairs as to keep out of debt. But where one is determined to win out it can be done, and is being done every day by girls who have only their own labors to look to for support. But is it any different in going to school to the various institutions, if one is in earnest in trying to get an education? There is no royal road to success in any trade or profession, and we are assured that "genius" is only another name for hard, systematic work.

A young woman who is adapted for this kind of work soon forgets the hardships in her interest in the conditions about her, and there are few dull days in her life, if she is really in earnest and loves the work. As soon as the probation period is over, she commences to earn from $20 to $36 per week, all expenses paid, and if she be faithful in her profession, she is rarely without employment, for with every year the demand for the trained nurse becomes greater. In this profession, as in all others, much depends on the girl herself. The lessons are there; she must learn them herself. To succeed, the work must be taken up as a life employment and the mind must be given up to it to the exclusion of all outside interests. It is like any other profession. Much can be acquired in the way of fitness for its duties, but the "born nurse" is the one who will make the largest success of her work.

When Doctors Disagree.

It is awfully hard work to live up to all the new knowledge we have gained in the past few years about ourselves and the ways in which we should "live, move and have our being." We have made the acquaintance of germs and bacilli and bacteria and appendicitis and all kinds of breakfast foods. We have had advice of every kind and degree of beauty doctors—have been told how to grow fat, how to grow thin, how to add to our height, how to make our hair grow seven feet long, and how to take away wrinkles, how to always appear young, and many other things a woman especially desires to know.

We have also been told to live out of doors or to keep our windows wide open all winter; to drink hot water every morning before breakfast; to drink cold water every morning; never to use cathartics; to take a dose of castor oil once a week; to eat rare meat; to eat no meat at all; to eat breakfast foods; to eat no breakfast foods; to avoid fats of all kinds; to eat fat meat—and so on down the whole list of do's and don'ts.

One thing the doctors and books on physiology and hygiene have always insisted on, and that is that we should chew all our food until reduced to pulp. Children are constantly chided for "swallowing their victuals whole," and the American people have always been criticized for "bolting their food."

But now comes Dr. Wiley, head chemist of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, to whom we have been pinning our faith in regard to things eatable and drinkable, and he says that we should not chew our meat at all; that we should gulp it down whole as the dog and some other animals do. But in the language of Hazael, "Is thy servant a dog, that he should do this thing?" There are lots of things a dog does that we don't want to do. He breathes through his tongue and generally keeps his mouth open and his tongue lolling out. We would be taken for idiots if we were to do that. He eats grass when his food disagrees with him; we couldn't do that very well, in fact, we prefer warm water and salt. He licks the hand that strikes him while we generally fight back. He turns around three times before he composes himself to sleep—well, some people do that. And there is one thing in which we might well pattern after the dog and cat. When they are ill they fast until they are better.

We imagine Dr. Wiley will not find it easy to introduce this new cult into refined society. Imagine a table full of ladies and gentlemen gulping down chunks of steak or roast or fish, at the imminent risk of swallowing a bone or being choked on a bit of gristle. It would not be a pretty sight, to say the least.

Years ago people lived and loved and married and died and had a good time through it all—ate when and what they pleased, slept wherever they could find a bed, asked no questions about their food, did their work in eight, ten or twelve hours without any fuss, and were, as a rule, healthier and happier than the generations which succeeded them. "What you don't know don't hurt you," and as they knew nothing of all these fads and fancies they probably lived longer and had less trouble in doing it, than we with all our scientific knowledge. Of course, to go back to the question of mastication, it would b much easier to swallow whole most of the meat furnished us today at the present appalling prices, than it is to chew it, but nevertheless we will probably go on in the same old way, unheeding the facts of chemical research with which Dr. Wiley supports his advice.

"To chew or not to chew," may yet be the burning question discussed in our intercollegiate contests. Post yourself on it.

Thanksgiving.

The harvest in most sections of the country is said to have been a bountiful one, giving abundant occasion for the general observance of the national day of thanksgiving to be designated by the nation's chief executive.

Few there are but will find they have some causes for special thankfulness if they will but look for them, no matter what the year may have held of sorrow or adversity. At least friends have been raised up in time of need and the true friendship manifested at such a time is one of the greatest blessings known to humanity.

A year ago the origin of Thanksgiving Day was dwelt upon at some length in these columns, so that today we are more interested in securing its observance.

To many families, where it is made the occasion of the gathering of all kinsfolks within reach of the home roof tree, Thanksgiving Day is the happiest and most soul-satisfying day of the year. And such it should be to all of us, as we enumerate our many blessings of home, family and friends and the fruit from bounteous fields or sustained daily effort, for all of which it is our duty and should be our joy to give thanks to the Giver of all good.

When Washing Winter Blankets most housekeepers know that hot water should not be used, but not all know the best method to follow in using cold water. Shave a cake of white soap into a puart of cold water and add a little borax. Put this preparation on the fire and keep it there until the soap has dissolved; then pour it into a tub containing enough cold water to cover the blankets. Dip the blankets up and down until they are free from dirt, and rinse in several waters; then hang them on the line, wet, and let them dry. Choose a bright, sunny day, with a little wind blowing, and the blankets will become soft and white.

An Easy Way to Clean Wndows is to use chamois skin. Soak it thoroughly in cold water; hot water would spoil it. Wash all the windows in a room with the wet chamois skin; then rinse the skin and squeeze it as dry as possible. After this wipe the windows again with the damp skin, leaving what little moisture remains on the glass to evaporate. If the windows are washed every week it will only be necessary to use the damp, squeezed skin once. To clean the chamois skin itself, after using, lay it flat and rub with soap and plenty of cold water. The skin must be kept very clean, or the windows will be streaked.

Gourlay pianos are all of one quality—the best. Better cannot be made. Though a Gourlay may cost more than another, it will prove to be worth more than the increase.

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS

SUPERVISED BY THE CHEF OF THE MARIAGGI, WINNIPEG

COOKING RECIPES.

Apple Salad.—Pare and slice mellow sour apples very thin, and to two-thirds apples add one-third chopped English walnut meats. Cover with mayonnaise, to which has been added one-third cream.

Cracker Pudding. — One cupful of cracker crumbs, one pint of milk, yolks of two eggs beaten with milk, one tablespoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of lemon extract, three tablespoonfuls of cocoanut. Bake ten minutes, take out, put on top the whites of eggs beat in one cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of lemon extract; keep in oven long enough to brown.

English Fried Cakes.—Two cupfuls of sugar, two dessertspoonfuls of melted lard, three eggs, one cupful of sweet milk, five teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two and one-quarter cupfuls of mashed and sifted potato, six and one-half cupfuls of flour, also salt and nutmeg or other spices to suit. This will make six dozen fried cakes, and they will not soak up the lard when frying.

Beef Loaf.—Take two pounds of chopped beef, two eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of pepper, pinch of allspice, two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley and a little chopped onion; mix well and make into a loaf. Then butter a piece of paper (waxed paper being the best), roll the loaf up in same and bake for about forty minutes. Serve with tomato sauce. You will also find this very fine cut up cold.

Sweet Potatoes Scalloped.—When the dry, yellow variety of sweet potatoes must be used, boil in their skins until tender; bake the moist variety. In either case let stand for a few moments, then skin and cut in quarter-inch slices. Arrange in layers in a buttered baking dish, sprinkling each layer very liberally with sugar and dotting with bits of butter. Over all pour about one-half cupful of boiling water, and bake for an hour or more in a hot oven.

Cream of Chestnut Soup.—Take the shells off one pint of chestnuts and cover with boiling water. After five minutes rub off the brown skin. Cook until tender in boiling salted water to cover, then mash through a colander and return to the water in which they were cooked. Add one pint of hot milk or veal stock, one tablespoonful of butter and salt and pepper to season. Simmer ten minutes. Take from the fire and stir in a beaten egg and serve at once with croutons.

Ham Canapes.—Take slices of bread one-half inch thick and cut them into rounds with a biscuit cutter. Put a little butter into a frying pan and brown the bread on both sides. Chop cold cooked ham fine and rub it through a coarse sieve; add a little cold milk and a dash or two of cayenne pepper. When mixed and smooth spread it on the fried bread, then sprinkle with grated cheese. Place in a quick oven until cheese is melted. Arrange the canapes on a hot platter and garnish with hard-boiled eggs.

Almond Junket.—Take one pint of milk and two ounces of Jordan almonds; blanch, dry and grind or finely chop the almonds, finally pounding them well. Put a very little of the milk into a saucepan, adding to it the almonds. Simmer these together until the milk is strongly flavored with the almonds, and add while hot to the cold milk, which will thus be rendered sufficiently warm for the addition of the rennet. The almonds may, if wished, be removed by straining the hot milk through a piece of muslin, or they may be left in, as preferred.

Baked Oysters.—These have a different flavor from scalloped oysters, and are nice for a change. Butter a common granite pie plate and cover to a depth of one-quarter of an inch with fine bread crumbs; moisten slightly with oyster liquor, then place large oysters upon the crumbs, dotting plentifully with bits of butter and adding salt and pepper to taste. Dip a few spoonfuls of cream over them and bake ten minutes. Serve them in the dish they were baked in, wrapping the edge in a folded napkin. A small plate of sliced lemons should accompany this dish.

Baked Quinces.—These make a delicious dessert served with whipped cream. Remove the cores, fill with sugar, thrust cloves into them and put in a baking pan half filled with boiling water, laying the cores and more sugar in the pan. Cover with inverted pan and steam for half an hour in the oven; then remove cover and bake till tender an hour or more in a moderate, even oven. When done, remove quinces and boil the syrup briskly, adding more sugar if necessary. Strain this syrup over the fruit and it will form a jelly-like sauce. Serve cold with whipped cream.

Mutton Pie.—A mutton pie may be made equally well with cooked meat, but will not have to cook more than thirty to forty-five minutes so as to bake the pastry. Take a couple of steaks off a leg of mutton and cut the meat into square pieces, removing all skin. Have on a plate a heaped tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of chopped onions, the same quantity of chopped parsley, with pepper and salt to taste. Dip each piece of meat in the flour and pack it lightly in a pie dish, scattering over all the remains of flour, etc. Fill up the dish with stock, water or gravy. Cover with a good crust and bake steadily for one or two hours. Let the oven become cooler after the pastry is done.

Prune Pudding.—Soak one pound of best prunes over night in water to cover. In the morning stand them over the fire in a saucepan and let them simmer till very soft; then crush them with a fork and remove the stones. Whip this pulp well with a fork, add the juice of one large lemon and enough sugar to season palatably, stirring the sugar through the fruit pulp till it is all dissolved. Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth and whip briskly through the prune pulp. Pour the mixture in a pudding dish; stand it in a quick oven and bake four or six minutes; then remove and put in a cool place. When quite cold stand pudding in the refrigerator. When ready to serve, cover the pudding with whipped cream.

Rhubarb and Fig Jam.—I am sending a recipe for rhubarb and fig jam, which I hope some of your readers will try. I am sure if they do they will be delighted with the jam. Cut the rhubarb into inch lengths and spread on a board to dry for two days. Allow one pound of figs to six pounds of rhubarb. Weigh it, and to every pound of fruit allow one pound of sugar. Boil the sugar with about half a gill of water for twenty minutes, then add the rhubarb and figs (cut into small pieces). Boil for half an hour, and place in jars.—J. S.

Orange Sandwich.—Ingredients: Eight ounces of flour, three ounces butter, grated rind of two oranges, five ounces sugar, two eggs, juice of one orange, one teaspoonful baking powder. Mix flour and sugar in a bowl. Rub in the butter, add baking powder, orange rind, eggs well beaten, and lastly the juice. If necessary add a little milk. Beat the mixture well, and put it in a well-greased sandwich tin. Bake about thirty minutes in a moderate oven. When cold split and spread with

Orange Butter.—One and a half ounces castor sugar, one ounce butter, one hard-boiled yolk, a little orange juice, one ounce ground almonds, grated rind of two oranges, one dessertspoonful of thick cream. Pound yolk, add butter, sugar, almonds and orange rinds. Stir in the cream, and add sufficient orange juice to moisten. Put the cake together again, and dredge with castor sugar. Cut in diamond-shaped pieces.

Potato Turnovers.—This is a good way to use up old potatoes left over from dinner. Rub them through a sieve. Mix them with a little pepper and salt, one ounce of butter, and make into a fine paste with two eggs, or one egg and a little milk, and a little flour. Roll out the paste to about half an inch in thickness, and stamp into round cakes a breakfastcup size. Mince some beef or mutton with a little chopped onion, a tablespoonful of savoury herbs, and a little pepper and salt. Moisten with a tablespoonful of Yorkshire relish, and enclose a little mince in each of the cakes. Fold them round, and press together. Fry in deep boiling fat until a nice brown, and serve on lace paper, with a little parsley here and there.

Tasty Pudding.—For the pudding you require one quarter of a pound of macaroni, stewed fruit or jam, and a thick custard. Wash and break the macaroni into small pieces. Put it on to cook in fast-boiling salted water, and let it boil until quite soft. Stew any kind of fruit that may be in season, or jam may be used if liked better. Put a thick layer of fruit or jam at the bottom of a glass dish. Drain all the water from the macaroni, and lay it on top of the fruit. The pieces should not be more than one and a half inches long, as they are more easy to serve. Next make a nice thick custard. Let it stand until cold, then pour over the macaroni and sprinkle with a little grated nutmeg. The custard may be made with eggs or with custard powder.

Drive Rheumatism out of the blood with Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy and see how quickly pain will depart. Rub-on's never did reach the real disease. Rheumatism isn't in the skin. It deep down—it's constitutional. Getting rid of the pain, is after all, what counts. This is why Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy goes by word of mouth from one to another. And herein lies the popularity of this remedy. It is winning defenders everywhere. Tablets or Liquid. Sold by all Druggists.

The Housewife's Delight

IS A CUP OF DELICIOUS AND REFRESHING

"SALADA"

TEA

Packed only in Sealed Lead Packages to preserve its many excellent qualities.

25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb; AT ALL GROCERS'.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS 1904.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY BLUE LABEL 48c, RED LABEL 50c AND GOLD LABEL 60c PER LB. AT ALL GROCERS

UPTON'S

Orange Marmalade

IS

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Made from the finest Seville Oranges and granulated sugar.

Try it and we know you will be pleased.

Sold By Grocers Everywhere

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.

Healthy Food for Healthy Farmers

A Good Motto. No class of people on earth enjoy healthier food than farmers and their families. That is why

"CROWN" BRAND (Corn) Table Syrup

is the favorite with the tiller of the soil. ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴

Edwardsburg Starch Co., Ltd., Montreal

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 6½ pounds, handles fast and shoots close and hard. It is unequalled for quail shooting, for squirrels, rabbits and all small game.

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.

The 1908 Improved U. S. CREAM SEPARATOR

Meets every emergency in the Dairy

It has a solid, low frame; waist low supply can without the back breaking low crank; simple yet thoroughly efficient bowl, holding World's Record for cleanest skimming; is thoroughly lubricated, as gears run in a pool of oil, and has ball bearings at high speed points, making it the easiest running separator made.

Do not delay longer in the purchase of a separator and buy no other until you have seen our catalogue No. 108 sent to any address on receipt of a postal.

Vermont Farm Machine Co., Bellows Falls, Vt.

Canadian shipments made from our Warehouses at Montreal, Calgary and Winnipeg.

502

Prices Reduced, Quality the same

Windsor Salt is actually cheaper than inferior imported salt, which is being sold throughout the west. Windsor Salt is absolutely pure. It requires less to properly season food—goes farther—thus is more economical. You save money by using 192W

Windsor Salt

Stovel's Indexed Pocket Maps

of Manitoba size 22 x 20; Saskatchewan 16 x 32; Alberta 16 x 32; printed in 5 colors; by mail 25 cents each. Address Map Dept., The Stovel Co., Winnipeg.

LADIES

A safe, reliable and effectual MONTHLY medicine. Can be depended upon. Mailed securely sealed upon receipt of $1.00. Correspondence confidential. J. AUSTIN & CO'Y. Drawer "K" Chemists, Simcoe, Ont.

About the Farm.

A Year of Jubilee.

Have you heard the news
That's going around
The farmers all are going to strike
And move their folks to town.

There'll be no plowing done next year,
No turning of the sod,
And like the lilies of the past,
We'll live and trust in God.

The year of jubilee has come;
A rest year for our soil;
And the farmer now will leave his plow,
And spend a year from toil.

Our mother earth can bathe her brow
With the dew-drops as they fall;
No wanton hand will disturb the land,
And there'll be rest for all.

Oh, who will envy her this boon,
This holiday at last,
Who will say it has come too soon,
Who'll forget the past.

For ages she has given out
Her treasure to great and small,
And now the farmers are about
To listen to her call.
To stack up tools for one whole year,
And give a rest to mother dear.

—Uncle Ros.

POULTRY POINTERS.

In October always thoroughly clean and disinfect the poultry house, giving the interior a thorough coat or, what is better, two coats of whitewash.

Dry picked fowls sell best in most markets and certainly the carcass looks much better than when the skin is parboiled in the scalding process.

One of the best aids to proper digestion is a good supply of granulated charcoal. This may be secured from dealers in poultry supplies for a very reasonable price and is worth more than it costs.

Kill and market all the cockerels that are large enough, except those which are to be kept for breeding next spring. They will bring higher prices per pound now than they will later in most markets and will be out of the way.

Do not fail to keep a good supply of prepared grit where the fowls and chicks can reach it. If on free range, they will probably find a considerable quantity of grit, but since good digestion depends upon a sufficient supply, it is always safer to furnish it.

If you have not already done so, separate the pullets from the cockerels, giving them a run by themselves on a different part of the farm. If this is impossible, place the males by themselves in a yard of good size and give the future egg producers the freedom of the premises.

Ducks should be marketed when they are not much over ten weeks old. At that time they ought to weigh four to six pounds each if properly fattened. When they are eleven or twelve weeks old they begin to grow another lot of pin feathers and it will be almost impossible to remove the feathers and pin feathers and leave an attractive looking dressed bird. They will begin to lose flesh, also, and cannot be fattened again until the new plumage is mature.

Feeding Growing Chicks with Hoppers.

The method of feeding known as hopper feeding is rapidly taking the place of the time-honored method of three or four meals a day, especially for growing stock which is on free range. These hoppers, as they are called, consist of a receptacle or storage compartment for the grain and a trough at its base into which the grain falls as rapidly as the chicks consume the supply in the trough. Some of these hoppers are divided into several compartments for various kinds of foods while others are made without divisions and all the foods including grains (whole, cracker and ground) beef scraps, grit, etc., are mixed together. The idea is, the fowls will select as much of these grains as they require to properly balance their ration, each bird according to its individual needs.

It is claimed that chicks will not overfeed by this method for they can obtain grain at any time that they want and do not stuff themselves as they frequently do when the food is furnished at intervals. Certain it is that they need never be underfed for they can go to the hopper and eat at any time, then go for a run on the range, seeking the toothsome bug and worm. The older, stronger chicks do not get most of the food, to the detriment of the younger and weaker ones, for the latter can satisfy their hunger when the former have finished eating and left the hopper.

The use of these utensils saves fully half the time required to care for chicks fed in the ordinary way. If the storage compartment of the hopper is large enough, it will not be necessary to replenish its supply more frequently than twice each week. Some poultrymen do not find it necessary to furnish a fresh supply oftener than once a week. The best mixture to feed in these hoppers consists of oats, wheat, cracked corn, wheat bran, beef scraps. It is better to place the grit and charcoal in dishes or boxes separate from the hopper.

If placed in the open these hoppers should have some sort of shelter to protect them from the rain which will get into the trough and dampen the food. A large drygoods box, with two sides removed and the top covered with tar paper, makes an excellent place to put a hopper, for chicks can readily get at the food which will be protected from rain by the box.

If these hoppers are used when the chicks are confined in yards, they should contain bran and beef scraps only and the hard grain should be fed in such a way that the chicks will obtain exercise in securing it; for example, in a deep litter of straw.

IN THE DAIRY.

Opportunity for dairying appears in the increased demand for pure milk for the large cities.

A money-making combination is the cow and the sow. Give the latter warm skim milk.

On many of the farms near cities and summer resorts there is a profitable business in supplying ice cream.

The best time to salt butter is before it is taken from the churn, and just as it is gathered in granules.

Never close a can containing warm milk unless covered with a piece of cloth to keep out the dust and dirt.

The furnishing of fancy farm-made cheese affords an opportunity of making great profits from the dairy if properly conducted.

Winter dairying pays. Better prices for butter. More time to care for the cows. Breed and buy with that end in view.

Dairying is a ready money business, and no other branch of live stock keeping can compare with it for enriching the farm.

The improvement of dairy cattle so that they will be able to produce dairy products more economically offers a great opportunity to the breeder of dairy cattle.

Clean and thoroughly air the stable before milking.
Read current dairy literature and keep posted on new ideas.

Breeding at too early an age dwarfs the size and thus greatly injures the future use of the cow.

Never allow the cows to be excited by hard driving, abuse, loud talking, or unnecessary disturbance. Do not expose them to cold or bad storms longer than is absolutely necessary.

Make a study of your herd of cows. Test them. Sell the poor ones, buy or raise more good ones. Make the cows keep you, instead of you keeping the cows.

It is a waste of good material to sell a calf for veal. If the calves that were slaughtered in their infancy were kept and made into beef, the profits of farming would be largely increased.

The growing of first-class high-grade dairy heifers to sell to the best dairymen affords an apportunity for the grower to make a good profit.

Milk fever is a common occurrence. We advise our readers to get a milk fever outfit; the cost is light and the lives of many of your cows may be saved by its use.

Three common faults in butter making are overripe cream, overchurning and overworking. The first means strong butter, the second and third soft butter.

Success awaits the dairymen who fit their work to meet the conditions of the place in which they conduct their business. They must know the value of a good cow and how to treat her.

There is always the opportunity to sell first-class dairy butter for fancy prices. Success in this line of the dairy business must be brought about by studying and practicing the most improved methods that are employed by the best creameries.

The growing of a balanced ration of food for the dairy affords the dairyman an opportunity to practice a rotation of crops that will improve and build up his fields for future crops instead of exhausting his fields.

The first requisite for healthy milk is healthy cows. When a herd is known to be sound, every precaution should be taken before adding new animals. Have the latter tested for tuberculosis. Have your herd examined at least twice a year by a skillful veterinarian.

Care of the Separator.

A reader of the Western Home Monthly writes: We used a separator ten years and found it a labor saver. With it you can get a uniform amount of butter in cold or hot weather. The butter, cream and milk are purer than with pans and of much better flavor. Except in hot weather, once a day is often enough to scald it. Some makes are too expensive for small dairies. The milk should be run through while warm and in this condition is fine feed for calves, pigs and people. Be sure to use the best separator oil and keep all the bearings well oiled. Place on a solid foundation and keep it well bolted down. J. H.

Experience with a Separator.

H. C. S. writes: I wish to give our experience with a cream separator. We have five cows; one had given milk eight months, two six months and two three months. We commenced using a separator September 27, 1906. During the rest of the year we sold $19.42 worth of cream besides what a family of four used in butter, milk and cream. During the year 1907 we sold $63.00 worth of cream, raised five calves and were five in the family. The calves did better on the separated milk I think because it is always warm and sweet. The milk is as good for cooking as any milk. My husband turns the machine. It takes about fifteen minutes when the cows are doing the best and about the same length of time to wash and wipe up the machine, and then you are done. In spite of what agents say it is heavy work to turn a machine, about like turning a washer, but we would not be without it.

The Cream Separator a Labor Saver.

My father had a small but very good separator and for three years it was my chore to run the milk through the separator, feed the calves and care for the cream. I think it is the only right way to attend to milk on the farm. We had three very good cows and my father said the separator paid for itself in one year. It took six or seven minutes night and morning to run the two larger pails of milk through. Then I brushed the foam from the milk and carried it to the calves still warm and I must say I never raised finer calves. They were kept in a small pasture, and just had good grass and the milk. We had tried cans and crocks, etc., until I thought caring for milk the greatest drudgery. When we got the separator it seemed as a load removed as it did away with a lot of fussing and lifting the milk so many times. Now since I am married I had to go back to cans, but it is needless to say I shall have a separator at the earliest opportunity. The separator above mentioned has been in use eight years now and has not had any repairs yet outside of a good cleaning of machinery once and lots of first-class oil applied often. Mrs. J Mc.

Common-Sense Views.

Isn't it about time the country had a rest from all this talk about babies being poisoned by drinking cows' milk? Anyone who knows anything about it at all, knows that milk produced today is much better than it was a decade ago. Each year producers have been improving their methods and turning out a better product, far better than consumers have met, with a proportionate increase in prices paid. Our dairymen will continue to improve conditions as time goes on, but how unfortunate it is that consumers must be scared half out of their wits and led to believe that every quart of milk carries a certain amount of poison! They are not likely to use as much milk under these conditions, and the market today shows they are using much below the normal amount of milk. For instance, the official figures of the Massachusetts board of railway commissioners show that there was received at Boston the past six months much less milk than for the same period one year ago and yet there has been an unusual surplus. Why not talk for a while about the food value of milk as compared with other food products and dwell upon the economy and health of using more milk? The sooner this muck-raking business in the dairy industry ceases the sooner will we have a better condition of the milk market for consumer, for dealer, and for dairymen alike.

You can make a beefsteak of inferior quality as tender as the more expensive cuts, by treating it to a bath of the best olive oil—a tablespoonful is sufficient. Add a few drops of vinegar to the oil, pour over the steak and rub in. Put into a cold place and turn once or twice. Leave for several hours, or until the next day, if necessary.

Dead Leaves.

I heard a sound like the noise of a small stream,
At the ashen end of a bleak November day,
For the leaves, grown old, had come to the end of the dream;
The feast was over and now was the price to pay.

The wind that served them with dew in the year's sweet youth,
And whispered and sighed in the night with the gentlest voice,
Now mastered and drove them on without pity or ruth,
O'er the sludge of the street to the Desolate House of Death.

I sighed for the leaves that had given me shelter in Spring,
But the rose in my heart still blows, and the secret song
A gray bird sings to the rose, that shall always sing;
And the Spring's so near the Winter shall stay not long.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

MIXED FEED.

By A Farmer.

Be not half men, be whole men. Make some little corner of the world richer, wiser, better, happier, or less miserable because you live and learn and earn and expend wisely.

A kicking cow is only paying back somebody in his own coin.

The best corn grows where the sun shines brightest and the best lives grow from a warm heart.

A breachy cow will spoil the entire herd, and an immoral man may corrupt all the boys on the place.

An honest man has no occasion to brag about his virtues.

A kind act to a surly neighbor may be the leaven that softens his heart.

The bees use their long tongues to gather sweetness, but a gossiping woman uses hers to sow thistles.

The hired man's hands may be hard. but that's no sign his heart is not tender.

It is cheaper to pay for the damage your cow has done to a neighbor's crops than to hire a lawyer to defend a lawsuit.

A vicious horse generally reflects the character of the man who broke him.

A man who will tell the truth in a horse trade may read his title clear.

Some sympathy may be extended to the man who buys a gold brick the first time, but he has nothing coming but jibes if he makes a second investment.

Some men have not yet learned that brains count more in farming than long legs and brute force.

The farmer who does not sell off the fertility of his land through the milch cow seldom signs a note at the bank.

The sun shines in the fields, but the cook-stove in the kitchen can make the mercury climb still higher. Make your wife's surroundings just as pleasant as possible.

The woman who does her share of the work on the farm—and she generally does more—is entitled to her share of the profits without having to beg for it.

It don't cost anything to say "Good morning" to your family and it brings big returns.

Prayer may bring rain but the lively cultivator and the persistent hoe will make a dust mulch that will keep the moisture in the ground.

The man who refuses to mix with his neighbor and flocks all by himself has mighty poor company.

Being a good neighbor means a great deal more than merely keeping up our share of the line fence.

A woman often goes about her work with a headache that would send a man to bed and set him to howling so he could be heard a mile.

It pays to be honest with the children from the start, because they are sure to find us out in time—and then respect takes wings.

The Gourlay piano is not made for today only—it is built to endure. Purchasers of the Gourlay piano, therefore, secure an instrument that in later years their grandchildren will use with pleasure.

"New Century" Washing Machine

Washes a Tubful of Clothes in Five Minutes

There's practically no work for you—just to move the handle back and forth. Ball bearings and perfect balance do the rest.

You simply fill the tub two thirds full of hot, soapy water—put in the clothes—and set the machine in motion. The suds are sent whirling back and forth through the fibre of every garment, and wash everything sweet and clean.

There's no rubbing—no torn garments—and light and heavy, thick and thin, things are washed equally well. Think how easy this makes washing at home—(no worn out irritable women)—no red, chapped hands—no smell—no mess—and the week's washing done in an hour.

"New Century" Washing Machine costs only $9.50, complete with new Wringer Attachment, (Wringer not included) delivered at any railroad station in Ontario or Quebec.

Write for full information. 41

The Dowswell Manufacturing Co. Limited, - - Hamilton, Ont.

By Royal Warrant To His Majesty The King.

Lea & Perrins' Sauce

The Original & Genuine Worcestershire.

J. M. DOUGLAS & Co. Est. 1857 MONTREAL CANADIAN AGENTS

DON'T BUY GASOLINE ENGINES UNTIL YOU INVESTIGATE "THE MASTER WORKMAN," a two-cylinder gasoline, kerosene or alcohol engine, superior to any one-cylinder engine; revolutionizing power. Its weight and bulk are half that of single cylinder engines, with greater durability. Costs Less to Buy—Less to Run. Quickly, easily started. Vibration practically overcome. Cheaply mounted on any wagon. It is a combination portable, stationary or traction engine. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. THE TEMPLE PUMP CO., Mfrs., Meagher and 15th Sts., Chicago. THIS IS OUR FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR.

BLACK WATCH

The Name of

Black Watch

On a Tag on a Plug of Black Chewing Tobacco

Stands for Quality.

2273

"Puritan"

Reacting Washing Machine

The machine with the improved roller gear—a time and labor saving invention, exclusive with the "Puritan."

Then, there's the extra heavy Balance

means easy running.

"Puritan" Washers take all the work out of washday. Write us if your dealer does not handle the "Puritan".

"Favorite" Churn

You can churn with your hand — with your foot — or both together, with the "Favorite". Easiest churn you ever used. Roller bearings make it so. In 8 sizes – churns from ½ to 30 gallons of cream. Ask your dealer to show you the "Favorite" or write us for full description.

DAVID MAXWELL & SONS

St. Mary's, Ont. 8

AGENTS

YOU can't beat the Nursery Stock proposition when you've a good firm behind you.

Pelham Nursery Co's reputation does half the selling. Every piece of stock offered is guaranteed hardy and the varieties for Western Canada are all recommended by the Brandon and Indian Head Experimental Farms. All kinds of Ornamental Trees and Shrubs—Fruit Trees—Small Fruits—Forest Seedlings and Seed Potatoes.

Government Certificate accompanies every shipment.

Reliable Agents wanted **NOW** in all parts of the West—whole or part time—pay weekly—Outfit (including handsomely lithographed plate book) Free.

Write Manager **PELHAM NURSERY CO.**, Toronto, for particulars.

The Western Home Monthly is the Leading Paper in the West. 50c. per year. Published at Winnipeg.

In Lighter Vein.

Why She Cried.

Miss Muriel Million was sitting alone,
With a very disconsolate air;
Her fluffy blue tea-gown was fastened awry,
And frowzy and rumpled her hair.
"Oh, what is the matter?" I said, in alarm,
"I beg you in me to confide;"
But she buried her face in her 'kerchief of lace,
And she cried, and she cried, and she cried.

"Come out for a spin in the new motor-car,
The motor-boat waits at the pier;
Or let's take a drive in the sunshiny park
Or a canter on horseback, my dear."
'Twas thus that I coaxed her in lover-like tones
As I tenderly knelt at her side;
But refusing all comfort she pushed me away,
While she cried, and she cried, and she cried.

"Pray whisper, my darling, this terrible woe;
You know I would love you the same
If the millions of papa had vanished in smoke
And you hadn't a cent to your name.
If you came to the church in a garment of rags
I would wed you with rapturous pride."
She nestled her cheek to my shoulder at this,
Though she cried, and she cried, and she cried.

"You know," she exclaimed in a piteous wail,
"That love of a hat that I wore—
The one with pink roses and chiffon behind
And a fluffy pink feather before!—
I paid Madame Modiste a fiver for that,
And our parlormaid, Flor McBride,
Has got one just like it for fifteen-and six!"
And she cried, and she cried, and she cried.

Had Good Memory.

"Be you Dr. X?" asked a tall, lean man, walking into the office of a practitioner.

"I am," replied the doctor.

"Well, look a-here, old feller," remarked the visitor, "I am glad to find yer at last. D'ye remember how yer set a feller's arm, and didn't charge him for it?"

"Yes," said the doctor, with the prospect of a big fee rising before him.

"I'm that feller, an' I've broke the other arm, so I've come to have it set on the same terms."

Clever Ponto!

"Talking about the intelligence of animals," said young Kanebiter, "why, I have a dog up at the farm that's simply wonderful."

"How so?" said Pitken.

"Why, you see, I was out shooting one day when I found a large, handsome dog lying on the ground moaning with pain. Some ruffian had shot it in the leg. I carried it home, bandaged the wound, and finally cured the poor beast. Some months after that I was compelled to travel a lonely road after dark, when suddenly Ponto, who accompanied me, growled warningly. The next moment a highwayman stepped out of the bushes and put a pistol to my head."

"Ah!" cried the listener, "I see. Thereupon the grateful dog seized the robber by the throat."

"Not at all. The man robbed me easily enough—took watch, purse, everything."

"But Ponto?"

"Ran off as fast as his legs would carry him. That's the point—don't you see? Animal instinct—didn't wan't to get shot again."

From a Good Family.

He was a gentler specimen of his class than one usually meets, and when he made his appeal for something to eat at the kitchen door he was asked by the good-natured cook to come in by the fire. As he sat there she said:

"You don't look as though you had always been a tramp."

"I haven't," he replied, without offence. "I came from a very good family."

She let him eat on without interruption, but after he had finished she said:

"You say you came from a good family. May I ask the name?"

"It was Blankleigh," he responded.

"Why," she said, in surprise," that's the name of the occupier next door to us."

"Yes," he replied. "I noticed it on the door-plate. That's who I came from. He set his dog on me just before I called here."

Just to Remind Her.

Lady—"Conductor, you must be sure and tell me when we get to Brownsville."

Conductor—"All right, lady."

Lady—"Don't forget to tell me when we get to Brownsville."

Conductor—"I'm sorry, but we have passed Brownsville. But we can go back."

Conductor (at door)—"Come on, now, if you want to get off, we are at Brownsville."

Lady—"Oh, I didn't want to get off, my husband just told me to take a pill when we got to Brownsville."

M'Corkle: Is it right to speak of a man as 'of the male persuasion'?

M'Crackle: It is if the subject is unmarried.

M'Corkle: What has that to do with it?

M'Crackle: Why, if he is married his wife persuades him.

Made it Quits.

It was a plain, every-day case of mutual admiration. He admired the girl and she admired him. It was much more than admiration—they were in love with each other. Of course, one was more so than the other, for it cannot be otherwise, seeing that Cupid is born with one leg shorter than the other; but that is not an insuperable obstacle to matrimony. It it were, the marriage license clerk would be compelled to retire from business. So it came to pass that he proposed to her. That seemed natural enough, but when she burst into tears, he was greatly disturbed.

"My darling," he exclaimed, as she came to his arms, "what is the matter?"

"I am so superstitious," she sobbed. "What has that got to do with your loving me, as I love you?" he asked, wonderingly.

"Nothing, dear," she wept.

"And you do love me, don't you?"

"More than all the world; but I cannot marry you; at least, not now."

"Why can't you?" he asked, very tenderly.

"Oh, I can't tell you," and she burst into a fresh flood of tears.

For a long time he coaxed and urged her to impart her fatal secret, and for a long time she resisted all his importunities. At last she yielded.

"You will not put me out of your heart entirely if I tell you, will you?" she pleaded.

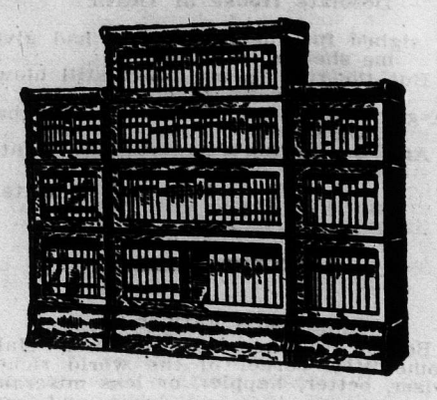
"Certainly not, my darling," was his brave reply, for men under such circumstances are not always in a hurry to take risks, even if they do love.

"It is this, darling," she said, hiding her face on his manly bosom; "you are the thirteenth man who has proposed to me, and I'm afraid to accept you with that unlucky number's baneful influence hanging over us."

With a ringing laugh, in which there was only sunshine and happiness, he kissed her eighteen times and folded her in his strong arms. "That's all right, my own," he almost shouted; "you are the thirteenth girl I have proposed to, and that makes it quits."

And they lived happily ever after.

Macey SECTIONAL BOOKCASES



Books in order that their greatest value may be appreciated, must be arranged in a way that is at once convenient and pleasing to the eye.

This arrangement can best be obtained with the famous "MACEY" SECTIONAL BOOKCASE.

For variety of sections, artistic effects mechanical features, workmanship and finish.

The "MACEY" Leads the World

Ask your dealer. If your dealer can not supply you with "The Macey" write direct to us and we will see that you get these goods.

Our "MACEY BOOKLET" sent free on request.

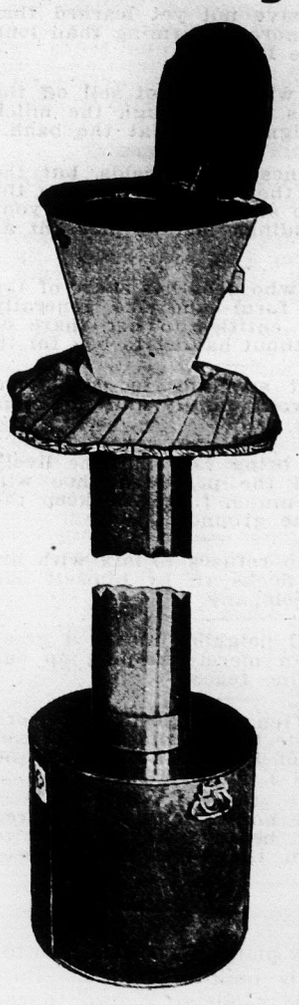
CANADA FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS LIMITED

136 King East Toronto

261 Fort St., Winnipeg, Canada.

Sole Manufacturers for Canada.

The "Red Cross" Sanitary Closet



Used in the following Western Public Schools—
"Neepawa"
"Killarney"
"Melita"
"Wolseley"
"McGregor"
and hundreds of other private homes and public buildings.

The only good closet for use where you have no waterworks.

A simple chemical process destroys all deposits.

Can also be supplied in Cabinet form with removable tank.

Write us for booklet and information.

AGENTS

J. H. Ashdown HARDWARE Co., LTD.

WINNIPEG.

Had Weak Back

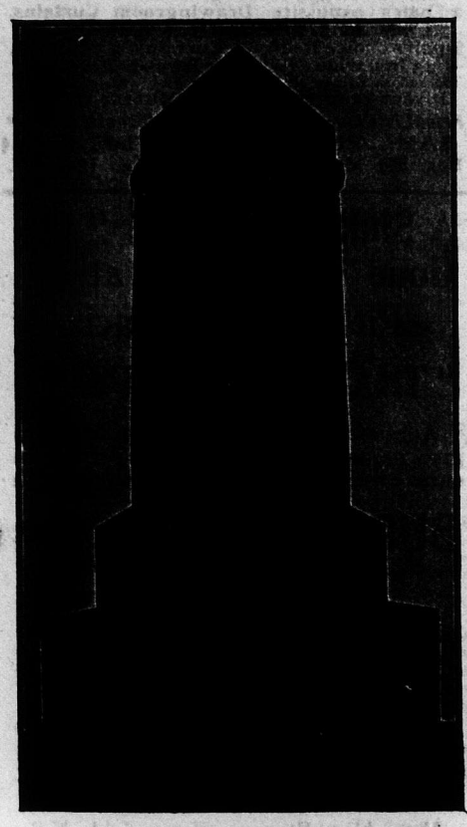
Would Lie In Bed For Days And Was Scarcely Able to Turn

Liniments and Plasters Did No Good But DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS Cured

Mrs. Arch. Schnare, Black Point, N.B., writes:—For years I was troubled with weak back. Oftentimes I have lain in bed for days, being scarcely able to turn myself, and I have also been a great sufferer while trying to perform my household duties. I had doctors attending me without avail, and have tried liniments and plasters but nothing seem to do me any good. I was about to give up in depair when my husband induced me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and after using two boxes I am now well and able to do my work. I am positive Doan's Kidney Pills are all that you claim for them, and I would advise all kidney sufferers to give them a fair trial.

Doan's Kidney Pills will cure all kinds of Kidney Trouble from Backache to Bright's Disease, and the price is only 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

SOMERVILLE
Steam Marble and Granite Works
ROSSER AVE. BRANDON



ABERDEEN to BRANDON

A long distance indeed, but nine-tenths of the granite we handle comes direct to us in car lots from the Scottish quarries. When you buy from us you pay no jobber's profit. Our prices are rock bottom.

MAIL ORDERS

Be wise, and deal direct with us. We can sell you from 15% to 30% cheaper than you can buy elsewhere.

DOVER'S PATENT CURLING STONES with cross handles carried in stock. Curling Stones sharpened at $4.00 per pair.

Remember! BRANDON.

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.

ENTERTAINING MISCELLANY

VARIOUS SUBJECTS CLEVERLY TREATED

Maxims of the Business Philosopher.

Health is power.

Joy is the universal germicide.

True riches are never burdensome.

Invest smiles and get high dividends and sure pay.

Curiosity is a powerful appetizer to the ad-reader.

Sorrow for sin should cease the instant sinning ceases.

Every ounce eaten beyond actual bodily need is poison.

Your backbone gets its strength from the rich, red blood of high vitality.

Faith in your food doubles its nutritive value; eat food you can believe in.

Don't waste any time belaboring the cause of all your troubles—you're the trouble.

The optimist has escaped quarantine and spreads the contagion of health and good cheer everywhere.

Uncle Zeke Says—

Nothing makes a woman madder'n tu have sum other woman talk so fast that she can't git a word in edgewise—but that don't happen very often.

If sum peepul could see themselves as others see 'em, they'd never take another look.

One stitch in time won't save nine unless ye keep on stitchin.'

Th' man who keeps a workin' will soon be rich—if he works th' right kind uv peepul.

Necessities uv life are th' things yeh put off buyin' till yeh have tu.

Men who are ashamed to buy five cents worth uv anything, are ginerally thu' first tu complain if their wives spend a cent more'n is absolutely necessary.

Th' pen has ceased to be mitier'n th' soard since the tipewriter was invented.

Origin of Coffee.

The use of coffee originated in Abyssinia and from there passed to Arabia several centuries later. The bean was introduced into Europe by Leonhard Rauwolf, a German physician, soon after which the introduction of coffee houses arose nearly everywhere. The first in Europe was stablished in Constantinople in 1531. The first London coffee house was opened in Newman's Court, Cornhill, in 1652, by a Greek named Pasquet, who was the servant of an English merchant by the name of Edwards, who brought the coffee with him from Smyrna. When the fact of his having the coffee became known, his home was so thronged with friends and visitors anxious to sample the new beverage, that Edwards established his servant in the coffee house as a means of relieving himself of the annoyance. Marseilles possessed the first coffee house in France in 1671 and a year later one was opened in Paris, speedily followed by numerous competitors.

Parrot That Kills Sheep.

The kea is a mountain parrot found only in the south island of New Zealand, where it lives among the peaks and valleys of the Southern Alps. When it was discovered, in 1856, its chief food seemed to be berries and the larvae of insects, but in 1863 the report spread that it was a meat eater and a bird of prey of no mean order.

A few years later, when sheep were brought into the mountain valleys, keas had been seen to descend the mountains, attack sheep in the pastures and kill and eat them. There were similar reports in later years, but they were generally discredited.

A while ago George Marriner, assistant in the biological laboratory of Canterbury College, was assigned the task of collecting evidence and finding out the real facts. His report is printed in the latest annual of the New Zealand Institute.

He has proved that the kea actually lights on the backs of sheep and kills them. He quotes the testimony of thirty-five eye witnesses who have seen the occurrence, and his map shows that instances of the killing have been observed in nearly all parts of the Southern Alps.

All the witnesses are the owners of sheep stations, their managers or shepherds in their service. Marriner says that in 1900 it was denied in scientific papers that the kea killed sheep, and the fact was never satisfactorily proved before 1905.

Usually one or two birds do the killing, and the others share the spoil. The testimony is unanimous that the kea does not attack sheep in poor condition, but usually takes the pick of the flock.

The bird settles on the ground, near its quarry, hops around a little, and then lights on the sheep's rump, where it can get the best foothold. It at once begins to tear out the wool with its powerful beak and at last gets its beak into the flesh.

The sheep vainly tries to shake its tormentor off, and at last, frantic with pain and fright, it runs blindly about at its highest speed. Down-hill it usually rushes, heedless of rocks and pitfalls, the kea holding on and balancing itself with outstretched wings.

When the beast stumbles the relentless bird rises on its wings, and settles down again as the sheep regains its feet. The race continues, until the frantic animal, bruised by falls and maddened with pain, stumbles to rise no more, and becomes an easy prey to the kea.

Mr. Marriner says that in most of the kea infested country the annual damage to the flocks is under five per cent., though at a few stations the loss has been as much as ten per cent. Some of their victims are almost untouched at the time, but the birds return later and feed on the bodies until they are consumed.

His Clothes.

The seaman of Nelson's time had few pleasures save the prospect of hot fight and his daily pint of rum. But to these must be added the vainglorious satisfaction he took in his clothes. The Admiralty in those days had not descended upon him with the tape measure and a stern insistence as to uniformity in cut and color, so his naturally lively taste ran riot.

When rigged out in his best he frequently wore rings in his ears and silver buckles on his low shoes; his short blue jacket would be decorated with gold buttons and colored ribbons sewn down the seams to give an additional gaiety; his waistcoat might be red or canary yellow, and a black silk handkerchief would be knotted loosely round his throat; while, as the finishing touch, his hair would be hanging in a queue down his back, for, as Captain Brenton said, this was "the distinguishing mark of a thoroughbred seaman." The broad collars, so familiar on the bluejackets of today, were first worn as a protection against the grease and pomatum used in dressing the pigtail.—From "Sea Life in Nelson's Time," by John Masefield.

The "singing quality" in the tone of every Gourlay piano is a distinguishing characteristic. It is not due to any one cause alone, but is rather the result of unwearying study, perfect craftmanship, rarest of materials and a determination to excel no matter what the cost may be.

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

Was Weak and Run Down

WOULD VERY OFTEN FAINT AWAY

Mrs. J. H. Armstrong, Port Elmsley, Ont., tells of her experience with

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

She writes: "It is with gratitude I tell how your Heart and Nerve Pills benefitted me.

"I was very weak and run down, had headaches nearly every day and very often would faint away, in fact, my doctor said that sometime I would never come out of the faint. It was through one of your travelling agents that I was induced to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and after taking three boxes I am glad to relate it has been a number of years since I had a fainting spell and scarcely ever have a headache. Too much cannot be said in praise of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, for in me they have effected a perfect cure."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

NOTICE

ODD NUMBERED SECTIONS

As already publicly announced, odd numbered sections remaining vacant and undisposed of will become available for homestead entry on the coming into force of the Dominion Lands Act on the 1st September next.

As the records of only the even numbered sections have hitherto been kept in the books of the various land agencies in the western provinces and the time having been very limited since the passing of the Act within which to transfer the records of all odd numbered sections from the head office at Ottawa to the local offices, it is possible that the transfer of records in some cases may not have been absolutely completed by the 1st September. In any case where the record of any quarter section has not been transferred, application will be accepted but will have to be forwarded to head office to be dealt with.

As it has been found impossible as yet to furnish sub-agencies with copies of the records of odd numbered sections and in view of the large probable demand for entries, all applicants for entry upon odd numbered sections are strongly advised to make their applications in person at the office of the Dominion Lands Agent and not through a Sub-Land Agent. Applications for even numbered sections may be dealt with through the Sub-Land Agent as before if desired.

J. W. GREENWAY,
Commissioner of Dominion Lands.

19th August, 1908.

THE FRUITS OF THE EARTH

Seem To Be Nature's Provision For Keeping Man Healthy and Warding Off Disease.

Cereals, vegetables and meat supply the elements needed for man's nourishment. Yet fruit — though it has very little food value—has proved to be absolutely necessary for perfect health.

Careful investigation has shown that all the common fruits act on the Liver, Kidneys, Bowels and Skin. These are the organs that rid the body of dead tissue and waste products, and the fruit juices stir them up to more vigorous action, thus keeping the whole body clean and healthy.

But few people eat enough fruit. Realizing this, after several years of experimenting, a prominent Canadian physician succeeded in combining the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes in such a way that the medicinal action is many times multiplied. Then he added valuable tonics and made the combination into tablets called "Fruit-a-tives." They are really Nature's cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness and Stomach Troubles. Mild as Nature itself — but more prompt and effective. Sold by dealers at 50c. a box—6 boxes for $2.50—trial size box 25c. Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

A TIE PIN always forms a most suitable gift to a man —especially if it be from "Ryrie's." The one shown here is one of our newest and most popular styles.

It is made in a heavy weight of solid 14k. gold, and will be found a most serviceable pin.

$3.50

Engraved with "his" monogram, complete in suitable box the price is

$3.50

RYRIE BROS.,
LIMITED
134-136-138 Yonge St.
TORONTO

The KEELEY CURE

For Liquor and Drug using. A scientific remedy which has been skilfully and successfully administered by competent physicians for the past 28 years.

Send for descriptive printed matter and particulars, which will be mailed in plain sealed envelope.

All correspondence strictly confidential.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
676 JESSIE AVE., FORT ROUGE
WINNIPEG

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

TEMPERANCE TALK.

Four-Leaf Clover.

I know a place where the sun is like gold,
And the cherry blooms burst with snow;
And underneath is the loveliest nook,
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

One leaf is for hope, and one is for faith,
And one is for love, you know;
And God put another one in for luck;—
If you search you will find where they grow.

But you must have hope, and you must have faith;
You must love and be strong; and so,
If you work, if you wait, you will find the place
Where the four-leaf clovers grow."

Carnegie Hits Drink.

The curse of drink is the cause of more failures in life than anything else. You can surmount every other faulty habit, but the man who is a confirmed drinker has not one chance in a million of success in life.—Andrew Carnegie in Address at Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, March 28, 1908.

Charity Thinketh No Evil.

Remember that charity thinketh no evil, much less repeats it. There are two good rules which ought to be written on every heart—never believe anything about anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel that it is absolutely necessary and that God is listening while you tell it.—Henry Van Dyke.

Decline of Beer Drinking in Munich.

Local patriots in Munich are dejected at the latest statistics concerning the consumption of their famous beer within their own borders. Only a few years ago they proudly boasted that the annual consumption per head of the population was 115 gallons. This has now sunk to the mere bagatelle of 65 gallons. The shrinkage is attributed to the gradual spread of temperance principles, to the anti-beer propaganda in public schools, and to the fact that employers of labor are ceasing to give the free beer to their work people.—London Telegraph.

Passing of the Moderate Drinker.

Most of us can remember, for it is not so very long ago, that while the drunkard was frowned upon and condemned as a criminal, the total abstainer was nevertheless regarded as a crank. A well-known physician stated in our presence at one time that he did not "believe in total anything." These ideas have been relegated to the rear, because it has been found that moderate drinking, in most cases at least, leads to drunkenness, and that drunkenness unfits a man for any kind of duty. Twenty-five or thirty years ago it was a common thing for the average business man to go out at eleven o'clock, visit a saloon and get a drink. This might be repeated in some cases several times a day, but the odor of whisky from a man's breath did not interfere with the man's standing, either business or social, and was considered in many respects a matter of course. Now all this has changed. Business men are suspicious of the man who takes a drink. He is cheapened in the business world, not so much because of what he is as of what he may become. Moderate drinking is recognized as not being good for the health, good for business, or for the reputation, and it certainly is not good for the pocketbook.

Over-Sensitiveness.

Pride is a queer thing. It is hard to understand and follow the reasoning of those who yield to it. We find people about us proud of different qualities or achievements which are not a source of pride to people in other circumstances. "Foolish pride" is coming to be recognized as a distinct weakness or evil in every community. One of the most common forms is the pride which impels a man or woman to live beyond their means, in the effort to make an impression, usually upon people for whom they care nothing. They know that their friends do not require them to make a display and it is consequently done to impress those outside of the friendly circle.

Another indication of the peculiar variety of pride is observed by those who are engaged in the Keeley work. It often happens that a man who has established a reputation as an excessive drinker, and who has been remonstrated with by his friends, pleaded with by his family, abused by the world in general because he is a drunkard, will refuse to take treatment because he feels it is a disgrace. Perhaps the reason for this is that in spite of what is obvious to everyone else, he thinks the fact that he is an excessive drinker is known only to a few people, and that going to a sanitarium will advertise it to all the world. This is a pernicious form of self-deception. No matter how secretly a man may drink, it is known to his friends and certainly to his enemies. If a man wishes to please his friends and confound his enemies he cannot take a wiser course, if he is an excessive drinker, than to take treatment to remove the appetite for strong drink. There is some reason for being proud of achievement in the right direction, but no reason for being proud of one's obstinacy or perversity.

Two Classes of Inebriates.

There are many kinds of inebriates. But for the purpose of this article we will consider only two classes—the men who, but for drink, would have been reputable and useful citizens, and the ones who would have found some other road to ruin if they had let drink alone.

To the first class belong men of all positions in life and all degrees of mentality. Men who might have reached the highest places in the business and professional world, and men who would have been plodders in the treadmill of industry. To the second class belong men whose tendencies were naturally evil; moral perverts, degenerates, to whom drink was an accompaniment rather than a cause of downfall.

It is a common error to attribute all evil doing, all failure among drinking men to their drinking habits; and while it is true that the frenzy of alcohol renders good men irresponsible, and leads to dishonor among those who are reliable when sober, it cannot be too strongly emphasized that drink is not the only cause of dishonor; it is not the only cause of failure.

There are men who would have amounted to nothing even if they had never touched liquor. There are men who would have neglected or abused their families, men who would have broken every law of respectability, every requirement of honor, even though alcohol had never been manufactured. They were naturally depraved; and while strong drink undoubtedly made them worse, it was not the only thing to be reckoned with.

It is natural to seek for excuses for the shortcomings of those who are bound to us by ties of blood or affection. When they forget their obligations and ignore their responsibilities we like to have something to blame for it, and so we lay it to strong drink.

Whiskey is the greatest cause of poverty, wretchedness and crime, but it is not their only cause. There are paupers and tramps who never drank liquor; there are men who have broken women's hearts, but who were models of total abstinence; there are criminals who owe the success of their worst enterprises to the fact that they never lost their wits through drink.

Nothing is gained by false estimates. A just discrimination between the men who drink is necessary to a correct solution of the liquor problem.

Probably no physician could be found so far behind the times that he would not admit that the continued use of alcohol causes a diseased condition. In other words, inebriety is a disease, and whether a man is sick with typhoid, pneumonia, or inebriety, he requires physical remedies. But the kind of a man who suffers from typhoid or pneumonia determines what he will be after he is cured; and in the same way the character of the man who is cured of inebriety decides what he will afterward become.

Results Always the Same.

It makes no difference why people begin to drink, the result is inevitably the same. If continued long enough the victim becomes an inebriate, which indicates a diseased condition of the nervous system. Doctor Keeley defines it to be "a condition wherein the nerve cells have become so accustomed to performing their duties and functions under the influence of alcohol that they are dependent on it and will no longer perform those duties and functions properly and painlessly except when under its influence." This explains the craving for drink which was never before understood. When every nerve cell in his anatomy is crying out for whiskey, is it any wonder that the victim yields? To bring about a cure, therefore, it is necessary to overcome this condition.

Good pianos that are regarded as first-class and to-day are as fine as they ever were, are not only outclased, but appear at a disadvantage when compared with the Gourlay piano because of its greater achievements in construction and tone-quality.

A Boot-strap Lift

We shoot more of our own ammunition than anyone else—vastly more. We literally lift ourselves by our own boot straps to get the quality of our products up the highest standard. We first test the raw materials, and then test the finished product by shooting it under all conditions.

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

DOMINION AMMUNITION

PEACH & SONS LACE CURTAINS

Illustrated List & Buyers' Guide. The largest and most complete Window Drapery Guide in Canadian Currency
SOLE MAKERS and Patentees of "CONTRENET" Curtains, Twice the Wear. No Extra Cost. Latest styles Nets, Muslins, Cretonnes, Blinds, Linen, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Tailoring, Boots and Shoes.
51 Years' Experience Result—Pronounced Superiority.
BENEFIT BY THE PREFERENTIAL TARIFF.

POPULAR CANADIAN PARCEL

6 pairs Choice Lace Curtains $8.40 Half Parcel 1 pair each $4.30

Contains:—2 pairs effective Diningroom Curtains, 3½ yds. long, 60 ins. wide.
2 pairs exquisite Drawingroom Curtains, 4 yds. long, 2 yds. wide.
2 pairs choice Bedroom Curtains, 3 yds. long, 43 ins. wide. (White or Ecru) postage paid.
Marvellous Value. Reliable Goods. Quite Distinct.
DIRECT FROM THE LOOMS. DIRECT TO YOU.
Price Lists may be obtained at the office of this Paper
SAML. PEACH & SONS, The Looms, Box 658 NOTTINGHAM, Eng. (Est. 1857.

A Sinking, Hollow, "All-Gone" Sensation at the Pit of the Stomach.

"THAT IS DYSPEPSIA"

A remedy which has rarely failed to give prompt relief and effect permanent cures even in the most obstinate cases, is

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

It acts by regulating and toning the digestive organs, removing costiveness, and increasing the appetite, and restoring health and vigor to the system.

Mrs. Alice Steeves, Springfield, N.S., writes:—"I have used Burdock Blood Bitters and find that few medicines can give such relief in Stomach Troubles and Dyspepsia. I was troubled for years with Dyspepsia and could get no relief until I tried B. B. B. I took three bottles and became cured, and now I can eat anything without it hurting me. I will recommend it to all having Stomach Trouble.

Ring-Bone

There is no case so old or bad that we will not guarantee
Fleming's Spavin and Ringbone Paste
to remove the lameness and make the horse go sound. Money refunded if it ever fails. Easy to use and one to three 45-minute applications cure. Works just as well on Sidebone and Bone Spavin. Before ordering or buying any kind of a remedy for any kind of a blemish, write for a free copy of
Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser
Ninety-six pages of veterinary information, with special attention to the treatment of blemishes. Durably bound, indexed and illustrated. Make a right beginning by sending for this book.
FLEMING BROS., Chemists,
58 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario

WANTED. Young Men for Firemen and Brakemen, instruct you at home by mail. For free information send stamp to National Railway Training School Inc. 376 Robert St. (Room 402). St. Paul, Minn., U.S.A.

An Unscrupulous Druggist Will Try and Sell You a Substitute for

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

Why?

Because "Dr. Fowler's" is the oldest and best known cure, having been on the market for 63 years, for DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, CRAMPS, PAIN IN THE STOMACH, CHOLERA INFANTUM, CHOLERA MORBUS, SUMMER COMPLAINT, SEA SICKNESS, AND ALL FLUXES OF THE BOWELS.

When they offer to sell you a preparation "just as good" they have not the welfare of your health at heart but that of their pocket. All honest druggists will give you what you ask for. Ask for "Dr. Fowler's" and get the best.

Mrs. Thomas Miller, Allandale, Ont., writes:—"I suffered terribly with diarrhœa and asked the druggist for something to cure it. He gave me a small bottle of medicine of his own manufacture, but I got no relief from it. A friend advised me to get Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry and I was cured after taking a few doses.

The genuine is 35 cents, and manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for entry must be made in person by the applicant at a Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district in which the land is situate. Entry by proxy may, however, be made at an Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

DUTIES.—(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required residence duties by living on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of his homestead. He may also do so by living with father or mother, on certain conditions. Joint ownership in land will not meet this requirement.

(3) A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in accordance with the above while living with parents or on farming land owned by himself must notify the Agent for the district of such intention

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

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 Adviser

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

FLEMING BROS., Chemists,
58 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario

WIT, HUMOR AND FUN

LIFE'S COMIC SIDE TREATED BY CLEVER PENS

A Penny in the Slot.

When automatic indication lies in wait
for agitation,
To weigh you and record you on the
spot,
'Tis no use to hedge and higgle, for the
pointer will not wiggle,
Unless you drop a penny in the slot.

If you want from hotel waiter tender
steak and good potato,
And all the nicest dishes that he's got,
He will surely entertain you with the
best that's on the menu,
If you only drop a penny in the slot.

If you want some politician to secure
you a position,
And he'd like to, but he knows that he
can not!
Your surest way to win him, is not to
urge nor chin him,
But just to drop a penny in the slot.

If you love some pretty daughter, and
she lets you know you've caught
her,
But her loving father thinks he'd
rather not,
Don't argue with the "nincom," just
show up a handsome income,
That's the way to drop a penny in the
slot.

You will find the same variety in all
grades of good society,
For money is the basis of the plot;
You can rake in invitations, with the
entry to most stations,
If you only drop a penny in the slot.

So through life, in all your gettings,
fortune, fun, and all abettings,
That have got to keep a boiling in the pot.
It's the coin that has the chrism to
start up the mechanism,
You must always drop a penny in the
slot.

Medium (who is giving a private seance, in sepulchral tones)—"The spirits are about us"—sharp rat-tat heard in the direction of door, shiver runs through audience, and——

New Servant—"Please, mum, am I to cook all them sausages for supper?"

"Oh, Edgar, did you see in the paper the description of that new house where everything goes by electricity? Wouldn't it be fine if we could live in a house like that? All you have to do to get anything you want is to touch a button."

"That wouldn't interest you, my dear. It would be no improvement. Nothing could induce you to touch a button. Just look at this coat of mine!"

Mrs. Newlywed—"Before we were married you said that my slightest wish should be your law."

Mr. Newlywed—"Exactly, my love; but you have so many vigorous and well-developed wishes that I am as yet unable to decide as to which is the slightest."

Jones—"I say, Smith, you are a good hand at arithmetic?"

Smith—"Yes, I am considered very good. Why?"

Jones—"Well, here is a little problem for you. There was a man named Little, living in Dublin, who had a daughter. Now, she was in love with a chap she knew her pater did not approve of, so one day she eloped with him. When the old man found out he was very angry, and at once followed them. Now, then what time was it?"

"Smith (angrily)—"What time was it? How on earth do you suppose I can tell you? I give it up?"

Jones (trimuphantly)—"Why, a Little after two, of course."

Photographer—"You are all right now, except your expression. Please look pleasant."

Jay Green—"Hang it, man, I can't! I'm bowlegged, an' am trying to hold my knees together so's it won't show. When I smile I forgit all about my knees, an' when I pay attention to my knees I forgit to smile."

A friend wrote to Mark Twain, asking his opinion on a certain matter, but received no reply. He waited a few days and wrote again. His second letter was also ignored. Then he wrote a third note, enclosing a sheet of paper and a two-cent stamp. By return mail he received a postal card, on which was the following:

"Paper and stamp received. Please send envelope."

"Sir," began old Moneybag's bookkeeper, "I have been in your employ now six years. I have worked diligently, and have taken the liveliest interest in the welfare of the firm. My salary, however—"

Here Moneybags patted him on the shoulder and smiled in kindly fashion.

"Have no fear, Quill," he interrupted. "If you continue to do your duty faithfully, your salary will not be reduced."

Deduction by Analogy.

"Mamma, I'se got a stomach-ache," said Nelly Bly, aged six.

"That's because you've been without lunch. Your stomach is empty. You would feel better if you had something in it."

"That afternoon the minister called, and in the course of conversation remarked that he had been suffering all day with a very severe headache.

"That's because it's empty," said Nelly. You'd feel much better if you had something in it."

Her Voice.

Chunkly—Did you ever hear her sing "On the Hills of Old New Hampshire Far Away?"

Lankly—No; but I think I could if I was anywhere in New England at the time.

In the Land of the Sultan.

"Well," said the sultan of Turkey, "what have we got to be thankful for?"

"We might be thankful because there are two kinds of turkeys," responded the grand vizier.

"We sultanly should," retorted the ruler, who was so pleased with himself that he summoned his 438th wife and told her the story of a turkey who had a feather beau, but didn't know enough to wear it around her neck during the thankful season.

A little boy was taught the Lord's Prayer, and found it much to his taste. For a few days he kept it going with great faithfulness, but then he announced to his mother in disgust: "I heard another fellow say that prayer today, mother. It's going to get all around town."

It is told that a grandfather, well known in the English House of Commons, was chatting amicably with his little granddaughter, who was snugly ensconced on his knee. "What makes your hair so white, grandpa?" the little miss queried. "I am very old, my dear. I was in the ark," replied his lordship, with a painful disregard of the truth. "Oh! Are you Noah?" "No." "Are you Shem, then?" "No, I am not Shem." "Are you Ham?" "No." "Then," said the little one, who was fast nearing the limit of her Biblical knowledge, "you must be Japhet." A negative reply was given to this query, also; for the old gentleman inwardly wondered what the outcome would be. "But, grandpa if you are not Noah or Shem or Ham or Japhet, you must be a beast!"

Appropriate Epitaph.

The following is a copy of the epitaph of a watchmaker, written by himself, in which he is compared to a watch that has run down:

"Here lies, in horizontal position, the outside case of George Ritter, whose abiding place in that line was an honor to his profession. Integrity was his mainspring, and prudence the regulator of all the actions of his life. Humane, generous and liberal, his hand never stopped till he had relieved distress. He never went wrong, except when set a-going by people who did not know his key. Even then he was easily set right again. He had the art of disposing of his time so well that his hours glided by in one continual round of pleasure and delight, till an unlucky minute put an end to his existence. His case rests and molders and decays beneath the turf, but his good works will never die."

Aroused Emotion.

An unfortunate man once obtained access to a certain millionaire, and he started to lay before him his woes. He depicted his wretched poverty in most vivid colors. Indeed, so graphic was the man's sad story that the millionaire himself felt affected as he had never been before. With tears in his eyes he summoned the servant, and in quavering voice said:

"John, put this poor fellow out. He is breaking my heart."

The reputation of the Gourlay piano is due to the achievements of a former generation. There are pianos that have been known longer than the Gourlay but none that will wear or last as long.

Pink Pain Tablets—Dr. Shoop's—Stop Headache, womanly pains, any pain, anywhere, in 20 minutes sure. Formula on the 25c box. Ask your druggist or doctor about this formula—its fine. Sold by all druggists.

I AM A MOTHER

How many American women in lonely homes to-day long for this blessing to come into their lives, and to be able to utter these words, but because of some organic derangement this happiness is denied them.

Every woman interested in this subject should know that preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by the use of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Maggie Gilmer, of West Union, S. C., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was greatly run-down in health from a weakness peculiar to my sex, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. It not only restored me to perfect health, but to my delight I am a mother."

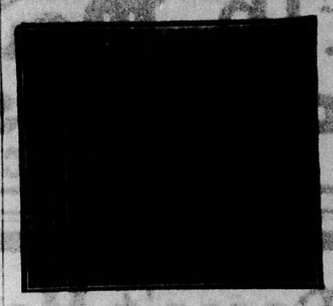
Mrs. Josephine Hall, of Bardstown, Ky., writes:

"I was a very great sufferer from female troubles, and my physician failed to help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only restored me to perfect health, but I am now a proud mother."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.



Concrete Blocks made on the **London Face-Down Combined Adjustable Concrete Block Machine** makes the most beautiful public buildings, dwelling houses, farm buildings, etc. Write us for full information.

London Concrete Machinery Co.
28 Redan St. LONDON, 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.

Chase & Sanborn's
HIGH GRADE
COFFEE

With its topaz-like clearness and aromatic fragrance—a cup of Chase & Sanborn's Coffee holds out a promise of deliciousness that is more than fulfilled in the drinking.

For unqualified perfection in coffee, be sure to order Chase & Sanborn's.

ALWAYS
EVERYWHERE IN CANADA
ASK FOR
EDDY'S MATCHES

Eddy's Matches have hailed from Hull since 1851—and these 57 years of Constant Betterment have resulted in Eddy's Matches reaching a Height of Perfection attained by No Others.

Sold and used everywhere in Canada.

MOTT'S
DIAMOND
CHOCOLATE.
JOHN P. MOTT & CO.

¼ lb. makes 1 qt.
of delicious Chocolate
JOHN P. MOTT & CO., HALIFAX, CANADA.

It Doesn't Matter

How costly the garment
How elaborately it is trimmed
How delicate the shade
How much it is soiled

Our Chemical Dry Process will be found the perfection of cleaning.

HENRY BROS. DYE HOUSE

277 Smith St. 569 Ellice Ave.
Phone 1951 WINNIPEG. Phone 6116

Hints for the Housewife.

Alarm-Clocks as Aids When Cooking.—Alarm-clocks may be used in ways which do not ordinarily occur to the housewife. For example, it is often the misfortune of some women to forget something they have put into the oven until it is quite overdone. One morning it occurred to me that if I should set the alarm of my little kitchen clock at the time when the bread or cake should be done I could give my whole attention to another task without fear of forgetting the baking. This little reminder is particularly helpful in the case of a last loaf or any task to be done out of season.

A Stick for Drying Clothes Quickly is described as follows: Get a stick two inches square by two and a half or three feet long; drive three-inch wire nails at intervals along each of the four sides; suspend, when needed, by a ring driven in one end, from a hook in the ceiling over the kitchen range, where much heat can be obtained without scorching the articles to be dried, and without the contrivance being in the way. Small articles only may be hung on the "banana stalk," but children's stockings and little garments may be quickly dried to prevent shrinkage.

A Good Place for the Rolling-Pin may be made by screwing two curtain-pole brackets to the inner side of the kitchen closet door just far enough apart to hold each handle of the pin.

When There is an Invalid in the Family china should be bought now and then so as to vary the appearance of the sick-room tray. With the pretty china, which need not be expensive, and flowers and little doilies the tray may be made most attractive. Color-schemes may be carried out for certain days, and holidays be observed by appropriate decorations. Such attention will often tempt an appetite that may be capricious, and arose an interest in meal times that would flag if nothing new were to be expected.

A Satisfactory Pillow-Sham Holder may be made of laths covered with white muslin. It will prove to be an ideal support for the shams, which may be pinned to the muslin. At night the frame may be lifted off, shams and all.

Save Some Broomsticks for Table-Legs.—Take a board of the size needed for the surface of the table and nail a broomstick to each corner, the broomsticks being sawed the desired length. Such a table or stool may be used in many ways. For a washstand it may be covered and curtained, and a second shelf added, where small articles may be kept. For the children's playroom a little table made as above would be useful. It could be stained any desired color.

Flower-Vases Will Not Topple Over from the flowers being too hop-heavy, or from a strong breeze if the bottom of the vase is covered with small shot.

"Memory Books" for Children are suggested by one mother. Take for such a purpose a large scrapbook into which anything of interest to the child can be pasted. One of these books began with dispatches and letters received at the time of the child's birth; then followed postal-cards, valentines, pictures, letters, first invitations, party place-cards, etc. In this way there can be kept together little remembrances which otherwise would be lost, yet which the child will appreciate highly when older.

Use Ordinary Burlap to Cover a Screen and you will get a pretty effect if you first have the stuff dyed some appropriate color. When fastened to a frame the burlap will look as artistic as a more expensive material.

To Keep Veils in Shape a pasteboard roll, such as is used for sending photographs and other prints, is excellent. The roll may be padded and covered and the veils be rolled neatly on without folding and then pinned securely. If veils are cared for in this way they will last much longer than when they are folded.

Do Not Neglect the Flower Pots when the plants are being lifted for winter indoors. Before new pots are used they must be well soaked in water or the plants will get but little moisture, the dry pots absorbing it all. Old pots should be washed before they are used again.

A Belt for Stove-Cover Holders is a convenient article that may be provided as follows: Make a belt of firm tape long enough to button easily around the waist over the work-apron. On each side of the belt, about five inches from the centre, attach a piece of tape the length of the arm. To the end of these tapes fasten a holder. The woman who wears such a belt when at work about the stove will not burn her fingers or waste time hunting for a cloth or holder.

Little Stools or Low Stands for Plants can be made by buying door "bumpers" and screwing four to the corners of a piece of board of the desired size.

Rats or Mice May be Driven Out of a house by putting chloride of lime in the places where they run, for the lime will burn their feet and frighten them away.

When Making Jelly with Gelatine be sure to cover it while cooling. That this is important is shown by the fact that gelatine is used by bacteriologists for collecting germs.

As a Substitute for Paste a cold boiled potato has some value. With it papers may be fastened together, a bit of torn wall-paper fatsened down, or a picture mounted. Simply rub the edges with the potato and press firmly together.

Flush the Plumbing with Hot Water. Keep a piece of garden hose about two feet long in the bathroom closet, and on ironing and baking days, when there is plenty of very hot water, take a little time to flush the water closet better than can be done at other times. Push one end of the hose over the hot-water faucet of the bathtub and hold the other end over the water-closet outlet.; then turn on the hot water.

A Roll for Centrepieces can be made from a piece of wooden curtain-pole about one inch and a half in diameter, and a little longer than the width of the widest centrepiece to be rolled. First cover the pole with wadding; then make an outer covering of white linen or muslin, having this longer than the largest piece. Roll the centrepieces smoothly on the pole and tie with ribbon. This pole will keep the articles in order when they are too large to be laid flat in an ordinary drawer.

Emery-Cloth and Sandpaper are Useful in many ways in the house. A small board to which sandpaper has been glued flat is good for rubbing flat-irons upon, to take off any roughness. Emery-cloth of different grades of fineness may be glued to narrow strips of wood for use in sharpening knives or scissors, putting a better point upon a pencil, or cleaning a rubber eraser. When sharpening scissors in this way be careful to push the blade in firm, even strokes, always from you.

To Make a Dustpan More Useful. The ordinary tin dustpan can be made the source of great comfort to the housewife by the use of the handle of a discarded broom. Saw off the handle from the broom and insert the end in the hollow tin handle of the dustpan, after bending it perpendicular to the pan. This enables one to use the dustpan without stooping.

A Trunk in a Bedroom May be Concealed by having a light wooden frame built around it, with a top as well. This may be converted into a pretty dressing-table by appropriate coverings. The trunk is hidden underneath, but may be readily pulled out when needed.

To Make Linen Fold Evenly When Ironed. Sheets and pillow-cases should be torn by a thread the size desired, but tablecloths and napkins should be cut by a thread. If, after tearing the sheets and pillow-cases and cutting the table linen, the material is shrunken before hemming it will always hold evenly when ironed.

When the Ironing is Being Done try using two clothes-bars. Hang on one all the clothes that are in perfect order, and on the other any that need mending, darning or buttons. When the clothes are folded those needing no attention may be put away at once, while those that need mending may be put in the clothes-basket and placed in some convenient place until there is time to mend them.

Peach Cup.

Grate the yellow rind of one orange in half a pound of sugar. pare and stone six very ripe peaches and press them through a colander; add them to the sugar and orange. Put this into a jar; add the juice of the orange, five or six slices of cucumber and a quart of water; mix and stand on the ice for five or six hours; strain and add a quart bottle of plain soda or seltzer-water. Serve in small glasses, into which you have dropped a rose geranium leaf. If the peaches are large and the "cup" seems thick add another pint of effervescent water. All sorts of fruits may be made into "cup" after this recipe.

A clever, popular Candy Cold Cure Tablet—called Preventics—is being dispensed by druggists everywhere. In a few hours, Preventics are said to break any cold—completely. And Preventics, being so safe and toothsome, are very fine for children. No Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Box of 48, 25c. Sold by all druggists.

MORE FREE PREMIUMS

For "Trophy" Brand Flavoring Extracts

In order to make it easier for you to get our premiums we have placed these extracts on the market.

"Trophy" Brand Extracts are of the purest and highest quality ; there is no better brand made and each bottle has a label or coupon, which is redeemable with our "Golden West" Soap Wrappers and "Trophy" Brand Baking Powder labels. By using all three lines you can quickly save enough coupons to get our most valuable and finest premiums. Why not start to-day to get some of these handsome gifts ? Your dealer handles all our lines.

Here are a few of our premiums, more are shown in our catalogue, which is FREE for the asking.

Value of GOLDEN WEST WRAPPERS as applied to the different brands we manufacture :

LAUNDRY SOAP AND SPECIALTIES

Golden West Laundry Soap—	1 carton	equal to	6	wrappers	when	exchanged	for	Premiums	
Golden West Washing Powder	1 "	"	6	"	"	"	"	"	
Golden West Powdered Ammonia	1 "	"	2	"	"	"	"	"	
Golden West Lye	1 tin	"	2	"	"	"	"	"	
Bristo Scouring Soap	1 cake	"	2	"	"	"	"	"	

TOILET SOAPS

Heather Bouquet	each cake	equal to	6	wrappers	when	exchanged	for	Premiums	
Golden West Toilet	"	"	2	"	"	"	"	"	
Weir's Buttermilk	"	"	2	"	"	"	"	"	
No. 77 Baby's Bath	"	"	2	"	"	"	"	"	
"Herron's" Floating Castile	"	"	2	"	"	"	"	"	
No. 3725 Hard Water	"	"	2	"	"	"	"	"	
Golden West Glycerine and Pine Tar	"	"	1	"	"	"	"	"	
Weir's Pine Tar	"	"	2	"	"	"	"	"	
Uncle Tom's Tar	"	"	2	"	"	"	"	"	

BAKING POWDER, etc.

"Trophy" Baking Powder	each tin	equal to	6	wrappers	when	exchanged	for	Premiums	
"Trophy" Baking Soda, one 1lb. package	"	"	2	"	"	"	"	"	
"Trophy" Baking Soda, " ½lb.	"	"	1	"	"	"	"	"	
"Trophy" Jelly Powder, each package	"	"	2	"	"	"	"	"	
"Trophy" Flavoring Extract, 2-oz. bottle	"	"	6	"	"	"	"	"	
"Trophy" " " 4-oz.	"	"	12	"	"	"	"	"	
"Trophy" " " 8-oz.	"	"	12	"	"	"	"	"	
"Trophy" " " 16-oz.	"	"	24	"	"	"	"	"	

STANDARD SOAP CO. LIMITED, Calgary, Alta.

This Coupon is accepted by us as of equal value to Six wrappers when accompanied by other wrappers.

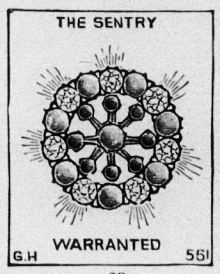
This attractive silver plate teaspoon free for both ends of a 25c carton of Golden West Soap or Golden West Washing Powder. Enclose 2c. stamp and address,

Dept. H. M. **STANDARD SOAP CO., LIMITED, Calgary.**

NOVEL DESIGNS IN JEWELRY

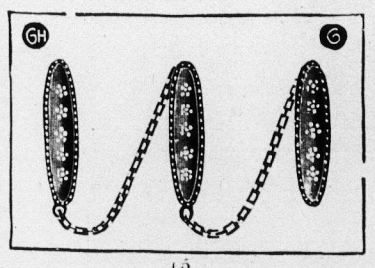
66

62



63

64

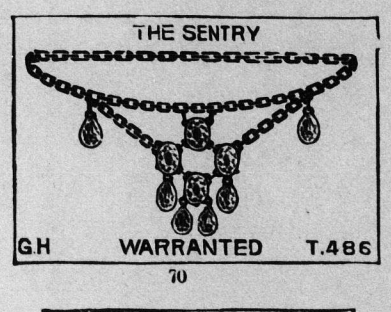


65

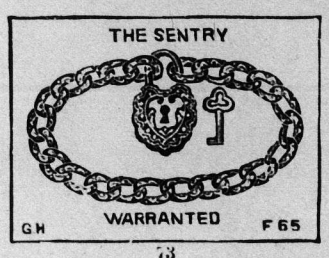
67

68

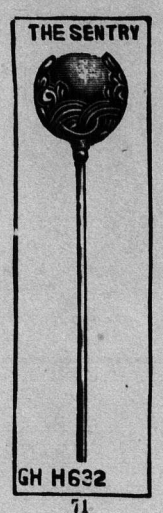
69



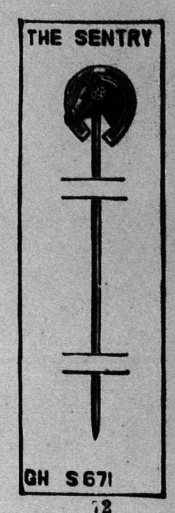
70



73



71



72

No. 62 Gold Plated Crescent Brooch Pin with seven stones, brilliant cluster. For 30 wrappers or for 10 wrappers and 15 cents.

No. 63—Circle Cluster Brooch, border of 15 jewels, close set, showing no metal. Centre is a cluster of emeralds and one brilliant. For 100 wrappers or for 25 wrappers and 40c.

No. 64—Wreath Brooch, set with 7 brilliants, entwining branch and blossom each blossom set with an inserted stone. In either green, gold or rose gold For 30 wrappers or for 10 wrappers and 15 cents.

No. 65—Three-piece Baby Pin Set, consisting of 3 pins with chain attachment. For 20 wrappers or for 10 wrappers and 10 cents.

No. 66—Cable Link Gold Plated Neck Chain, hung with Roman gold secret heart locket containing one bril iant. Opens and closes and has space for two photos. For 30 wrappers or for 10 wrappers and 15 cents.

No. 67—Real Solid Gold Shell Ring, Tiffany mounting, containing large brilliant finest imitation diamond. For 100 wrappers or for 25 wrappers and 50 cents.

No. 68—Real Solid Gold Shell Ring, faceted pattern. Guaranteed to wear. For 60 wrappers or for 15 wrappers and 30 cents.

No. 69—Solid gold Shell "Princess" Ring, choice of Diamonds or Garnets. The stones are doublets. An exact imitation of the real gems and will last a lifetime. For 75 wrappers or for 25 wrappers and 35 cents.

No. 70—Lavalier or Bangle Necklace. Parisian style, hung with 10 jewels, choice of Emerald, Ruby, Turquoise and Sapphire. For 75 wrappers or for 25 wrappers and 35 cents.

No. 71—Ladies' Roman Gold Hat Pin, with large pearl centre, 8-inch pin stem. For 30 wrappers or for 10 wrappers and 15 cents.

No. 72—Good Luck, rose gold finish Scarf Pin. Horse shoe and horse head combination with brilliant representing horse's eye. For 30 wrappers or for 10 wrappers and 15 cents.

No. 73—Ladies' engraved Curb Link Bracelet. Perfect working padlock and key, in either sterling silver or gold finish. For 50 wrappers or for 25 wrappers and 20 cents.

Postage Paid on all the above Articles.

Our Big Catalogue of Premiums contains many more Handsome and Valuable Premiums. It's free on request. Write for a copy to-day.

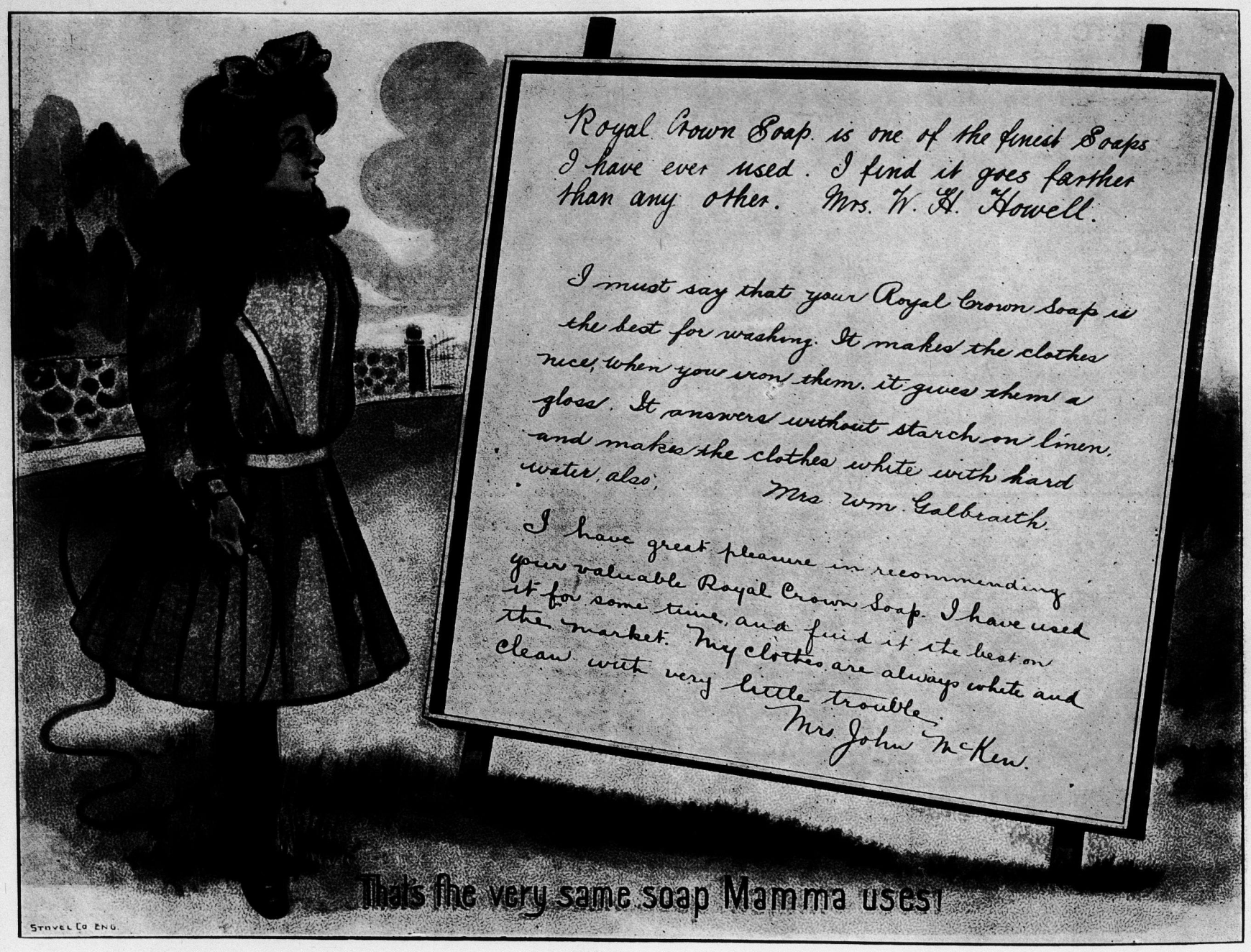
Address—
Premium Department H. M.

STANDARD SOAP CO. Ltd., Calgary, Alta.

If for any reason you are dissatisfied with any of our lines RETURN the box and Contents to your Grocer who is hereby authorized to refund your money.

ROYAL CROWN SOAP

SAVE THE WRAPPERS FOR PREMIUMS, SEND FOR OUR LIST, MAILED FREE ON APPLICATION.



FOR HARD WATER

MADE FROM A SPECIAL FORMULA FOR THE HARD WATER OF THIS COUNTRY

FROM A TEST { 6 Bars of Royal Crown Soap will do more work than 8 Bars of Ordinary Soap.

Made only by **THE ROYAL CROWN LIMITED, WINNIPEG.**

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.