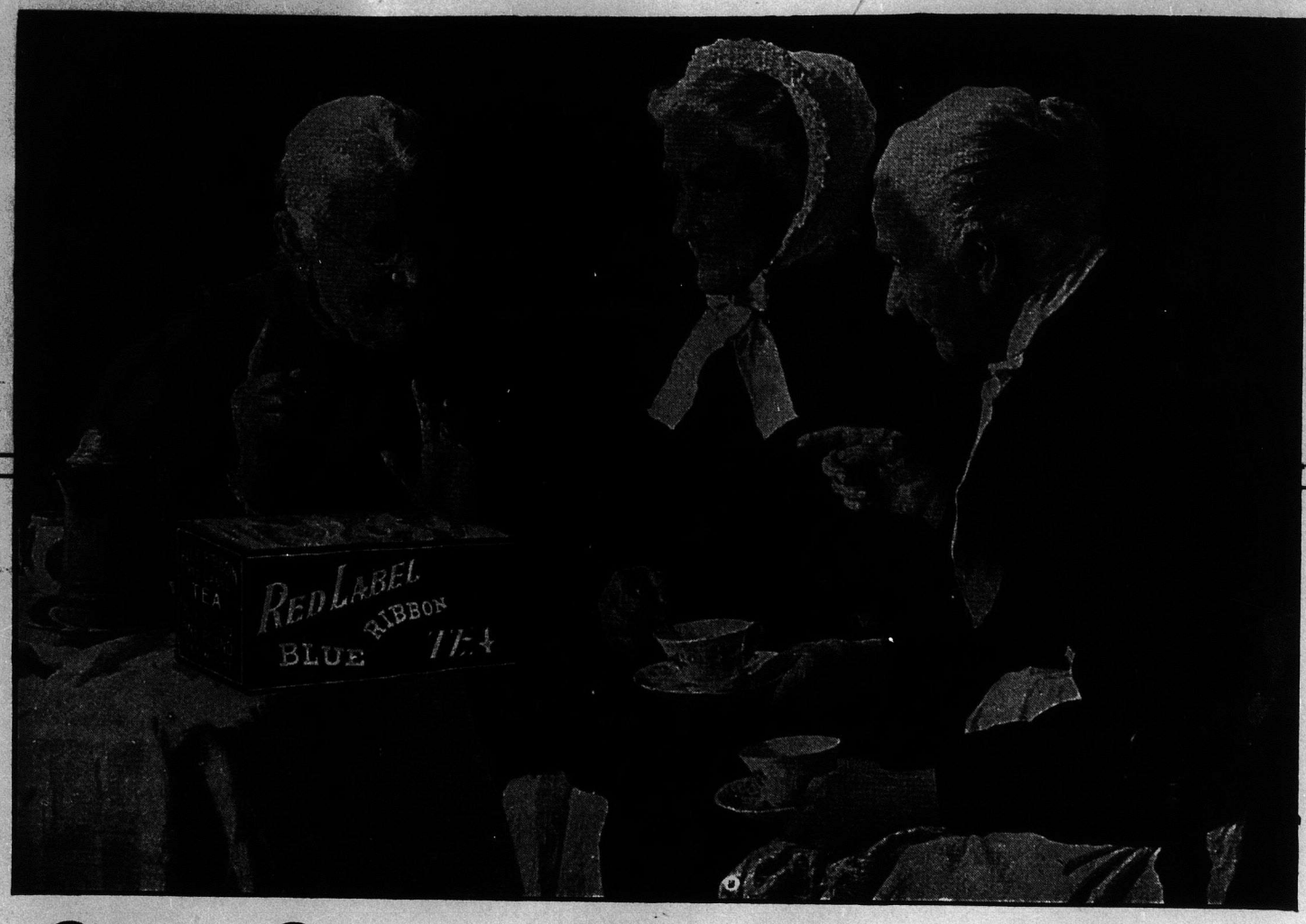
THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

MAY, 1909

RIVER WALK, ASSINIBOINE PARK, WINNIPEG.

HOME PUBLISHING CO., WINNIPEG.



Six Cups for One Cent

Each pound of Blue Ribbon Tea will make about 250 cups of the richest, finest flavored tea you ever drank, which is at the rate of six cups for a cent.

Not a very dear drink, is it? In fact the most Economical tea you could use is

Blue Ribbon TEA

Besides, no other tea has the fine rich Flavor which has made Blue Ribbon Tea so popular all over the West.

People using it for the first time should remember that Blue Ribbon Tea is much Stronger and Richer than other teas, and should put less in the pot.

"Many people buy cheap tea under the impression that they are economizing by doing so. But cheap tea is about the most expensive luxury you can indulge in, for the poorer grades of tea are hardly ever pure or untreated by chemicals, and very much of the indigestion of the present day is due to the drinking of large quantities of trashy tea, that has been allowed to stand on the leaves until it is rank poison."

"The very best results in tea making are to be obtained first by purchasing good tea, and let me say to my readers that whatever bargain catalogues may say to the contrary, it is not possible to buy good pure tea for less than 40 cents per pound retail, and it is much safer to pay 50 cents to a reliable dealer."
---Woman's Quiet Hour department, Western Home Monthly for January.

Ask your grocer next time for Blue Ribbon Tea

THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

Vol. X. No. 5. WINNIPEG, CANADA, MAY, 1909. PRICE { 5c. per copy. 50c. per year

The Naval Scare

England has been for centuries the mistress of the seas. Mistress she will remain for centuries to come. That is what the people of the tight little island say. That is what we in the greater empire affirm with equal confidence.

There may be an anti-Brtish alliance but the land which stands for freedom will see that freedom is possible to the end of time for every man who accepts the shelter of the good old flag.

It is no lip loyalty, this of ours. We are not part of the Empire by compulsion, but from choice. We are not subjects of England's king, but of the King of Greater Britain. He belongs to Canada just as surely as to the mother land.

What price shall we pay because we are members of the greater family? We shall give our love and devotion, all our means and talents. And if it ever comes that the war-drum beats in our ears, we shall gladly lay down our lives for the cause we stand for in this big world. It will not be the first time that we have joined hands with our mother. Maybe it will not be the last.

Of course, there is no rumor of war just now, but everybody knows what might happen if the Empire ceased its vigilance and neglected to protect itself against possible encroachments.

What is Canada's dutv? That is the first question to answer. Shall she furnish a Dreadnought? Shall she say to the world that the Empire is one and must not be divided. Most certainly, she must take this stand. No wishy-washy platitudes as to willingness to perform will take the place of bold, outstanding action. The world must know that in reckoning with England she must reckon with her greatest son. It were base ingratitude and rank disloyalty for Canada to be half-hearted in this hour of necessity—for surely it is necessary to give to the world just now an exhibition of the strength and solidarity of the Empire.

Making Canadians

There is a second thing Canada must do and do speedily, and that is to Canadianize the foreign speaking peoples. We must have a care to our immigration. We must exclude the undesirables. We must make room only for those who are willing to become thorough Canadians. A Frenchman or German or Pole, a Scandinavian or Russ or Italian on coming to our broad prairies must forget the past and become a loyal citizen in the land he has adopted as his home and the home of his children. We do not want a single soul who is yearning for the affiliations of past years. Even if belonging to a national society makes one less loyal to the land of his adoption, he must forego that pleasure.

The churches, the schools and the press must join in the effort to Canadianize all those who come to dwell amongst us. If we admit a soul within our borders we must extend to him all the privileges of citizenship,—this so soon as he loyally accepts the standing of citizen, and so soon as he can intelligently exercise the functions which he must perform. As it is now, we are accepting too many who will never be good Canadians, and we are extending to them citizens' rights, while they are as yet enemies at heart to all that is Canadian.

Again let it be said that we do not compel people to seek a home here. If they come of their own accord it must be on the understanding that they are loyal to our ideals and our institutions. Affiliation with Britain is part of the game. If any man does not like the game he need not play it. That is all.

Compulsory Education

The assimilation of the foreign born population suggests that the church, the state, and the school assume important responsibilities. The school must stand for the unification of all races, creeds and classes and must inspire all its pupils with respect and loyalty for Canadian institutions and Canadian laws. That these ends may be accomplished, all the children must go to school. This at the present time is a national necessity.

It is held by some that the individual and the family have sacred rights and that these must not be infringed upon. The answer to this is that the state has rights which are just as sacred as those of the family or the individual. One of these rights is that of protecting itself against ignorance, vice and crime; another right is that of insisting upon the elimination of everything that makes for national disintegration. It is not difficult for any one to see that these rights cannot be guaranteed without compulsory education.

It is not right that any section of the community should grow up apart from the rest of the state, in isolation and with totally different ideals. Yet the immigation policy of Canada has been so mismanaged that this is the very condition of things in the Canadian West. It is altogether unfair that the Dominion authorities should heap up trouble for the provinces by hiving the nationalities. The problem of education is almost insuperable. Yet each province must face the problem with a determination to overcome it. Let the first move be a protest against the bunching of kindred people in large areas; and let the second be an insistence upon compulsory education. It is absurd for any public man to boast of his patriotism if he neglects to exercise the most potent means of making the citizens patriotic.

You're Another

Talking of legislature leads us to reflect upon the conduct of our public men in transacting the affairs of state. That passage of words between the leader of the government and a leading member of the opposition last month on the floor of the Commons was about as humiliating a spectacle as could be imagined. Surely we have had enough of partisan politics and jockeying for position. A member of the House has no right to make veiled insinuations against the leader of the government. He has a perfect right to make a definite charge and to demand an investigation. And the government has no right to deny the right to investigate. On the other hand, a member of the government side, whether it be the Prime Minister or one of his followers, has no right to answer an implied charge by a statement to the effect, "You are a thief yourself." If the Premier has made nothing for himself or his political friends, all he requires to do is to say so, and to proclaim himself quite ready for an investigation. It may be quite true that his critic has not too good a record, but a statement affirming that fact is no answer to a charge. Yet this seems in the House and in the party press to be the sole line of argument today. The duty of the electors is quite plain. They must relieve from office every representative whose conduct is unbecoming to a Canadian citizen. They will do so.

A Good Example

A good example of what ought to be done by parliamentarians is furnished by the recent action of the Saskatchewan government. Certain charges were made by the opposition. Immediately a commission was appointed to inquire into these charges, and the opposition was permitted to state the character of the commission. Probably if the government had not had a very good case it would not have acted as it did, but this is what every government should do every time. Who are the members of the government, after all? They are only ordinary men like ourselves appointed by us to do our work, and we have a right to demand that they explain to the minutest detail how they have exercised their stewardship. After this let us put it down as a certainty that when a definite charge of wrongdoing is made against a government and the government refuses an investigation or proceeds to quibble, there is jobbery of some kind.

Athletics

The spring is opening, and all over this land bands of young men are organizing for purposes of sport. Just a little word! Let the sport be clean. It is not necessary for all clubs to win, it is necessary for all to play a clean game. Last season in one of our cities a church league was formed. Things went fairly well until near the close of the season; then one of the churches which was near the lead filled up its team with rank outsiders. Well, it won the cup, but it lost its good name, and brought disgrace on the denomination.

That is just what will happen in any country town if the club is dominated by a certain element. Play the game, men! Be so straight that you will give your town and your country a good name. You are not alone in this business. Your action affects all your countrymen. Above all, it affects the character of the growing boys who accept you as their models.

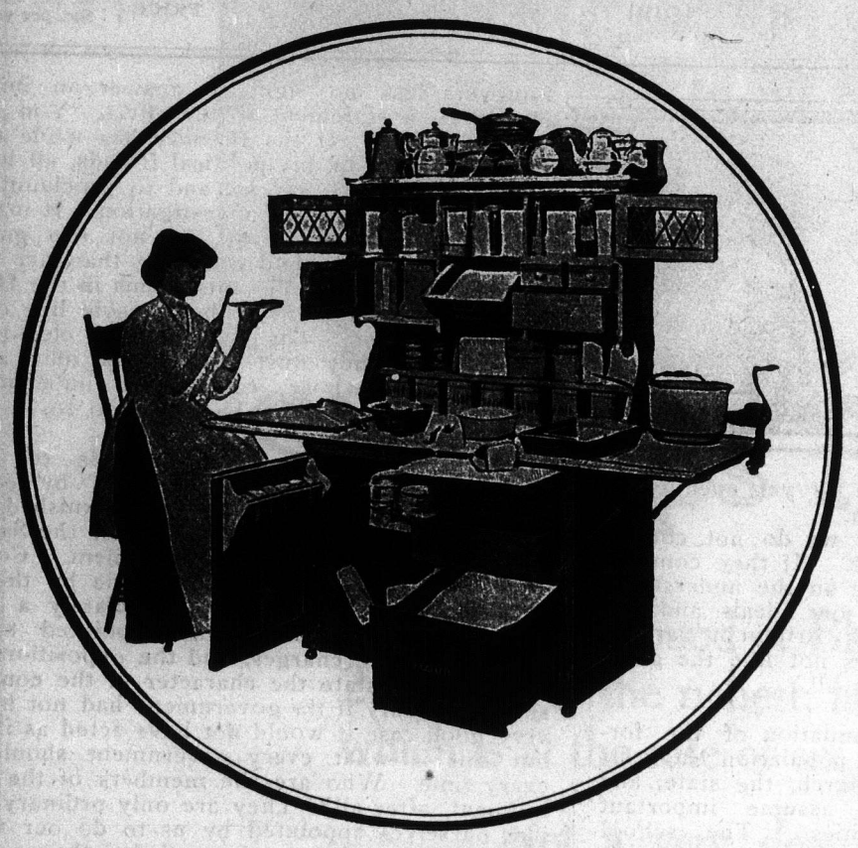
Public Play Grounds

It is well that play is not confined to young men. It is needed by all. More particularly is it a necessity for children. It is pleasing to note that an agitation for public play grounds is being put forth by the Mothers' Association of Winnipeg who have enlisted the sympathies of many of the leading citizens. Thousands of children now run wild on the streets, without direction and without care. With a system of public play grounds these would all be under supervision, and they would be provided with all necessary tools and apparatus. In other words, they would be educated to right habits, trained in good manners, and prevented from acquiring that knowledge of sin and crime which is often the possession of the street-trained urchin.

Why not have supervised play grounds in every city and town? It must be remembered that play is neither good nor bad. The method of play determines its value. Supervision is everything. The best police officer a town can have is a strong, clean supervisor of sports.

Just As Necessary In Your Home As The Sewing Machine

Makes Kitchen Work Easy
Saves Room, Time, Toil.
Pays For Itself Quickly



Have a Common-Sense Kitchen

MR. Man-of-the-house, do you half realize what toilsome drudgery it is for the women-folks to get the meals in your kitchen without a Chatham Kitchen Cabinet? It is about as up-to-date as if you cultivated your crops entirely with the hoe, instead of the cultivator; as if you mowed your grain with a scythe, instead of a self-binder; as if you threshed with a flail, instead of a threshing-machine. You see to it that the farm work is done by modern methods, with labor-saving tools. Outfit your kitchen with this labor-saver—give the wife what rest and ease you can buy her,—kitchen work is hard enough at its easiest. This greatest kitchen convenience makes it far, far easier.

Look at it in The Picture

SHOW this advt. to your wife. Ask her what it would mean to have a cabinet that held everything used in cooking,—focussed the whole kitchen-battery in one spot, right in easy reach of a woman seated, instead of making that woman trot from pantry to cupboard, from cupboard to table, from pot-closet to range, back and forth a hundred times a day. The Chatham Cabinet saves, easily, five hundred steps a day in any kitchen; and the kitchen is easier kept tidy, gets rid of endless clutter, and the foodstuffs are kept in far better shape and wasted less. Isn't it worth while to save the women-folk 150 miles of needless kitchen walking in a year? This cabinet does just that.

Sells For Less than Any Ordinary Cabinet

CHATHAM Improved 1909 KITCHEN CABINET

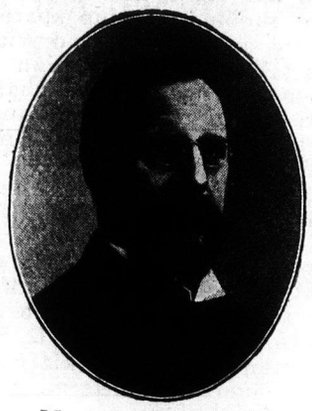
Guaranteed to Satisfy You In Every Detail

So Practical---So Compact

LET your wife see the picture here of The Chatham Kitchen Cabinet. She will perceive at a glance that it combines pantry, cupboard, baking kit and kitchen table all in one, and yet takes up less space than the ordinary table alone. Note the large enclosed closet for kettles and larger utensils, with the extra shelf at back for smaller pots, etc. Shelf-rack across closet door holds six aluminized canisters, air-tight,—supplied free with Cabinet, as are also six large canisters seen on table section. See the big flour-bin at the bottom, below the drawers—glides out on roller-bearings, has metal bottom, is dust, fly and mouse-proof, and holds 75 pounds.

Table-Top is Zinc and So Roomy

NO drawer nor bin opens on the table-surface, which is covered with heavy sheet zinc, easy to keep clean, and unwearoutable. Drop leaves at each end, self-locking when lifted and strong enough to hold a man's weight, almost double the table's surface. Nothing about the Cabinet is in its own way; everything is roomy, handy, placed just right,—within easy reach. Table top is 2 ft. 8 in. from floor; whole Cabinet is just 6 ft. high. Holds more than a good sized closet, and yet has the right place for everything, —flour, sugar, spices, package foods, coffee, tea, baking kit, knives, pots and pans,—everything used in getting a meal ready.



MANSON CAMPBELL

Handsome, Solid, Sensible

EVERY Chatham Kitchen Cabinet is framed throughout of finest selected hardwoods, richly finished; metal bottoms are provided every place they'd be useful; drawers are of snowy basswood; glass and mirror (at top, centre) of best quality; catches and knobs heavy copper finished,—every part of it BUILT RIGHT, and better built than any other cabinet sold. Metal bottom under whole cabinet, and dust-tight back; mounted on triple-action roller casters,—easily moved about.

Be sure to examine The Chatham Kitchen Cabinet fully before you invest in any. If we have no representative near you, you can buy direct from the factory. Send for fully illustrated free booklet.

The MANSON CAMPBELL CO., Limited, CHATHAM, ONT.

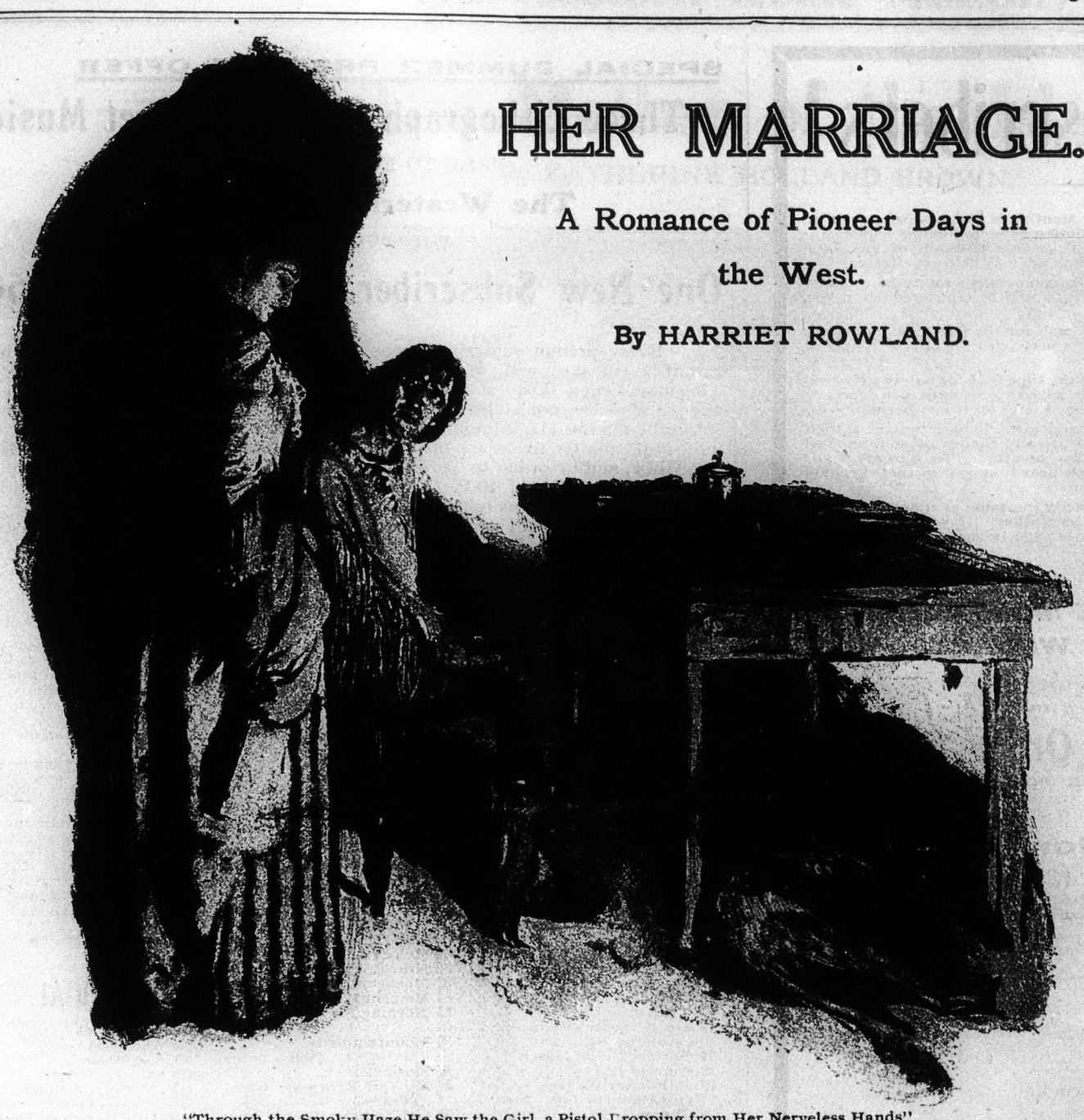
Address My Nearest Warehouse

The Manson Campbell Co., Limited, Brandon
The Manson Campbell Co., Limited, Calgary
The Manson Campbell Co., Limited, Moose Jaw
Cote & Company, 6 St. Peter Street, Montreal

HER MARRIAGE.

A Romance of Pioneer Days in the West.

By HARRIET ROWLAND.



"Through the Smoky Haze He Saw the Girl, a Pistol Dropping from Her Nerveless Hands"

ALMOST two centuries ago young Jonathan Chapin, marrying the prettiest girl he knew on the Eastern coast, journeyed West to hew a home out of the unbroken forest. The girl was brave and capable as well as good to look upon, and they prospered, wresting, as years passed, a small farm from the wilderness, living simply, healthily, happily. One daughter was born to them—Lilias—a fragile, exquisite creature, whom they shielded with passionate tenderness until she entered her fourteenth year, when the father was killed by a tree swerving unexpectedly from the course marked out for it by his axe. The helplessness of woman and child was tragic with no man's strength to aid in the arduous labor of the farm, to shield from dangers menacing through the surrounding forest, but the mother struggled bravely until chance—was it chance?—sent a young hunter to her door for shelter from a storm. Morning showed several feet of snow, drifts higher than the tiny cabin, and a lowering sky promising a heavier fall. The lad, for he was in his twenties, stayed with them until spring. Then he grew restless; but after a short absence returned, sharing their frugal home for three years. He was cheerful, willing to help in their necessity.

During that last winter with its extreme cold the mother's vitality, sapped by years of anxiety and hardship, failed, and she felt death near. Great as was her physical suffering, it was nothing to her mental agony at leaving her child, her tenderly-guarded darling, alone in the world.

* * * *

Calling the man to her bedside she sent the girl from the room on the pretext of preparing food, and fastening her still beautiful eyes on his, said with difficulty:

"Roger, I am going to die—nay, seek not to interrupt; I know it. I am desperately ill; help cannot reach me in time. I feel my illness to be mortal. How can I leave my child, my lovely Lilias, unprotected?"

The young man replied earnestly that he would essay anything she wished to relieve her distress.

Before the girl returned they had agreed that he should try to reach the small settlement miles below on the river, bring back a priest and marry her ere the mother's eyes closed in death, that she might die with less anguish, feeling her child to be left in a husband's care.

"For I trust you, Roger," she concluded faintly, exhausted by the pain of speech.

"You may," he replied simply.

The journey must be made on snowshoes; he could not return before the third morning.

"I shall live until I see you again," she said firmly. "I will not die until my Lilias is safe!"

She kept her word. The third afternoon brought youth and priest, and a few words gave Lilias a protector.

"My own, own dear child," whispered the mother hoarsely. "Roger must be everything to you—father, mother, husband. You must learn to love him, and obey him as you have obeyed me. He will be kind to you, beloved." Her agonized gaze entreated the young man; and as his blue eyes met her dark ones steadily a look of peace passed over her face and she died, her strength spent by the effort of will that alone kept her alive until the marriage was solemnized. On the following day the priest left them after assisting at the simple burial.

When Roger re-entered the cabin the living-room was vacant; there were but two other rooms, his own a narrow closet at the height of the huge chimney, and the large one occupied by mother and daughter at the left. Knocking softly he pushed open the door of the latter, seeking the orphaned girl. Her small face shone dimly through the gloom like a white flower at twilight, the dark masses of hair looked too heavy for the slender neck to uplift, her delicate hands were caught in a tense clasp.

"Lilias."

She did not reply save by turning her large eyes upon him, and he saw a pulse leap in her throat. A sudden wave of tender pity swept over him, setting his heart to beating violently, flushing his face with scalding heat, for with sympathetic insight he realized that the child was sick with terror of him; even as he gazed the scarlet of her lip paled to a bluish white, her figure grew more rigid.

Although he had lived with them three years the young girl always had seemed remote. She was a fanciful creature, timid, thinking her own thoughts, living her own life apart, while physically so near. They were strangers; her mother had sufficed, and she seemed scarcely to have realized his presence. He, on his part, had never ventured to look upon her as a man might look upon a maiden in the enforced intimacy of a three-room cabin: sanctified by her mother's adoring love, he had never dared to think of her as a possible wife. She seemed more like a child, beautiful, exquisite, not to be touched by a man's rough hands—than a woman to share his life.

"Lilias," he repeated gently, "will you listen to me?"

She bowed her head mutely, the frightened eyes clinging to his face. Across his vision flashed the memory of a fawn he once surprised in the forest. It had stared at him with the same fascinated fear until a movement on his part broke the spell and it had fled like the wind. This frightened fawn could not flee—that refuge was denied.

"Try to believe me, Lilias," he continued simply. "You are a sacred legacy to me from your mother, who was my friend. The priest's words have made you my honored wife"—she shivered—"but I swear to you by her dear memory that I shall never claim you as my wife unless I can teach you to love me. Do you understand?"

She bent her head in assent, faint color creeping back into her ashen lips.

"I shall never cross the threshold of this room again until you bid me. Try to trust me; do not be afraid. Here is your father's pistol, you know how to use it; I will place it here, with bullets and a powder-horn, flint and steel, on this shelf by your bed; you will feel safer so. I—I would I could bring back to you her who is gone."

He turned toward the door. Her lips parted, her small hands twisted together.

"You are kind to me," she stammered.

"As I shall be all my life," he answered gravely.

* * * *

The winter days passed swiftly; the girl busied with household tasks, the man hunting, chopping wood, occupied with the countless duties incident to life far from the conveniences of civilized centres, saw each other only at mealtime and during the evening's leisure. How Roger anticipated the hours spent before the glowing logs, talking of the great world, unknown to the girl, that stretched beyond the forest! He had traveled much for so young a man, and time slipped by unheeded as he described the peoples and customs, of other lands. He spoke no word of love, but set about the task of winning her confidence, of interesting her in himself, of becoming necessary to her happiness—after that love would come unforced. He was a blue-eyed, fair-haired, ruddy man of strong build, who would win by untiring persistence rather than by a brilliant coup, who cared not for what effort victory cost so that at the last it was his beyond question.

One day when a hint of softness in the breeze suggested spring, Roger, hunting in the forest, was struck down by a mass of ice and snow falling from a rocky height, and lay insensible beneath it. A few weeks earlier he would have frozen to death ere consciousness returned; now the cold was less intense and he struggled back to life. But as he strove to rise he found to his horror that he could not lift his body from the ground; the blow had injured a nerve, paralyzing his legs, and he was powerless to move.

An icy hand clutched his heart as the consequences to Lilias flashed before him; for the first time in his life he tasted fear. Not for himself: every man must die, and his gun insured him painless death—but the girl! He pictured her glancing from the window in surprise at his absence; at first not anxious, but as night settled down on the cabin, as days passed, with distressing suspense, with overwhelming fear, and her utter helplessness appalled him. She, too, would die—not swiftly, with steady finger on trigger as he would, but lingeringly, in agonizing pain and terror.

He struggled savagely to rise; raged, cursed, prayed, with fierce demands for help; then lay back, exhausted, to plan—for he would not die, leaving her alone!

The distant howl of a wolf acted as a spur, and setting his lips he rolled over on his breast, dragging himself along on his hands, with useless legs trailing on the path. His progress was slow and painful, the rough, snow-covered ground, the weight of his large body taxing his arms and hands to the point of torture; but it was progress. He never forgot the nightmare of that grim passage through the forest, accomplished only because Lilias's safety demanded his utmost, but while sunset hues still stained the sky he reached the clearing, then—unspeakable relief!—the door, the last few rods being made hideous by mournful howls no farther away than the edge of the timber.

* * * *

Once before a severe winter had brought wolves about the cabin, but

(Continued on page 10.)

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 rec ived. 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.

(Holding good to August 31st, 1909, only)

....., 1909

The Western Home Monthly,

Herein find (50/100) cents to pay for (one/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 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.

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 BUSINESS LETTER WRITER, a bound book, 150 pages, giving a variety of forms of social and business letters. This is a work that should be in every home and it has only to be examined to be highly appreciated.

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

SPECIAL SUMMER PREMIUM OFFER

Three Lithograph Pieces of Sheet Music

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 1909. 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 August 30th, 1909, we will send **free** by mail, post paid, any three pieces of music selected from the following list:—

INSTRUMENTAL

1 A Frangesa March
2 Alpine Hut
3 An Easter Emblem
4 Angel's Serenade
5 Anvil Chorus (from "Il Trovatore")
6 April Smiles, Waltzes
7 Arbutus Waltz, (Merry Bells)
8 At Sundown
9 Artist Life. Waltzes
10 Autumn Gavotte, (Merry Bells)
11 Battle of Waterloo
12 Beautiful Blue Danube, Waltzes
13 Black Hawk, Waltzes
14 Black Key, Polka-Mazurka
15 Bluetts Polka (Merry Bells)
16 Brook, (The)
17 Bohemian Girl
18 Campion March (Merry Bells)
19 Cavalleria Rusticana, Int.
20 Cavalleria Rusticana, Int.
21 Convent Grand March
22 Convent Bells
23 Cornflower Waltzes
24 Con Amore (with my love)
25 Chaconne
26 Chapel in the Forest
27 Consolation
28 Daffodil, Schottische, (Merry Bells)
29 Dorothy, Old English Dance
30 Dixie, Transcription
31 Echoes of the Ball
32 Evening Star (Tannhauser)
33 Evening Song
34 Flower of Spring, A
35 Fairy Wedding. Waltz
36 Faust, (Transcription)
37 Fifth Nocturne
38 First Heart Throbs
39 Flatterer (The)
40 Flower Song
41 Frolic of the Frogs, Waltz
42 Funeral March
43 Fur Elise
44 Gertrude's Dream, Waltz
45 Gipsy Dance
46 Girlhood days. Three-step
47 Hazel Blossoms
48 Heather Rose
49 Heartsease
50 Heimweh, (Longing for Home)
51 Home Sweet Home, (Trans.)
52 Il Trovatore
53 In The Country
54 In The Meadow
55 In The Twilight
56 Invitation to the Dance
57 Il Bacio, (The Kiss) Waltzes
58 Jolly Fellows, Waltzes
59 Jolly Fellows, Waltzes
60 L'Argentine, (Silvery Thistle)
61 La Czarine, Mazurka
62 La Fountaine
63 La Paloma
64 Largo
65 Last Hope
66 Last Hope
67 Last Waltz of a Madman
68 Le Tremolo
69 Lily
70 Little Fairy, Waltzes
71 Little Fairy, Polka
72 Little Fairy, Schottische
73 Little Fairy, March
74 Love's Dream After The Ball
75 La Serenata
76 Lilly of the Valley
77 Longing for Home (Heimweh)
78 Loin Du Bal, (Sounds from the Ball)
79 Maiden's Prayer
80 May Has Come
81 Melody in F
82 Minuet
83 Monastery Bells
84 Moment Musicale
85 Morning Flowers, (Gavotte)
86 Mountain Belle, (Schottische)
87 Music Box
88 My Old Kentucky Home. (Trans.)
89 Old Folks at Home, with variations
90 Orange Blossoms, Waltzes
91 Orvetta Waltzes
92 Over the Waves, Mexican Waltzes
93 Over the Waves
94 Old Black Joe. (Trans.)
95 One Heart—One Soul
96 Padishah, (Persian March)
97 Palms (The)
98 Patti Waltzes, (Tyrolienne)
99 Pearly Dew Drops
100 Peri, Waltzes
101 Polish Dance
102 Pure as Snow
103 Pretty Picture
104 Qui Vive Galop (4 H'ds) (Double Number)
105 Ramona Waltzes
106 Remember Me
107 Rippling Waves
108 Rustic Dance
109 Sack Waltz
110 Scarf Dance
111 Schubert's Serenade
112 Secret Love
113 Shepherd Boy
114 Silvery Waves
115 Simple Confession
116 Simple Confession
117 Sounds from the Ball, (Loin du Bal)
118 Spring Song
119 Spring's Awakening
120 Spring Beauty, Waltz (Merry Bells)
121 Stephanie Gavotte
122 Storm (The)
123 Shepherd's Song
124 Tam O'Shanter
125 Tannhauser, (Evening Star)
126 The Kiss (Il Bacio)
127 Thine Own, (Melody)
128 Traumerei and Romance
129 Twentieth Century Woman, March
130 Two Angels
131 Under the Double Eagle, March
132 Under the Double Eagle, March
133 Valse Bleue
134 Valse in E flat
135 Waves of the Danube
136 Waves of the Ocean
137 Warblings at Eve
138 Weber's Last Waltz
139 Wedding March
140 Whispering of Love
141 Wine, Women and Song, Waltzes
142 You and I Waltzes

VOCAL

143 Afterwards
144 Anchored
145 Ave Maria
146 Calvary, (High)
147 Calvary, (Medium)
148 Calvary, (Low)
149 Daily Question, The
150 Dear Heart
151 Dream of Paradise, (High)
152 Dream of Paradise (Med.)
153 Dream of Paradise, (Low)
154 Flee as a Bird
155 Forsaken
156 Good-Bye
157 Home Sweet Home
158 Heart Bowed Down
159 In Old Madrid
160 Jerusalem
161 Juanita
162 Just Before The Battle, Mother
163 Kathleen Mavourneen
164 Last Night
165 Last Rose of Summer
166 Lost Chord, The
167 Love's Old Sweet Song
168 Marching Through Georgia
169 Massa's In The Cold, Cold Ground
170 My Old Kentucky Home
171 Oh, Fair Dove, Fond Dove
172 Old Folks At Home
173 Old Black Joe
174 Old Oaken Bucket
175 Old Farm-House On The Hill
176 One Sweetly Solemn Thought
177 Palms (High)
178 Palms (Medium)
179 Palms (Low)
180 Sally In Our Alley
181 Still As The Night
182 Tenting On The Old Camp Ground
183 Tramp, Tramp, Tramp
184 Twilight

This is a wonderfully liberal offer, and no reader of **The Western Home Monthly** should fail to take advantage of it. To secure three pieces of music, each one in a beautifully lithographed cover, for the slight labor and trouble required to obtain one new yearly subscriber at fifty cents is indeed great pay for very little work.

To secure a new subscriber, all you have to do is to take a copy of a recent issue of **The Western Home Monthly,** show it to your 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 fifty cents; and state what pieces of music you require, **ordering by number.**

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 give your full name and 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 three pieces of music, and can get more than one subscriber, do so; we will send you three pieces of music for every 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 August 31st, 1909, hence must be taken advantage of before that date, as on September 1st, we are increasing the subscription of **The Western Home Monthly** to seventy-five cents a year.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS

Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg, Canada.

The Mother of the Island.

By KATHERINE HOLLAND BROWN.

"'Me, I Hear Her Cry, and I Come Quick . . . An' I Stand Close so She Not Think to Look Behind'"

SHEER from the ice-mailed lake below rose the Island, a white cliffe of solitude, towering, snow-piled, mounting steep on steep. No breath of wind stirred the laden ivory forest; no lisp of surf nor murmur of pines broke that enchanted peace. And yet, as we climbed the last wide, gleaming edge, beyond the old Fort hill, there lilted up through the crystalline air a fleeting call of melody. A woman's voice, from the tiny, red-roofed cabin nested below the cliff, singing, in hushed content, a soft, slow lullaby. Through the quaint, halting rhyme there echoed a plaintive Celtic pathos; yet past it thrilled the higher, truer harmony of its mother-joy.

I leaned at the brink to hear. And as the song loitered on, unknowingly I twisted the tender alien words into our harsher speech:

"Rest, little Son of my heart!
Rest little Love of my day!
Quiet, my wood-pigeon, shut thy eyes;
Hush, my willful one, still thy cries.
Ah, little Son, thou must sleep, must sleep!
Ah, little Son, do not stay!

"Dream, little Joy, on my breast.
Dream, little Prince, of thy play.
Loud are the voices that summon and cry,
Soon comes the flight for thy eagle-heart nigh;
Then, little Son, thou must wake, must wake!
Dream, little Son, whilst thou may."

"That song our Marcelite has made, for love of Prosper, her one child," said Octave, peering down at the cabin, half-buried in gleaming snow. "Twonnet, there, sings it as she heard her mother sing it, at her own cradle in years long ago. To all our women is it *chanson* beloved. You, too, would love it ,Madame—had you 'out known our Marcelite."

"Marcelite?"

Octave's leathern face creased into quizzing wrinkles.

"You who know the island as by the heart, Madame? Yet have not heard of her, our Marcelite? But no wonder. For eighteen years it is, this day of Christmas, since the miracle; and even I, who saw and knew, forget many things. But—not that. Not while vision remains to me can I forget.

"Yonder stands her cabin, Madame, of gray stones, with the great beams, and a roofed fireplace built outside, as well as one built within. For Marcelite and Philippe, her husband, came first to Mackinac 'most sixty year gone, in the Black Frost year. Then there were many poor here; the half-breeds; also many who had forgot how to work, and had not find h'out how to live without; also those *malheureux* in good faith, sick, or lame, or new-comers to this country, and slow to learn. One thing they not be slow to learn—that is, the road to Marcelite's door. Come snow, come shine, that path, she be tramped so clean, no foot kin miss it! And Marcelite help them, every one. 'We cannot buy clothes for all these poor people, Philippe,' she say, with her bright eyes shine, and her black head high like a queen. 'But we can so build our hearth that they can always be made welcome and warm.' That's Marcelite, Madame. Now you understand.

"They had no money, no more than the rest of us. But they both work hard, day in, day h'out; and all they touch prosper. Philippe, he carry de mail, he fish, he be carpenter; Marcelite, she make garden, she cook, she keep her house so clean and beautiful, it's like a picture to step inside. And no matter how hard they work, how tired they be, always they have time and strength for others. If any is lose' his boat, is run short of flour—there's where you find Philippe. If any is suffering, is bereaved—there's Marcelite. So.

"And they're just the happiest people on this island. The year when I am fifteen, I lie sick; an' all day long I listen for Philippe's whistle, for Marcelite's call. When they come it's like the room is all lit up and warm; I laugh, I talk, I forget all my broke body, my legs that will not go.

"But that year after, then came the fever. It stopped before each door. Not one household did escape. Philippe and Marcelite had three children; so cunning. Lucien, his mother's own, with the grave lips, the eyes that smiled; P'tit Philippe, who was as his father, like as the little branch to the great tree; and the little Marie, who had her share of both. And like a great fire-flame, the fever swept that house. And there was left to them not one of all their brood.

"For ten years, then, they lived on with us. Always kind, gentle, they were, Madame. But Philippe, he not whistle no more. An' Marcelite, she hoe her garden, she cook, she keep her house all white and sweet, like a shrine. But she hold her head always turned aside, like she's listening; and her eyes grow wide and dull, and their sight is dimmed, for that she's trying always to see, something away, away.

"Maybe it's nine, maybe ten years after the fever. Me, I forget. But one night of April I come home very late, past Philippe's cabin. There's a light in the window; and close by the door stands Philippe himself, and white as the moonlight; but his face is terrible with joy.

"'Give you greeting, Octave, *mon fils*,' he cry. 'Enter, and pay us your devoirs as guest. Enter, I insist. For thus you shall be the first of all to give salutations to — Monsieur, my son!'

"Philippe, it was like his happiness had turned his brain. He was mad. wild. He not let that baby out of his sight. He carry it about, he talk to it, he laugh and cry and shout. Marcelite, she dont' say so ver' much. And when Philippe is so glad, so insolent in his joy, she look at him, and in her eyes there is dread.

"But after awhile her shoulders lift up straight again ,she walk once again like the queen, who cannot fear. And she don't lean her head no more. like she's listening. For sure, Madame, she not need to listen, no longer. Now she kin hear.

"Prosper, they name that baby. And Prosper is the name *juste*, for sure! He grow so fast, you can't believe! Before the frost he walk an' talk; when the year rounds he run everywhere, he's *bon camarade* to every soul on these Islan'. He was straight and strong and dark, like Philippe, with the black hair curl' tight, and the eyes like black stars; but the laugh in those eyes is Marcelite's own; and just baby that he is, he carry his head high, like he's boss of these Islan' by right.

"And that is prett' near what he is, for sure, Madame. He's so strong, so handsome, so brave, we all give him de whip-handle, same's Philippe and Marcelite themselves. He carry things with de high hand. He be always in de mischief; he demands always his own way. However, that way of his is the good way. *Toujours*. It appears he is not alone the child of Marcelite

No one thing will give so much enjoyment to so many people for so long a time at so little cost as a

COLUMBIA
GRAPHOPHONE

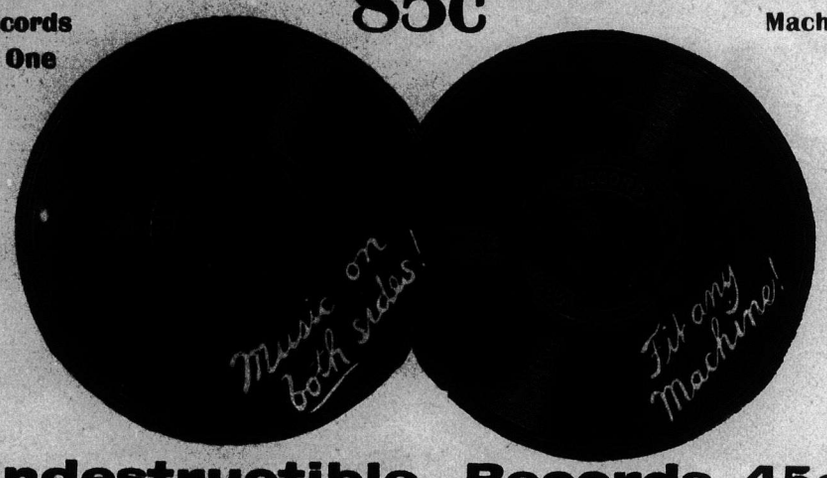
And if you will only place in your own home this "B.N." outfit you'll believe it. Aluminum Tone Arm, Spring Motor, can be wound while playing. Dark Oak finished cabinet. Ten inch turn table, suitable for disc records of all sizes. Automatic Needle Clamp. Japanned Steel Flora Horn.
Complete Outfit with 12 Selections —your own selection

$39.50

TERMS—$9.50 Cash and $5.00 Monthly

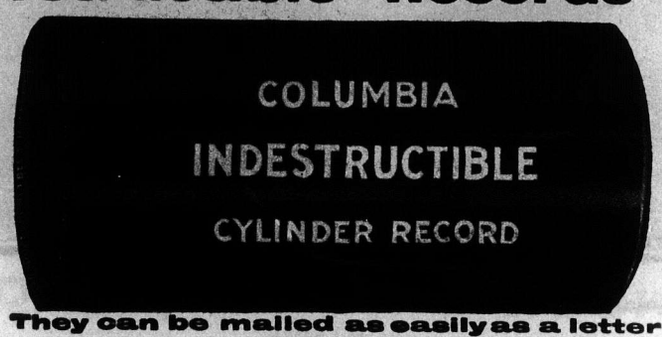
DOUBLE DISC RECORDS

Two Records In One — 85c — Fit any Machine



Indestructible Records 45c

Last for Ever. — Fit Any Machine — Wont Break — Wont Wear



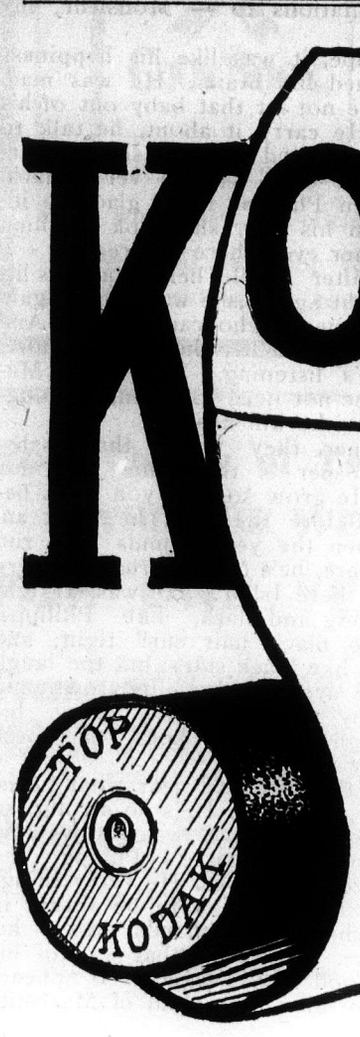
They can be mailed as easily as a letter

Dealers in every town. Call on your local Columbia dealer or write us for the New Catalogues of Columbia Double Disc and Indestructible Cylinder Records.

We sell all styles of Columbia Phonographs on the easy payment plan.
WRITE FOR TERMS AND INTERESTING BOOKLET NO. 100.

THE WINNIPEG PIANO CO.
SOLE JOBBERS FOR MANITOBA
295 Portage Avenue Winnipeg

KODAK



Means Photography

With the bother left out. No FUSS, NO DARK ROOM, DAYLIGHT all the way.

Write for Booklet and Prices.

ROBT. STRAIN & CO.
276 Smith St. Winnipeg

Specialists in Amateur Finishing.

and Philippe in his body, *comprends?* That is why he is so great a joy to them: even more he is a child of their souls. When he has but three years he brings home de hurt dog, the bird with the broken wing: he feed and pet and cherish them. And from time he's a wee little baby, if he has a flower, a sugared-bread, a toy, it is always give, give. One day I mashed my thumb in the rowlock, an' she make me pretty sick. 'Course Marcelite must bind it up for me; an' that baby, he come look, look; then he scoot into de cabin, fast as dose fat leg' can go, an' bring out his pine-cones, his ball, an' de red candy-sticks what Philippe brought him from St. Ignace—all his treasures—an' lay them all in my lap. For make me forget how bad that thumb she hurt, *comprends?* So. That's Prosper. Also, that's Philippe. An' Marcelite."

This, then, had been the brimming drop in their cup of rapture; that this, their child, should carry the giver's torch.

"One day in summer Philippe is goin' to St. Ignace for the mail. Always he must take Prosper, too, from time he kin toddle. It's been hot and still all day, with the gray sky, an' the water like a plate of steel. Close by the water, even, there's no wind. Yet up in de forest you kin hear de pines go whisper, whisper; an' the sun is small an' round an' cold, like it shines through dull glass.

"'Let him remain with me this one time, Philippe, *mon ami,*' Marcelite say, like she's not content. 'He's so little. He must not go in the boat upon a day so strange. Stay, beloved. Stay and help thy mother in her garden, my comrade. Can you not be mother's son as well as father's son this little hour, my man?'

"Prosper, he look at one, he look at de other. He can't deny his mother when she so beeg so sweet; he can't give up 'La Flèche,' that boat, that he loves as his life. *Enfin,* he settles it; he grabs his mother's skirts, an' try pull her into 'La Flèche.'

"'Ah-h, thou trickster!' she say. An' she snatch him up, an' kiss him, an' toss him to Philippe.

"'Take thy partisan, and welcome,' she say; an' she laugh, all ripples, bubling over. But bring him back safely; for he is still beloved, ingrate that he is. Take thou good care of him, Philippe. And look well to thy father, and bring him back safe to me, little Son.'

"Me, I be shinglin' Jawnny Thèbaud's house that day. Maybe one hour after I hear Marcelite's call. I slide to the edge an' look down. She stand there in the garden, she push de black hair out of her eyes and laugh up to me.

"'Look, Octave! Behold the biggest poltroon in all Mackinac!' she say. 'My truants cannot return before the sunset; yet here I cluck and fret like that blue hen of Lézard's, when her ducklings escape to the pond. Come, console me, cry shame upon my whining. The Straight has no cloud that my dull eyes can see; yet look, with thy far sight, and persuade me I am but coward!'

"*Bien,* I laugh, I ridicule her scare. But for once I'm glad those dim eyes cannot see. For the Straight is smooth as your palm, and the wind breathes soft, like sleep; but northward the sky is heaped up like great windrows; and where it meets the lake the water is one straight, white line, like snarling teeth.

"But she sees it all, soon enough. I kin joke all I please: she look straight past me, she lean her head to listen. The water is all webbed and creeping now, like snake; over by Bois Blanc the lake is black against a blacker sky. Then from the forest above there sounds a great roar. And night and storm come down together.

"Years after, Madame, we Islanders have measured our lives from that storm. Never have we known such another. Hour after hour the rain and hail beat down like whips, the wind went screaming, the great waves leaped and thundered along the shore. The seas swept every boat in our harbor away; anchors, ropes, ballast—so many playthings to that tempest's clutch. Three great steamers came ashore before daybreak; the biggest, she broke up on Burkeson Reef, and we kin save only five of her crew of seventeen. No boat can live in that whirlpool. No human thing can struggle through that pit.

"All night, all day, all night once more, we men patrol that beach, arm locked in arm, so's we won't be blown away. We build a great fire in Philippe's own chimney, for signal; we shoot our guns; we ring de bells. We pretense that this is all ver' useless, because of course Philippe has had sense 'nough to wait at St. Ignace till the storm goes down. And in our hearts we know for truth it was useless. But always it is well, Madame, to make pretense—if that you dare.

"And in the end it's Marcelite that must be first to see. That third morning, while she walk that beach, as she walk it all those hours before, the waves threw a boat ashore, like a driftwood stick. An' it's 'La Flèche.' She's broke and tore to splinters, but Marcelite know her, soon enough. Me, I hear her cry, and I come quick. An' I let her wail an' implore 'La Flèche' where her beloved may be; an' I stand close so she not think to look behind. For that same roller that brought 'La Flèche' has yielded one thing more. Philippe lies there, like he's asleep, his eyes shut, his hands shut tight. An' in one hand there's the little red coat that Marcelite has made, from her gown of festival, for Prosper's christening. And that is all.

"Marcelite, she didn't say so much. But her hair turn frost-white, like old Leroi's, in the one winter; and her shoulders lean again, like she's listening, an' her eyes grow dim, dim. Some days I think it had been well if only the storm had given her back his little body, so's her heart could just break and be done. And we can do nothing to comfort. We just stand by and see.

"All that first year she went among us all white and still, like she don't know we're there. Patient? Always, Madam. Quiet, ever, and kind. But it's like her soul has died out: only her body lived and moved. She carried always her sorrow in her arms, like its her dead child. And our hearts went cold when we looked on her.

"But when Etienne Leroi was drowned, and Angéle left with her brood of five and those two twin' not a week old, it was like Marcelite is come back. She take Angéle and the children to her own cabin, she care for them like she used to care for us all. And again we go with our troubles, like we've done since we's babies ourselves. When there's one sick, she nurse, she comfort, when there is death, she stand beside us, so white, so calm, like the tall candles in the Mary Shrine. And her face was as if there is a light behind.

"Soon she's mother once more to all the Island. Madame le Commandant, up at de Fort, take her there for days, weeks, as guest; together they study many things to do for the sick, to help de little children. Madame gives us money to build our little schoolroom for the smallest children, where they may learn, yet be warm; but it is Marcelite who teach them their letters and watch them in their play. And Madame buy those hundred books for us to read through the winters; it is Marcelite who care for those books, and keep the records, and carry them about. Sometimes, when she's worked so hard to give us pleasure, it seem like she's 'most as happy as us. Only we older, who remember—only we can know."

Like a blown echo of dreams, the low song drifted once more:

"Rest little Son of my heart!
Rest, little Love of my day!" . . .

"So it goes on, year after year, till it's most thirty years since her life is lost to her. And Marcelite ain't drink all her cup yet, Madame. A bitter drop is yet to come.

"Since old Stéphane, the postmaster, is dead she keeps the mail; and when any has a letter she brings him around. One time I came home an' there's a letter on my doorstep; but it ain't for me; for on it is written, not 'Octave Troyez,' but 'Eustace

Fournier,' what lives up de hill. I stop in that night an' leave it for him, and I think no more about it. But three day' after I find another; and again it belongs not to me. This time it's for Emilie Dupont. Emilie, she's old fuss-cat; so this time I take it back to Marcelite herself.

"'Who's this?' Marcelite say, when I come in. She stare at me, she peer sharp. 'Michêl? Louis? Raoul? Why are there so many shadows in this room? what ails this lamp, that I cannot see?'

"Me, I could tell her. But the words, they choke me. The lamp burns clear; and there is but one shadow in that room. And that lies black across the tired eyes.

"In a little while, what we feared most is come. No matter how bright the day, how white the sun upon the snow, it is all night for Marcelite.

"When M'sieu le Commandant hears he bring down the Fort surgeon, to see if he can help. They go away without one word. Then Madame comes to me, and the tears stream down her face like rain.

"'Octave, they can do nothing,' she say. 'Marcelite is 'most seventy, but she's young woman yet in her body. And to think she must live on, none may say how long—blind! For Monsieur le Surgeon has said it. And it must be so.'

"Then I feel the anger burn in me, hot and quick.

"'So speaks Monsieur le Surgeon, *hein?* 'I say. 'Now, Madame, hear me. Monsieur le Surgeon is both great and wise; but in the city there may be others, greater and wiser still. All my life Marcelite has been as my mother, though there's not ten years between us. Now I shall be as son to her. Tomorrow I take her to the city. And not till the greatest of them all shall refuse me will I yield my hope.'

"'Oh, Octave, it is no use!' Madame say. 'And then, think! It is only the one week till Christmas! Would you keep her from home upon that day? And how can we believe it Christmas without her here?'

"I not say back one word. It is no use. But my mind is set; and for all Madame can cry and argue, for all Marcelite's amaze, I will have my way.

"*Bien*, it was the hard journey, down the coast, in all that bitter cold. We cross the frozen Strait in Jawnny's sledge; but then we must go sixty mile' by wagon to get to the railroad; an' when at last we reach the city I know I'm fool, and worse than fool, to run that risk. That city, so big, so black, so terrible! And Marcelite, she's so worn, so tired, it seems like she can't take one step more.

"But at last we find our way to the hospital. And there it is more like home, for it's still and clean, and they're all patient with me, and to Marcelite they are most kind. Tomorrow, they say, the great doctors will be there. Then they will look at her eyes. We have nothing to do but wait.

"And so we waited.

"They also are good to her, those wise men, when the time comes. One is old, old. white as Père Antoine, with the kind eyes, and the voice that soothes. Another is maybe sixty, like me, and very slow, and says little. The third is young, on'y boy, no older than my Jean, with the big body, straight as a young tree, and the dark face, strong and grave, like it's hewed from stone. After they've looked at her, ver' careful, I took Marcelite back to de ward; an' then——

"Madame, that was the first time, I know—and the last time, I pray—that a Troyez has made himself flat-footed, a sneak. But——

"I perceive that by their door stands a high screen of leather. And *la petite fenêtre* above—transom, not so?—is wide open. And before I can command them to pause my legs carry me straight behind that screen.

"The oldest one, he speak first. And his voice is tender as the voice of Père Antoine himself.

"'Hopeless, of course,' he say. 'Only a miracle could restore her sight. With her years there is no chance.'

"No possibility,' said the other, with his slow-thinking speech. 'And she has the face of an angel.'

"Quite so,' says another voice, *bien différent*, strong and deep and clear. 'And while she has not even the fighting chance, I shall take the risk without it. Nothing but a miracle will save her sight. True. But for such a woman as she a miracle might be done. She's one in a thousand. I can't give her up. You'll both stand by me, I know. So I'll count on you tomorrow, Doctor Girard. And you, too, Stevens.'

"Then those others they both talk at once.

"'It is too great a risk, MacDonald.'

"'We cannot countenance this. No reputable surgeon could.'

"'And think, if you should try, yet not succeed——'

"'It shall succeed!' His voice comes down like a shut fist. 'We'll not discuss it further, gentlemen. Will nine o'clock be convenient? Thank you. I knew that I could depend upon you both. I go now to make arrangements. Good-morning.'

"And just then, Madame, it seems to me *expédient* that I depart too.

It all happened as he commands. Even a block-head like me can *comprend* that. That will of his is as the east wind in the spring. He chose the nurses, he ordered medicines, he demanded the best room in the whole hospital for her, with the big windows, and flowers and pictures, like a palace. I tell him she stay in de ward; the best I kin do, I ain't got money for this magnificence. He shrug those big shoulders an' grin at me.

"'She's my patient now, M'sieu,' he says. 'It is up to me to make her comfortable. When it comes to a settlement—that also will be up to me.' And off he goes, whistlin' like he's maybe nine years old and caught his first big fish. Not for one breath is he scared, Madame, of what he undertakes. That's because he' so young. An' the young, they always win, because they ain't got sense enough to be afraid. Me, I have taken my boat out in the teeth of the wind, when I'm young, like him.

"'Who is this vantard, who takes upon himself the universe?' I ask the nurse. She look queer, then she laugh, too.

"'He is Doctor Roger MacDonald, an' there's no finer surgeon in this country,' she say. 'He was a great doctor in Edinburgh, but since his people are all dead he's come here. He's Lord MacDonald's son, an' he's pretty bad spoiled, but he's a nice boy, for all that.'

"'Lord MacDonald's son?' says the other nurse. '*Fils adoptif*, I have heard. Lord MacDonald and his wife were great travelers; and somewhere on their journeys they saw him, and, being childless, loved him and desired him. He is of good blood, they say; that is very like. But he is all too hot-headed to please me. Hand of iron, will of steel——'

"'Hand of pity, heart of gold,' snaps the other nurse, pretty mad. And the first one won't say no more.

"All this gave me *grand espérance*. But by next morning all my courage was ashes. I dare not stay in the hospital through that awful hour. I go out in those black, roaring streets, I tramp, tramp, all day. When I come back, late night, the nurse tell me Marcelite is living. But nothing more is there to say.

"So the next day, Madame. And the next, the next. Always she lies in some strange sleep; always the nurses watch, silent; always the doctor sits by her bed, his face as cut from the live rock, his hands clinched like he's ready to fight Death. It is like everything is eager to fight for her, even the air, the sunshine. And if just her tired body will do its part she'll be all our Marcelite again. For now the shadow that lay on her eyes is taken away.

"After three days comes the eve of Christmas. And that night, for the first, I dare to hope. The nurses, they smile; the doctor, he touches her wrist, then he pulls himself up straight like a tree, so high ,that his head mos 'touch the ceiling; he grins like a boy. For Marcelite's lips are mov-

Why Christie's Biscuits are the best

GOOD BISCUITS are made by more than one or two manufacturers, and can be baked from any one of a few excellent brands of flour, but the Christie way is different.

The best millers in Canada ship us samples of their flour twice a year, or oftener. We test the samples and select the best brands for our purpose.

We blend the brands which we have proved best—keep on blending and testing by actual baking until we get a dough good enough to sustain, or better, the Christie reputation.

Every ounce of raw material is carefully analysed before it can pass into the mixing room.

The best sugar, pure, fresh creamery butter, new sweet milk and delicious cream—these pure ingredients mixed with our blend of flour, in the Christie scientific way, yields that delightful, appetising crispness and delicate flavor which has made

Christie's Biscuits

favored above all other table dainties from ocean to ocean.

Yes, Christie's are the best biscuits money can buy, yet they cost no more than just ordinary biscuits.

Sold by Grocers everywhere

Christie, Brown & Company, Limited, Toronto

EUREKA

SANITARY CHURN

There's no comparison between the ordinary wooden churn and the "EUREKA". Barrel is stoneware—top is clear glass.

Besides being absolutely sanitary, the glass top enables you to see how the churning is coming along without opening the churn.

The "EUREKA" is the easiest churn on the market to operate. By tilting back the frame until the weight rests on the wheels, the churn can be quickly and easily moved—while the barrel remains upright.

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

10 EUREKA PLANTER CO. LIMITED, WOODSTOCK, ONT.

Nothing else gives such life and staying quality to a roofing as Trinidad Lake asphalt.

Genasco Ready Roofing

is made of Trinidad Lake asphalt and gives lasting resistance to sun, air, rain, heat, cold, and fire. It is mighty important to know what your roofing is made of.

Be sure you see the Genasco trademark and get the roofing with a thirty-two-million-dollar guarantee. Mineral and smooth surface. Write for the Good Roof Guide Book and samples.

THE BARBER ASPHALT PAVING COMPANY

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

PHILADELPHIA

New York San Francisco Chicago

Agents: CRANE COMPANY, Vancouver, B.C.
J. H. ASHDOWN HARDWARE CO. Ltd., Winnipeg.

LEITCH ANCHOR BRAND OAK LAKE

The Whole Day Long

The goodness of ANCHOR BRAND FLOUR is proverbial; it gives "every man's wife" the opportunity to make good bread. This, of course, means larger consumption, but you don't mind that, and your children will not be running Across the Way for "a piece"; they will stay right at home THE WHOLE DAY LONG.

Manfd. by

Leitch Brothers Flour Mills

OAK LAKE, MANITOBA

THE 2 MACS LIMITED OTTAWA

You can't make a mistake buying by mail here. We're the largest mail order tailoring house in Canada. Everything that Men and Boys wear delivered to your door at city prices. Send your name and address and we'll mail you our

NEW CATALOGUE FREE.

MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR.

ing; it's like she's a little child, who talks in her sleep before she awakes.

"We all listen; but on'y me can understand. For with her first breath come the thoughts that's always with her, waking or asleep. An' her arms move an' reach out, hongry. And, so soft you can just hear, she whisper, whisper, that old song;

"'Quiet, my wood-pigeon, shut
thy eyes;
Hush, my wilful one, still thy
cries.'

An' then her voice sink, like she's too tired to say more.

"But soon she begin again. And it is like she dreams the life of her boy. She tells over all her memories of him; it is as if she tell the beads upon her rosary.

"'Ah, do not rejoice so in him, Philippe, my heart,' she beg. 'He is given us but as comfort in our old age. We dare not be proud, we dare not love him too dearly, or, like the others, he will be taken away. But how splendid he is, my Philippe? Regard that arm, that neck, that forehead of a king! Mary Mother! Look upon him! Had ever woman so glorious a child!'

"'He will possess all things,' she say again. For he himself, baby that he is, has learned to give. And only to those who love and serve with the open heart are the mighty treasures intrusted. All the great stars were lighted for thee, little Son. Never let them be darkened and ashamed for thee!'

"'. . . He is so little,' she say. And her hands grope and cling. 'He must not go in the boat with thee, *mon ami*. Stay with thy mother, beloved. Stay with thy mother, little Son.'

"Then a long time she's silent; yet her lips smile, like she dream. At last she whispers that song again, very softly; and she sings it through, only the last lines. There her voice waits, and wanders, and searches; but the words always slip away.

"I look at the others. The one nurse, she's leaned forward, like she longs to help Marcelite remember; the other, she's put up her hand to hide the tears.

"Then I look at the doctor. And my heart stops in my breast.

"He stands there by her bed, his head up, his body straight's a young tree. He not move, he not breathe; but the sweat is gray on his mouth, and his eyes are wide and black, and the veins stand out on his forehead, like he row for life against a mighty wind.

"Once more Marcelite try. Once more the words slip away, and her voice fails for weariness.

"Then the doctor, he leans to her close; and his eyes are blazing, yet his hands open and shut, like he's in pain that cuts him through. And, softer than her own breath, he whispers those last words, he finishes out her song:

"'Then little Son, thou must
wake, must wake!
Dream, little Son, whilst thou
may.'

"Then at last she opens her eyes, and turns her face, like the white candle-flame, to him. And she look, look. And you see the light lift up on her face like some light on the sea at dawn.

"An' what you think she say to him, Madame? Him, so strong, so wise, so grand? She look at him as he kneels there, his arms around her, big's a young tree, with his splendid body, his face of a king, she whispers it over and over, so sweet, so soft, so glad:

"'You, *mon petit!* You, my wood-pigeon, my only one! Come to Mother, heart of my heart! Come to Mother, little Son!'"

SALVATION.

The sound of Salvation is heard in the land,
Salvation so full and so free,
'Tis the love-voice of Jesus, poor sorrowing one,
And it speaks in its sweetness to thee.

It tells of forgiveness, and mercy, and peace,
Because He has died on the tree,
And it offers a service of glorious love!
And a life from the power of sin—free.

God so loved the world that he spared not His Son
From the terrible death on the tree,
And now all He asks you, poor sin-stricken one,
Is that Jesus your Savior may be.

Yield up now the struggle; come, battle no more,
With yearnings, and lovings, and fears,
Surrender at once to His wondrous love,
And he will dry up all your tears.

Oh! hear now the message, so wondrous, so true,
That Jesus, your life-friend will be,
Will walk by your side all this life's journey through,
And still at its close with you be.

If dark be the path through this valley you tread,
His arm all supporting shall be,
If sorrow and trouble pass over your head,
His love is sufficient for thee.

Your sins though as scarlet they seem to you now,
Though crimson their color may be,
As far as the east from the west is removed,
So far from your soul shall they be.

If only your heart to the Savior you give,
His peace shall be given to thee,
And though dark be the past with the burden of sin,
The future all brightness shall be.

—Chas. D. Powell.

Winnipeg.

Horseless Carriage in active daily service at Lacombe, Alberta.

THE HAND IN THE FIRE.

BY FRANK BASIL TRACEY.

MIDNIGHT and winter in the Saskatchewan. Midnight and moonlight. Over the whole land lies a great sheet of frozen snow—lies in the beauty of its virgin white made brilliant and dazzling by the soft and mellow light of the moon. So clear, so spiritual is the air that every form, adorned with Nature's crystals, stands out with startling distinctness, endued with supernatural size, radiance and charm. To this world of glorified Nature the world of man presents a striking yet happy contrast. Everywhere are the quiet tints; everywhere are the notes of simplicity, calmness, repose. Peace, contentment and happiness seem to dwell in every breath of life.

In one village, indeed, I know there is peace. Heaven has smiled lovingly upon its people during the past twelve months. No pestilence or calamity of any kind has disturbed their even life; the soil has been most productive, the harvest rich and the market keen. Prosperity and health have been abundant and full.

On this Sabbath night the town is wrapped in that serenity and silence which belong only to the night and to sequestered spots far removed from the city's maudlin fever and naked sin. Only one sound breaks upon the echoing air—the sobbing of the engine and the slow rumble of the train which passed through the village a few moments before and is now climbing the slopes toward the Pacific. The evening service at the church had a peculiar charm, and with a security and trust even more than usually profound the village had gone to rest. Peace and silence within; the glorious moonlight and the jeweled snow without—and midnight.

* * * *

But look! The engine, whose steady throbbing may still be heard far away, tossed a cinder into the air as it thundered through the town; it whirl d and twisted about in the moonlight until it fell upon the roof of the Laurier elevator and glided off down upon the icy ground—no, not upon the ground, but into a heap of shavings left by the village carpenter late the night before. There it lies for a moment dark and silent, as if hesitating and drawing back from the infamy of its fate. Then, deep down in the heart of the pile there gleams a faint, white light—then a tiny tongue of flame—then a leaping, crackling fire! It runs like a racehorse in all the radii of the circle made by the shavings and scattered bits of wood until the powder trail reaches the elevator office. It nibbles for a moment at the ragged edges of the new boards, then catches them in its hungry teeth and leaps up towards the roof and into the room where awaits rich food for its monstrous maw. Still, no one hears, no one sees. Not until the roaring dragon of flame has devoured the office and galloped up, up to the high, square-shouldered roof and flung its taunting beacon far across the prairie, does one sturdy farmer, whose window looked toward the south, wake with a start, and with fearful, blinking eyes behold the doom of his home. A leap for his clothing a cry of warning to his wife, a frenzied dash to the engine-house, outside which stands the bell-tower with its dangling rope, an eager, fierce pull, another and another—and at last the town knows.

Sharp and quick rings out the bell. Faster and faster leaps the iron clapper from side to side. Out from their little homes pour the startled villagers. No need to ask questions; no need to issue orders. Every one knows what those tones tell—that the one known foe of the village is upon it, is knocking at the gates and calling for its awful tribute of hoard, homes, lives.

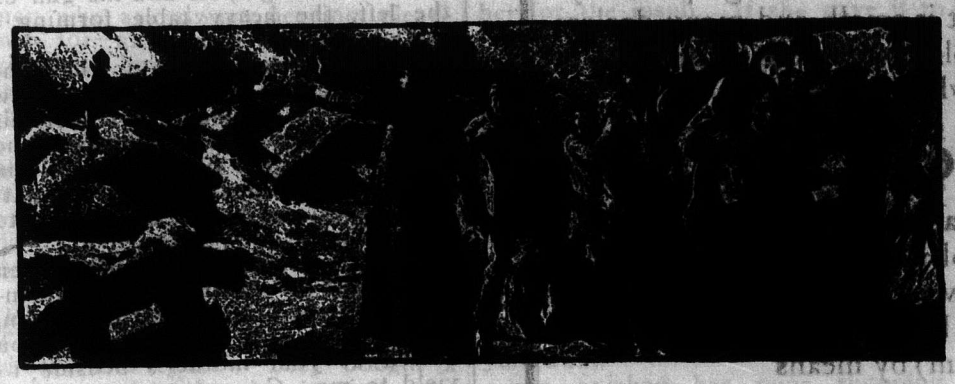
Amid the pallid-faced folk poured about the engine-house appears the tall form of the minister, calm, brave, with head as clear as yonder bell. A steady gaze at the high light, and then his voice rings out above the chatter:

"My people, be calm! We cannot save the elevator, but the village is in no danger. There is no wind and the sparks will not carry far. If we watch and blanket the houses near the track all will be well."

* * * *

This wise word has its instant, calming effect; the noisy, affrighted throng become silent. Many hasten to follow the pastor's directions, and soon upon the roofs of the houses nearest the tracks stand men pouring water from buckets passed along by a line of men and boys.

But most gather about the heroic figure of the night. It is a living, grand Temple of Flame. Out from the seams made by the fire and bursting sides pours the wheat in maddening flood—only to be set upon and lapped up by the greedy demon. Within the shell are heard the falling timbers and the crash of machinery. Some daring workmen rush into the building and attempt to save their tools, only to be driven back, blinded



"The wind has changed, the wind has changed! We're saved, we're saved!"

and burned. Others break through the huge basement doors to rescue the dumb brutes imprisoned there. While heavy timbers fall all about them they grope their way to the poor, blind horse which has for years walked patiently in a narrow circle and turned the machinery of the elevator's feedmill. They release the shuddering animal and with a slap on the rump urge him toward the open air. Then they open the gates to the noisy swine, which feed on the mill's refuse, and drive them into safety. Repassing the stall they peer into it and see what they had indeed feared, the horse again standing there. Wrought up with compassion and vexation they push, drive, beat and drag the brute away from its doom. Exhausted and undone they fall down when they at last reach the light—only to see horse and pigs turn about and rush madly back to that red-eyed Circe, into that maelstrom of death. In a few moments, when all chance of escape is cut off, the fire seizes upon the bodies of those brutes; then they arouse from their fatal fascination and in their mute, animal way make a terrible but futile fight for life. What feelings, what thoughts these creatures of God have at such moments none but Him may know. Helpless, with glistening eyes and sad hearts, the people can only await the silence which follows incoherent noises and agonized cries, to know that the end is come.

* * * *

Suddenly one of the men raises his hand into the air and glances swiftly up toward the flaming roof. Another and another follow his example, and at length a hoarse whisper is heard: "A south wind springing up!" Has the huge blaze itself so disturbed the calm atmosphere as to impel a current of air to replace that driven away by the fire? If so, why, in God's name, must it blow from the south? Or is it the soft breeze, harbinger of an early spring, so welcome and cheered in that shut-in, frozen clime? No, alas! it comes as an ill-timed and hated visitor, a curse, a devil! For, wise in the experience of other towns, the village is built north of the tracks to protect it from the prevailing northern winds which drive slight blazes into awful fires. A south wind tonight, even though gentle, means driving the sparks right upon and into the homes of the people.

But see! This is no mere breeze. It is a hard wind, a gale, a blast. It begins to sweep along with terrible, pitiless force, driving the sparks, now become burning brands, in hundreds across a vacant space and hurling them upon the helpless huts with malignant and poisonous touch. Although stunned for a moment at this new figure of evil, the people quickly arouse themselves and eagerly follow the leader who shouts, "To the engine-house!" It is a very crude fire department, but engine and hose have often saved the town from destruction and must again.

Meanwhile, the blasts come howling along, cold and bitter and demoniacal. The roof of the elevator is tottering, its timbers are honeycombed, rent and riddled by fire. The terrific wind lifts up these timbers, by its impact shatters them into huge fragments and hurls them farther and farther beyond and below. Wherever they strike they sink, catch and blaze. Vain are the efforts of the "bucket brigade;" its force is being constantly depleted by the desertion of men who see their own homes suddenly ablaze. Almost crazed with terror and their fearful toil, the workers look again and again for help to the engine-house, around which is gathered a great crowd. Why this delay in such a crisis?

* * * *

Then come, as if in doleful answer, the sobs and wails of women. Men are seen standing by the engine-house as if made of stone, or running about wringing their hands in despair. "In God's name, what is the matter?" cries a man rushing from his blazing dwelling and, with beard and hair singed, and with clothing and hands frightfully burned, breaking into the group. One glance at the hose tells the sickening truth—it is filled with ice!

After the previous fire, a month before, the hose, full with water, was carelessly dropped on the floor: the nozzle fell against a chair and lay pointing upward so that the water could not flow out. In a few hours it became frozen and so remained, for the room was never heated and was never opened except at the call of fire.

What shall be done? The minds of the people leap quickly from the instant's grasp of the cause of their helplessness to a search for a remedy. What shall be done? Thaw out the hose? Impossible—there is no time. Even now incendiary brands are falling about, a dozen buildings are crackling merrily, and the roar of the tempest becomes more horrible and fierce.

Each one looks into his neighbor's eyes, a thousand plans of relief passing through their brains only to be instantly rejected. Suddenly the truth flashes upon them: this means the annihilation of the town and their all. It means that unless help comes immediately their only alternative is flight or certain death.

"Help! Help!" comes the cry from every heart. But where can help be found? The railway station is already burned and so the telegraph is worthless. Even if word of the calamity could be sent to another village hours would be required to bring aid. To stay by the ruins of the village is impossible, for the cold will over-match the heat from the burning buildings and in a few hours will freeze and kill. Help? There is no help.

Flight? Yes, but whither? The nearest village is thirty miles away, and the farmhouses are so few and scattered that they cannot count as places of refuge. There is no time for concerted preparations, even for warm garments and provision for the old, sick and feeble, some of whom must be carried or perish. All look in hopeless, then frenzied, despair out upon the dazzling earth—there is want, cold, suffering and death in that long stretch of prairie whose richness just a few hours before was their choicest theme, that prairie which now frowns upon them with horrid mien, and upon which the moon is shining with a mellow beauty that seems to mock them to their face.

Then the panic! "Fly, fly, fly!" is the only word, the one command, the overmastering voice of the fever in blood and brain. "On every hand our homes are blazing, all about us fall the awful brands; our accumulations of years are being swept away; nothing is left except our lives, and they are in momentary and ever-increasing peril. Haste, haste! The devil comes nearer. Fly! Out upon the snow, upon the cruel earth in any direction, to any fate, if only we may escape this demon of fire, drawing nearer with every breath!"

* * * *

Oh, the panic, the riot, the flight! Hoarse cries, bitter, wailing, agonizing shouts and even fierce cursing. But heroism, too. No dastards here. Not a family leaves its hallowed shelter for a leap into the unknown until all are together. Simpleton and cripple are not forgotten; loafers and vagabonds are transformed into men and angels. Even with the fever and delirium in the brains of these simple people, you must know that they are exalted and not debased by their terrible trials. It is the one chastening and broadening characteristic of war, the divine influence of sacrifice, the mellowing and uniting of hearts by a common peril. In spite of the frenzy and panic not one soul is missing. All are to be saved or perish, as God wills, together. The women and sick are placed upon rude wagons, and about them are thrown the clothing and blankets snatched from beds still warm. Fast and furious has been the work. Great is the tumult as the villagers fling themselves in one huge body out upon the bleak earth.

On the village's edge at the very rear of his people, who entreat him to come on, the minister stands for a few moments, his sweet face sad and white and his eyes fixed tenderly upon the awful scene of his once

The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

Entertainment is the first requisite of hospitality

A guest either enjoys himself or is bored. The Edison Phonograph is an infallible ice-breaker. It brings people together, opens up conversation, paves the way to enjoyment, and in itself furnishes the entertainment for the evening.

Anyone can operate an Edison Phonograph. Anyone can buy one. The cost is small, and many dealers sell on the easy-payment plan. There is a long list of attractive selections from which to choose.

Edison Amberol Records

Mr. Edison has perfected a new invention for the Edison Phonograph—Amberol Records. These are four-minute Records, playing twice as long as the regular Edison Records, and can be played on any Edison Phonograph (except the Gem) by means of an attachment which any dealer can supply and which will not interfere with playing the Records you now have.

FREE. Ask your dealer or write to us for illustrated catalogue of Edison Phonographs, also catalogue containing complete lists of Edison Records. old and new.

We Want Good Live Dealers to sell Edison Phonographs in every town where we are not now well represented. Dealers having established stores should write at once to

National Phonograph Company, 109 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N.J., U.S.A.

Edison, Columbia, Victor, Berliner Gramophones. Simple spring motors, not electric, a child can operate them. We sell all makes. Our special Edison outfit, including 12 records $24.75, pay $5 down and $4 monthly, splendid value. Home concerts and dances always available. Every record in stock (16,000), all Columbia disc records now double sided, 10 inch, 85c. Columbia indestructible cylinder records, won't break, 45c. Pianos, organs, musical instruments. Interesting booklet 77, free. Cash or easy monthly payments. Expert repairs. Biggest, Best and Busiest Music House.

WINNIPEG PIANO CO.

Biggest Best, and Busiest Music House, 295 Portage Ave., Winnipeg

KILL THE HAIR ROOT PRIVATELY BY ELECTRICITY

You cannot permanently rid yourself of disfiguring hair by burning off the exposed part. You must kill the hair root, so that it cannot grow again. The only sure and safe way to do this is by electricity. This method is employed by all reputable physicians and dermatologists. **THE MAHLER APPLIANCE** is an electrical apparatus embodying the standard recognized method of electrolysis—simplified for home use. This kills the hair root by a steady, constant current of electricity, so faint that it cannot cause the slightest shock or scar, but sufficiently strong to destroy the life of the hair, so it can never grow again. You can use it with absolutely no danger of any kind. No knowledge of electricity required to operate. Send today for our book which fully describes the **MAHLER APPLIANCE** and contains evidences of the results achieved by women who have used it. This book free on request. We prepay postage in full. WRITE TO-DAY.

D. J. MAHLER, 855 N MAHLER PARK, - EAST PROVIDENCE, R. I

gentle ministrations. One last look, that is all, he tells them.

Suddenly his body grows rigid, the blood mounts into his temples, he digs his nails into his palms, then lifts his hand on high and mutters louder and louder until the sound becomes an incoherent shout, "Gracious Heavens! My God! My God!"

At this sound the people near turn upon him with terror in their eyes, the fear that their beloved leader and pastor has gone mad under the strain.

But no! They see not a frenzied but a glorified man. With ecstacy and thanksgiving he points to the great tower of fire and shouts in thrilling tones of joy:

"The wind has changed, the wind has changed! We're saved, we're saved!"

* * * *

Don't tell me, I beg of you, that the day of miracles is past. Here is one seen with my own eyes. At the very moment when the flames are leaping into the business part of the town where the houses are crowded together as in a city, and where, once started, a fire cannot be checked—then stretches out the hand of God over his people to still the tempest, to save their homes and dry their tears! The air currents are flung back upon the uninhabited south! The village is saved.

As if to reenforce and emphasize the miracle, at the next moment the elevator roof falls with a thundering crash. Now the giant lies prone—burning, blazing, and angry, but down!

A few hours later, when every spark possible has been extinguished and over the railway tracks burn and dance the red embers of the great house of wheat, when the moon is slowly disappearing and the dawn can be seen tingeing the eastern clouds, then the minister gathers all his people together, and up from that little band there comes in faltering then stronger and at last triumphant strains the holy refrain:

"Praise God from Whom
all blessings flow."

Yet many a night thereafter men have started from their beds with burning cheeks and terror-speaking eyes, only to have a cool hand laid upon their brow and to hear a gentle voice whisper: "Lie down and rest, dear; that was not the fire-bell."

HER MARRIAGE.

(Continued from page 3)

then, in full strength and aided by his mistress's sure gun, they had been an annoyance, not a menace . . . Now? alone, half-paralyzed, could he win? A passion of determination shook him. Lilias should not suffer! The beasts might gain entrance to the outer room, but only across his dead body should they reach her. The huge fireplace, bright with blazing logs, guarded her door from attack on the right, he and his gun on the left, the heavy table forming a partial shield in front.

Lifting himself into a chair he called the girl, telling her in a few words of his accident. Under his direction she placed ammunition and all his small store of weapons within reach, her motions hastened by pattering feet and howls now close to the cabin.

"Lilias," said Roger gently, when the simple preparations were completed, "if the brutes burst in I claim, for the first time, the obedience you vowed at your mother's bedside to yield to me. Go you to your room, bar the door, and open it on no pretext until daylight shall have sent them skulking to the forest. Dost heed my words, child?"

"Yes, Roger," she murmured, lowering her eyes before his steady gaze; "but I beg you not to send me away. I cannot leave you wounded, alone, in danger."

"You can—and will!" he replied, gravely. "Go!"

He was interrupted by a crash of splintering wood, and through the shattered window-shutter hurtled a dark body.

"Go, go, Lilias!" he cried as he fired, denying himself a last glance at the girl, whom he might never see again.

The latch of her door fell softly as another and another wolf leaped across the sill, until seven tore ravenously at the still twitching body of the first.

In those days reloading was a matter of time; he knew the moment must come when he would be unarmed, so no shot must be wasted, and his aim was careful as he fired at the fiedce creatures tearing their loathsome food as each wounded wolf made a hideous meal for the survivors.

The moment came—all save one wolf were slain, but only his clubbed gun remained for defense. Oh, to move! Were he on his feet he would yet win, but chained to a chair, cramped in action by its arms till half his force was useless, the result was doubtful.

As the unwounded wolf leaped at him across the table he struck with a hoarse shout, but close behind him rose a burst of flame, a deafening report, the suffocating odor of powder, and half stunned he saw the mangled body slip to the floor. Through the smoky haze he saw the girl, a pistol dropping from her nerveless hands, her lily-white face and dim eyes telling of faintness; even as he looked she wavered to a fall. Vainly he strove to rise, for she must not fall against the iron fender at her feet.

"Lilias! Lilias!" he cried in a loud voice, piercing her faintness. "Lilias, to me! Come to me at once! How dare you leave your room when I bid you stay!"

The wandering eyes lifted to him vaguely.

* * * *

"Lilias!"—the harsh voice held her above the waves of unconsciousness as a strong hand may uphold a drowning man—"to me!"

In those far-distant days a dutiful wife submitted to her husband's will, the marriage-vow of obedience was no empty form, and the terrified child, feeling hers doubly sacred because spoken at her mother's death-bed, crept toward him, sinking on her knees in fear of she knew not what punishment for her disobedience. her face hidden in the tender curve of her arm, one small hand outstretched in supplication.

The young man took the entreating hand in his own firm clasp, drawing her nearer until her heart beat against his side like a startled bird's.

"You saved my life, dear one," he said, "at a great peril to your own."

"You—you are not angry?" she faltered.

"No, sweet; I chided but to check your swoon. Did I frighten you?"

"Yes," she answered with a sobbing sigh, "yes, oh, yes!"

"Forgive me", he begged, regretting but not repenting his roughness—how else could he have saved her from injury? "But for your courage I must have met death in hideous form. . . . Dear, can you not give value, beauty to the life you have saved? I crave your love. For three long years, ever since the great storm drove me here for shelter, I have loved you with all my heart, never venturing to plead my cause, or even to touch these dear fingers; but our common danger has unlocked my lips and I dare speak. Can you not learn to love me, Lilias?"

She was silent, but from the mute loveliness of her eyes stole a shy glance more eloquent than words.

"You love me!" he cried, covering her face with eager kisses. "I have waited long . . . long! . . Kiss me, sweetheart!"

She trembled before the compelling beauty of his gaze, but could not escape the encircling arms. A soft flush tinted her delicate face, and satin-smooth as a butterfly's wing her lips brushed his cheek.

The Blow-Out at Jenkins' Grocery.

By ELLA HIGGINSON.

THE hands of the big, round clock in Mr. Jenkins's grocery store pointed to eleven. Mr. Jenkins was tying a string around a paper bag containing a dollar's worth of sugar. He held one end of the string between his teeth. His three clerks were going around the store with stiff prances of deference to the customers they were serving. It was the night before Christmas. They were all so worn out that their attempts at smiles were only painful contortions.

Mr. Jenkins looked at the clock. Then his eyes went in a hurried glance of pity to a woman sitting on a high stool close to the window. Her feet were drawn up on the top rung, and her thin shoulders stooped over her chest. She had sunken cheeks and hollow eyes; her cheekbones stood out sharply.

For two hours she had sat there; almost motionless. Three times she had lifted her head and fixed a strained gaze upon Mr. Jenkins and asked: "D'yuh want to shet up yet?" Each time, receiving an answer in the negative, she had sunk back into the same attitude of brute-like waiting.

It was a wild night. The rain drove its long, slanting lances down the window-panes. The wind howled around corners, banged loose shutters, creaked swinging sign-boards to and fro, and vexed the telephone wires to a shrill, continuous screaming. Fierce gusts swept in when the door was opened.

Christmas shoppers came and went. The woman saw nothing inside the store. Her eyes were set on the doors of a brightly-lighted saloon across the street.

It was a small, new "boom" town on Puget Sound. There was a saloon on every corner, and a brass band in every saloon. The "establishment" opposite was having its "opening" that night. "At home" cards in square envelopes had been sent out to desirable patrons during the previous week. That day, during an hour's sunshine, a yellow chariot, drawn by six cream-colored horses with snow-white manes and tails, had gone slowly through the streets, bearing the members of the band clad in white and gold. It was followed by three open carriages, gay with the actresses who were to dance and sing that night on the stage in the rear of the saloon. All had yellow hair and were dressed in yellow with white silk sashes, and white ostrich plumes falling to their shoulders. It was a gorgeous procession and it "drew."

The woman lived out in the Grand View addition. The addition consisted mainly of cabins built of "shakes" and charred stumps. The grand view was to come ten or twenty years later on, when the forests surrounding the addition had taken their departure. It was a full mile from the store.

She had walked in with her husband, through the rain and slush, after putting six small children to bed. They were very poor. Her husband was shiftless. It was whispered of them by their neighbors that they couldn't get credit for "two bits" except at the saloons.

A relative had sent the woman ten dollars for a Christmas gift. She had gone wild with joy. Ten dollars! It was wealth. For once the children should have a real Christmas—a good dinner, toys, and candy! Of all things, there should be a wax doll for the little girl who had cried for one every Christmas, and never even had one in her arms. Just for this one time they should be happy—like other children; and she should be happy in their happiness—like other mothers. What did it matter that she had only two calico dresses and one pair of shoes, half soled, at that, and capped across the toes?

Her husband had entered into her childish joy. He was kind and affectionate—when he was sober. That was why she had never had the heart to leave him. He was one of those men who are always needing, pleading for—and, alas! receiving—forgiveness; one of those men whom their women love passionately and cling to forever.

He promised her solemnly that he would not drink a drop that Christmas—so solemnly that she believed him. He had helped her to wash the dishes and put the children to bed. And he had kissed her.

Her face had been radiant when they came into Mr. Jenkins's store. That poor, gray face, with its sunken cheeks and eyes! They bought a turkey—and with what anxious care she had selected it—testing its tenderness, balancing it on her bony hands, examining the scales with keen, narrowed eyes when it was weighed—and a quart of cranberries, a can of mince meat and a can of plum pudding, a head of celery, a pint of Olympia oysters, candy, nuts—and then the toys!

She trembled with eagerness. Her husband stood watching her, smiling good-humoredly, with his hands in his pockets. Mr. Jenkins indulged in some serious speculation as to where the money was coming from to pay for all this "blow-out." He set his lips together and resolved that the "blow-out" should not leave the store, under any amount of promises, until the cash paying for it was in his cash-drawer.

Sudenly the band began to play across the street. The man threw up his head, like an old war-horse at the sound of a bugle note. A fire came into his eyes; into his face a flush of excitement. He walked down to the window and stood looking out, jingling some keys in his pocket. He breathed quickly.

After a few moments he went back to his wife. Mr. Jenkins had stepped away to speak to another customer.

"Say, Molly, old girl," he said, affectionately, without looking at her, 'yuh can spare me enough out o' that tenner to git a plug o' tobaccer for Christmas, can't yuh?"

"W'y—I guess so," said she, slowly. The first cloud fell on her happy face.

"Well, jest let me have it, an' I'll run out an' be back before yuh're ready to pay for these here things. I'll only git two bit s worth."

She turned very pale.

"Can't you git it here, Mart?"

"No," he said, in a whisper; "his'n ain't fit to chew. I'll be right back, Molly, honest."

She stood motionless, her eyes cast down, thinking. If she refused, he would be angry and remain away from home all the next day to pay her for the insult. If she gave it to him—well, she would have to take the chances. But, oh, her hand shook as she drew the small gold piece from her shabby purse and reached it to him. His big, warm hand closed over it.

She looked up at him. Her eyes spoke the passionate prayer that her lips could not utter.

"Don't stay long, Mart," she whispered, not daring to say more.

"I won't, Molly," he whispered back. "I'll hurry up. Git anything yuh want."

She finished her poor shopping. Mr. Jenkins wrapped everything up neatly. Then he rubbed his hands together and looked at her, and said: "Well, there, now, Mis' Dupen."

"I—jest lay 'em all together there on the counter," she said, hesitatingly. "I'll have to wait till Mart comes back before I can pay yuh."

"I see him go into the s'loon over there," piped out the errand boy, shrilly.

At the end of half an hour she climbed upon the high stool, and fixed her eyes on the saloon opposite, and sat there.

She saw nothing but the glare of those window and the light streaming out when the doors opened. She heard nothing but the torturous blare of the music. After awhile something commenced beating painfully in her throat and temples. Her limbs grew stiff—she was scarcely conscious that they ached. Once she shuddered strongly, as dogs do when they lie in the cold, waiting.

At twelve o'clock Mr. Jenkins touched her kindly on the arm. She looked up with a start. Her face was gray and old; her eyes were almost wild in their strained dispair.

"I guess I'll have to shet up now, Mis' Dupen," he said, apologetically. "I'm sorry—"

She got down from the stool at once. "I can't take them things," she said, almost whispering. "I hate to of put yuh to all that trouble of doin' 'em up. I thought—but I can't take 'em. I hope yuh won't mind—very much." Her bony fingers twisted together under her thin shawl.

"Oh, that's all right," said Mr. Jenkins, in an embarrassed way. She moved stiffly to the door. He put out the lights and followed her. He felt mean, somehow. For one second he hesitated; then he locked the door and gave it a shake to make sure that it was all right.

"Well," he said, "good-night. I wish you a mer—"

"Good-night," said the woman. She was turning away, when the doors of the saloon opened for two or three men to enter. The music, which had ceased for a few minutes, struck up another air—a familiar air.

She burst suddenly into wild and terrible laughter. "Oh, my Lord," she cried out, "they're a-playin' 'Home, Sweet Home!' *In there! Oh, my Lord! Wouldn't that kill yuh!*"

"When the Birds go North Again."

BY ELLA HIGGINSON

Oh, every year hath its winter,
And every year hath its rain—
But a day is always coming
When the birds go North again.

When new leaves swell in the forest,
And grass springs green on the plain,
And the alder's veins turn crimson—
And the birds go North again.

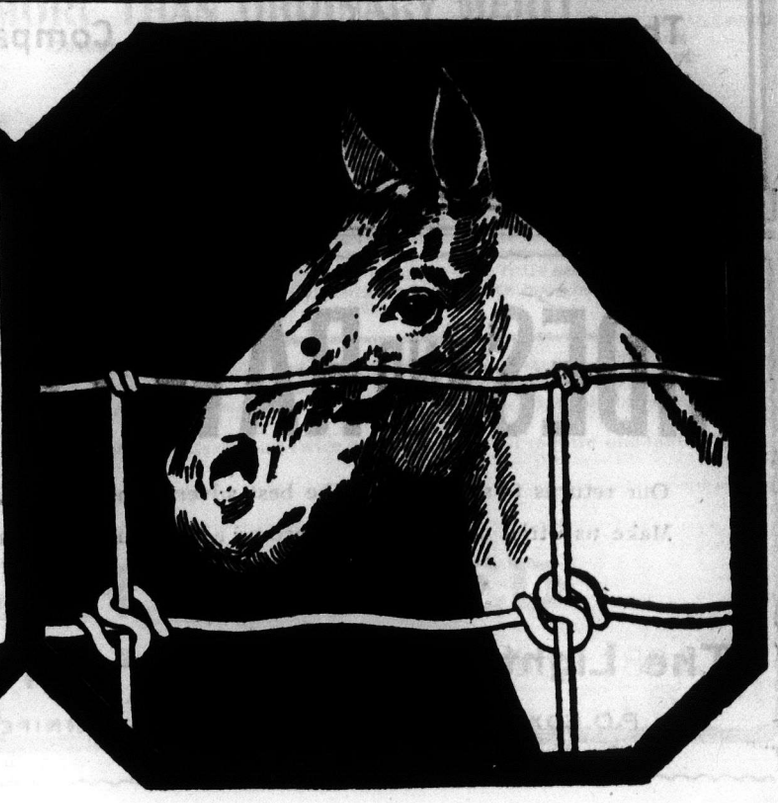
Oh, every heart hath its sorrow,
And every heart hath its pain—
But a day is always coming
When the birds go North again.

Tis the sweetest thing to remember
If courage be on the wane,
When the dark, cold days are over—
Why, the birds go North again.

A SEARCHING INVESTIGATION WILL PROVE SUPERIORITY OF

IDEAL WOVEN WIRE FENCE

Investigate IDEAL fence. Do like the railways. Test the laterals for elasticity—the uprights for stiffness. Test both for smoothnesss and heaviness of galvanizing. Test the lock for gripping-tenacity. Put a roll on the scales and weigh it. The more searching your investigation the greater the triumph of IDEAL fence. When finished, you will have indisputable evidence that IDEAL is the stiffest, strongest, heaviest, most rust-proof woven fence. If you are like the railways you will erect for permanency. That means an order for IDEAL fence. But first of all let us send you our **free booklet,** so you can see the different styles for hogs, cattle, etc.



HAVE WE AN AGENT IN YOUR LOCALITY?

If not, there is a splendid chance for someone to increase his income. IDEAL fence is an easy seller. Its weight, quality and strength are appreciated by every man who is looking for a permanent fence investment.

THE IDEAL FENCE CO., LTD., DEPT. H, WINNIPEG, MANITOBA.

Don't Judge a Roofing By Its Looks

On the surface, most ready roofings look the same.

But the weather finds the hidden weakness.

The weather finds the vegetable fibers in the fabric and rots them.

The weather finds the volatile oils which are concealed below the surface. The sun draws these oils, in globules, to the top of the roofing, where they evaporate in the air.

Where there was a globule of air, there remains a hole. And behind each hole is a tiny channel which lets the weather and water into the very heart of the roofing.

When the sun and the wind and weather have sought out the hidden weaknesses, the roofing is porous, instead of solid; watersoaked, instead of waterproof.

You can't tell by looks, which roofing will last twenty years, and which will go to pieces in a single summer.

Seventeen Years of Service

But you *can* do this: You *can* tell the original Ruberoid roofing—the only roofing which *has* lasted seventeen years—from the 300 substitutes which have proven their unworthiness.

Ruberoid was the first ready roofing. Its basis is the best wool felt impregnated with Ruberoid gum.

It is this wonderful flexible gum which no other maker can duplicate.

It is this gum which gives Ruberoid all the flexibility of rubber without containing an iota of it. It is this gum which withstands wind, weather, sun, fire, acid, gases and fumes, where all other compounds fail.

It is this gum, in the Ruberine cement which accompanies each roll of Ruberoid roofing, which makes ours practically a *one-piece* roofing—sealed against leaks — sealed against the weather.

Ruberoid comes plain and in colors. The attractive Red, Brown and Green Ruberoid are fine enough for the costliest home. And the color feature is exclusive—protected by patents.

In the past twenty years we have had experience not only with all ready roofings, but with other roofings—shingles, tar, tin, iron and other roofings.

We Test All Roofings

Each roofing we have exposed to the weather test, on our roof garden at our factory.

The result of these twenty years of tests we have written into a book which will be gladly sent you free.

This book is a gold mine of roofing information, telling about the advantages and disadvantages of each roofing for each purpose. To secure a copy, address Dept. 94 The Standard Paint Company of Canada, Ltd., Montreal.

RUBEROID
(TRADEMARK REGISTERED)

Be sure to look for this registered trademark which is stamped every four feet on the *under* side of all genuine Ruberoid. This is your protection against substitutes which many dealers brazenly sell as Ruberoid. Ruberoid is usually sold by but one dealer in a town. We will tell you the name of your Ruberoid dealer when you send for our free book.

The Standard Paint Company of Canada, Ltd., Montreal, Canada
New York Hamburg London Paris

"OLD AGE PROVISION"

Is one of the vital questions of the day.

Make personal application of the question—Is YOUR old age likely to be financially independent?

It will be if you realize and take advantage of the benefits of Life Insurance. The Life Annuity provision of the Great-West Policies is a feature of the utmost value.

Ask for information—and ascertain how, in addition to fulfilling the duty you owe to dependent ones, you may, at small cost, perform the duty you owe to YOURSELF.

The Great-West Life Assurance Company,
Head Office, Winnipeg.

Ask for a Great-West Memo. Book for 1909—free on request.

HIDES AND RAW FURS

Our returns to shippers are the best advertisement we have.
Make us a trial shipment and become a permanent customer.

WRITE FOR PRICE LIST

The Lightcap Hide & Fur Co, Ltd.

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

World Tramples on Right of Children.

By JUSTIN McCARTHY.

IN days of old no higher praise could be bestowed upon a virtuous ruler than that he was the protector of the poor and defended the rights of the helpless. The idea still lingers in some old fashioned communities. But in the bustle of modern civilization other maxims prevail. We help those who can help us in return. To let things take their course is the law of society, passionately adhered to by those who occupy comfortable places. Especially is this the case in regard to children. Notwithstanding the fact that the community at large has a vital interest in their welfare and bringing up, it is disinclined to meddle, and is disposed to wash its hands of responsibility.

The law recognizes that a child has rights even before it is born. The subject was discussed at the Berlin labor conference fifteen years ago, when it was agreed by the nations represented that women should be prohibited from working in factories both before and after childbirth. No effort has been made to redeem the pledge. The interests of modern industry are too strong for governments and parliaments.

As soon as a child is born into the world it is entitled to be fed, clothed, lodged, and educated till of an age to take care of itself. All children are in a condition of dependence, whether their parents are rich or poor. Nature gives to all children a fairly equal start. Ninety per cent of the children of the poorest parents are born healthy. All begin equally helpless, with an equal right to be maintained. The child's claim is, in the first instance, upon its family. Every father must provide a home for his children. If he neglects this duty wilfully the state is under an obligation, in vindication of the child's rights, to step in and punish him.

The child's claim on its family is the first, but not the only claim to which its birth into the world entitles it. In the second place, it has a claim upon society. Where parents neglect to feed or shelter their children, or are unable to fulfill this elementary obligation, society is bound to step into the breach. Either it must compel the parents to perform their duty in this respect or it must perform the duty for them. The law recognizes the separate rights of children. In regard to protection of life and limb they are placed on the same footing as adults. Society, it is true, shuffles off its obligations in this connection, as far as it can, upon a voluntary organization—the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Recognition is also given to their right to be maintained. If the law were properly administered there should be no such thing as a starving, destitute child. In the case of destitute orphans or deserted children the state is legally bound to take permanent charge of them; they are entitled to be fed, clothed, and educated at the public expense. The children of paupers and of persons who have been sent to prison, leaving their families without the means of subsistence, are entitled to be maintained by society until their parents are again in a position to fulfill their obligations to them. In these cases society does its best to shirk the full measure of its obligation. Far from consulting the best interests of the children who are thrown upon its care, society in too many cases makes cheapness the first consideration.

The baby's first elementary right is to it's mother's milk. Among the wealthier classes it has been robbed of it, to an ever increasing degree, through the indolence of mothers, to whom the sacrifice of pleasure entailed by feeding their infants outweighs all other considerations. The poor have a better excuse in the circumstances of their destitution. Mothers are torn from their new born children to work in factories or at some other form of hard labor. If society cannot afford babies their mothers' milk it should at least be made possible to bring them up by hand. Widespread ignorance exists regarding proper methods of doing this. But in many places the most profound knowledge of the proper way of feeding an infant would be of no avail. Medical authority is agreed that the only substitute for human milk is diluted cows' milk. Cows' milk is not to be had. Governments have passed measures to insure the provision of wholesome milk to the consumer, but do not take the trouble to enforce them.

The child has barely emerged from infancy, when it is compelled to go to school. Whatever disadvantage this may bring, it certainly affords public authority an admirable opportunity for seeing that the rights of children are duly observed. A great deal, if not all, of the mischief contracted in babyhood through malnutrition and the general ignorance and neglect of parents is still at the early age at which children go to school remediable.

The question of providing meals for hungry children in the schools has been recently forced on public attention. Insufficient nutrition is known to be at the bottom of most of the ailments of school children, and the provision of means by which they can be properly fed is the most urgent practical necessity. The application of public money to this purpose would involve its recovery from those parents who have the means to feed their children but have neglected to do so.

The child, being compelled to go to school, is naturally entitled to look to the school authority, which has daily notice of its condition, for the general protection of its rights. Cleanliness should, in the first instance, be strictly enforced. All public elementary schools ought to be provided with proper accommodation for washing. Then there is the question of clothing. It is a cruelty to compel children to remain at their lessons for hours together while insufficiently clad. Without any expenditure of public money much could be done by rigorously following up such cases as may be due to neglect or ignorance of parents.

Children are entitled to protection as laborers against the greed of parents on one side and employers on the other. Such protection is imperfectly and grudgingly conceded to them. But little reform can be expected in the protection of older children until the conscience of society is awakened to the shameful injustice perpetrated on the younger and more helpless. Some of the best of our statesmen and philanthropists still stolidly refuse to recognize the claim of the helpless infants whom we force to come into our schools. Miserable as many are, it is not then too late to save them. Good food and proper care from that time forward would undo most of the mischief done in infancy and develop them into strong and healthy men and women. But, like the Levite in the parable, we look at them, and pass by on the other side. We salve our consciences with some plausible maxim about parental responsibility and leave them to their fate. And later on we receive from our criminals, our lunatics, our cripples, our incurables, and our paupers the just reward of our deeds, the just punishment of the injustice of which they were victims in their helpless infancy.

The change of dietary that comes with spring and summer has the effect in weak stomachs of setting up inflammation, resulting in dysentery and cholera morbus. The abnormal condition will continue if not attended to and will cause an exhaustive drain on the system. The best available medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It clears the stomach and bowels of irritants, counteracts the inflammation and restores the organs to healthy action.

CALEB WARE'S HEIRESS.

BY ETTA W. PIERCE.

I was minding the children in the Merrybone nursery the day the letter came—in fact, my sole occupation from month's end to month's end was to mind them, mend their pinafores and the broken noses of their dolls, teach their young ideas how to shoot, and dance attendance upon them generally, as became a poor dependent with a clever head but an altogether empty purse.

I was called a governess. Had I been a stranger, the Merrybones would have paid me a salary. As a relative of the family I received nothing but my board and clothes. There were five children—ugly little thorns in the flesh, who gave me no rest by day or night. On this particular morning they had, I remember, harassed me with unusual zeal. Fagged, dispirited, desperate, I dropped blocks and pinafores, and dog-eared primers on their vicious little heads, and, leaning my aching temples against the cold glass of the window, I looked off with unspeakable yearning from the tall city roofs to the misty, mysterious horizon far away.

Charles River glinted gaily in the sun. Birds—fat, red-breasted robins, and others like flakes of living sapphire—flashed past on their way to the sprouting elm trees of the common. Pleasant earthly scents from the public garden near sweetened the wind at intervals.

"Oh, for the wings of a dove," I sighed to myself, "to carry me anywhere, anywhere away from this miserable drudging life, away from this weary, wearing pandemonium!"

Then little Tom began to bang me with his books, and Edith brought me out of my reverie by the hair of the head, and there came a tap at the door, and John, the Merrybone lackey, appeared on the threshold with a letter in his hand.

"For you, miss," he said to me. I took it amazed. Who was there to write to me? I had no correspondents, no friends. I broke the seal and read:

"What the deuce are you going to do about it, Esther?" sulked George Merrybone, the eldest son of the family, who had fallen into a habit of invading the nursery at all hours.

"Do!" I echoed, spreading out the letter with increasing astonishment. "Why, give thanks to Providence and start immediately for Black Brook, of course."

"Hang it! You don't mean it?"

"Don't I? I'm not dreaming, though I feel as if I were. It was immensely kind of Uncle Caleb to remember me like this—I never saw the man in my life. Forty acres of land, George! How very rich I must be"!

George screwed his eyeglasses deeper yet into his weak, yellow eyes, and burst into a guffaw.

"Yes, by Jove! that you are, in beauty and youth, and all that sort of thing. But old Ware's Black Brook property — haw! haw! The more you have of it the poorer you are. I've seen it. Going into the farming line, eh, Esther? A girl of twenty, with hands like rose-leaves! Better stick to governessing. No, not that; better marry *me!*"

I looked at him as he stood, narrow-chested, slim waisted—George, as little Tom told me in confidence, wore corsets — with his flaxen hair parted down the middle of his forehead, and shook my head.

"Thank you," I answered, curtly. "I prefer the farm."

"Confound the farm!" said George, politely. "Antony flung the world away for a woman, and if she was half as pretty as you he wasn't so much to blame. I can do the same—*my* world, that is. Just say the word."

"You are too good," I replied. "I could not think of it. I am sick of all the Merrybones, small and great. Caleb Ware's legacy is simply a godsend. I shall go take possession of it this very day; yea, as soon as I can pack my trunks."

From no other quarter did I encounter opposition. Mrs. Merrybone sent her own maid to help me make ready, and also money enough to defray the expenses of the journey and other incidentals.

"It is really a most fortunate thing for you Esther," she said, with a cold smile. "We are going abroad this summer, and I had made up my mind to tell you that you must look for another home. You have done your best to entrap my son George into a *messalliance*. You are a dangerous, designing young creature, and I am very glad to be rid of you."

I shook the dust of the Merrybone mansion off my feet, and as the clocks of the dear old city were striking four on this May afternoon, clambered into a train at the Old Colony Depot, and started as fast as steam could bear me to Black Brook.

Of the place I knew nothing, save that it was an insignificant station on the Old Colony Road. I had never been there in my life—had never, as I have before said, seen old Caleb Ware or his forty acres. My dead father, whose uncle he was, had always spoken of him as a drinking, disreputable man, living a forlorn bachelor life, with only a housekeeper to minister to his wants.

It was twilight when the train stopped at the lonely little station. I alighted alone, saw my trunks put off on the platform, saw the train move on without me, and asked of an old man who came hobbling out on a crutch, and who seemed to be the presiding diety of the place, the way to Caleb Ware's farm.

"Caleb Ware?" His ferret eyes went over me from head to foot; he curled one knotted hand around his ear, after the manner of deaf people. "Hey? Two miles away on the west road. Old man's dead and buried. Going there?"

"Yes," I answered. "Can I get a conveyance of any kind?"

"Hey? None that I knows of. Why didn't Joe come for ye? Are ye expected?"

"No," I replied, looking around the steadily darkening landscape in some dismay. "Who is Joe? Is it a straight road? Shall I be likely to miss it if I set out alone at this hour?"

"Hey? That depends on how cute you be. Joe *is* Joe—lives at the farm with the old woman—a nice pair. Road's straight enough—over the hill and past the sand-pits, and through the pines till ye come to the bridge, and there ye are."

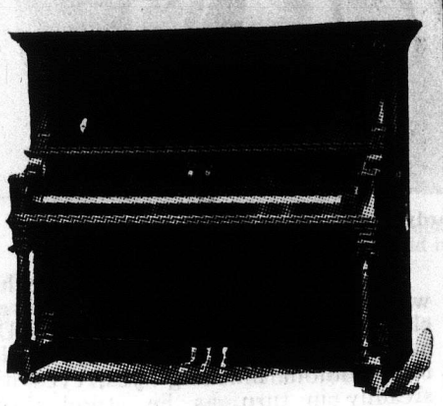
I left my baggage in his care, and was just turning from the platform, when he cried after me:

"Hey? Be ye the gal old Caleb left the property to? I am blessed if you don't have a time of it with Joe and the old woman! Haw! Haw!"

And, with his wheezy laugh ringing in my ears, I started in the deepening twilight, a stranger in a very strange and uninviting place ,to find my way to my Black Brook possessions.

I hurried along the sandy pine-

SEVEN PIANO BARGAINS



7 PIANOS —AT— SMALL PRICES

Big assortment of used Organs always on hand. Write to-day for FREE LIST.

What Western Customers Think Of Us

"Alexander, Man., February, 1908.—Much pleased with Organ. Express order $58.50 enclosed."

"Manville, Alta., July, 1908.—Organ is all you represented it. Enclosed find balance, $56."

"Lake Talon, Ont.—Received Organ some time ago. Church members and congregation are well pleased with it.

REMEMBER.—We ship any where in Canada and make terms to suit your convenience. Pay monthly, quarterly or half-yearly as you wish. A liberal discount from these prices is allowed for cash. Each instrument is guaranteed exactly as represented, and if there's any dissatisfaction, we agree to pay return freight. Could we make a fairer offer to you, a stranger?

Our house has been established since 1861, and has the highest reputation in this country for honorable business dealings. **Write to-day and name second and third choice in case the first may be sold.**

These pianos are by four of the oldest and most famous American makers, and are all selected as being of exceptional value and in unusually good condition. Each one is fully guaranteed for five years, same as new pianos.

$10 to $15 cash, and $5 to $7 per month until paid in full, **without interest.**

These pianos will be shipped to any point in Canada, from the Atlantic to the Pacific—a stool included free of charge.

Packing and shipping at our expense; freight at purchasers' expense.

SEVEN SQUARE PIANOS OF MORE THAN ORDINARY MERIT

Emerson, Boston—Seven and one-third octaves, richly carved rosewood case, four round corners, finished same back and front, a fine piano and in first rate order. **$125**

Emerson, Boston—Same as above, but in still better condition and in more elaborately carved case, with serpentine and bead mouldings, etc. **$135**

Chickering, Boston—Seven octaves, richly carved rosewood case of most recent design, with heavily carved scroll legs, etc., fine full tone and in first class order. **$145**

Knabe, Baltimore—Seven and one-third octaves, square grand, in richly carved rosewood case, fine powerful tone and in excellent condition. **$150**

Chickering, Boston—Seven octaves, handsomely carved rosewood case of latest design, full rich tone and in fine condition. **$150**

Chickering, Boston—Seven octaves, richly carved rosewood case with four round corners, and finished same back and front, beautiful tone and in splendid condition. **$160**

Steinway & Sons, N.Y.—Standard of the World—seven octaves, richly carved rosewood case of latest pattern, and in fine condition, four round corners, finished same back and front. A piano of splendid tone and action and which has seen very little service. To all intents and purposes as good as new; cost $800. **$175**

WARNING.—When you're dealing at a distance with a firm, it's well to know who they are. Orme & Son have been established since 1861 in the Piano and Organ business. Their store is the finest in Canada. 5 flats high, and wholly devoted to musical goods. Your banker or express agent will tell you how reliable we are—ask them, if necessary. Remember, we stand back of and guarantee every statement we make. **Write us To-day.**

These pianos will last longer and give much better satisfaction than new uprights costing twice as much, and will require one-tenth the tuning and attention.

Write at once and secure first choice.

WRITE TO-DAY TO—

ORME & SON, LIMITED

Ottawa, Ont. **Established 1861.**

$20,000 STOCK OF PIANOS AND ORGANS BEING SACRIFICED BY CROSS, GOULDING & SKINNER

Fifteen-Day Reorganization and Alteration Sale--Get Your Piano Now and Save Fully $100

DISCOUNTS THAT REALLY COUNT

Read Below Our Special Combination Piano and Player Offer

In order to meet the demands of our rapidly growing business, we have found it necessary to make alterations in our showrooms, with a view to better facilities for handling the trade and giving the exacting public better service. Further, the capital of this Company will be augmented so as to enable us to expand and keep pace with the rapid growth of this Great West.

Our store is packed with the choicest assortment of Pianos we have ever exhibited, and, in order to make room, we have decided to eliminate for the next 15 days the question of profit.

Piano Buyers, this is Your Opportunity

Come early and get first choice. The instruments we offer are the regular lines that have helped us build our business, and an examination will quickly convince the most skeptical that the values obtainable are the best ever offered in the history of the piano trade in Western Canada.

NOTE THE QUALITY

WEBER (New York)
The choice of Paderewski and Rosenthal.

NEW SCALE WILLIAMS
Canada's Great Piano

MELLEVILLE CLARK
A Standard American High Grade

DOHERTY
Canada's Standard Organ

KRANICH & BACH
A Leading American Make

APOLLO PLAYER PIANO
A World Famous Player Piano

ENNIS & CO.
An Exceptionally Fine Medium Priced Piano

KRYDNER
A Reliable Popular Priced Instrument

PONDER THESE PRICES

$350 Piano, slightly damaged in transit $193
$350 Piano 229
$375 and $400 Pianos ... $265 and 285
$450 Piano 325
$500 Piano, slightly marked..... 340

$550 Pianos..... $385
$600 Pianos..... 410

A few Special Art Pianos, which bring regularly from $600 to $700, clearing at..... $400 to 450

SPECIAL COMBINATION OFFER

No 1

A new Upright Piano. Regular selling price $350
A Simplex Cabinet Player. Reg. selling price 275

$625
Special Sale Discount..... 246

Net Sale Price $379

No 2

A leading high grade piano mahogany case slightly marked. Regular selling price $450
A Baldwin Player in mahogany to match in good condition.... 275

$725
Special Sale Discount 275

Net Sale Price..... $450

Used Pianos

Used Upright Pianos from $25 up. A partial list of the makers—Russel Lane, Chickering, Heintzman & Co., Uxbridge, Krydner, Leiter & Winkleman, Craig.

Organs from $10 to $70

To the cash buyer we will make this the opportunity of a lifetime, but our gradual payment system will apply to this sale.

Out Of Town Buyers

If you cannot come in to choose for yourself, write and tell us what price you would like to pay and terms that will suit, and we will send a list of our best offerings at your figure. You can telegraph your first, second and third choice at our expense, and we will hold the instrument long enough to arrange details by correspondence.

This sale will close to city customers on May 1st, but in order to give out-of-town buyers an opportunity to participate we will continue these prices for mail orders up until June 1st.

CROSS, GOULDING & SKINNER, Limited

323 PORTAGE AVENUE, WINNIPEG

Four Doors Below Hargrave

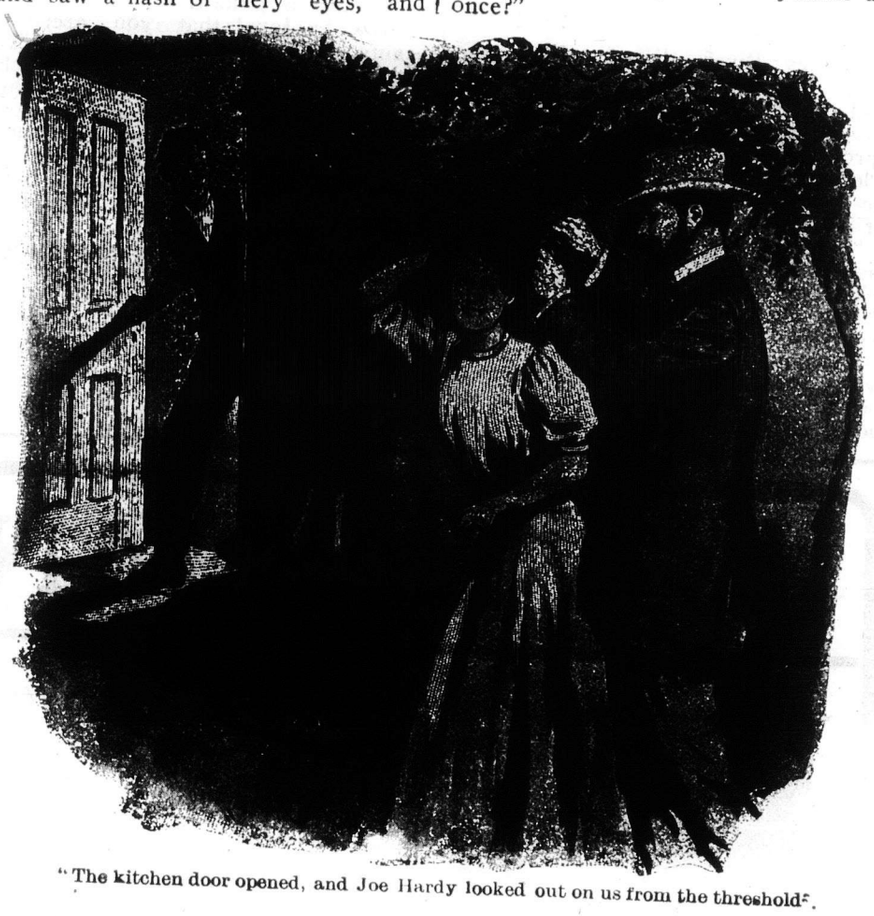
grown road stretching due west from the station, pondering the old man's mysterious words.

"Joe and the old woman" were probably left by Caleb Ware upon the estate. It was a relief to know that I should not find a closed and deserted house. I looked around me as I plodded on. The road stretched mostly by isolated farm houses and pastures overgrown with huckleberry bushes and clumps of pitch-pine. The broken ring of a young moon shone in the west, and that most dreary and dismal of birds, the whip-poor-will, sang persistently to me from all the wayside thickets. I met no one. I saw no sign of life anywhere but the lights which began to flash, like Cyclops' eyes, from the farm windows. To say the least it was a lonesome walk.

"Perhaps I have, after all, missed the way," I said to myself. "I will stop at the next house and inquire."

Suddenly at my back arose a loud tramp, tramp—the noise of a horse advancing at a swift pace over the sandy road.

I was small of stature, and dressed from head to foot in a soft twilight-gray color. Consequently my figure was, I suppose, indistinguishable from the grotesque shadows of the thickets which overspread the way. I turned and saw a flash of fiery eyes, and



"The kitchen door opened, and Joe Hardy looked out on us from the threshold."

something looming black, gigantic, at my shoulder. I heard a snort, as of a frightened horse ,and sprang to one side to avoid being trampled upon. This proved to be a disastrous movement, for the next instant I felt a blow, a shock. I was flung down in the darkness of the unfamiliar way, iron-shod hoofs went over me, and I knew no more.

When I opened my eyes I found myself still lying in the road, with my head upon somebody's knee. A man's hand was splashing water from an hat upon my upturned face.

"Good heavens!" cried a voice, full of horror and dismay, "have I killed you?"

I looked up at a peaked beard and a pair of perturbed brown eyes, and tried to lift myself up, feeling bruised and bewildered and wet.

"Not quite," I gasped. "What was it? What struck me?"

"My horse," answered, in a prompt, annoyed voice. "Atrocious beast! He must have thought you some belated quail. Are you seriously hurt? Are any bones broken?"

I struggled to my feet and shook mysel.f

"No," I faltered; "I seem still to be whole."

He arose and poured the water out of his hat.

"I did not see you till the brute trampled you down. He has ended the matter now by galloping off without me. Believe me, I am heartily sorry and ashamed. Take my arm; you are faint. Who are you? Where are you going?"

"I a going to Caleb Ware's farm," I faltered. "Can you tell me if it is near?"

He looked at me narrowly. He was a person of thirty years or more, and so far as one might judge from actual appearances, a gentleman.

"Yes," he answered: "there is the light shining yonder through the apple-trees. Do you wish to see anybody there?"

"I am Esther Ware," said I, "Caleb's grandniece. I have a letter from a lawyer named Lawrence stating that by the death of my uncle the estate has fallen to me. I wish to see *him*."

The face of my new acquaintance lighted like a cloud when the sun shines on it.

"Behold the man!" he cried, and doffed his wet hat. The statement conveyed in my letter I am glad to confirm by word of mouth. I did not, however, think to make your acquaintance so soon, Miss Ware, or in such a singular manner."

"I was obliged to come this very day," I confessed, frankly. "I had no other refuge. May I enter yonder at once?"

I gave him the letter which he had written me. He regarded me very closely by the uncertain light. Did he think me an impostor? I bore his look without flinching—yes, eyed him steadily in turn, as he stood there, towering head and shoulders over me.

"Certainly you may," he answered. Suppose I go and introduce you to Mrs. Hardy and Joe, the present occupants? You may not receive a very cordial welcome, but, being the rightful owner of the place, you need not care for that."

We walked away toward the light which he had pointed out to me. Before reaching it we passed an imposing entrance gate, towards which my companion pointed with his riding-whip.

"You must know," he said, lightly, "that you and I are neighbors, should you need me at any time you'll find me yonder."

He led me into a deep-rutted lane. In its silence and darkness the house stood, seeming, as I thought, to shrink back from my approach. It was a two-storey building, unpainted, and ruinous in aspect, with half the windows upon its front boarded up. Rank shrubbery, and the skeleton host of last year's weeds and nettles choked the approach to the main door, so Mr. Lawrence turned aside and conducted me under a row of apple-trees, the unpruned branches of which

threatened to tear out my eyes, to another entrance, where, without ceremony, he lifted a creaking latch.

"This is the place. Come in, Miss Ware," he said; and, with some misgivings, I must own, I stepped across the threshold of my new home.

Never shall I forget that scene. It was the kitchen in which I was standing. The floor was white and bare; a big fireplace, blazing with brushwood, occupied one end; in the ashes potatoes were baking, and a shortcake, set up against a cross-stick, was browning in the heat. A table stood in the centre of the floor, spread for supper. The room had two occupants—a beetle-browed young fellow, who was kicking a dog from under a chair as we entered, and an old woman, in a short sack and petticoat, slicing bacon at the dresser.

"Good evening, Joe," said Mr. Lawrence, advancing with me to the hearth. "How are you, Mother Hardy?" This young lady is Miss Esther Ware, Caleb's niece and legatee, and consequently the new mistress of the farm. I chanced to meet her on the road. Bestir yourselves, good people, Make her welcome here."

Joe Hardy ceased kicking the dog, and stood like a stone, staring at me under his black beetle-brows. With a great start his mother turned from the dresser, her withered face assuming a queer yellow tint; then, recovering herself with a jerk, she bobbed me a courtesy.

"Miss Ware!" she mumbled; "you don't say! Lor', squire, you hain't lost no time in bringing her round. In course she's wlecome. How d'ye do, miss Take a cheer. Why don't you speak, Joe?"

But Joe could only pull his forelock and gaze at me in a savage, astounded way. I felt intuitively that my sudden appearance was most unwelcome to this pair.

John Lawrence placed me a seat and motioned the old woman to take my hat and wraps.

"Have you a room in the house fit for her?" I heard him say in an undertone.

"She can have the old man's chamber." answered Mother Hardy. "It's just as he left it. Joe can go light a fire in there."

"Go, Joseph! cried Lawrence, airily; and the beetle-browed fellow shuffled off in silence. My new friend buttoned his coat across his broad breast.

Have you any commands for me tonight, Miss Ware?" he asked. "Where is your luggage?"

"At the station," I said, "to remain until called for. No, there is nothing —thanks."

"And are you sure that you have forgiven me for trampling you down on the public highway?"

"Quite sure."

"Then, good-night," he said, smiling. "Take good care of her, Mother

And he stepped out into the dark and the door closed behind him.

A wild impulse seized me to run after him and call him back—to entreat him not to leave me in this strange, uncanny place, but I had strength enough to conquer it. The old dog came creeping from under the table up to my knee, and looked into my face, with dumb, piteous appeal as if imploring protection from the new ruler of the house.

"It's old Caleb's dog," whined Mother Hardy, taking the short-bread from the cross-stick. "Misses his master, and howls enough to drive one mad. We all miss him, and why shouldn't we? I've been housekeeper here for these five yars, and Joe—he was Caleb's right hand, I might say. I s'pose you've come to live here for good, miss?"

"Yes," I answered, patting the poor brute's head, an attention which he at once acknowledged by creeping closer yet, and laying his rough black nose on my knee.

"Going to carry on the farm?" she queried. "Lor! a pretty young thing like you! what do you know about sich work?"

"We found the cart loaded and stuck fast in a hollow of the field, and Joe whipping the old horse unmercifully."

"Nothing as yet," I answered; "but I shall learn."

She looked at me I thought wickedly.

"Joe and I," she whined, "as had served the old man faithful these five years, did think to be remembered at last. It would have been no more'n right if he'd left us what he had here, instead o' huntin' up distant relations and strangers. But since it's all fallen to you it's to be hoped you won't go turn us off. You can't keep house alone, nor work the farm without help; and Joe's yer man for that. Old Caleb, I'm sure, wouldnt' want us cast out by any new-comer."

"Be at ease," I answered. "I've no thought of turning you out. You can go on here the same as in my uncle's life-time."

"Thank ye, miss," said Mother Hardy a little mockingly; then Joe came shuffling in, and announced that the fire above-stairs was ready.

As he passed the old dog, still crouching at my side, he gave him a blow with his heavy boot. "Git out!" he cried, quite savagely.

I started up.

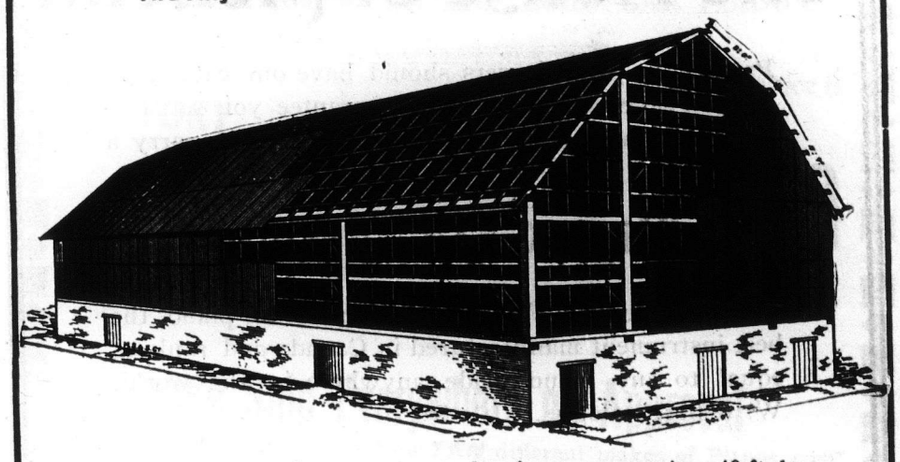
"Don't do that again!" I cried. "Don't *dare* do that again!"

He stared, then grinned.

"You've begun to give your orders early, miss," he said. "I ain't fond o' that brute—never was, nor he of

"ACORN QUALITY" GALVANIZED SHEETING

The only trade-marked Galvanized Corrugated Sheets.



The above cut pictures an up-to-date barn construction, 40 ft. by 70 ft., and the method of covering with "Acorn Quality" Corrugated Galvanized Sheets. The frame is light as the corrugated sheets when nailed in place makes the building very rigid. This drawing is made from architectural plans, and hundreds of barns have been built from this plan with splendid results.

"Acorn Quality" Corrugated Galvanized sheets possess the heaviest galvanized coating obtainable, and is made from a superior quality of extra tough, mild steel, well annealed even in temper and thickness, and free from holes, cracks, blisters, and other defects.

"Acorn Quality" Galvanized Coating is of the best Silesian Zinc, leaving the surface perfectly clean, and entirely free from black spots and blemishes.

Write for our 32-page booklet which includes handsome illustrations, and also many of the best economical building points obtainable.

CLARE & BROCKEST

248 Princess St., Winnipeg.

BRANDON

Operating in

Manitoba Alberta Saskatchewan

Subscribed Capital $365,000.00

Substantial Cash Deposits with

THREE PROVINCIAL - GOVERNMENTS -

FIRE INSURANCE

PURE-BRED REGISTERED LIVE STOCK INSURANCE

HAIL INSURANCE

(MANITOBA AND SASKATCHEWAN)

On our UNBROKEN RECORD for prompt payment in full of all Loss Claims we solicit your patronage

You Pay the Premium We carry the Risk

Full information may be had from any Local Agent or the Head Office of either Company

Absolute Cure for Sheep Scab

1/2 of the woollen cloths worn in the world are made from wool obtained from Cooper dipped sheep.

Cooper's Dip is used on King Edward's famous prize-winning Southdowns.

It is imported into Australia and the Argentine free of duty, because the sheep-owners know it is an absolute necessity.

Cooper's Dip is the dip officially recognized by the United States Government.

By Royal decree, every man in Spain, growing Merino wool, must dip his sheep in Cooper's Dip.

At the Royal Show, England, in 1908, in the breeds of sheep, every prize-winner used Cooper's Dip.

Last year, enough of Cooper's Dip was used to dip 250,000,000 sheep.

FREE OF CHARGE

Tell us how many sheep you have, mentioning this paper and we will send copy of our book "Sheep Scab and How To Cure It," free of charge.

Cooper's Dip

Wm. Cooper & Nephews TORONTO. 19

The House of McLean

Prospective piano buyers should have our catalogue. We can save you money and guarantee you satisfaction with any piano purchased here. We carry a stock of

High-Grade Pianos

including Ye Olde Firm Heintzman & Co. piano, the best instrument manufactured in Canada and ranking equal to any piano made anywhere in the world. Write for catalogue. It's free.

J. J. H. McLean & Co., Limited

528 Main Street Dept. W. Winnipeg

Save the Pieces

of that broken china—ornament—brass or bronze ware, bric-a-brac etc.

You can mend everything you break with "Cæmentium," the new liquid porcelain, indeed, you can do more than mend, you can replace missing parts, put on new handles, etc.

CÆMENTIUM

Will Mend It

It will stick everything, yet is not sticky. Your fingers will not get sticky when using Cæmentium.

Just try it on any broken article you have. It is sold in tins at 25c and 40c each. If you have any difficulty in obtaining it, send us 25c and we will mail you a tin by return.

DILLONS LIMITED

455 St. Paul Street, Montreal.

800 Lives Saved

The saving of lives of all on board the "Republic" through the medium of Marconi Wireless, has demonstrated for all time the tremendous value of this system. Since the news of the Republic affair, a wide demand has appeared for the different Marconi stocks, and this demand will probably result in much higher prices within the immediate future.

How Great Fortunes Grow

A few hundred dollars in one instance after another, has grown to millions, even the man with a few dollars wisely invested during the early stage of those things which satisfy a public demand, stands to-day with unlimited wealth to satisfy his every need. On this continent there is no more interesting story of fabulous wealth, built up from small capital, than that presented by those who had the fore-sight to become interested in such successful investments as the EDISON ELECTRIC LIGHT, BELL TELEPHONE, WESTINGHOUSE AIR-BRAKE and the allied gifts of our great inventors' brains.

Great Demand for Marconi Stocks

The growing demand for this stock will carry it to higher and higher levels. Do not wait until it has been developed to its utmost and the price of its stock has risen to its highest level. The price will advance in the early future to an amount equal to hundreds per cent. in dividends and you should make an immediate purchase in order to take advantage of that increase. Address all communications to

JOHN A. HERRON

308 McIntyre Block P.O Box 811

Winnipeg, Canada

me. Scents the Ware blood in you, most likely. *Dare!* I like that. Well, supper's ready; draw up."

I was too weary to eat. Moreover, that black-browed fellow occupied a seat opposite mine, and never took his eyes from me during the meal. I was glad when Mother Hardy arose, and, lighting a candle, offered to show me the way to my chamber.

It was a square, cheerless room, at the top of a flight of steep stairs. The walls were low and unpapered; the floor bare, painted an ugly yellow color. A high bed stood in the corner, covered with a patchwork quilt. There was but one window, set in an angle of the wall, overlooking the orchard of apple-trees. I had good reason afterward to remember that window.

"You'll be comfortable here, my dear," said Mother Hardy, blinking at me with her weak eyes. "It's the best room in the house. *He* died on that bed screeching and groaning, and praying the Lord to have mercy on his soul. A great man to drink and carouse was old Caleb. That's how he came to leave the place so poor."

Then she bade me good-night and went off down the stairs.

I seated myself on the patchwork-covered bed, and meditated on the sudden change which had come to my life in the last twelve hours.

"Anyway, this is infinitely better than the Merrybone nursery," I said to myself, "and that idiot George. I daresay I shall be very happy and independent here, after awhile."

And with that I let in the old dog whining outside the door, allowed him to stretch himself on my hearth for the night, and then crept into the bed on which Caleb Ware had died, and fell straightway into a deep, dreamless sleep.

I awoke at dawn the next morning, and descended the stairs to find Mother Hardy bent double over the kitchen hearth, coaxing the fire into life.

"Joe's gone out to milk the cow," she muttered. "We have breakfast at half arter six. You can change the hour, I s'pose, if it don't suit you. You're mistress here now."

"It suits me very well," I answered, and put on my hat, and stepped out to look at Black Brook farm by daylight.

In the barn at the rear of the house I found an old sorrel horse, a flock of fowls, and a pig in a pen, squealing unmercifully for its breakfast. Joe Hardy was milking a brindle cow in a corner of the yard. He raised his eyes and gave me a long look as I passed.

"You're up early, miss," he grinned. "There ain't a great deal to see out here. Old Caleb wasn't much on stock."

I found a barrel of oats, and dealt out a measure to the horse, flung some corn to the pig, and, still followed by the persistent eyes of Joe Hardy. I walked off down the lane, looking around me as I went, over the wet, low-lying acres of the farm.

Wild oats and weeds, and Scotch thistles abounded everywhere — indeed, for many a day the land seemed to have produced nothing else. The fences were in ruin; everything wore a melancholy air of thriftless neglect.

"What are you going to do with it?" 'said a voice on the other side of the wall; and I looked up and saw John Lawrence walking there, with a pair of spotted hounds at his heels.

"Impossible to say!" I answered, dejectedly.

"Take courage. These meadows of yours, barren as they seem, might be made to blossom like a rose, especially as the coming season promises to be a dry one."

"How I wish I were a man!"

"Indeed! Fancy a blue-bell desirous of being transformed into one of these Scotch thistles!"

"A man," I repeated, digging the toe of my boot into the loose, wet soil, "with the strength of Hercules. No other, I'm sure, could call himself master of this situation."

"You have Joe," said he, "and like Sir Galahad, his strength is as the strength of ten. Only, as in the case of lazy oxen, he needs goading."

"Joe!" I echoed, disdainfully, "I hate him."

"I don't know as you err so much there. However, he can work, which is the main point for consideration. If he gives you trouble, come to me. Don't forget that we are neighbors, and that I will only be too happy to serve you."

"You are very good," I mumbled, and turned about and retraced my steps to the house.

Breakfast over, I walked to the town and invested all my money in agricultural books, over which I pored, night and day, for weeks, after. My new cares pressed upon me heavily. I grew brown as a berry with wandering in the fields, watching Joe plow up the thistles and wild oats, and put in the seed. He was, after all, easy enough to manage, this Joe. He had a disagreeable way of following me about, and devouring me with his sullen, savage looks, but, after awhile, I ceased to notice it. Under my eyes he worked with incredible zeal, and never rebelled against my authority, however provokingly I might choose to show it. I was confident that, after all, I should have no trouble with Joe.

One summer night I tied on my hat, and walked over to Mr. Lawrence's grand house. By a winding walk, darkened with broad-leaved chestnuts, I approached a veranda on which a male figure stood, quietly smoking in the twilight. He flung down the weed into the shrubbery, and stepped down to meet me.

"You are in trouble!" was his first salutation.

"Yes".

"Will you come in and tell me about it?"

He opened a glass door, and passed through into a room all green and gold, with a piano in a corner, over which a portrait of a beautiful woman hung, and deep bay windows, shaded by Venetian awnings. As I followed him, a full-length mirror on the wall reflected my small gray figure, with its colorless oval face, and severe black brows drawn straight above the steadfast, speculative eyes.

"It is, I mistrust, some pecuniary embarrassment," said Mr. Lawrence.

"True," I answered, glad that he had guessed it. "There is no money for Joe Hardy and his mother, and many things are needed about the farm. What am I to do?"

He lighted a cluster of lights over the mantel, blew out his match, and was turning round to speak, when I added, quickly:

"If I cannot make my experiment self-supporting, I must abandon it and return to governessing; but as yet I see no occasion for so doing."

He smiled.

"That would be a pity; you have begun so well. Let me think. You have a dozen acres of well-grown wood upon the place. You might raise money by the sale of that. I will promise to find you a purchaser at once."

"How good of you," said I, "to trouble yourself about my affairs!"

"Not at all. There are divine commands regarding our neighbors. We are, in fact, to love them as ourselves. How do you get on with Joe Hardy?"

"Indifferently well."

I was gazing up at the portrait over the piano. Its Madonna beauty enchanted me. It was queenly, and sorrowful, and sweet. I longed to climb the wall and kiss it, senseless canvas as it was. Lawrence came and stood beside me, and his eyes followed mine.

"What a lovely face!" I cried, involuntarily.

"It gives me pleasure to hear you say that."

"Is it your wife?"

"My wife! I have no such possession. Did you, then, think me a Benedict?"

"Most certainly."

"For any particular reason?"

"I never knew an old bachelor who was not bald on the top of his head."

"Curious! I feel greatly flattered. The lady yonder is my mother—dead these many years."

He walked home with me through

the dark. As we passed into the lane under the low, scraggy apple trees, a twisted branch snatched me by my loose hair, and held me fast.

"Stand quite still," said Lawrence, as he came to my aid, and was slowly and carefully disengaging the riotous curling locks from the tenacious bough when the kitchen-door opened, and Joe Hardy looked out on us from the threshold.

"If you do not want Miss Ware to suffer the fate of Absalom," said Lawrence, "you must trim those trees, Joe."

The latter stood aside to let me enter the house. He slammed the door with such violence that I turned in wonder to look at him.

"I shan't take orders from that lawyer," he hissed; and his face was terrible to see. "I ain't got but one boss round here, and it ain't him."

"What do you mean?" I demanded. "Mr. Lawrence has given you no orders."

"I mean that I see through his little game," said the big savage, clenching his fist. "He won't find it so easy, though. He'd better take care."

I did not in the least comprehend him, but my blood began to rise.

"Don't stand looking at me like that!" I cried, stamping on the bare floor of the kitchen.

"I'll look at you all I like," he answered, with a defiant laugh. "Nobody shall keep me from that. I've as good right to do it as John Lawrence."

"Joe! Joe!" quavered old Mother Hardy, starting up from a corner, "be careful, Joe He ain't himself tonight, Miss Esther. You mustn't mind him;" and she seized her son by the arm, while I took up my candle and marched majestically up the stairs to bed.

The next day, as Joe Hardy was making hay in the lot beyond the meadows, I saw a black cloud pass over the sun.

"There is a shower coming," I called to Mother Hardy. "We must go and help Joe with the clover, or it will be spoiled."

She left her pots and pans to follow whithersoever I led. The stubble cracked hot and dry under my feet as I crossed the grass lands; the whirr of the locusts came shrilly from the thickets. Far up the zenith rolled the ink-black thunder clouds, torn now and then by streaks of yellow lightning. We found the cart loaded and stuck fast in a hollow of the field, and Joe whipping the horse unmercifully because he could not or would not start it from the deep ruts. I went up to my farm hand, and snatched the whip from his hold. He looked rebellious—yes, as if he would like to lay it over me, but he did not speak.

"You must throw off part of the load," said I.

"And leave it here to be wet through?" he answered, surlily.

"I don't care. Do as I tell you. It will be my loss."

"You carry a high hand with me," he muttered, with a flash of his savage eyes. 'There ain't another woman living that I'd give in to as I do to you. The horse is contrary; that's what's the matter. Well, I dont' mind letting you have your way."

He leaped like a cat on the load, sent a third of it, at least, rolling in a great grayish-green heap to the ground, snatched the reins, and started for the barn.

Mother Hardy and I fell to raking up the fresh swaths which he had left. The thunder rolled in the west; the sky grew blacker every moment. I worked with a will, thinking only of the ruin which threatened my grass, and quite unmindful of the pain the hard rake-handle gave my tender palms. Suddenly somebody came betwixt me and my work, and took the rake forcibly from my grasp—a tall, broad-shouldered somebody in a Panama hat and a suit of spotless linen.

"That will do," he said. "You have blistered your hands already. I will help Joe with the rest."

Joe came thundering down the ridge with the horse and cart, and drew up beside us. His surly face grew black at sight of John Lawrence. I saw him stoop and pick something from the bottom of the wagon. With a smothered scream I seized Lawrence's arm and pulled him back by main force, just as a pitchfork came whizzing through the air, and, missing his tall head by barely an inch, stuck in the earth with such force that the long sharp tines were buried to the handle. John Lawrence said not a word. He simply turned and gave the fellow a look; then wrenched the fork from the ground and began to load the cart again with all the coolness in life.

I went home across the fields. As I opened the kitchen-door, flushed, hot, my hat swinging in my blistered hand, up from Mother Hardy's rocking-chair arose—horror! could I believe my eyes?—an object like a tailor's lay figure—patent leather boots, shining eye-glass screwed in the weak eyes—George Merrybone!

"Merciful Heaven!" said I, "What brought you here?"

"How d'ye do, Esther?" answered my unabashed relative. What brought me? You, of course. Come to see how you were getting on in the farming line, and all that." He wrung my hand till I screamed. "I say, ain't you about tired of it' Don't you begin to long once more for civilized life, you know?"

"Not at all. I'm immensely happy here."

"Oh, that's bravado—Ware pluck. I've missed you deucedly. You ought to know that a fellow must be pretty far gone to come hunting you up on such a day in such a place. I feel like that classic snob who followed his lady love into Hades."

"Very sorry, I'm sure," said I, "for I would rather have seen anybody in the world than you."

"Oh, come now! you don't mean that. I can't forget you and I can't live without you, Esther. Hang it! I've come to offer you marriage again. There's the whole matter in a nutshell."

"How good of you!" I answered; "and what does your mother say about it?" He looked embarrassed and resentful.

"Don't chaff. I'll fix it with her. How grim you are with a fellow! 'Pon honor, my feelings haven't changed a whit since we parted."

"Nor mine!"

"Oh, come now! You've actually grown pretty here—gained flesh and color. By Jove! I'll marry you tomorrow. What do you say?"

I gave him what I meant to be a withering look.

"I say that I ought to be greatly obliged to you for such fidelity, George, but, unhappily, I am not. I say that, to all appearances, you are a greater simpleton than you were three months ago. No thanks, whatever misfortunes may await me in the future, marriage with you, George, is not one of them."

Poor fellow! He was dreadfully crestfallen and indignant. The second rejection of his suit was bad enough, but I'm afraid he found Mother Hardy's supper of greens and corned pork even worse. He did not linger long over his adieu.

"I can't conceive how a girl of your tastes can stand this sort of thing, Esther," he said, scornfully. "Never would have believed it. You'll marry, most likely, some clod-hopper who has mastered the art of raising cabbages. Well, that may, after all, be the best thing for you."

With this shot he scrambled into the wagon with Joe, and went jogging off to the station. I never saw him again.

September came. The drought remained unbroken. My low meadows, fed by I knew not what hidden springs, looked in the parched landscape like an oasis in the desert. One might have scoured the country for miles around and found no crops like mine.

I was walking the fields one afternoon, attended by the old dog, Brutus, when up from a thicket of goldenrod growing along the tumble-down stone wall suddenly started Joe Hardy. He arose in my track and seized me by the dress.

CANADIAN, AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PIANOS.

FACTORY TO PARLOR

Therefore Price is only

$250 UPWARDS

We Ship Everywhere on Approval

Having sole factory control for TEN different makes of Pianos, comprising 40 styles.

We Challenge Comparisons

By our easy payment plan every family in moderate circumstances can own a piano. We allow a liberal price for old instruments in exchange. You can deal with us at a distant point the same as in Winnipeg.

Wherever you live, whatever you are prepared to pay for a piano, if you want to pay cash or buy on easy monthly, quarterly or fall payments, we will ship to any address in western Canada. Every instrument guaranteed by the manufacturers and countersigned by us.

Freight charges are extra, but *to show that we have confidence in these instruments we will pay charges both ways* if not satisfactory. Photographic illustrations and descriptions mailed free on application

WINNIPEG PIANO CO. 295 PORTAGE AVE., WINNIPEG.

Winnipeg's Biggest, Busiest and Best Piano House.

FENCE TALK No. 4

Before you buy any fence—even Page Fence—make it prove up its value. Then you'll know what you're getting. Test it two ways, thus;

Have the dealer cut for you, before your eyes, a piece of horizontal wire from the roll of Page fence and any other fence. Now for the fire-test. Heat both pieces cherry-red; cool them in cold water, and start to bend them.

The Page wire will have taken such a temper that after breaking off a piece the fresh end will cut glass—because it is "high-carbon" steel that takes a temper. That proves its toughness, its hardness, its power to stretch farther, stay tighter, and sag never.

The other wire will bend like copper wire—because it is only hard drawn steel, that won't take a temper. That shows it up as soft, weak—breaks at 1,800 lbs. compared with Page wire that stands 2,400 lbs. tensile strain. Shows it up, too, as sure to sag, hard to make tight, certain to give out sooner by far.

And then the eye-test—look at the locks of the other fence. Have the man give you one to cut apart. Study it where the wires cross; look for marred surface where the cross comes—that means weakness. Then look at the cut-apart Page lock—positive, cannot slip a little bit, shows no sign of squeezing or pinching.

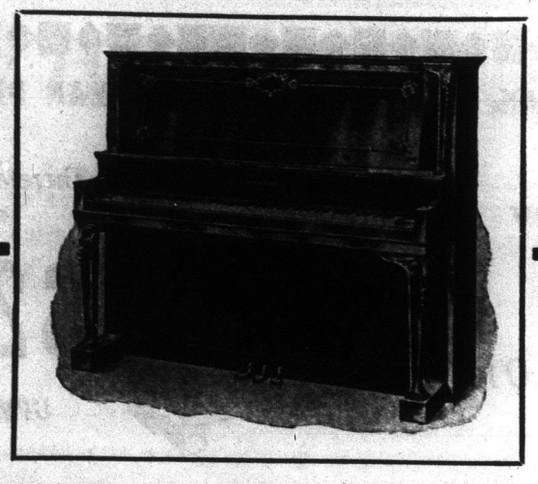
Look, too, that the running wires are wavy enough to allow amply for expansion and contraction—as the Page does.

Last, the third test—the cost-test. A Page Fence stands up and stands tight on two posts to any other fence's three. Figure the fence-posts saved, digging labor saved, and the time saved in putting up the fence.

Apply every test—and you will choose Page Fence every time. Send now for valuable free book that teaches how to make sure of fence value before you buy. Write for it to the Page Wire Fence Co., Ltd., Walkerville, Toronto, Montreal, St. John, Vancouver, Victoria, and find out why.

Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta trade supplied by

RICHARD LANGTRY, 137 Bannatyne Ave. E., Winnipeg. Goods in Stock.



The Selection of a Piano

Is not merely a matter of to-day. The purchase should represent enough Piano for a generation. Don't select a Piano merely for Mechanical Durability. Tone Durability is equally important.

Age sweetens the tone of Mason & Risch Pianos and increases their value. Economy, Mechanical and Musical Durability, Artistic Case designs and Fine Finish distinguish these wonderful instruments.

Lay aside the idea that a fine Piano is extravagant. Extravagance is in the use, not in the purchase. The best is the most economical. Economy is a revenue. In this case it will pay a premium on its cost all your life and then pass it on to your heirs.

If it is not convenient for you to call and see these beautiful instruments, send for our booklet "Inside Information," it's free.

Write for our list of bargains in slightly used instruments.

The Mason & Risch Piano Co., Ltd.

Factory Branch :

356 MAIN STREET, WINNIPEG, MAN.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO

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

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

A. H. IRELAND, Superintendent of Branches

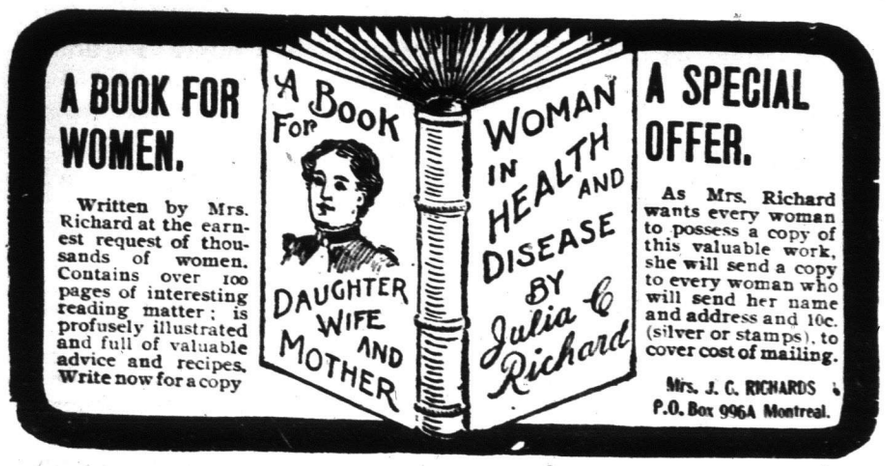
BRANCHES IN EVERY PROVINCE OF CANADA AND IN THE UNITED STATES AND GREAT BRITAIN

BRANCHES IN MANITOBA

BRANDON	ELKHORN	RIVERS
CARMAN	GILBERT PLAINS	SWAN RIVER
DAUPHIN	GRANDVIEW	TREHERNE
DURBAN	NEEPAWA	WINNIPEG
ELGIN	PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE	

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

A Savings Bank Department will be found at the branches of the Bank in Canada. Deposits of $1 and upwards are received and interest is allowed at current rates. The depositor is subject to no delay in the withdrawal of the whole or any portion of the deposit. Accounts may be opened in the names of two or more persons and withdrawals made by any one of the number or by the survivor.



"Wait a minute, Esther," he said, gruffly. "I wan't to talk with you."

"Let go my dress!" I cried.

"Yes—directly. You needn't put on that high and mighty air. I've stood this long enough. I ain't been serving you all summer, and bearing with your ways, and seeing you in possession of what by good rights ought to be mine for nothing. Don't you s'pose I know that I'm worth more'n twenty dollars a month and board?"

"Then go!" I cried, enraged at the wicked way in which he looked at me. "Go, this very day!"

He laughed.

"No, I shan't be drove out at any price. I'm going to marry you, Esther, and settle down here for life."

Then, before I could speak, he went on in a furious passion:

"I made up my mind to have you the first night you came here. I wasn't going to be turned out of the place by a slip of a girl like you. Old Caleb disappointed me about the farm. I said to myself, 'I'll marry her, and then it'll all come right.' What with your pretty face and your uncommon ways, I've grown mad with love for you. I'll make a good husband, Esther. I'll take good care of you and the place. I've borne with all your whims; I'll bear with 'em still ——"

Oh, it was too much! I tore my dress from his grasp.

"How dare you!" I cried, "say such things to me! are you beside yourself? I will give you a month's wages, Joe Hardy, and you shall leave Black Brook this very night."

He glowered at me in a strange way as he stood there among the golden-rod.

"You'll not marry me, then, Esther?" he said, slowly.

"Marry you!" I cried, with all the scorn I could command; "I think not. And my name is not Esther, but Miss Ware. I will give you till dark to take yourself off my premises."

I drew out my purse, counted out the wages due him, and added three to an extra twenty dollars. He took it sullenly.

"But suppose I won't go?" he said, with a wicked laugh.

"I think I can find somebody who will make you."

He jerked his head toward the stone house standing among the trees up the long dusty road.

"Oh, you mean him. That's the sort of man you want, eh? No boor like me. By Heaven! he shall never have you!"

I fled to the house, and found Mother Hardy just putting on the kettle for tea. I told her briefly that her son and I must this day part company.

"You may stay if you like," I said, "and as long as you like; but Joe must and shall go at once. I hope you have sense enough to advise him to make his exit peaceably."

She flung her apron over her head and began to groan and cry:

"There's no better man living than my son Joe. He's good enough for a queen. He sets his life by you. You'd better think twice about it. Joe won't give you up so easily; he considers that you belong to him. Oh, my son, Joe!"

It was plain that the tug of war betwixt myself and the pair had come. I left the kitchen to them till supper was over—till Joe had milked the cow and closed the barn for the night. Then I opened its door and took observations.

The two were whispering together in the chimney-corner. Joe sat, with shirt-sleeves rolled up, and unkempt head bent toward the light, whittling a pine stick. No preparations for departure were anywhere visible. Impatient and indignant, I stepped into the room.

"Are you going?" I demanded.

He lifted his savage black eyes.

"No, I ain't!" he answered.

Without another word I ran up the stairs to mp own chamber. I put on my hat and shawl with swift, determined hands. As I did so I heard stealthy steps on the bare boards outside—a labored breathing, cautious whispers.

"Mother Hardy!" I cried, angrily, "what are you doing? Open the door!"

No answer. I shook the latch, but without result. My housekeeper and her son had deliberately fastened me into my own chamber.

From the other side of the wall she whined:

"I've nothing to do about it. You must ask Joe."

"Esther," called Joe, softly; "look here, my beauty! If you'll be civil, you know, and reasonable with a fellow, I'll be glad to talk with you."

"Open the door!" I answered.

"Not till you'll come to terms—not till you'll swear to keep faith with me if I let you out."

I did not answer. The two moved about the landing, evidently ill at ease. I heard Joe swear and his mother groan. I sat and deliberated.

My room had one small window, opening in an angle of the wall. I crossed noiselessly to it and looked out.

I listened. All was still in the passage. Slowly, cautiously I lifted the sash of the window. The aperture was alarmingly narrow. I stepped upon a chair, and, with great difficulty, crawled over the sill. For a moment I hung suspended by my two hands in the wind and wet outside, then, with a shudder,—dropped!

It was the old dog Brutus fawning on me and licking my face which first called me back to life. I lay on the wet earth of the kitchen garden, with the rain pouring on me in sheets, and my right arm bent double under me. Giddy with pain, I tried to pull it straight. It fell broken and helpless at my side.

I struggled to my feet. The garden was as dark as a sepulchre. I groped my way into the lane—into the road. Hanging to my disabled limb, I started and ran with all my might till I came to a stone gateway opening in the midst of giant chestnut-trees. Up the winding walk I turned, and blindly, instinctively drew nigh to the house, through the windows of which I saw lights shining. I sank upon the steps, my breath gone, my ears full of the sound of rushing waters. For the rest of the night I should have remained there, most likely, had not Brutus set up an howl loud enough to wake the dead. This brought somebody to the door. A step crossed the piazza; a figure beent down and looked at me as I lay in a wet, disheveled head.

"Esther! Is it you?" cried John Lawrence.

Betwixt a sob and a laugh I answered:

"Yes, it is I—in pieces."

"Merciful Heaven! What has happened?"

"I have met the enemy, and he has routed me. Will you give me shelter tilll morning?"

For answer he raised me in his arms and carried me into the house, roaring on the way to some man-servant to go for a doctor. He put me down on a sofa. His face was like a ghost.

"Tell me about it," he cried.

I told him as well as I could. He knelt and kissed the sleeve which covered my broken arm. A divine revelation transfigured his face.

"You poor child!" he murmured, brokenly. "You poor darling! I feared it would some day come to this. I know of a way out of your difficulties, Esther—a swift, sure way. May I name it? May I tell you that I love you with all my heart and soul and strength? May I ask you to marry me and let me settle this little matter with Joe Hardy?"

Friendless, miserable, full of pain, what could I do but creep to the shelter of his arms? I married him, and the next day the Hardys, mother and son, quitted Black Brook forever.

I have had no further taste for farming since the night of my flight through the window.

"The night when you came to me like a wounded bird out of the rain, my darling," says John, whenever I speak of the matter.

Correspondence

We print in this issue another batch of letters on the matrimonial question. During the month of April, we exchanged just twice as many letters as in any previous month since the discussion in our columns on this question began. We would like to print all the letters we have received but the number is so great that we cannot spare the space.

We are not at liberty to give the name or address of any writer without the consent of such writer. Therefore please do not ask us to send name and address of any correspondent.

Affix a postage stamp on a blank envelope, enclosing letter you wish us to mail for you and we will forward it on through the mail to its destination.

From the "Garden of Canada?"

Ontario, March 9, 1909.

Editor.—I have read one or two issues of the W. H. M. and enjoyed the magazine very much. I have read the correspondence pages with interest and think some of the letters are splendid, while others I cannot agree with at all.

I will answer letters from either sex or exchange post cards, but would like especially to hear from "Ir'sh Rifleman," in January number, or from "Teddy Bear," in the same issue (who talks such good sense). I live in a small village in the Niagara peninsula near what is called "The Garden of Canada." I am 17 years old, weigh 115 pounds, am 5 feet 2 inches tall, and am a decided brunette. Well, I will be pleased to see this in print and will leave my address with the editor.

"Valeria."

Skidoo for Jim's Horse.

Saskatchewan, March 18, 1909.

Editor—I am not a subscriber to your paper, the W. H. M., but as I was introduced to it by a friend of mine, I was greatly amused by some of the letters in your correspondence column. I hope this won't take up too much of your valuable space, as it is my first letter, and I would be glad to see it in print in some future copy of the W. H. M. I think your paper a great boon to us batchelors in the North West as it gives us the opportunity of corresponding with some of the fair sex who sympathise with us in our lonely hours.

As it is the rule to describe one's self I will follow suit. I am a thoroughbred Scotchman, born in Glasgow, Scotland. I am of fair complexion, 5 feet 7 inches in height; as for my age, I must yield to that fascinating word "skidoo." I weigh 170 pounds net. Would be pleased to correspond with some young girls, not with the intentions of matrimony, but just for the sake of pure fun. Hoping this won't reach the waste paper basket and wishing your paper every success. So come along, girls, don't be bashful; there is room on my horse for two. My address will be with the editor.

"Tired Tim."

A Chance for "Molly Carew."

Landgan, Sask., March 10, 1909.

Edtir.—I was looking through your paper the other day and in the correspondence columns I came across that prett, little letter written in your November issue by a girl who signs herself as "Molly Carew," and said she would like to correspond with a trainman about 18 years old. Well, now, she has a swell chance.

I might say I am 19 years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall, with dark brown hair and brown eyes. I would like to correspond with any others who so desire, and by the way, I would be glad to hear from the girl who signs, "Modest Pansy Saucebox," from Moore Park. Hoping to see this in your next issue.

"Midnight."

"Rambler" Wants to Write.

Saskatchewan, March 10, 1909.

Editor.—Being a new subscriber of the W. H. M. I have taken great pleasure in reading the correspondence columns. Some of the letters are very interesting to me. This is my first attempt at writing you, and as it is the rule to describe one's self I will do likewise.

I am 5 feet 10 inches in height, have brown hair, blue eyes and am 24 years of age, average weight is 170 pounds. I was raised in Eastern Canada, and a few years ago hearing about the great adventures in Western Canada, I decided to see for myself. For the last three years I have been traveling through the great North West; have been on both sides of the line, north and south; also have taken in a great portion of the Rocky Mountains. Would like to correspond with any young ladies from 17 to 25 years of age for pastime. I would be pleased and able to give them interesting reading about Western Canada. I hope my letter will not take up too much of your valuable space and would like to see it in print in the near future.

"Rambler."

"Sweet Sixteen" from Sunny Alberta.

Edmonton, Alta., March 9, 1909.

Editor.—Although not a subscriber, but an interested reader of the W. H. M. I take the liberty of writing you a few lines, hoping it will escape the fate of the waste paper basket.

Editor, I really do pity some of those poor young bachelors, don't you? I particularly feel for "Sow" and "Dandelion," whose letters appeared in the December number. I am not writing with any view of matrimony and as "Eastern Lassie" said, it is a very peculiar way of getting a partner.

I am a stenographer in this city; am very fond of dancing, skating and horseback riding. I am 5 feet 4 inches tall, have large brown eyes and brown hair. I would like to correspond with "Dandelion" and "Sow" if they will write first. Will answer all letters. My address is with the editor. Hurry up, boys, and write to

"Sweet Sixteen."

Saskatchewan, March 11, 1909.

Editor.—While staying with a friend of mine who is a subscriber of your W. H. M., I have spent quite a lot of my spare time reading the correspondence columns of your paper. Most of the letters are very interesting to read and it is good pastime reading in the long evenings. This is my first letter and I hope it will not reach the waste paper basket without being printed in one of your correspondence columns. I am not on the matrimonial list but would like to correspond with any of the young girls in the east that are writing for the fun that is in it. I don't want any old maid nor dead ones. I like a good lively letter.

As everybody gives a description of themselves, I will give a little of mine. I am a cow-boy, 21 years of age, dark brown hair, dark eyes. An old maid said I was good looking, but nobody else ever did. I smoke but do not drink anything stronger than cow's milk. The only time that I "cuss" is when I have to get my own meals. I would like to correspond with "Ruby R." of the December number. If "Joyful Jane" wants to get married, I think I could get her a lover. There are lots of bachelors that have shacks big enough for two and the winters are generally pretty long and lonesome out here. Wishing your paper every success.

"Try Me."

A "He" Goody.

Guelph, March 7, 1909.

Editor.—I have a friend who takes your very valuable paper and I always like to read the stories and letters written in its pages. I am very fond of reading letters and would like very much to hear from some nice young girl between 15 and 20 years of age. I enjoy all outdoor sports, especially skating and riding horseback. I also like driving and dancing. I have had a very good education, first at the Galt Collegiate and later at the Guelph Collegiate. I have no bad habits; my mother says card playing is wrong, but I do not think so. She also says I should not stay out so late at night. These are just a few of my good points. I have no bad ones. Now if any of the pretty girls of the Northwest wish to converse with me they will find my address with the editor. Will sign myself

"Goody."

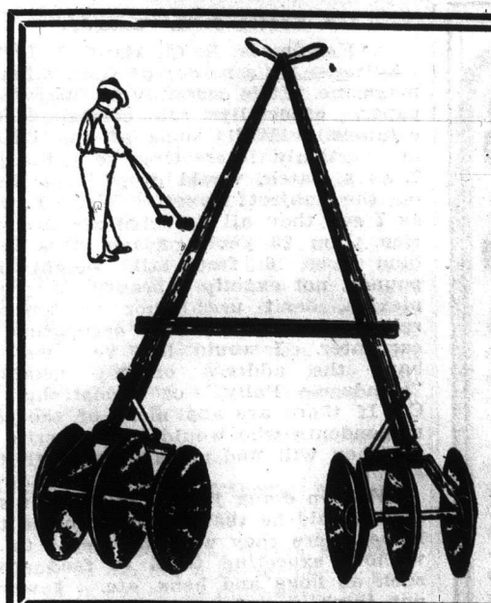
Fond of Sports and Post Cards.

St. Catherines, Ont., Mar. 10, 1900.

Editor.—As this is my first letter to your paper I hope you will find room for it in your paper. I have been a reader of your paper for about two years and I like it very much.

As it is the custom to describe one's self, why I will do so. I am 5 feet 4 inches tall, weight 118 pounds, have light hair, dark brown eyes and a fair complexion. I am a lover of sports of all kinds. I like tobogganing very much and have enjoyed it this winter. Now I hope I have not taken up too much space and also that the editor will find room in his paper for this letter. I would like some one, of either sex, to send me post cards. I will be glad to answer all cards.

"Girlie."



Garden King Disc Cultivator

is the handiest as well as the best garden tool made. One person can do as much work with it as six men can do with a hoe.

Discs are 6½ inches in diameter Fully warranted.

Prices, each, f.o.b. Winnipeg

$3.75

Send for full information.

PARSONS HAWKEYE MFG. CO.
Sole Agents for Canada
WINNIPEG

STRENGTH AND ECONOMY

You can depend absolutely on PEERLESS Fencing to hold live stock under any and all conditions It is made of all No. 9 steel wire heavily galvanized and has lots of spring in it, maikng ample provision for contraction and expansion due to changes in the temperature, sudden shocks, etc.

PEERLESS

The Fence That Saves Expense

is held together by the Peerless lock which holds the wires securely and makes Peerless Fence absolutely stock proof. The lock cannot be slipped or knocked loose. Write for our new book—it will interest you. It's free.

THE BANWELL HOXIE WIRE FENCE CO. Ltd., Dept. N
Hamilton, Ont. Winnipeg, Man.

BOYS! A SPLENDID FLAG FREE.

A real Army and Navy quality Flag (best wool bunting) given to every boy or girl who sells twenty copies of the 'Canadian Pictorial' (advertised below), at 10 cents each. This is a grand chance to be up and doing to have a good flag to hoist on Empire Day, and other national holidays.

Write us for a supply this very day, mentioning or enclosing this advertisement.

THE PICTORIAL PUBLISHING CO.,
142 St. Peter St., Montreal.

AN EMPIRE NUMBER

For All Who Like to "Think Imperially" on Empire Day.

To Canada belongs the honor of leading in the Empire Day celebrations, now so universally kept up throughout the length and breadth of His Majesty's vast dominions. It was a Canadian lady who first suggested such a day; it was in Canada that it first came into vogue, and it is fitting that the

'CANADIAN PICTORIAL,'

the great national illustrated magazine of Canada, should make its May number

An EMPIRE NUMBER

The cover will show the magnificent 'Dreadnought' in all its awful grandeur, fearful neither of storm of sea or of the fiercest battle. And throughout the whole issue, while not neglecting news pictures of world happenings, it will breathe the spirit of Empire. The frontispiece will show the latest picture taken of His Majesty King Edward, along with their Royal Highnesses, the Prince of Wales and his son, Prince Edward, three generations of the British Royal House.

Then there will be pictures of the army and pictures of the navy, showing where the Empire's men-of-war are built; there will be patriotic scenes in various parts of the Empire; there will be pictures dealing with the problems of Empire from a Canadian standpoint, the constant movement of emigrants out from the heart of the Empire to the building up and solidifying of its outposts, and there will also be patriotic music. Altogether it will be such a number as every true Britisher will delight in. Stories, jokes and other departments will fill up the cup of interest, and the price is only

10 CENTS A COPY

One dollar a year, or 35 cents for six months' trial to new subscribers. Use (or copy) attached coupon.

The Pictorial Publishing Co.

Witness' Block, Montreal, Canada.

Gentlemen:
Please send me the 'Canadian Pictorial' for six months for which I enclose your trial rate of 35 cents.

Name .....

Address .....

RINGS

Are you interested in the purchase of an Engagement or Wedding Ring?

If so we would like to send you our new booklet entitled "The Wedding Ring" giving a history of the wedding ring from the early ages, until now.

Illustrated in it too, are Diamond Engagement Rings from $20 to $150; and Wedding Rings from $4 to $10.

A Birks Ring, no matter of what style, is of the very highest quality and it is not safe to make your purchase without first investigating what this store has to offer.

HENRY BIRKS & SONS
LIMITED.
JEWELLERS
350-352 MAIN STREET.
WINNIPEG.

Does Twice the Work of a Hoe —10 Days Trial

"Buco" Hand Cultivator does twice the work of Hoe in less time, less labor, trouble; more thoroughness. Digs deeply, extracting weeds by roots. Adjusted to any width for working around vegetables, etc. 4½ ft. hard-wood handle; thoroughly tempered best steel Teeth. Simple, durable; lasts a lifetime; saves its own price many times first season. Sold by Hardware and Seed Stores. If dealer cannot supply you, send regular price, $1.50, and "Buco" will be promptly sent you. Money refunded after 10 days trial if it is not satisfactory.

"Buco" Hand Cultivator.

Bailey-Underwood Company, Ltd.
New Glasgow, N.S., Canada.

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.

A Letter from "Saundy."

Kerremeos, B. C., March 7, 1909.

Editor:—Am a reader of your valuable magazine. It is certainly an interesting paper, especially the correspondence columns. Well, some of the letters are certainly interesting, so I thought I, as a Batch, would drop a few lines on the subject myself. Well, I will, as I see they all do, give my description. Am 29 years of age, dark hair, blue eyes, 6 feet tall, weight 192 pounds, not exactly a beauty, fair complexion, don't use liquor or tobacco; religion, a Protestant; occupation, a carpenter. I would like ve- well to have the address of my neighbor "Handsome Polly," of Armstrong, B. C. If there are any more of the correspondents who would like to write to me they will find my address with the editor.

"Well, in doing justice to the fair sex they should be the managers inside the home; there they will find plenty to do without expecting them to feed stock such as hogs and hens, etc. I would not think any fair-minded lady would see them go hungry for the sake of humbling herself to feed them. It amuses me to see the names of some of the lads, such as "Wild Bill," etc.; at least, I thought that those gents were dead long ago, but I see some one has resurrected their names.

"Highlander."

What Do You Think About This Gent?

Halbrite, Sask., March 12, 1909.

Editor.—here goes now or never for a bright chang in life. Editor as i am 5 ft 8 black hair waight 150 jolly Dispotion a Batchlor never Maried age 38 tired of Batching will mak some one a kind husband and a good home and a happ lif to live as i am a Gollopin irish dancer and a fine and Dandy irish lad cook by trad and not ashamed of it as i understand it Pleas send my pretty irish maids adrss as i red her add in your W. H. M. i mean bussns and would Marry if Suited. Yours Respecfuly,

"the Fine and Dandy irish Batchlor."

Vancouver, B. C., March 4, 1909.

Editor.—Although not a subscriber to your magazine. I have been a reader for some time. The correspondence column has interested me very much.

It seems to be the custom to give a description of one's self, which I shall hasten to do. An American by birth, brought up on Canadian soil, travelled a good deal; prefer southern climate to British Columbia's hard winters. Am tall, about 5 feet 9 inches, slender, dark hair; not decidedly pretty, but rather good looking, age 26, good horsewoman, good musician; play piano, violin, pipe organ and mandolin; fond of all kinds of reading, good housekeeper, Protestant. If any of the linely bachelors wish to correspond, will find my address with the editor.

"Western Girl."

Eastview, Sask., March 12, 1909.

Editor.—I have been a very interested reader of your magazine for some months past and although not a subscriber as yet, I must say I admire your paper very much. I enjoy reading your correspondence columns, and think some of the young ladies write letters that should inspire some of the bachelors of this glorious West to do something desperate.

It is quite noticeable that the matrimonial question seems to have a very prominent part and I suppose that question is foremost in the minds of most young people. I have been amused at what some of the young men wish their better half, shall I say, to be; some want a young lady that can cook, some want one that can do the chores outside, and so on, until the end of the chapter. Now, as a young man, I do not think that these qualifications should be our first consideration; we should place character above these petty trifles, as it were. A good sensible lady will adapt herself to her surroundings and do all that is in her power to make her husband's life happy. Some of the bachelors, I notice, do not take very kindly to the school ma'ams. Well, I must say, that some of the best cooks I know anything about were members of that profession and I cannot see why, if they are willing to learn, they should not make as good a helpmate as even the farmer's daughter. In regard to the city belles, well, there are good and bad. I must confess I, for one, would leave them severely alone; perhaps I may change my views later. to the country lassies, well, the majority of them are daisies.

Some of you may by this time be asking the question, who are you? Well, I am a young farmer, was just old enough to vote a little over a year ago. I am not big, nor yet am I small; just medium. As to looks, well, the young ladies that I have become intimate with say I am good looking. We will let them be the judges. I have no bad habits, neither use tobacco in any form, nor drink, being a total abstainer. I think that is a very good description of myself.

I would be very pleased if any young lady between the ages of 18 and 24 would write to me for pastime and the pleasure of it. I would like you to write first, as I am very shy. My address is with the editor. If "School Peggy," of the January number, would write I would deem it a pleasure to answer. Hoping this will find space in the column, I will now close, wishing your paper every success.

"Eastview's Lone Star."

A Chance for "The Preacher."

London, Ont., March 11, 1909.

Editor.—While glancing over your magazine I came across your page of correspondence. Well, I declare if some of the letters weren't too comical for anything. I stood grinning over them for a long time, then the idea struck me that I'd like to write too. I like your magazine very much. I have always lived in Canada; I just love it. I live in such a pretty little city, so clean and well looked after. We have something like 50,000 inhabitants.

Well, to come down to myself, I belong to the bookbindery tribe; am 17 years old and am not of the marrying kind. I love church, always sit in the "amen corner." I am intensely fond of music, literature, nature and church work. I am well built, 5 feet 5 inches in height, rather stout, weigh 125½ pounds, merry blue eyes, wealth of dark brown hair, full face, and altogether not a bad looking creature when all decked out. I am a genius at cooking; you can play croquet with my tea biscuits (so hard); fine housekeeper, etc. I would like to correspond with "The Preacher" or some Christian young man who will describe the city in which he dwells and other things of value. Hoping to see this letter in print and to hear from "The Preacher."

"Seldom Fed."

Just a Rollicking Sort of Girl.

Saskatchewan, March 12, 1909.

Editor.—Although not a subscriber, I am a constant reader of your valuable paper. I would like to join the jolly circle of correspondents (as I am contented among the jolly ones) and see what the lonely bachelors think of me.

As I see it is the rule to describe one's self, and I must follow the rule, here it goes. I am a blonde, have grey eyes, jug nose (now don't laugh), am 5 feet 7 inches in height, weight 116 pounds, and am considered very handsome, all but my face—am a beauty, of course, and 19 years old. Well what do you think of me? But I must also tell you I am not quick tempered. I have lived both in the city and in the country so I have experience of both, can ride a horse or drive a team, even if they are a little gay. Well, about cooking, I won't say much, but I have not killed anyone yet. I am right in it in all kinds of sports, very fond of skating and dancing and in fact like to have a good time. Have a fairly good education. I am fond of letter writing so if any of the boys or girls would care to write to me my address will be with the editor. I won't write first for I am a little shy, but will answer all letters with pleasure. Leap year is now past so my only chance now is if some good looking young man between 19 and 25 would come along. Mr. Editor, you must have great patie- with all these letters, for I see they come in by the bushel. Wishing your paper every success and hoping this will escape the waste paper basket, I will ring off for this time, signing myself

"Nor...ern Star."

Frae Bonnie Scotland.

Saskatchewan, March 10, 1909.

Editor.—As I am not a subscriber to your paper, but get it through a friend, and am very much interested in it I would like to try my luck at writing and will live in hopes that this does not go straight to the waste paper basket. I notice that "Bare Teddy" apparently does not think much of our Western girls. I myself think it is far better for such as him to go down East where he seems to think girls will stick to his coat tail like flies to a tanglefoot. I think he must live in town, for if he were on a homestead I think he would see for himself that the girls there get plenty of outdoor exercise. I suppose you will all be thinking I am

30,000 Head of Cattle

every year are obtained from one of our ranches alone for making BOVRIL. This number is supplementary to large numbers slaughtered in Australia and New Zealand to provide the raw material for BOVRIL.

To save cost of transportation the first processes in the manufacture of BOVRIL are carried out where the cattle are raised at our own factories on our Cattle ranches.

Take BOVRIL

No Work Washing Clothes With "New Century" Washing Machine

No scalded hands—no tired arms—no strained back—no rubbing—no all-day spent over the wash tub. The picture shows the "New Century" way of washing. And you can wash a tubful of clothes in 5 minutes. The New Wringer Attachment makes the wringing easy, too, and drains the water right into the tub. $9.50—delivered at any railway station in Ontario or Quebec. Write for free booklet that tells all about the "New Century."

Dowswell Mfg. Co. Limited, Hamilton, Ont.

32

At Half Price

WITH the June number the subscription price of the HOME JOURNAL will be doubled on account of its increased size. We are notifying all our subscribers to this effect but of course we will *have* to accept subscribers at the old rate of FIFTY CENTS A YEAR until that date. This will give everybody a chance to get the brightest and best *home magazine* in Canada at *half the price.* Amongst the staff and other writers, artists, etc., for the current year, are some of the best known Canadian talent in art and letters. A clergyman writing recently said of the Home Journal. "It is a credit to Canadian Journalism." Write for a sample copy free if you have not seen it, but get in *on the old price.* Act at once.

HOME JOURNAL
57 John St. TORONTO.

PLUSH SEWING SET—FREE.

Girls:—

Here is your chance to get this Plush Sewing Set.

Green or Red Plush Case, 6x3¼.

Satin and Plush Lined, fitted with Six pieces fine quality fittings. Free for selling $3.50 worth of Picture Post Cards. Birthday, Greeting, Easter, Fancy, Comic Views, etc., 6 for 10 cts. They go fast. Send to-day and we will mail you the cards.—The GUARANTEE NOVELTY CO., Dept. 3, Bright, Ont., Box 8. References, Standard Bank.

Avallone & Co., Inc.

Can supply you with Books, Furniture, Shoes, Groceries, Cutlery, Jewelry, etc. In fact anything and everything your family needs. Send for our New Illustrated Catalogue. It's FREE. Address:

Avallone & Co., Inc., 301 E Addison Ave., Chicago, Ill.

In Selecting Your Underwear for Summer, Do You Consider the REAL Needs of Your Body

Nature clothes animals with wool (hair or fur) in hot as well as cold climates—never with cotton or linen.

Cotton and linen, when damp will not dry as quickly as wool—and being plant fibres they absorb Carbon Dioxide (a deadly poison) and other noxious substances.

Why wear either linen or cotton?—both which are uncleanly, uncomfortable, oppressive and harmful in hot weather.

Wool is the ONLY COVERING for human beings, which approaches nature's covering for animals.

If you have worn wool for any outdoor sports—you know that skin moisture, is readily evaporated, and that the skin is not chilled as with linen or cotton.

Woollen underwear, shirts and clothing keep the skin pores working freely, removing the feeling of oppressive heat, all fear of chills, and giving a lightness and freedom unknown to those who have not tried it.

The Jaeger System provides absolutely pure undyed woollen underwear of gauze texture and the smartest and most up-to-date styles in shirtings for men, who value health and comfort during business hours in the hot weather.

The needs of Ladies and Children are equally well provided for. We shall be pleased to mail catalogue or to show the goods at our own store.

SOLD THROUGHOUT CANADA.

TRADE MARK

LOOK FOR THE "JAEGER" TRADE MARK

DR. JAEGER SANITARY WOOLEN SYSTEM CO. LIMITED.

316 St. Catherine St. W. Montreal
10 Adelaide St. W. Toronto
Steel Block, Portage Ave., Winnipeg

"The White"

Runs Light and Sews Right

The old reliable "White" has stood the test for years—and is still the highest grade sewing machine built in the world to-day. Don't you want a machine with this reputation, one that will last a life time. Sold on easy payments to responsible customers. Write for Catalogue W. showing different styles.

The Harmer Implement Co.,
142 Princess St., Winnipeg.

A group of Western Canadian men are arranging to take over and operate a profitable producing coal mine, and they invite others to join them in the enterprise. Write for full particulars to—

CANADIAN GENERAL INVESTMENT CORPORATION LTD.
K6 Grain Exchange Building,
Winnipeg, Man.

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

quite a crank, but as a rule I don't get that name, but I like to say what I think once in a while: do you blame me? Well, I would like to correspond with any who cares to write to me of either sex. I hope no one will have any objections if I give a description of myself.

I am 18 years old, 5 feet 2 inches in height and weigh 125 pounds. I have fair hair and large blue eyes. Am not what you would call a beauty, but have never broke the looking glass yet. I like lots of fun. I am fond of skating, dancing, driving and riding horseback. I have lived in the country nearly all my life, so am supposed to know what is to be done about a farm. As for cooking, well, I can bake bread and cook porridge if I have to and I have not seen anyone around with dyspepsia yet. Well, I must conclude, hoping to see this in print and to hear from some of the jolly girls and boys.

I thank the editor for allowing me so much space and wish the correspondence club every success.

"One Fra Bonnie Scotland."

"Heather Bill" Gets in Swim.

Toronto, March 9, 1909.

Editor.—I have purchased the W. H. M. since last July and always have taken delight in reading it in my spare moments and have lately been amused at the correspondence columns and think it a good way to bring some of the young men and girls more together, especially in the West where people live so far apart on the prairie.

Well, I guess I will have to say something about myself if I want to get into the swim. I am 5 feet 11 inches tall, weigh 165 pounds, blue eyes and fair hair. I have a quarter section in Saskatchewan and work at a trade when not working the land. I should like to correspond with someone who has musical abilities. I may say I am Scotch, I should like to hear something from "Dark-eyed Bettie." Hoping I have not taken up too much space,

"Heather Bill."

Red Headed Girls Not Wanted.

Manitoba, March 20, 1909.

Editor.—I have been an interested reader of your charming paper for the past ten years and will say that I warmly admire the space you give wherein to air our views on the matrimony question. A great many men and women gaze fearfully into the abyss with the result that they arrive at the ripe old age unmarried rather than intermingle with the rival of their sex. Some women detest the thought of staying on a homestead but if she is the right kind of a woman she would not hesitate an instant if she cared anything for her partner in life. The main thing is to cultivate a liking for one another and do not be too hasty in judging. Perhaps your wife has not gained perfection yet; in that case, if we take a look into our own hearts we may find faults there also. The kind faced old mother who keeps her house well in hand seldom passes a lonesome hour for time does not hang heavily on her shoulders. True virtue and uprightness of thought and conduct soon manifest themselves in the few possessed of such inestimable treasures. Give me the woman who admires the beautiful fields and flowers, the balmy winds, the sunlit skies and the birds' songs bubbling up to heaven from the summer woods, and not the gaily decorated ball room and fashionable society meetings. Nothing is gained by attending balls and the like that last all night. Nature will assert her claim and rebel against any encroachment upon her rights, which in time leads to disaster and disease.

My ideal woman should be tall, fairly stout and dark, with brown eyes. She must also be musical, well educated and sensible, a good cook, fond of sport, and willing to help in time of need. She must not be deceitful, or flirt, or red-headed, but it would undoubtedly be hard to get one to correspond with all those notions.

I am dark, tall, weigh 170 pounds, and as good looking as the average, am a farmer by birth, but by liking, a natural history lover, an author and indeed anything pertaining to "God's green out of doors." "X. Y. Z."

Red Headed Girls Barred.

Margaret, Man., March 9, 1909.

Editor.—Although not a subscriber to the W. H. M. myself, it has been taken by members of our family for several years and I have been much interested in the correspondence, and to a certain extent agree with all and yet with none.

I am a moral young man. I do not chew, smoke or drink. I admit that I do swear once in a while when my temper gets the better of me. I am 5 feet 9 inches tall, fairly well proportioned. I am a farmer in Manitoba and think the climate very nice, although it is a little cold once in a while. I am fond of amusement of any kind, mostly skating.

The girl of by affections must not chew, drink or swear, and above all, chew the rag. She must be fair height and I rather like dark hair and blue eyes. She must not be red headed. She must also be a fair musician, as I am not bad myself. Well, I have said about enough, and will correspond with anyone writing first.

"Honky Domm."

Honey Boy or Mother's Tootsey Wootsey.

Coleman, Alta., March 6, 1909.

Editor.—I am not a subscriber to your paper as it comes to the house, but am a favorite reader. I would like to correspond with some of the young ladies who announce themselves in your magazine.

I will try to describe myself. I am 18 years old, do not drink liquor, do not smoke or chew. I am a splendid pianist and very fond of music. I do not care to enter into the matrimonial subject, but would be pleased to hear from any of the young ladies. I would like to correspond with "Barb," "An Eastern Lassie.' Wishing the magazine every success. "Honey Boy."

My Creed.

If any little word of mine
Can make one life the brighter;
If any little song of mine
Can make one heart the lighter;
God help me speak that little word,
And take my bit of singing,
And drop it in some lonely vale,
To set the echoes ringing.

If any little love of mine
Can make one life the sweeter;
Can make one step the fleeter;
If any little help may ease
The burden of another,
God give me love and care and strength
To help along each other.

If any watchful thought of mine
Can make some work the stronger;
If any little care of mine
If any cheery smile of mine
Can make its brightness longer;
Then let me speak that thought today
With tender eyes a-glowing,
So God may grant some weary one,
Shall reap from my glad sowing.

The Psalm of Life.

Tell me not in mournful numbers,
"Life is but an empty dream!
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem

Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
"Dust thou art, to dust returnest,"
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each tomorrow
Finds us farther than today.

Art is long, and Time is fleeting,
And our hearts, though stout and brave,
Still, like muffled drums are beating
Funeral marches to the grave.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of Life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!
Be a hero in the strife!

Trust no future, howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead Past bury its dead!
Act,—act in the living Present!
Heart within, and God o'erhead!

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footsteps on the sands of time;—

Footsteps, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing;
Learn to labor and to wait.

—Henry W. Longfellow.

Real English SUITS and OVERCOATS to Measure from $5.14 to $20

Cut in Latest London and New York style, whichever preferred. No matter what part of the dominion you live in, we undertake to supply you with a smart, comfortable Suit, fitting you perfectly, or otherwise to **refund your money in full.** The process is simple, merely fill in a post card and address same to us as below, asking for our latest assortment of materials. Together with patterns, we send you fashion-plates and complete instructions for accurate self-measurement, tape measure, all sent free and carriage paid. We dispatch your order within seven days, and if you do not approve, return the goods, and we will refund the money.

SUITS & OVERCOATS to measure from $5.14 to $20.

CURZON BROS
Go to Curzons.

The World's Measure Tailors.

(Dept. 103). 60/62 CITY ROAD, LONDON, ENGLAND.

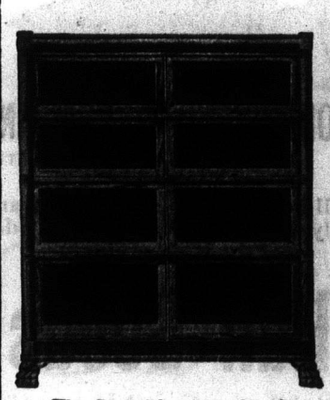
Addresses for Patterns:
For Toronto and East Canada:
CURZON BROS., c/o MIGHT DIRECTORIES, LTD. (Dept. 108), 74/76 Church Street, TORONTO, ONTARIO.
For Winnipeg and the West:
CURZON BROS., c/o HENDERSON BROS. (Dept. 108), 279 Garry Street, WINNIPEG.

Please mention this paper.

Macey

CFM SECTIONAL BOOKCASES CFM

Colonial Effect



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

The "MACEY" Colonial Bookcase

In it every consideration is satisfied—every desire realized.

Our Macey Booklet is sent Free on request.

CANADA FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS LIMITED
TORONTO, - CANADA.

Sole Manufacturers for Canada

CFM CFM

Finest Pianos in Canada sold on such purchase terms that every home may own one

WE want you to know more about the New Scale Williams Pianos—what magnificent instruments they are—and WHY. Our free booklets give these facts—tell what famous pianists, teachers, singers, colleges and schools think of these faultless pianos. And they are FACTS that you should know about the

New Scale Williams Piano

Let us send the booklets and show you how you may have any style of the New Scale Williams Piano—grand or upright—and pay for it on our new purchase plan. Cut out the coupon and mail to us today.

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.

The Williams Piano Co. Limited, Oshawa, Ont.

21

DORENWEND & COMPANY

TORONTO LIMITED

will be pleased to send free to any lady desirous of obtaining an idea of the latest styles in

Hair Goods

their illustrated catalogue quoting prices.

OUR TRANSFORMATIONS AND POMPADOURS are famous for their Perfection in Workmanship and their natural appearance when adjusted.

The latest designs in Barettes, Combs, Clasps, etc.

ALL MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

HEAD OFFICE:
103-105 YONGE STREET

OTTAWA BRANCH:
139 SPARKS STREET

Music and the Drama.

It is pleasing to note that the musical festival held under the auspices of the Winnipeg Oratorio Society at the Walker Theatre on April 19, 20, and 21 was an enormous success. All six concerts were enjoyed by crowded houses and it was a matter of regret that the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra could not have made a longer stay. Quite possibly next year they will as doubtless it is Mr. Walker's intention to have annual visits from this gifted organization. "The Melting Pot", Israel Zangwill's greatest play, was the principal dramatic offering at the Walker last month, but there were a number of other good attractions, notably Marie Hall, the gifted English violinist who gave two well-attended recitals on April 17th. With the possible exception of Kubelik, she is undoubtedly the most talented violinist ever heard in Western Canada.

Winnipeggers are continuing to turn out in large numbers to see Maud Fealy and the highly capable stock company at the Winnipeg Theatre. Miss Fealy was seen at her best during Holy Week as Margaret in Faust —a part which she has played with the late Sir Henry Irving's company. The production of Faust, by the way, was the most pretentious ever undertaken by the Stock Company and was quite elaborately staged. Other pieces at the Winnipeg, during April were "A Japanese Nightingale", "The Little Minister" and "The Stronger Sex". In "The Little Minister" James Durkin bade good-bye to Winnipeg for the present at any rate, as owing to ill-health, the leading man has been obliged to retire temporarily from the stage. Up to the moment of going to press his successor had not been chosen.

William Jennings Bryan will give two lectures at the Central Congregatonal Church, Winnipeg, on May 4th and 5th.

The Saskatchewan Musical Festival Association was founded during the summer of 1908 and was the outcome of a desire strongly expressed toward the cultivation and improvement of music, and more particularly in choral music and choir singing. This object, it is felt, is best obtained by the meeting together of those interested, in competition, as by the measuring of one choir against another one is best enabled to perceive the proficiencies of each. Germany has long had its "Sängerfest"; France, its "Concours"; Wales, its "Eistedfodd"; Scotland, its "Mod"; England, its "Festival Competitions," and by the incentive recently given by His Excellency the present Governor General, Canada is now anxious and ready to follow the example so bountifully set. To this end the above Association has set its hand to the institution of this Festival and it hopes that by the careful preparation of certain test pieces that choirs will be improved by study and artistic performance. Furthermore, it is hoped that by the preparation of larger choral works each competing unit, coming as it may do from our smaller towns and villages will be encouraged in the establishment of local choral societies, a result that might take long years to materialize. Lastly, by combining these societies at the Annual Festival an opportunity will be given in our provinces of hearing the best choral works with a number of voices only to be attained otherwise in the very largest centres of population. The festival will be held this year on May 24, 25, 26, and will be devoted to competitions between Choral Societies, Church Choirs, Male and Female Choruses, Male and Female Quartets, and other competitions may be arranged in other classes by the committee in response to any generally expressed desire. The adjudication will be entrusted to capable professional musicians from outside the province. The Festival will conclude in a concert in which all the competitors will take part in Mendelssohn's Festgesang and Sterndale Bennett's May Queen.

Florence Roberts appeared at the Opera House, Portage la Prairie, on April 27th as "Joan" in Seymour Obermer's play, "The House of Bondage." The piece is of English authorship and locale, but hits a theme of universal interest, while abounding throughout in brilliant dialogue and absorbing situations. The names of Thurlow Bergen, Hallet Bosworth, Harry Gibbs, Ann Warrington and Mary Bertrand appear on the supporting cast. Under the direction of John Cort, the usual attractive Roberts production was furnished.

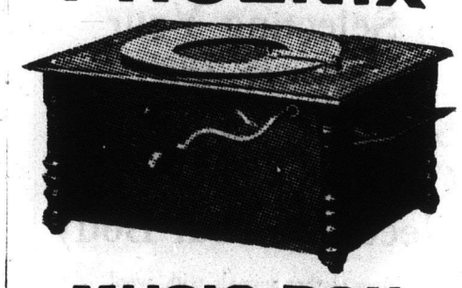
A highly successful concert was given at Brandon on April 25th when the following programme was presented: Part I. Song, "The Requital",—Blumenthal, Geo. F. Sykes; Song, "The Swallows"—Cowen, Miss Lee; Reading, Selected, Wallace Graham; Song, "The Sailor's Grave" —Sullivan, Geo. A. Fitton; Song, "Still as the Night"—Bohin, Miss Sproule; Violin solo, "Take Back the Heart"—A. U. Harris, Frank Parks; Vocal duet, "The Battle Eve"—Bonheurf, Messrs. Fitton and Sykes. Part II. Song, "Lullaby"—Greene, Miss Lee; Songs. "Answer"—Robyn, "Waiting"—Millard, Geo. F. Sykes; Violin solo, "Blue Bells of Scotland" —A. J. Harris, Frank Parks; Song, Selected, Miss Sproule; Song, "Go To Sea"—Tratore, Geo. A. Fitton; Reading, Selected, Wallace Graham; Vocal duet, "After the Fray"—Bonheur, Messrs. Fritton and Sykes. Mr. R. Roscoe Steeves accompanist. God Save the King.

Brandon's welcome to Marie Hall upon her return visit on April 14th was no uncertain affair. The many who had been waiting eagerly to again greet this famous violinist and once more hear her as she rendered with ease difficult compositions, were more than satisfied in the magnificent programme offered them at the auditorium. Sensational as was her playing at a previous appearance there, she seemed to eclipse, if possible, that remarkable performance. Her tone sounds fuller and richer, her style more mature, and her grasp of the secrets of expression more firm and secure. Her graceful style and ease of manner are such as to impress her audience favorably at once, and her superb control over the resources of her beautiful violin, complete the conquest. Miss Hall had the further advantage of delightfully played piano accompaniments; Miss Lonie Basche followed the violinist with the most loving care through rubato, as well as in strict tempo, her taste and skill ever ready, helpful and supporting.

The following was the programme of a concert held at Lashburn on April 26th. Duet, "Larboard Watch," sung by Messrs. Hannant and Boyle; a solo, "Irene, Good-night," by Mrs. B. F. Jones; solo, "Bonny Mary of Argyle," by Mrs. Earwaker; comic sketch, "Charge of the Light Brigade," by John Nicoll; song by Mr. J. Wesson, of Forest Bank, and recitations by Messrs. J. W. Darman and G. E. Collins.

The choir of St. John's Church, Lloydminster, asisted by friends from the surrounding district, gave two renderings of Stainer's Crucifixion in the church during Passion Week, the first on Wednesday, 7th inst., and again on Good Friday, and Lloydminster has every reason to be proud of itself in being able to attempt such a work, but prouder still to know that it had not over-estimated its resources and capabilities, but at both services the oratorio was given with a devotional spirit and musicianly effect that reflected very great credit upon the conductor, Mr. Haines, and his capable soloists and chorus.

PHOENIX



MUSIC BOX

In handsome polished ebonized case 18 in. long, 14 in. wide, 10 in. deep.
Operated with crank movement.
Soft and loud stop attachment.

27 Steel Notes *3 Double Basses*

12 Interchangeable tunes with each box
Weight packed for shipment about 21 Pounds.

Price Complete
$12.50

We do not know of any musical instrument of this type that will give as much pleasure for such a small investment.

WHALEY ROYCE & CO.
356 Main St. *WINNIPEG.*

Raw Furs

All kinds wanted in any quantity. Ship by freight, express or mail; we pay charges and remit full market value at once.

Send on a trial shipment and you will be well pleased with results. Write for information, prices and tags to

WAGNER, BRASIER & CO.
Direct Exporters
122 Bay St., Toronto, Ont.

YOU WILL GET THE BEST VALUE by Selling in the Canadian Market.

For Spraying

Fruit Trees, Shrubs, Bushes and Plants, there's nothing to equal

EUREKA
COMPRESSED AIR, FOUNTAIN
SPRAYER

Requires but one pumping to empty entire contents of tank. Automatic lever valve stops flow of liquid while going from one plant to another. Easy, light, compact; tested to stand 5 times the pressure required to expel liquid. Two nozzles, with hose attachment for spraying small trees. Write for catalogue.

THE EUREKA PLANTER CO. Limited, - Woodstock, Ont.

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

Western Homesteaders

FOR

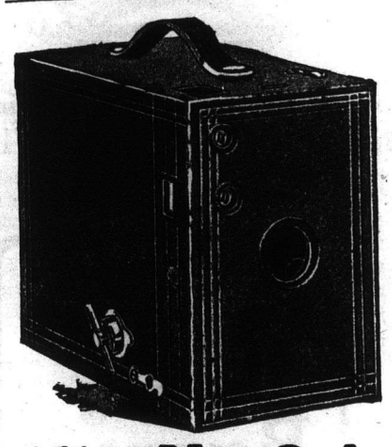
The Last Great West Wheat Fields of Canada

South Africa Veterans' Scrip for sale, entitling the purchaser to select 320 acres of land for Homesteading. No registration or patent fees required. This is the opportunity of the day. Prices and particulars on application.

J. H. McDIARMID - Toronto
Saturday Night Building

MAGIC POCKET TRICK **FREE**
Catalog included. Send 4c.
MAGIC CO., Dept. 12, 270 W, 39th St., New York

Anybody Can Kodak



The No. 2 A BROWNIE

Pictures 2½x4¼. Price, $3.00

Built on the Kodak plan—uses Kodak film cartridges and may be loaded and unloaded in broad daylight. No dark room for any part of the work. A perfectly practical little camera for snapshots or time exposures.

THE 1909 KODAK CATALOGUE fully describes and illustrates our six styles of *Brownies* and fifteen styles of *Kodaks*, ranging in price from $1.00 to over $100.00 and fully explains the daylight development methods which have done away with the dark-room. Free at any Kodak dealers or by mail.

Ask your local dealer or write us for a free copy of the "The Kodak on the Farm."

CANADIAN KODAK CO. LTD.
TORONTO, CANADA.

THE object of all expert bakers and cooks is to make a pure white loaf

And this object is attained by the use of

PURITY FLOUR

Purity is a hard-wheat flour of decidedly superior whiteness. It bakes into a pure white loaf. So, you see, to get the really beautiful white loaf you must use PURITY hard-wheat flour.

"More Bread and better bread."

Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Ltd.
Office, Winnipeg, Manitoba

BOYS, BE MEN For ten cents coin I will send postpaid, enough Moustach Grower to grow a moustach in three weeks. H. Gilbert, Macoun, Sask.

Answers to Correspondents.

[We invite our readers to communicate with us should they desire information on any subject. Every effort is made to secure accuracy when replying to queries, but we can assume no responsibility. Address all letters: Query Editor, Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg.]

Collecting An Account.

Can a merchant collect a book account where a party can prove that he was charged twice for the same article or for articles he never had? K. B., Wetaskiwin.

Answer.—No. not if the party can by producing a receipt, or by other means prove that he paid it. If he can prove that he never purchased articles for which he was charged he will not have to pay. Such evidence would be sufficient to show that the book account was not right.

Engineer's License.

How can I obtain an engineer's license for Manitoba? Tommy, Perdue, Sask.

Answer.—No license is required, but it is incumbent upon the driver of an engine to see that the boiler has been inspected. Otherwise he is liable to a heavy fine.

The Tarpeian Rock.

Will you inform me what is the Tarpeian Rock and where it is situated? Enquirer, Winnipeg.

Answer.—The Tarpeian Rock off the coast of Sicily, derives its name from the following circumstance: Tarpeia, according to heathen mythology, was a vestal virgin who agreed with the Sabines to deliver up the capital on condition that they gave her the bracelets they wore. They agreed to her terms, but instead of fulfilling their promises the Sabines, having entered the city, threw their shields upon her and buried her under them. She was buried on the hill which was afterwards called the "Rock of Tarpeia". In after times the Romans inflicted the penalty of death on traitors by precipitating them down the rock.

Lord Kitchener and the French Army.

Is it true that Lord Kitchener once served in the French army, Doubtful, Outlook, Sask.

Answer.—It is not generally known, but it is true all the same, that Lord Kitchener served as a volunteer under the French flag in the Franco-Prussian war of 1870.

The Norwegian Oath.

What is th formation of oath administered in Norway? K. T. C., Brandon.

Answer. — Translated into English it is as follows: "If I swear falsely, may all I have and own be cursed; cursed be my land, field and meadow, so that I may never enjoy any fruit or yield from them; cursed be my cattle, my beasts, my sheep so that after this day they may never thrive or benefit me; yea, cursed may I be and everything I possess."

Tying Young Trees.

Kindly advise me the correct way to tie young trees? Henry P., Calgary.

Answer.—When tying young trees, take care that you do not tie them too tightly; also see that the main branches do not come in contact with the wires, which is a common cause of canker. If necessary, place a thin piece of wood between the wire and the branch. Be careful also not to drive the nails so near the branches as to canker them.

Plucking Chickens by Elecrticity.

Is there such a thing as an electric chicken-plucking machine? Subscriber, Bird's Hill, Man.

Answer.—Yes, it was invented by a citizen of Rouen, France, and consists of an airtight receptacle into which the fowl is placed. Electric fans are set in motion which make 5,000 turns a minute, and these cause such terrific cross-currents of air that in thirty seconds the bird is as cleanly stripped of feathers as if it had been shaved.

Record Output of Milk.

What is the record output of milk for a Shorthorn cow in one year? Enquirer, Emerson, Man.

Answer.—We believe it to be 1674 gallons.

Divorce in Ireland.

Is there any divorce law in Ireland? P. C., Calgary, Alta.

Answer.—No, The only way to proceed is by way of a Bill in the House of Lords. The cost is about $3,000.

Greatest Eruption.

Will you state for me which was the greatest volcanic eruption ever recorded in either ancient or modern history. I have had a strong dispute on the subject, and would like it settled?—K. R. S., Selkirk, Man.

Ans.—Perhaps the most remarkable volcanic eruption known was that which took place in August, 1883, at the Island of Krakatoa, in the Straits of Sunda. Streams of volcanic dust were thrown seventeen miles high, and more than a cubic mile of material was expelled from the volcanic crater. The air waves started by the eruption travelled around the earth seven times. The noise was heard at Macassa, 969 miles away; at Borneo, 1,116 miles distant; in West Australia, 1,700 miles away, and even at Rodagues, distant more than 2,900 miles. The dust and powdered pumice thrown out of the crater made the entire circuit of the earth before settling down, and was the cause of the strange sunsets that were observed for many months.

Use of Cockade.

Who are entitled to have their servants wear a cockade in their hats? —Jim, Austin, Man.

Ans.—The black cockade, to be seen on the hats of officer's servants, was unknown in Britain till the accession of the House of Hanover, and was then introduced by George 1, from his German dominions. It seems to be understood that the right to use it belongs not only to naval and military officers, but also to the holders of some office of dignity under the crown, including privy councilors, officers of state, supreme judges, etc., and some would extend it to deputy lieutenants. The privilege is one of which the law takes no cognizance.

Cause of Trade Winds.

Please tell me what causes what are known as the "Trade Winds."—N. P., Brandon, Man.

Ans.—The trade winds are caused by the differences of temperature between the poles and the equator. As the heated air at the equator rises, the cooler air from the north and south poles flows in to take its place, and these atmospheric currents flowing from the north and south poles toward the equator constitute what are called the trade winds. The trades are of varying force, their strength depending entirely upon the difference in temperature between the equator and the pole. The greater the difference the stronger the wind.

Death of Stonewall Jackson.

Please state when and where General Stonewall Jackson was killed? —S. S. V., Calgary, Alta.

Ans.—He was mortally wounded at the battle of Chancellorsville, Virginia, April 28, 1863, and died May 15. His death was the result of his own party firing on him by mistake.

Repeat it—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Wedding Rings

If there is one thing more than any other a bride is particular about it is her Wedding Ring—it must be good. Our rings are the best in Canada, are the same right to the very centre, and have our name and the quality stamped plainly right in the gold. Write for catalogue, ring size card and prices.

Wanless & Co.
ESTABLISHED 1840
396 Yonge St., Toronto

THE GREATEST EVER "Minnehaha"
Ball Bearing, Triple Action Washer.

"So Easy! Don't You Want One?"

The Minnehaha will wash with greatest ease the same amount of clothes in less time than any other machine on the market. The tubs are made from selected Virginia white cedar, corrugated and secretly filled, rendering them moist proof. All parts coming in contact with the clothes are heavily galvanized, preventing rust. Write for booklet and information.

J. H. Ashdown Hardware Co. Ltd.
Agents
WINNIPEG, MAN.

Vancouver Post Cards.—Ten beautiful colored Vancouver Post Cards sent post free to any address for 10c. coin or stamps. List free.
THE WESTERN SPECIALTY CO.
Dept A. **Winnipeg, Canada.**

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than

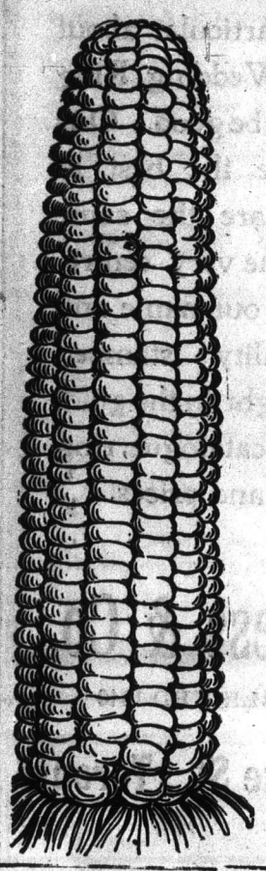
EPPS'S

A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragrant, nutritious and economical. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

COCOA

Sold by Grocers and Storekeepers in ¼-lb. and ½-lb Tins.

CANADIAN GROWN SEEDS FOR
Farmers--Market Gardeners



DEVITT'S EARLY SUGAR CORN

Originated by Ben Devitt, Esq., of Waterloo, about 30 years ago and steadily improved by him It is the table corn par excellence—just what you gardeners want for your select trade, the sweetest of all, very early—white kernels and good size ears. We are the only seed men in Canada growing on their own fields, vegetable, flower and Field Seeds. It is of vital interest to you

FREE PACKAGE

Write for complete catalogue and free package of Devitt's Early Sugar Corn, also give names of your neighbors.

Ontario Seed Co.
PIONEER CANADIAN SEED GROWERS
40 KING STREET, WATERLOO, ONT.

FREE

LADY'S OR MAN'S WATCH

Given free for selling our **Vegetable** and **Flower Seeds**. Do not miss this chance. Watches are guaranteed silver nickel, man's given for selling $3.00 worth, and lady's for selling $3.50 worth. Seeds are all assorted varieties, both flower and vegetable sell in 5c. (small) and 10c. (large) packages, and sell very fast. Send your name and address. Write to-day. A post card will do. **The Reliable Premium Co.** Dept. W. Waterloo, Ont. 37

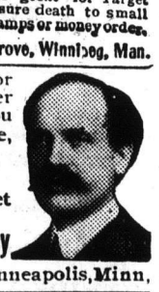
FREE RIFLE

This handsome 1000 Shot Rifle absolutely free to any boy

who will send us 45 cents for one of our Samples, and give us a few hours of his spare time for one week. This Rifle is great for Target practice, and is sure death to small game and rats. Address with 45 cents, stamps or money order.

he W. STEPHENS CO., Box 36B, Norwood Grove, Winnipeg, Man.

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

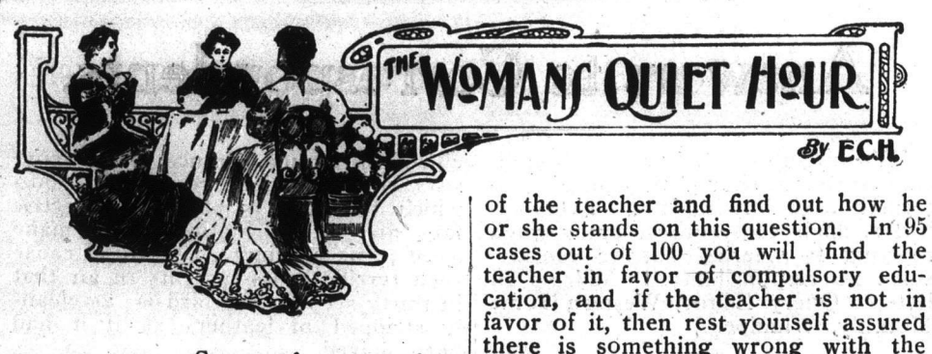
property, any kind, anywhere, let us know your wants.

Northwestern Business Agency

K311 Bank of Commerce Bldg, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thirty-Two Post Cards 20c.—Thirty-two of latest photo post cards of famous actresses sent post free to any address for 20c. stamps or coin. List free.

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



Compulsory Education

Some of my readers will wonder what that has to do with a quiet hour. Well it is one of the things that I would like every woman that reads this column to ponder on and to ponder deeply. A large and representative gathering of teachers has just concluded its deliberations in Winnipeg and has passed a strongly worded resolution in favor of immediate action along the line of compulsory attendance at school. In the course of the arguments pro and con, on this resolution many instances were brought to light in which the foreign children coming to this country were growing up absolutely without education in English or any other language. I want every woman to consider what this means to her own family. Our foreign population is multiplying at a much higher rate than our own. While we have many non-English speaking immigrants of a high type we have a larger percentage of those who are distinctly of lower standard of education if not of lower intelligence, when they arrive in our country. The children of such people growing up, with all the political and civic privileges of native-born men, are not in any sense being prepared to make use of these privileges according to the highest standard of the Anglo-Saxon race. In a few years they will wield an immense influence in elections numerically and can we for one moment suppose that they will wield a good influence. Almost the first lesson which our own ardent party politician teaches our foreign immigrants (and the shame of it is that it is true) is that the vote which he can exercise after a three years' residence in Canada is something which he can sell. When the foreigners in numbers have votes are they likely, after such tutelage, to use them for the best interests of the country, or for the seeming best interests of their own pockets? It will be natural to retort that such things being true education should begin with our politicians and they should be compelled to learn better and more honest methods. That is quite true but it does not do away with the need, the crying need for compulsory education for the young. While many of our party politicians are corrupt and unscrupulous there is always, thank God, a great leaven of righteous men who regard their vote as a sacred trust and as far as our own people are concerned they are a safeguard to our laws, but they will be outnumbered in the coming years if we continue to receive foreigners in the same ratio as we have been doing in the past five years. It is not only that the non-English speaking foreigner needs education in our public schools but the American foreigner needs it, almost, if not quite as badly, if he is ever to be moulded into a loyal Canadian citizen and good British subject, and if Americans are not to be moulded to that standard then it would have been infinitely better for Canada never to have received them. Women will ask "What can we do? we have no votes for members of parliament so that we cannot directly assist in putting men into power who are in favor of compulsory education?" That is quite true, alas that is should be so, but you can talk up the question in your district, you can help to vote for men as school trustees who are in favor or an act along these lines and who will be ready and willing to exercise every scrap of authority they have in the matter of getting children of the district to attend school and attend it regularly.

You can become posted on the matter yourself, you can make a friend of the teacher and find out how he or she stands on this question. In 95 cases out of 100 you will find the teacher in favor of compulsory education, and if the teacher is not in favor of it, then rest yourself assured there is something wrong with the teacher. Above all things you can make a resolution, and live up to it, that so far as it is humanly possible your own children shall attend school and attend it regularly.

That is a resolution that cannot be carried out without self sacrifice, I know that right well, but there are two incentives to that sacrifice that should help to lighten it, one is the good of your own children and the other is the good of your country.

Once more I utter an invitation to write to this column on this or any other matter that interests you, or that is of public benefit. I notice constantly that the weekly papers are literally deluged with letters from women on subjects they have at heart, the dower law for example, let me tell you a little secret, there is not a single weekly paper in the Canadian West that reaches anything like the number of homes that is reached once a month by the "Western Home Monthly". Of course the weekly papers come more frequently and you do not have to wait so long to see your letter in print, but as a magazine is a less ephemeral form of literature than a weekly paper it is just that much more valuable as a means of getting your thoughts to the public. Try it dear women, try it.

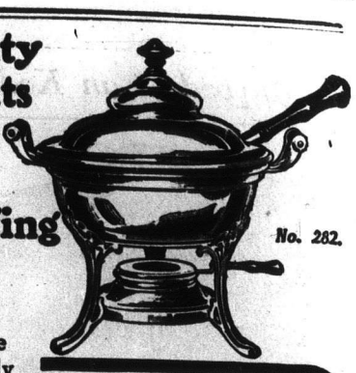
Y.W.C.A.

Those magic initials have not headed a paragraph for a long time, have they? I think quite a number of readers will be glad to know that the much talked, greatly needed building will soon be an accomplished fact. It is expected that the building will be ready for occupation some time in June. When it is completed, equipped and in running order I shall give a description of its various departments. which I am sure will be of interest to readers of The Monthly. I mention it just at the moment to urge once more upon the mothers who read these columns and who have daughters coming to the city to reside to write the Y.W.C.A. secretary, Miss May Bambridge, Stobart Block, Portage Avenue, before they come, or have them go there direct when they arrive, if they have not friends of their own to meet them. Why do I harp on this string? Because I daily, I might say almost hourly see the need of girls being protected, even from themselves, when they come as strangers to a strange city. They are young and inexperienced and they do not even know what they need to fear. Dangers multiply in cities and if it would do any good I could write tales that would harrow the soul of every woman that read them, but there is no need. All that is needful is for young girls to go where they can receive advice and protection and in that way they need never know of the dangers they escaped. Winnipeg is no worse than any other city, it is not as bad as many, but it is a city and wherever cities exist there will exist snares for the feet of unwary young women and girls. I speak of this matter again at this date because many young women come to the city from country homes at this season of the year, and because very recently the need of them being protected and of having advice as to where to go to board or to get rooms has been painfully forced home upon me.

All useless jars, bottles, and tins should be destroyed; one cannot possibly keep a house in order if one is overcrowded with things of this sort.

Repeat it—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Dainty Treats with a Chafing Dish


No. 282.

can be quickly and economically prepared. The arrival of the unexpected guest—the hasty meal—afternoon tea—are all problems readily solved by the

Manning-Bowman Chafing Dish

The patented seamless "IVORY" ENAMELED FOOD PAN is found only in the Manning-Bowman Chafing Dish. The most durable, sanitary, cleanly food pan in existence. We have a full line of these chafing dishes in stock.

D. R. Dingwall Limited
JEWELERS & SILVERSMITHS
424 Main St., Winnipeg 588

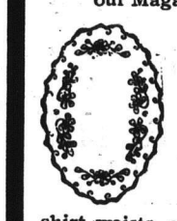
Avallone & Co. Announcement

$50.00 IN GOLD

To be divided among the Subscribers of

"Art Needlework" Magazine

Send for particulars and a sample copy of our Magazine. **BOTH FREE.**

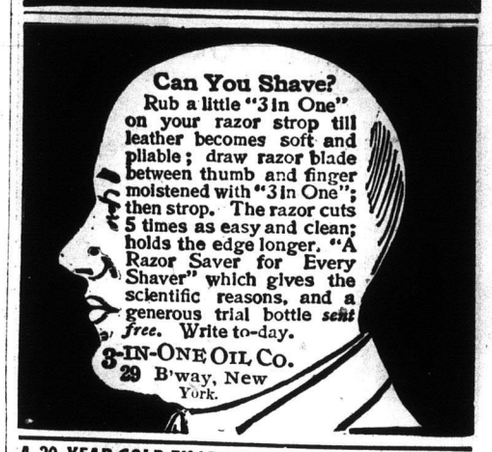


SEND 10 CENTS

For a beautiful 18 inch tray cloth on Fine Art Linen, your choice of Wallachian, Eyelet, Mt. Mellick, or Violet design. **Big Bargain** to introduce our new fancy work magazine teaching all the popular embroideries and showing the newest 1908 designs in shirt waists, corset covers, hats, scarfs, centers, etc. Address

AVALLONE & CO., Inc.,
301-E Addison Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Read the story of a Mounted Policeman in our next issue. A true story of Western Canada. Don't miss it. Subscription 20 cents a year.



A 20 YEAR GOLD FILLED WATCH AND CHAIN $7.95

Gents before you buy a watch, cut this out and send to us, with your name and address, and we will send you by Express for Examination, a handsome Gold-Filled Watch and Chain C. O. D. $7.95. Open Face Case beautifully engraved, guaranteed 20 years, fitted with a 7 Jewelled Waltham Movement, no better timekeeper, stem wind. Also a long Gold Filled Gent's Vest Chain guaranteed for 5 years, Upon examination if you consider it equal to any $20 Watch pay the Express Agent $7.95 and it is yours. The 20 Year Guarantee is stamped in back of case. This same Case, and Chain, fitted with a 15 Jewelled Waltham Movement for $9.55.

These are genuine specials, or we could not give such a chance. Send us your name and address to-day.—The GUARANTEE NOVELTY CO., Dept. 4., Bright, Ont. Box 8.

$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.

On Choosing Wall-Papers for Cheerful Effect

MANY good People select Wall-papers as they select dress-goods. They choose certain Colorings because such are their favorites or the favorites of individual members of the family.

They lose sight of the fact that Wall-covering should be selected solely with regard to its *Influence* upon those who must constantly "*live with*" it.

Many a Wall-paper that promised well in the roll, and was purchased on impulse, has become a horror to the sick person who must lie in bed and look at it day after day before him.

* * *

"No influence upon life is so potent as harmonious surroundings."

"The paper of a room in which we live has a silent but irresistible influence upon us."

And,—three-fourths of what meets the eye in a room is the design and color of its Wall-paper.

That Wall-paper therefore supplies to the room its atmosphere of Cheerfulness and Restfulness, or of Depression and Irritability.

People who live in constant association with clamorous Colors, gaudy "Gold-papers," poor pictures, and tawdry ornament, suffer a *depreciation* from it as surely they would from a continuous mental diet of silly, ungrammatical reading, yellow-backed-novel, and piffle.

* * *

Now, many people live in undesirable surroundings without knowing exactly *what* selections should be made, and *what* rules of Color to follow, in order to improve them.

A little book by Walter Reade Brightling, just published, points the way in an interesting manner.

Its title is "Wall-paper Influence on the Home."

It is well worth a dollar at a book store but is sold by your wall paper dealer, at 25 cents, or mailed at same price by the publishers, who are the Watson-Foster Co., Ltd., Ontario St., East, Montreal.

BENGER'S
Food
is quite distinct from any other. It possesses the remarkable property of rendering milk, with which it is mixed when used, quite easy of digestion by infants, invalids and convalescents.
Benger's Food is sold in Tins and can be obtained through most wholesale Druggists and leading Drug Stores.

FITS CURED For proof that Fits can be cured write to Mr. Wm. Stinson, 134 Tyndall Ave., Toronto for pamphlet giving full particulars, of simple home treatment. 20 years' success—over 1,000 testimonials in one year. Sole Proprietors—
TRENCH'S REMEDIES LTD., DUBLIN.

COINS I pay $1 to $600 for thousands of rare coins, stamps and paper money to 1894. Send stamp for illustrated circular, get posted and make money quickly.
VONBERGEN, THE COIN DEALER, DEPT. 21, BOSTON, MASS.

What to Wear and When to Wear it.

Spring has come more slowly than we hoped for and even yet there has been practically no weather in which to wear spring gowns or hats. A few brave or reckless souls appeared in spring hats on Easter Sunday but they looked sadly out of place and the heavy flurry of snow at night caught not a few, to their serious detriment. I am sure if Western women would cast a backward glance they will realize that in the past when we have had a tardy spring the hot weather has invariably come with a rush when it did come, and then the unwary who put off the getting of summer frocks or the getting up of those already in stock had cause to repent their folly through many sweltering days, when they had nothing suitable to wear.

In this northern and western country the summer, at best is a short season, and there is nothing like being ready for it, putting your summer frocks on with the first warm day and getting all the wear you can cut of them.

Wash Dresses As the season advances there is no getting away from the fact that wash dresses of all kinds are going to lead. Wash dresses are an unmixed joy to the woman who must do her own washing and ironing, or at least her own ironing. This year, however, there are a great many varieties of cotton goods that are being used for dresses that wear a very long time without requiring washing or doing up. A little careful sponging and pressing makes them look quite fresh and new. Among these goods are a somewhat poetized edition of the old blue and brown ducks and denims. These goods come in blues, both light and dark, browns and champagne or linen color. They have good substance and are very generally made in a three-piece suit. That is a dress on princess lines with short sleeves and low neck which is worn over a white waist or one of contrasting color, and a coat three-quarters long and semi-fitting.

Cotton Zibelines and Panamas, crepes and voiles are all shown and they are all to be had in dark as well as in light colors. These dark cotton suits, with white stock or white collar and cuffs look very smart and can be worn on very many occasions when light cottons would be out of place.

Neck-wear Very great attention is given to neck-wear this season and the variety of collars, stocks and ties is legion. For warm weather there is a very marked return to the Dutch collar of our grandmothers' time. These are made in plain fine linen for morning and street wear and are very effective with the dark cottons already referred to. These collars just lie easily around the narrow band that finishes the neck of the dress and are completed either by a large old-fashioned brooch or small lace and lawn bow. The wearing of these collars has done much to bring from their hiding places the large cameos and silver and cairngorm and Scotch pebble brooches popular half a century ago.

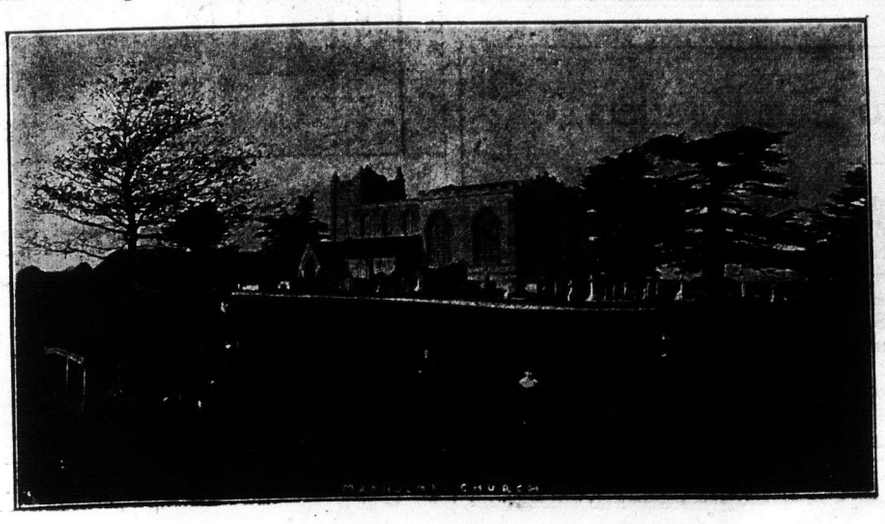
For more dressy occasions the Dutch collars are to be seen made either wholly of Irish crochet, baby Irish or any of the heavy laces or of lace and fine sheer linen combined. With these collars large flat jabots reaching nearly to the waist are worn. The effect is very good with light muslin gowns and is especially charming for young girls or for the woman with the pretty neck. The woman with a scraggy neck should never be tempted to wear a Dutch collar.

Though these low collars are very popular they are not to the exclusion of other designs. A very high turnover with embroidered corners and edged all round with a tourist frill is very becoming and is easy to laundry. With these are worn smart little bows of colored silk of a contrasting shade to the gown or little fancy bows and ends of muslin edged with lace.

Silks Silks, more especially the rough Rajahs, Pongees and Tussores will be greatly worn for the streets this summer. Many of these silks are made in tailored effects and very many of them in the one-piece gown elaborately decorated with lace. For more elaborate gowns there is nothing more effective than the Directoire satin. This is a soft lustrous satin with a thin backing of the finest wool. There is no material offered today that drapes with the same grace as does this combination. It is being immensely used for dresses by both the April and June brides. In making one-piece gowns it is just as well to bear in mind that the waist ilne is coming down and it is coming down rapidly, the Empire backs are less and less in evidence and by the end of the season promise to have disappeared.

Shirt Waists With the princess dress so much in favor it might be thought that the separate shirt-waist was disappearing. This is far from the truth, however. There is one feature, that is very marked in shirt-waists this season and that is the preponderance of the plain waist of sheer or heavy linen, adorned with tucks only. These waists invariably have plain short sleeves with laundered cuffs and are worn with Dutch collars of the same linen or the high turnover as may best suit the wearer.

Dolmans In the wake of the loose coats of satin and lace are coming slowly but surely the Dolman, very much as it was known in the early eighties. In connection with these dolmans very effective use is being made of old black lace shawls and scarfs. Where the dolmans are made of silk or satin they are elaborately decorated with braid and fancy cords. Touches or oriental embroidery are seen on nearly all black wraps, whether they be coats or dolmans.



A Fine Old English Church.

HIGHEST IN HONORS
Baker's Cocoa

50 HIGHEST AWARDS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA
Registered U. S. Pat. Off.
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

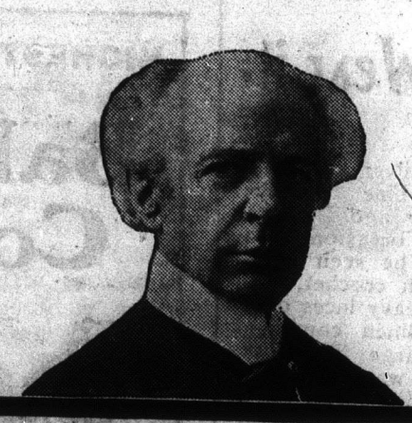
THE LADIES' MODEL
Fancy Work Manual.

This is an entirely new book, just published, and embodies all the latest ideas in needlework, crochet, knitting and embroidery. It contains designs and directions for making nearly fifty different patterns of knitted laces, many charming crochet patterns, also instruction for making many useful articles of wearing apparel and numerous articles for home decoration, among which are tidies, chair-scarfs, doylies, purses, table mats, shopping bags, lamp shades, shawls, Afghans, toilet sets, counterpanes, sofa-cushions, chair-covers, pin-cushions, dressing slippers, babies' socks, etc., etc Full and complete instructions accompany each design, together with an explanation of the terms used in knitting and crochetting, etc. It also contains full and complete instructions in the art of embroidery, with numerous beautiful designs. The whole is illustrated by 95 handsome engravings, and the whole subject of ladies' fancy work is made so clear in this book that with it as a guide one may become an adept in the art. It is a book of 64 large double-column pages, neatly bound in attractive paper covers, and will be sent by mail post-paid upon receipt of only 15 cents.
REMARKABLE OFFER—We issue a special line of popular-priced novels by such famous authors as Conan Doyle, Mrs. Southworth, "The Duchess," Alexander Dumas, etc., etc. Send us forty cents for a trial order of a dozen boo sand we will include the Fancy Work Manual free of charge. This offer is for a limited time only. Address all orders—
THE WHOLESALE BOOK CO.,
Dept. P WINNIPEG, CANADA.

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 306, CHICAGO

TELEGRAPHY
Successfully Learned at Home
Our mail course is perfect, simple and complete. Cost is slight. Improve yourself in your spare time, in your own home. Hundreds of Telegraph Operators are wanted at salaries $70 to $75 per month to start on. Write for particulars.
Dier's Railway Telegraph School, Ottawa.



Sir Wilfrid Laurier — Premier of Canada

Foley's

PREMIER

SODAS

SODAS are made almost entirely of flour and lard. These are two of the principal and most valuable food-elements.

Now a perfect flour and a pure lard combined c ..ot be surpassed in nourishing value and you get this combination in its most satisfying and most delightful form in Foley's Sodas.

We want you to judge Foley's Sodas by the severest tests and decide for yourself whether they are BEST.

Test them for the quality of the materials used. Test them for age—are they always fresh, so crisp that you know they are not long from the oven?

Test them for flavor—was the yeast allowed to "work" properly, leavening the whole mass of dough so that the biscuits are uniformly pleasing and satisfying to the taste?

These are some of the tests we want you to put Foley's Sodas to, afterwards we know you will always buy these perfect-made, western-made biscuits.

The flour used in them is specially ground and prepared for the one purpose—that of producing the lightest, creamiest, most delicious sodas that are sold in Canada. Extreme care is taken also in the purchase and inspection of all lard used. Every particle of lard that goes into Foley's Sodas is proved "choice" after rigid examination.

No material can ever be used in Foley's Sodas unless it has been proved perfect and pure. Every housewife will know what this care means. She will know that Foley's Sodas have the very highest food value and that every Foley Soda is all good.

Thousands of homes already know this fact. Does yours? If not, buy a box of Foley's perfectly-made, western-made sodas. Every grocer has them.

YOU CAN BUY FOLEY'S FANCY BISCUITS IN CARTONS FRESH FROM THE FACTORY

Foley Bros. Larson & Co.

EDMONTON WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

Important Notice to Our Readers

As announced in our last issue, after September 1st, 1909, we are increasing the subscription price of the WESTERN HOME MONTHLY to 75 cents a year. Our subscribers, however, will get good value for the extra twenty-five cents. At the present time, we are publishing for 50 cents a magazine which is as good as any dollar publication on the Continent, but it is our intention to keep on adding new features and in every way catering to the taste of our readers so that by September the Western Home Monthly at 75 cents will be the equal of any $1.50 magazine obtainable anywhere. We would draw attention to the fact that up to August 31st, 1909, our usual subscription rate of one year for 50 cents or three years for $1.00 will hold good, thus a little foresight will make $1.00 now go further than $2.00 next year.

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

Poetry of the Hour.

A Palace of the Past.

I have looked on marble mansions
Crowned with turrets and with domes;
I have reveled in the beauty
Of earth's rare palatial homes;
But not one of these seems shining
With a glory that shall last,
Like that dear old home of childhood,
My fair palace of the past.

Never once guessed I its glory
While as yet I lingered there,
For on every side were houses
That to me seemed far more fair;
But long years of tears and trials
Have a halo o'er it cast,
Till I see now, oh, how plainly
'Tis a palace of the past!

In that home I dwelt in grandeur
That a king can never know,
And my mouth was filled with laughter
And my heart had not a woe!
And in the arms of love enfolded
I was dowered with riches vast,
For affections were the treasures
Of that palace of the past.

What a retinue of servants
Waited on my bidding there;
Clad each one in loving kindness—
Richer robes than princes wear!
How those hands would haste to help me,
And those feet would follow fast
To supply each childish craving
In my palace of the past!

And those faces that bent o'er me
In that happy home once mine,
Lo, they gleam like stars at midnight,
And forever shall they shine!
Time has touched all those that linger
And o'er some death's veil is cast,
But to me they are immortal
In my palace of the past!

And one face above all others
Must with peerless lustre glow—
Yea, a sweeter, nobler vision
On this earth I ne'er did know!
Round that face like clustering jewels
All bright memories are massed,
For my mother was the princess
Of my palace of the past!

O thou haunt of happy childhood!
Shrined for aye within my heart,
More art thou than recollection—
Thou a holy prophet art!
For when God unveils that mansion
Where all hopes shall be surpassed,
Lo, on heavenly heights, transfigured,
See, my palace of the past!

—Louis M. Waterman.

Two Little Boys.

Two little boys had two little toys,
Each was a wooden horse.
Gaily they'd play each summer's day,
Warriors both, of course.
One little chap then had a mishap,
Broke off his horse's head.
Went for his toy, then cried with joy
As his young comrade said,

"Did you think I could see you crying
When there's room on my horse for two?
Climb up, here Joe, and don't be sighing
He can go as fast with two.
When we grow up we'll be soldiers,
And our horses will not be toys;
Then I wonder if you'll remember
When we were two little boys."

Long years had passed, war came at last,
Gaily they marched away;
Cannon roared loud. Midst the mad crowd
Wounded and dying Jack lay.
Loud rings a cry, a horse dashes by
From out the ranks of blue.
Gallops away to where Jack lay
As a voice comes strong and true,

"Did you think I could leave you dying
When there's room on my horse for two
Climb up here, Jack, we'll soon be flying
To the ranks of the boys in blue.
Did you say, Jack, I'm all a-tremble?
Well, perhaps it's the battle's noise;
Or it may be that I remember when
We were two little boys."

SHORTHAND

The System that Saves Time

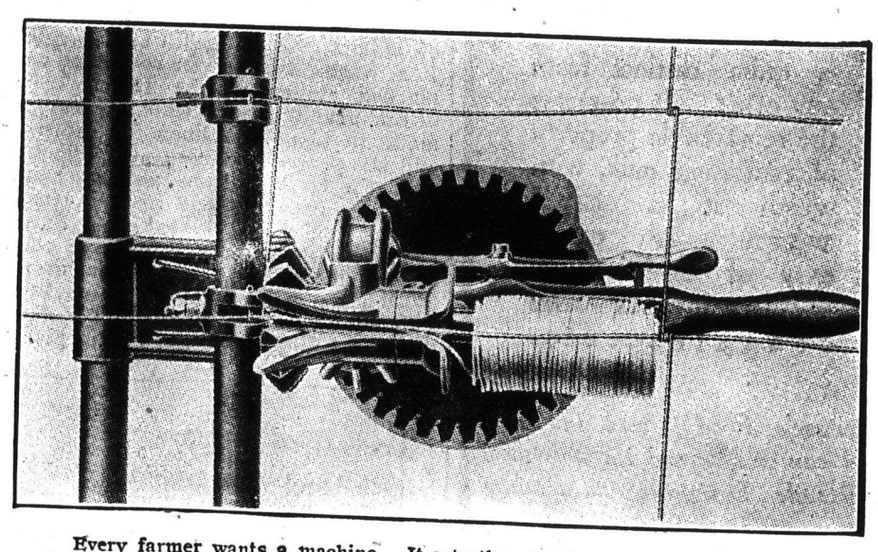
Taught in 12 Simple Lessons
Shorthand Book and Trial Lesson FREE
Metropolitan Correspondence School
P.O. Box 1751, Winnipeg

Stamp Collecting is Interesting and Instructive

We will send fifty fine stamps to every applicant enclosing 10 cents to cover cost of selection and postage. One package only to each applicant. RUSSELL BROS., P.O. Box 1751, Winnipeg.

Get This Marvellous Machine

Attention Farmers! Build Your Own Woven Fences and Cut Former Cost in Two. This Easily Operated Machine Makes from 75 to 100 Rods Per Day and it is easy to Operate.



Every farmer wants a machine. It cuts the cost in half and builds better and stronger fences. Save hundreds of dollars in fencing a western farm. Makes best fence ever constructed and one absolutely unequalled at twice the cost. In field constructed fences all the strands can be stretched equally and they are easily adapted to unlevel or brush covered land.

Buy your machine now and save its cost on the first stretch you build. We furnish a complete outfit with it.

Best High Grade Coiled Spring Wire for strands and weaving wire ready wound in spools for the machine, furnished through our agents or direct where we have no agent. Easy terms on machine. Catalogue free write for prices.

"Mixed" farming is the only SAFE plan. Then, if your wheat is damaged, you still have profits on cattle, hogs or horses to tide you over. "Mixed" Farming required improved fencing. The loss of a single good animal through barb wire costs far more than the extra outlay for Fence built by London Machines. It is safe, strong and durable, the best that money can buy. It is hog-proof and bull-proof, Has the right coil and temper to take up summer expansion and winter contraction.

AGENTS WANTED. Good money in it for a lively man, honest and reliable. Write for particulars. Fence Booklet Free.

LONDON FENCE LIMITED, Portage la Prairie, Man.

Are You a Judge of Values?

Test Your Judgment By Estimating the Price of a No. 9-20 MERIT WINGOLD Steel Range

Mounted on Leg Base, Complete with High Closet and Reservoir.

This is Your Opportunity. Don't fail to make use of it.
Chances of Winning are Good.

FREE a handsome steel range and five other useful prizes. The Merit Wingold Range is our latest production in steel ranges, mounted on leg base, it has many distinct advantages not found in other ranges of this type. To quickly introduce the Merit Wingold Range we have selected it for 1st prize. **To win it** be the first person to correctly guess Our Special Low Introductory Price. The price at which this range will be sold will be 25 to 30% lower than what you would have to pay elsewhere for a range equal the Merit Wingold. The selling price for a Merit Wingold Range No. 9-20, complete with High Closet and Reservoir has been determined and written on a price ticket which has been placed in an envelope and carefully sealed and deposited with Eastern Townships Bank for safe keeping. On July 21st, 1909, the envelope containing the price ticket, and a complete record of all guesses received will be delivered to a Board of Judges, viz: Mr. Jos. Troy, late Editor Western Home Monthly, Mr. Corbin Weld, Manager, Farmers Advocate, Mr. W. L. Williams, Nor'-West Farmer. The above named Board of Judges are in no way connected with the Wingold Stove Co., Ltd., they are well-known and the public is assured of an absolute fair unbiased decision. The envelope containining the price ticket will be opened by the board of judges and the price written on the ticket for a No. 9-20 Merit Wingold Range complete with high closet and reservoir will be made public through the press. After carefully examining the records of guesses registered, they will declare the winners and allot the prizes.

The Contest is one of Intelligent Comparison of Values

Read the description of the **Merit Wingold.** It tells you all about the construction of a **strictly high grade Steel Range. This information is for your benefit.** We want to help you in every way we can to make an intelligent estimate. Study the **Wingold Catalog.** It tells you everything about **Wingold Stoves and Ranges;** just how the same are made in every piece and part. It shows the lowest price for strictly high grade goods. **Sewing Machines, Harness, Hardware and Furniture** are also fully illustrated and described. Thousands of people in Western Canada are to-day taking advantage of the **Money Saving Wingold Prices.**

We Guarantee a Square Deal For Everybody!

Our Purpose in offering these prizes is to quickly introduce **The Merit Wingold Range** and place our catalog in the hands of a large number of people who have never seen any of the wonderful bargains we offer. Write for a free copy to-day.

ONE ESTIMATE REGISTERED FREE

If you have not already sent in an estimate, fill out the coupon and mail your estimate at once.

How to Obtain Additional Estimates

A number of those who have already sent in estimates have written us asking if there was some way in which they might amend their estimates. We decided to **give everybody a chance** to make additional estimates on the following plan:

Send us an order amounting to $5.00 and make an additional estimate and the same will be registered for you.

A purchase amounting to $5.00 entitles our customer to One Estimate.

A purchase amounting to $10.00 entitles our customer to Two Estimates.

A purchase amounting to $20.00 entitles our customer to Four Estimates.

A purchase amounting to $25.00 entitles our customer to Five Estimates, continuing in the manner for any amount.

DON'T LET THE DEALERS walk away with these prizes. Make a careful comparison and **study of Wingold Prices and Values,** and you will make as close an estimate as the oldest man in the business.

LIST OF PRIZES

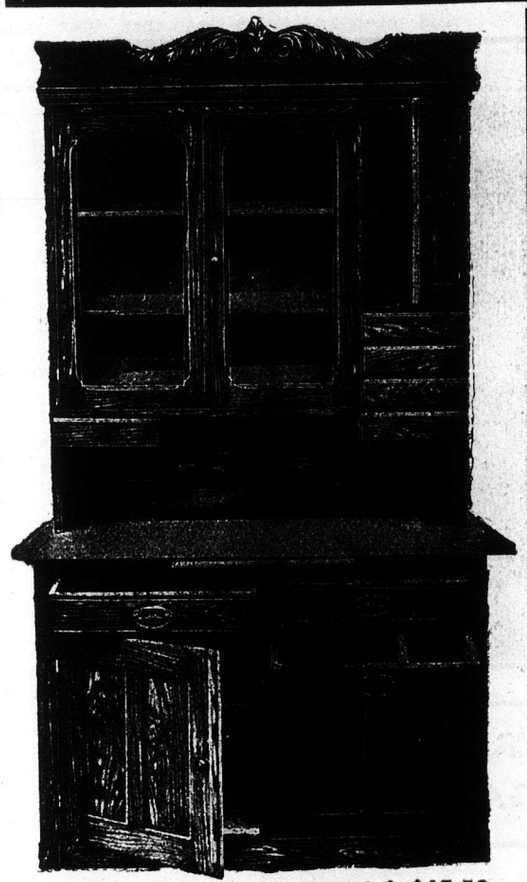
1st Prize—No. 9-20 Merit Wingold Range, complete as illustrated. Value estimated at.....$
2nd Prize—No. 6 Wingold Cream Separator, capacity 500 lbs. Value estimated at.....$50.00
3rd Prize—No. 412 Wingold Double Driving Harness, Solid Nickel Trimmings. Value estimated at.....$33.50
4th Prize—3 Piece Mahogany Parlor Suite. Value estimated at.....$24.00
5th Prize—Economy A, Ball Bearing Sewing Machine. Value estimated at.....$19.00
6th Prize—Wingold Ball Bearing Washer and Wringer. Value estimated at.....$15.00

This guessing contest begins March 1st, 1909, and closes July 20th, 1909. No guesses registered after 6 p.m., July 20th, 1909.

THIS HANDSOME RANGE FREE

THE MERIT WINGOLD STEEL RANGE

Is made to fill the requirements of those who prefer a range mounted on leg base. The body is made of Wellsville Blue Polished Steel, the kind that requires no stove polish. A large fire box equipped with Duplex Grates, Sectional Fireback properly ventilated which insures long life and best results with the least fuel is provided. The top or cooking surface is large and roomy. The body of the oven is made of 16 gauge cold rolled steel, with ends flanged and rivetted to the body of range. We guarantee the Merit Wingold to bake to the entire satisfaction of the most exacting, The reservoir is made of heavy copper and encased. The High Closet is large, conveniently arranged and beautiful. The Merit Wingold Steel Range is finished in the most approved manner, and is SUPERIOR TO ANYTHING THAT HAS EVER BEEN OFFERED BEFORE. The illustration above is a No. 9-20 complete which we are GIVING AWAY FREE for 1st prize in our guessing contest.

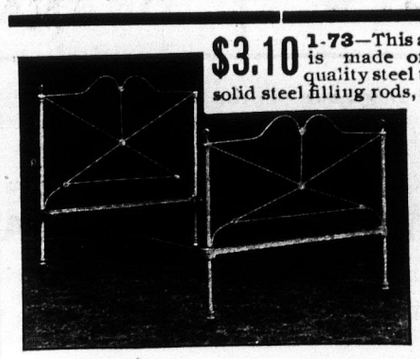


This Wingold Kitchen Cabinet Only $17.50

Others charge $35 for Kitchen Cabinets not equal to the Wingold. Positively the largest, most conveniently arranged Kitchen Cabinet on the market. A place for everything within easy reach. Compare the size of this cabinet with others and you will appreciate our Special Low Price, only **$17.50**. Just half the price the local dealer would charge you for an ordinary cabinet. Height 82 inches, the top of base is 26x48 inches. Has two large cutlery drawers, removable cutting and kneading board. Large roomy cupboard with shelf, divided flour-bin holding 98 lbs. The China closet is large and fitted with two shelves, has glass doors. The small compartment in upper right hand corner has paneled door and shelf, under which is found three drawers of convenient size for spices etc. Sugar and Salt bins complete the cabinet It is made of kiln dried hardwood, natural finish. Weight 200 lbs. Price **$17.50**

$8.50 Buys This Collapsible Go-Cart

It is the Acme of perfection in simplicity, durability and appearance at a moderate price. The entire construction throughout is of the best tempered steel. It is the lightest, strongest and simplest Collapsible Go-Cart on the market, can be easily opened or folded, without any complicated devices to get out of order. Self locking cross-stays making a firm rigid gear; side springs directly under the seat, admirably balanced for easy riding. Has steel pushers, fancy cross handle, finished in green or maroon leatherette, 10 inch rubber tire wheels, handsomely enamelled in Brewster green.

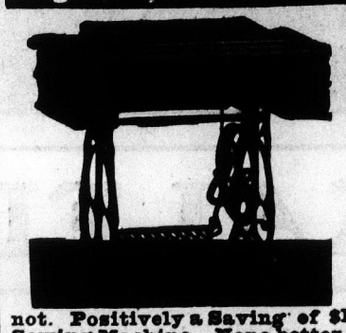


$3.10 **1-73**—This all Iron Bed is made of the best quality steel tubing with solid steel filling rods, angle rails and side rails. Corner posts 1 1-16 in. thick, ⅜ top rails, 5-16 filling angle iron shead and foot. Has iron knobs. Finished in the best grade of enamel in white or Nile green. Weight 55lbs. 3 ft. 6 in., 4 ft., 4 ft. 6 in., bed only $3.10

Only $37.75

Complete with High Closet and Reservoir

Our **New Ideal Household Steel Range,** the most beautiful and best Range made. The Ideal is the very Latest Model with large swell oven door, fully nickeled. The body is made of heavy Wellsville Blue Polished Steel, interlined with asbestos Millboard, over which is riveted sheet steel, making a three wall construction. Heavy anchor plate top 4-9 inch lids, oven 16 x 20 in., top cooking surface 28 x 44 inches. Shipping weight 425 pounds. Send us **our price $37.75** and we will ship the range for your use for 30 days and if you are not convinced you have the handsomest and best range in your neighborhood, and have saved $15 to $20, return the range at our expense and we will refund your money and freight charges. Write to-day for New Wingold Catalog, showing our newest Patterns.



$17.75 Buys the Economy

five drawer drop head Solid Oak Cabinet, the best machine in the world for the money. While the price is **extremely low** some might think it too cheap to be good, yet we guarantee it to do the work required of a machine equal to any you can buy elsewhere for $65. It is made to last and give good satisfaction.

An absolute 10 year Guarantee with every machine.

Three Months' Free Trial before you decide to keep it or not. Positively a Saving of $15 to $40. Strictly High Grade Sewing Machine. None better Made. Why pay more when you can get the best machine made at so great a saving? Thousands now in use and every one giving perfect satisfaction. Write for our Special Offer.

COUPON

I estimate your price for a No. 9-20 Merit Wingold Range Mounted on Leg Base, complete with High Closet and Reservoir.

$.....

Name .....

Address .....

Province .....

P.S.—If you have already sent in an estimate, do not use this Coupon.

The Wingold Stove Company, Ltd., 186 Bannatyne Ave., Winnipeg Note New Address

The Young Man and His Problem

By JAMES L. GORDON

TACT AND CONTACT. What oil is to the machinery, grease to the wheels, rubber to the tire, burlap to the packing, and the buffer to the railroad car, that TACT is to the Life. Tact is that attribute which we exercise at the point of contact. Every matter, says Epictetus, has two handles, and you can choose which handle you will take.

FAILURE. When you fail, swallow your grief—and begin again. Don't spend one minute explaining your failure or accounting for the success of your neighbor engaged in the same line of business. The world has little use for explanations and no time for groans and sighs. Begin again. Begin at once. Begin before your enemies have discovered your failure. Make a reputation for "doggedness." Dr. Ambrose says: "I often recall my faltering energies in thought of a remark I once heard the revered principal of my college make to a body of students who were about to enter upon their ministry: 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'you may be able to offer twenty good reasons in after life for your failure, if fail you do. People will not concern themselves about your reason, they will simply look at the fact that you have failed.'"

DON'T "BLAB." Don't "blab." Don't talk too much. Don't speak your mind too freely. Don't let your tongue run away with your reputation. Don't mortgage the future by an excess of words in the present. Remember that your neighbor may have a better memory than you possess. Let your words be few and well chosen. Here is a paragraph from "Man to Man:"

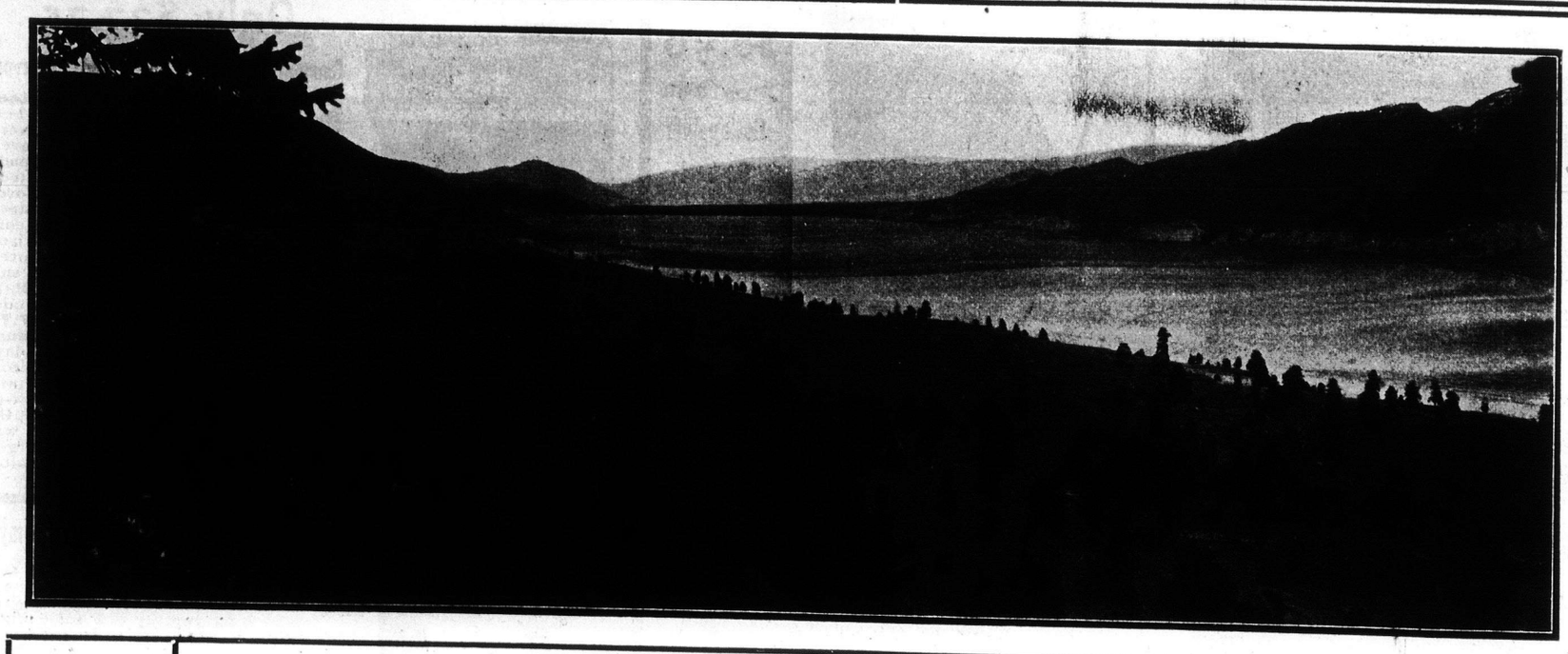
One's own secrets are in equal danger sometimes when good fellowship is warm upon us. 'There are scenes and hours,' said a journalist lately, 'which prompt a man to blab. In certain effects of sunlight and moonlight, in a long nocturnal smoke and palaver, after dinner especially, the skeletons in our cupboards begin to stir, to rattle within us, to desire to show themselves.' There is a pleasure in taking another into our privacies; but regret comes with the morning; we lie at his mercy, and can never feel quite sure that in a confidential mood he also may not blab. Men when together should not only keep a rein on their self-disclosures, but ought to conquer curiosity and the taste for secrets sufficiently to arrest another's tongue when it is ready to tell too much.

AGE AND ACHIEVEMENT. Study, man, study. Study at twenty. Study at forty. Study at sixty. Study at eighty. It is never too late to study. Never too late to put a new stained glass window in the Cathedral of your soul. Never too late to add a new thought to the stock of your mental furniture. Listen to Dr. J. M. Buckeley of New York: "John Burroughs, the naturalist and author, has gone to join John Muir, the California explorer and forestry authority, for a journey through the Grand Caiyon of Coloado. Mr. Burroughs, who is now seventy-two years of age, has for forty years been planning to make this trip. His last journey into the West was with President Roosevelt on the celebrated trip through the Yellowstone Park. Previous to that he was one of the scientist members of the Harriman exploration expedition to Alaska. Speaking to a friend in Chicago, he said: 'Now I am off and feel all the enthusiasm that I would have felt at twenty-five or thirty when the great West was a mysterious land of wonders to us all.' The late Dr. Abel Stevens, the historian of Methodism par excellence, told us that at intervals for many years he had taken up the study of a new science, and that botany was postponed until after he was seventy-five years of age, as at that age people hug the fireplace, but to study botany one must go out in the air—a fine philosophy, which, though he was an invalid, carried him along to eighty-two years of age."

CROTCHETS. Some men succeed not because they are brilliant, but because they are "unobjectionable." They have so many negative qualifications well balanced and blended. There are so many respects in which they do not offend. They are not "mean," "cutting," "sarcastic," "sensitive," or "ill-tempered." They are safe, wise, sweet and reasonable. They can be trusted to act sane and wisely. Booker T. Washington says concerning the colored orator, Frederick Douglass: He was liked and honored by men and women, not only because he was interesting, but because he was singularly free from chrotchets, idiosyncrasies, and ill-temper. He was of a loveable disposition, and especially so in the latter days of his life. The all too common character blemishes of selfishness, envy, and jealousy were never charged against him. His whole nature was keyed to high, generous impulses. He loved the right, and hated wrong in any form."

LETTER WRITING. How long is it since you have written to the folks at home? A week? A month? Certainly not a year! "Well, the fact is I am such a poor letter-writer—in fact, I have nothing to write about." Then write about nothing—but write. A line from you will bring comfort and good cheer. Better than the morning paper. Better than a new magazine. Better than the latest book. Better than all these put together would be a letter from you to the old folks at home. Says a recent writer:

"Tens of thousands of young men in cities are in rooms and in warehouses 'living in,' and it is easy to live loose without family eyes watching and showing looks of pain. But the loyal pilgrimage homeward whenever you have 'leave,' and the loyal letter each week, should come in among other saving ties. Write even the little nothings of your life. Such nothings may seem not worth setting down; but they are meat and drink to anxious, brooding hearts. That letter should be a sort of second conscience and regular test of your drift."



KALEDEN — SOUTHERN . . . OKANAGAN, B.C.

This is the name of the new fruit district located on West Side of Dog Lake—in the south end of Okanagan Valley, B.C. The name—**KALEDEN**—was selected by Doctor Sawyer and Prof. Perry of Okanagan College, from a large number of names submitted. The name is a combination of the Greek word Kalos, meaning beautiful and the Hebrew Eden—and Kaleden simply means **beautiful Eden.**

This fruit district is being exploited by James Ritchie of Summerland, B.C., who purposes installing on the property a

PRESSURE PIPE SYSTEM OF IRRIGATION

The first and only system of the kind in Canada. The nuisance, danger and trouble with ditches and flumes being entirely eliminated.

For climate, this district is certainly the finest in Canada. Here Apricots, Peaches, Nectarines, Quinces, Yellow Newtown and Spitzenburg Apples grow to perfection; Grapes also do remarkably well. Only 160 miles from Coast, in straight line, it is the milder climate of any interior part of B.C. in same longitude. For full particulars, maps and prospectus write to

T. G. WANLESS, General Sales Agent,

WINNIPEG, MAN., or CALGARY, ALTA.

Join the Peerless Poultry-for-profit Club

Peerless Poultry for Profit Club

An association, the chief object of which is to help the Farmers of Canada make more money out of poultry

Peerless Poultry for Profit Club

THERE is big money in poultry raising—Anyone who is raising poultry right will tell you that.

The Canadian Government census for 1901 proves that the Canadian hen produced eggs and table poultry, during that year, to the value of $16,000,000.

Though there are no official figures for 1908, the following is a conservative estimate made by F. C. Elford, of Macdonald College:—

If the Canadian hen laid the same average in 1908 that she laid in 1901 there would be for this year about 103 million dozen eggs, which at 25 cents would mean a gross revenue of 25¾ million dollars.

But a good, honest hen should lay more than seven dozen eggs in twelve months. No class of farm stock will respond so readily to good treatment. Providing she gets this care and that one dozen more eggs per hen is the result, the increased revenue from the extra dozen eggs would amount to 3½ million dollars. Give the hen yet a little more selection and care so that the average yield would be 10 dozen, which is by no means large, and the increased revenue would be 11 million dollars, or a gross income from the poultry yards of Canada of 36¾ million dollars.

In spite of this the demand has not been filled by the supply.

There are more eggs and poultry wanted than the farms of Canada are producing.

The farmers of Canada are not raising enough poultry, nor are they making as much profit as they should out of the poultry they raise.

Now, the Peerless Poultry-for-profit Club has been formed to help the farmers of Canada raise more poultry, and raise it more profitably,—

Help them with expert advice on every point in the production of the poultry, from the hatching of the chicks to the selling of them.

This is practical advice given by men who are raising poultry and making money out of it—men who have made a study of the subject—men who have been up against all the difficulties of poultry raising and have overcome them.

Membership in this Club, and all the advice and help that goes with it, is absolutely free to every user of a Peerless Incubator and Brooder.

You see, we, who make the Peerless Incubators and Brooders, are closely allied with the largest and most successful poultry farm in the Dominion—the Poultry Yards of Canada, Limited.

In fact, it was raising poultry on this farm—looking for every means to make it more successful, more profitable, that induced us to produce the Peerless Incubator and Brooder.

Money Makers of the Poultry Yards of Canada, Limited, Pembroke.

We tested every incubator on the market—gave each one a thorough and careful trial.

Not one of them came up to the standard which we were looking for. The best United States machines failed because they were not built to suit Canada's climate. The Canadian incubators were mere copies of obsolete United States machines—built to sell, not to hatch chicks.

So we built the Peerless Incubators and brooders out of the knowledge and experience which actual poultry raising in Canada taught us.

We have published a booklet called "When Poultry Pays" which tells the whole story of how we came to build the Peerless Incubator—and why it must be the best machine for anyone in Canada to use.

Writing for a copy of this booklet is the first step towards joining the Peerless Poultry-for-profit Club—the first step on the road to sure profits from poultry.

This booklet tells how poultry is being profitably raised now in Canada. It tells how you can work in with the most successful poultry farm in the country and make big profits under their guidance.

Join the Peerless Poultry-for-profit Club now and start in making money.

This is not like a gold mine. In a mine you just guess or hope that the yellow metal is there—99 times out of a hundred it isn't.

But in the poultry business the gold is there—that's sure and certain. Others are getting it. You can get it—if you go about it right.

Peerless Incubators and Brooders

Going about it right means joining the Peerless Poultry-for-profit Club and taking advantage of the knowledge and experience of those who are making poultry pay—who are ready to help you in every way.

There is no farmer in Canada who is making so much money that he can neglect to get the certain profit that he can make out of raising poultry the Peerless way.

It takes but little time and little work to clean up a tidy sum each year raising poultry—your wife or daughter can do all that is necessary, and do it well, under our advice and help.

You see, if you buy an ordinary incubator you have to struggle along by yourself. The maker's interest ends when the machine is paid for. But that's not the Peerless way.

We want to see every Peerlesss Incubator make big money for its owner. You can't help but make money once you join the Peerless Poultry-for-profit Club. We won't let you fail.

Now, while you are thinking of it, is the time to take the first step. Write us a post card now for our booklet—"When Poultry Pays." We'll mail it to you at once.

We ship the Peerless freight prepaid.

LEE Manufacturing Company, Limited

266 Pembroke Street Pembroke, Ontario Canada

What the World is Saying

The East Looks to the West.

The development of the West means increasing prosperity for the older Provinces.—Montreal Gazette.

Just One Sample of Western Progress.

Saskatoon is to have the Saskatchewan University. Five years or so ago Saskatoon had not even a branch bank.—Brantford Expositor.

Will Be a Lesson in Geography.

Winnipeg's World's Fair in 1912 will call attention to the fact that the hustling Canadian city is considerably south of the north pole.—Duluth Herald.

Extreme Provocation.

In England women are paid fifty cents a dozen for making men's trousers. That's enough to make a woman determined to wear 'em.—Hamilton Spectator.

A Gambler's Earnings in the Wheat Pit.

A Chicago man made $1,200,000 in the Wheat Pit one day. A man cannot do half as well as that with a jimmy and a can of nitroglycerine.—Toronto Telegram.

The Cry is "Still They Come."

Since the first spring boats began to arrive, settlers have been coming into Canada at the rate of 500 a day, Sundays included. That soon counts up.—Brockville Recorder.

A Lowly Test of Patriotism.

Many a man is ready to die for his country, but he is unwilling to take an axe and drive in a protruding nail in the sidewalk in front of his own premises.—Victoria Colonist.

Harvesting Millions in the Wheat Pit.

Jim Patten of Chicago, it is reported, has made $10,000,000 on grain during the last year. It is an even bet that if he were ten miles from State street he could not tell wheat from alfalfa.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Our Neighbor's Tariff.

There are perhaps several hundred daily newspapers in Canada and all of them hold different opinions about the effect on the Dominion of the new United States tariff. The truth is that no one understands the matter yet.—Edmonton Bulletin.

British Wives Preferred in Australia.

There are some 40,000 Germans in Australia, and some 250,000 people of German descent. It is a notable fact that in the Commonwealth the Teutons do not intermarry among themselves, but choose wives of British or Australian birth.—Melbourne Argus.

The Settlers from Across the Line.

The American settler who goes to our Northwest doesn't follow his flag. He doesn't grieve. The new emblem he looks up to is a world-wide protector of inestimable value to a citizen of either an old or new country.—Toronto Globe.

Idleness for Offenders.

It is surely a travesty on justice that we should tax ourselves large amounts to keep civil and criminal offenders in what is to many of them a state of luxurious idleness, while the victims of their wrongdoing are compelled to suffer in pecuniary and other ways.—Halifax Chronicle.

The Businesslike British Way.

One of the disadvantages of living in England is that every time money is spent on something, people have to be asked to whack up the amount in taxes. Out this way we decide on the expenditures first and then just wait to see how much comes in.—Kingston Whig.

Edmonton's Whalebone Aspirations.

Why shouldn't Edmonton become a centre of the whalebone industry? It would be a much simpler proposition to bring the catches down the Mackenzie waterway than to have to sail around the Behring Strait. Once we are connected up with Fort McMurray it doesn't look as if it would be a difficult matter to make a start.—Edmonton News.

Getting the Best of It, Both Ways.

A young Canadian farmer was turned back with his valise when he tried to enter the United States at Detroit a fornight ago. In the month of March American settlers with 485 carloads of effects reached Moosejaw over the Soo Line. We seem to be getting the best of it at both ends.—Ottawa Citizen.

British Old Age Pensions and Tea.

Though at first old-age pensions appear to have little bearing on the tea trade, it is probable that the increase noted in the home consumption of tea since the commencement of the year arises largely from the fact that some 600,000 old people scattered throughout the country have each had 5s. per week to spend that they did not formerly possess.—Manchester Guardian.

The Warfare Against Consumption.

In the opinion of the highest medical authorities, tuberculosis is a disease which can be stamped out as effectually as smallpox and cholera have been. But this result can only be achieved by systematic and combined effort by public authorities and private organizations. It is a movement which is sure to advance.—Hamilton Herald.

The Laymen's Missionary Congress.

The great missionary congress of Candian laymen in Toronto is an inspiring event for one reason at least—it serves to show that many Canadians are capable of taking a deep and serious interest in a good cause not in any way related to their own material interests. This is much.—Guelph Herald.

Dr. Grenfell, of Labrador.

Grenfell's heroic work in Labrador appeals to the imagination because of its daring as well as because of its self-sacrificing character. But the doctor himself is not conscious of any self-abnegation. He says that he thoroughly enjoys the life. This is ever the testimony of men and women who give themselves for others.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

A Treadmill Suggestion.

The Grand Jury at Ottawa finds that certain idle people have no fear of being sent to jail, but rather enjoy it. Once the stigma of society is upon them they feel it no more, and are rather pleased to have the Government provide for them between their bouts. The jury recommends that such prisoners be given hard work to do, and if no other can be devised, then the treadmill.—London Advertiser.

"Rule, Britannia!"

In 1842 Queen Victoria wrote to King Leopold after a visit to Portsmouth Harbor: "I consider that in these immense wooden walls lies our real greatness, and I am proud to think no other nation can rival us in that field." That statement must remain true in 1909, as it was sixty-seven years ago. The interests of England call for it. The equilibrium of Europe demands it.—Revue des Deux Mondes, Paris.

HAIL. HAIL. HAIL.

Loss Claims paid last year $30,152.89

Paid last five years - - $302,866.24

Average rate of assessment six years, 16¼c per acre.

PLANS OF INSURANCE SAME AS IN 1908.

Assessment governed by amount of loss.

Have now $1,600,000.00 Insurance in force.

SURPLUS ASSETS $23,339.00, Including premiums on Insurance now in force, over $87,000.00

NO LIABILITIES

Cash Deposited With Government $5,000.00

The Company is now stronger financially than ever before.

For further information see our agent, or write

The Manitoba Farmers Mutual Hail Insurance Co.

W. C. GRAHAM, Manager, WINNIPEG

BOX 1147

WILL YOU RIDE WITH US OR CONTINUE TO BE HELD UP IN THE SAME OLD FASHIONED WAY?

Lake Lumber Co.,
Winnipeg, Man.

Gentlemen:

Having had occasion to get some lumber to finish off a house inside, and the local dealers being so high in price, I began to look around, and seeing the Lake Lumber Co's. ad. in the Grain Growers' Guide, I at once wrote them and their prices were from ten to forty dollars less than I could get this material any other place, and their dealings were honorable and straightforward. I feel it is the duty of every man to patronize this company that comes out against combines and monopolies and deals so honourably with the public.

Very sincerely yours,
JAS. A. CAMPBELL,
Elm Creek, Man.

MUNICIPALITIES: *Our Lumber has passed Government Inspection.*

Lake Lumber Co.,
Winnipeg, Man.

Dear Sir:

I have much pleasure in informing you that the bridge lumber which we got from you passed the Government Engineer's Inspection and it is in his report to us as A1 Material. We are highly pleased with the price and all is satisfactory.

I remain, Yours,
JOSEPH CHRISTIE,
Councillor, Ward 4,
Carman, Man.

Lake Lumber Co., Ltd.,
Corner of King and Sutherland,
Winnipeg.

Dear Sirs:

The car of lumber ordered from your firm by me arrived promptly and proved to be satisfactory as regards quality. I have dealt with four different lumber yards since I came to the West, and the lumber I received from your company is equal to any I ever got from the local dealers, and much cheaper. I believe if you continue to deal honestly and promptly with the farmers you will be as great a boon to them as the T. Eaton Co. and as universally patronized.

Thanking you for your prompt and honest dealing, I remain,
Yours truly,
(Signed) R. F. BURNETT,
Oxbow, Sask.

Cut Out and Mail to Us.

LAKE LUMBER CO., LTD.,

WINNIPEG, MAN.

Mail Catalogue of Building Material and Delivered Lumber List.

Name.....

P.O.....

R.R.....

The Lake Lumber Co.,
Winnipeg, Man.

Dear Sirs:

I take the greatest pleasure in recommending your company to any man who wishes to build. I find a difference of from $10.00 to $15.00 in the local prices and get a better grade of material. I have dealt with you for over a year now and found you to be straightforward in every respect. I can speak well for you to any one.

I am, Yours truly,
EDWIN C. LAW,
Darlingford, Man.

Lake Lumber Co.,
Winnipeg.

Gentlemen:

Regarding my car of timber, as a whole, I can say I am highly pleased with it, and will recommend your company to anyone needing building material in future.

I remain,
Yours truly,
(Signed) FRANK R. FOX,
Desford, Man.

Lake Lumber Co.,
Winnipeg.

Dear Sir:

I received a car load of lumber from you in August and am pleased to say that it was very satisfactory both in quality and prices, being about $10.00 a thousand less than I could get same kind of lumber for in Elkhorn at that time.

Yours very truly,
A. J. SWAN,
Elkhorn, Man.

THE PHILOSOPHER

New settlers are pouring into this country by thousands weekly. They are coming principally from the United States, and bringing with them wealth, not alone potential but actually in stock and other effects and money, mounting up into millions of dollars. From Great Britain they are arriving in great numbers, too; and the continent of Europe is also sending a steady stream. In view of this inflowing tide it is hard to realize that the idea could have been entertained that the year 1909 might prove a lean one for Canada because of the depression which has been prevalent throughout the world. The truth is that the tide which has set can never be turned back. Population is going to flow into this country in an ever-increasing stream as it flowed into the United States in the years beginning with the early seventies, until the waste places are filled and productive. The population of Canada was almost the same at the dawn of the twentieth century as the population of the United States at the dawn of the nineteenth. that is to say, under five millions and a half. For the first thirty years of the past century the United States had not the tremendous machinery of the railway to aid in the populating and the development of the country. Canada has this advantage, and it is not too much to expect that the settlement of this country will now proceed even more rapidly than the settlement of the United States did, which quintupled between 1800 and 1850. There is every reason to believe that the population of Canada in thirty years from now will be thirty millions. With regard to the immediate future, however, this much can safely be said, that 1909 looks likely to be a wonderful year for the West.

CANADA'S GROWING TIME.

During the past month the West has had as a visitor the physician-missionary of the Labrador coast, Dr. Wilfred Grenfell, whose work among the fisher-folk is truly heroic, and all the more so for his unaffected refusal to see that he is doing anything more than a duty which is also a pleasure to him. He says he enjoys the life heartily, and laughs at the idea that he is making any remarkable sacrifices in the cause of humanity. True heroism is always free from self-consciousness. Dr. Grenfell's noble example is an uplifting influence; the good he does is by no means confined to the fisher-folk among whom he works so devotedly.

AN UNASSUMING HERO.

In spite of the fine terminal facilities at New York, Montreal was able last year to draw to herself a very large proportion of the grain transportation business of both the American and Canadian West. The American vessel-owners, in reply to the representations of the interests concerned in the maintenance of New York's position as a port, gave the explanation that they were carrying grain at the lowest remunerative rates, and declared that the trunk line railways in the States would have to cut their through rates lower, which they have done this year, with the avowed object of diverting to the New York route as much as possible of the carrying trade that went to Montreal last year. This action by the United States trunk lines has been met by the Canadian railways with a rate of four cents a bushel from the Georgian Bay ports to Montreal. There is every prospect that this year, as last, immense quantities of American wheat and American corn will go from American lake ports by rail, or water, or both, for ocean shipment from Montreal.

COMPETITION IN GRAIN-GROWING.

The bee-line distance between the most contiguous parts of England and Germany is less than 250 miles. Germany has invested $1,375,000 in a factory for the building of airships, and it is declared that by 1912 that factory will have placed Germany in possession of twenty-four dirigible airships of the Zeppelin type. One of these airships, as has been proved, can carry at least a ton of explosives and sufficient supplies for a run of eight hundred miles. A hundred miles an hour is nothing to one of these cruisers of the air. Twelve of them, it is pointed out by the advocates of the policy that Great Britain should equip herself with a still more numerous and powerful aerial fleet, could destroy as many Dreadnoughts, leaving Germany with twelve more to carry on overhead warfare with. When this matter was under discussion in the British House of Commons within the past fortnight, it was said, on behalf of the Government, that a similar alarm was raised in the early days of the submarine, but the Government then in power waited and carefully studied the development of the submarine, with the result that Great Britain possessed today the best of submarines without having encountered the great costs of experiment. In reply to which it was pointed out that the conditions are radically different, as Great Britain's world-leading experience in ship-building had enabled it to quickly produce any kind of water craft, whereas in regard to the construction of air craft Great Britain is without equipment, public or private, for their manufacture on a large scale If war broke out, and Germany's aerial fleet realized, if only in part, the predictions made, would the British people be satisfied with the explanation that the Government had not provided an aerial fleet for Great Britain because it was awaiting further improvements which would ultimately give Great Britain the best type of airships at a cheaper price?

CRUISERS OF THE AIR.

The plea of Peter Veregin, the Doukhobor leader, that the land homesteaded but not earned by individual Doukhobors might be left part of their area for communistic settlement is a plea against the spirit of the progress of this country, which has had all the experimenting with communal institutions that it has any use for. The lesson from the Mennonite communities is that in another generation the Doukhobor communities will begin to disintegrate. This country wants no more communistic settlements. The spirit of this country is individualistic.

AS TO THE DOUKHOBORS.

Truly has it been said that the Bible was the mould in which British character and British institutions were moulded. It will be well with Canada centuries hence if the same thing can be said of this country. This was the keynote of the great National Missionary Congress held in Toronto, in which laymen of all the Protestant denominations took the leading part and met on a common footing. Each denomination was liberal in its acknowledgment of what the others have done for Christendom. As a specimen of the broadmindedness which marked the congress may be cited the notable address of Canon Tucker, in which he praised the work of the Methodist circuit riders who in their faithful ministrations to the pioneer settlers of Ontario helped to lay the foundations of a righteous nation; he paid a high tribute to Robertson, the Presbyterian patriot statesman and missionary, who, viewing Western Canada with prophetic eye, devoted his life to preparing an organization designed to serve its highest needs; nor did he omit to mention the heroic services rendered in still earlier days by the Roman Catholic missionaries. One speaker described Canada as the Benjamin among the nations, the younger son with the sevenfold portion. This portion included the sturdiness of its people, the invigorating character of its climate, the fertility of its soil, the wealth of the country's resources, and the high moral tone inherited from the founders of the nation; all these gifts increasing the responsibilities of Canadians for service in the promotion of righteousness.

FOR OUR COUNTRY'S BEST GOOD.

Chicago has once more been the centre this spring of a great gambling game in which the whole world has had to take part, willy nilly. The same game has been played before, and in all human probability will be played again. It is the game of the wheat pit, and the stakes are millions upon millions of dollars for the winners, and often disgrace and prison for the losers, and pinching economy and hunger for millions of people unwillingly dragged into it. The pit plays with the staples of life; early in the past month the Patten corner in wheat drove up the price of bread. What that means in, for instance, London, can only be realized by those who have actual knowledge of the awful poverty in that city's East End. Innocent people the world round have bowed lower under the burden of existence that a few gamblers may feel the thrill of the game and make or lose a gigantic fortune; and equally innocent people have profited by the price to which the game sent wheat soaring. The proneness of mankind to pursue fortune by short cuts in which the way is beset by exciting hazards, is inveterate: and the problem of how to prevent by legislation such operations as lead up to the cornering of wheat is one of great complexity. The professional gambler who operates with cards is an outcast, with whom respectable persons shun association. He skulks, and carries on his business by stealth, in fear of the police. But gambling in the wheat pit is dignified with the name of speculation. Men who hold high positions indulge in it. Sometimes they do not guess right, and then they lose their money. Sometimes, too, it is found that the money they have lost belongs to the banks and other institutions of which they were the heads, and then, painful to relate, they go to prison among common thieves and burglars. But they were not gamblers, heaven be praised! They were only unfortunate speculators.

WHEAT PIT GAMBLING.

In the revised Immigration Act which Parliament has placed upon the statute book at the present session the provisions of the old Act imposing the cost of deporting undesirables upon the transportation companies which bring them to this country are extended. Some of the steamship companies are the worst offenders in inducing undesirable immigration, and penalties for the offering of such inducements are specified. Nor does the Act neglect to provide safeguards for the protection of newly-arrived immigrants. Persons who overcharge them for transportation and other services are liable to punishment. The Governor-in-Council is authorized to make regulations against the employment of new-comers under oppressive or fraudulent conditions. This clause is directed against unscrupulous employment agencies which have been known to fleece immigrants. The new law also creates a system for the supervision of emigration from, as well as immigration to, Canada. It is important to have at all times a complete record kept of both movements of population; particularly is it desirable that the Dominion authorities should keep in touch with the comings and goings of Asiatics, as they arrive in, and depart from, the country. In regard to the immigration legislation as a whole, its effectiveness, like the effectiveness of every other legislation, depends, of course, upon the faithfulness and intelligence of the officials charged with enforcing it. We have no room for undesirables in this country, but we want all the better class immigrants that we can get.

IMPROVING THE IMMIGRATION LAW.

One of the Toronto papers made a note the other day of the fact that it had received a letter advocating the annexation of Canada to the United States. The writer of the letter, said the paper, "is the one and only advocate of annexation we have heard from, or of, in years, and even he writes anonymously." In fact, the annexationist is even a rarer being in this country of ours than the bison. Canada could, at no time, have an excuse for contemplating union with the United States, except in case of failure to exist separately. We should, with the example before us of the experience of the United States added to that of other races and nations, be able to work out in this Dominion a scheme of life and government that will be in advance of anything known before. The great successes of our neighbors we can admire and emulate. Their mistakes we can avoid. The drastic remedies they administer at the eleventh hour, we, if we are wise, can apply when the development of the conditions leading to the necessity of those remedies is only beginning. We should note where liberties run away into license. We can, and we do, maintain respect for law; and we must, above all else, continue so to do. In Canada justice is sure, and its enforcement cannot be delayed by lawyer technicalities; in the United States a distinguished Federal judge has just declared, what the whole country knows to be the truth, that "if a man has the money to keep up the fight he can, in a majority of cases, escape punishment for crime." Justice is sure and inflexible under the British flag and procedure is swift and punishment follows with certainty: and that is the reason there are no lynchings under the British flag. One mistake which has been made on a tremendous scale in the United States has also been made, though to a much less extent, in this country: that is to say, the waste of natural resources. Both countries are now waking up to the necessity of conservation.

CANADA AND THE STATES.

OUR NEW AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

This department, an entirely new venture this spring, has aroused great interest in the buying public, and promises to be greatly appreciated by the Western farmers.

The same motive which induced us to handle binder twine a couple of years ago also applied in the case of agricultural goods. This motive was to show the farmers just what their supplies should cost them when only a fair rate of profit was charged.

Just how successful we were in the first instance many thousands of grain growers can gladly attest, and our second venture bids fair to outrival the first.

Our implements are all made by the most reliable manufacturers and our complete confidence in them is demonstrated by the fact that our very generous guarantee stands back of them as well as all the other goods we carry.

Full descriptions and illustrations of this class of goods will be found on pages 286 to 296 of our Spring and Summer catalogue.

OUR IMPERIAL FARM WAGON

WARRANTED FOR ONE YEAR

Everything that enters into the make up of our Imperial farm wagon is of the very highest grade. The inspection of the hardwood material begins at the stump and is followed conscientiously to the completion of wagon; nothing but the very best seasoned hardwood stock is used.

The materials in this wagon are as follows:

Wheels—If any part of a wagon requires particular attention it is the wheels; we use only the choicest timber and the construction is such as to make them run true and easy. Spokes are selected second growth hickory. Hubs and rims are best seasoned oak.

Gear—Axles are made from select maple, the hounds, bolsters, pole and sand boards are tough, seasoned white oak, reaches are oak, heavily ironed, top of bolster is ironed to prevent wear of box or other load, and the iron brace that runs from the axle to hounds underneath, prevents hounds from being strained out of shape.

Skeins—We use the very best of metal in our skeins, and the sand boards are ironed over all, giving a strength and durability not obtained by the usual method of short bolster plate irons. Tongue draw rod takes in the side braces, thus assuring that the tongue draft keeps the parts in line as it draws on the axle from a point nearest the wheel.

Box is made in the most thorough manner, with side clamping device, anti-spreader hinged end gate, and is grain tight. Size of box 11 ft. long, 28 in. high, bottom and top boards each 14 ins. high and 3 feet 2 ins. wide. Painting on this wagon is neat and done by hand. Every part thoroughly covered and finished so as to give wagon a good appearance.

Number	Size of Skeins	Height of Wheels		Size of Tires	Dimensions of Box			Capacity	Shipping Weight	Price
		Front	Hind		Length	Width	Height			
41 c 142	3½ x 11	3 ft. 6 in.	4 ft. 4 in.	2½ x ½ in.	11 ft.	3 ft. 2 in.	28in.	6 000 lbs.	975	**$69.00**
41 c 143	3½ x 11	3 ft. 6 in.	4 ft. 4 in.	3 x ½ in.	11 ft.	3 ft. 2 in.	28in.	6 000 lbs	1.000	**71.00**

Price is complete with doubletrees, neck yoke, spring seat and box as shown in illustration. For triple top box 8 in. high, add **$4.00** to above prices.

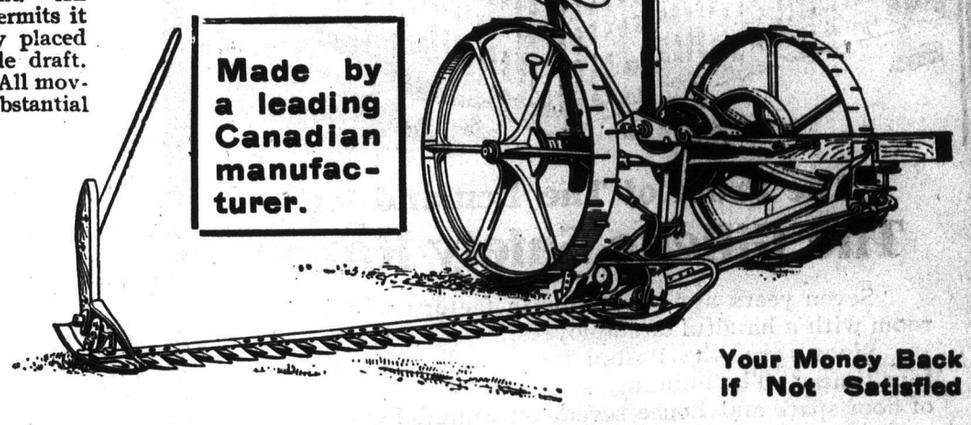
EATON MOWER

The ease and smoothness of the work of our mower means long life to the machine, as well as satisfaction to the user. It is a powerful cutter, and of very light draft, and we can guarantee this mower the equal of any made. **No lost motion.** Knife operates the moment the wheels begin to turn, **We can furnish repairs for this mower at any time.** The frame of the Eaton Mower is cast in one piece and comes up close to the wheels. The frame is extra wide and the wheels are far apart, thus preventing springing of shafts or bearings. The drive wheels are high with broad faced rims, adding traction and assuring light draft. Cutter bar is made of cold rolled steel and attached to the machine by means of an extra heavy double hinged coupling, guards can be tilted up or down without moving cutter bar backward or forward; tilting lever and connection to yoke and draw bar giving cutting bar a perfect rocker movement. An adjustable coiled spring carries the weight of cutting bar and permits it to follow the surface of ground at all times. Pole is properly placed between the gear and shoe connections so as to suppress all side draft. **Roller Bearings** and all modern superior appliances are used. All moving parts are well shielded. Knife is held in position by substantial holders and long steel wearing plates, thus insuring long life to the parts which do the real work. The mower will start and stop in the heaviest grass without backing up. The pitman is always in direct line with the knife, no matter at what angle the cutter bar may be tilted. It is made of best seasoned hickory in combination with forged knife head and crank pin, successfully solves one of the most vital parts of our mower. It is also fitted with brass wearing surfaces, and self-acting oil retainers, which effectually lubricate the functional parts. Furnished with neck yoke, doubletrees and one extra knife, one extra section, one extra guard, one wrench, one punch, one chisel and one oil can. Weight 650lbs.

41c144. Price for 5 ft cut..... **44.75**

EATON PRICE FOR THIS MOWER

44.75



Your Money Back If Not Satisfied

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY BINDER TWINE

We would strongly urge prospective users of Binder Twine to order immediately, delivery when desired. It is not necessary to send money with your order. It can be paid for on delivery. Below you will find the prices at the six chief distributing points. Any further information we will be very pleased to give upon application.

Golden Manila 550 ft. to lb.	**Winnipeg** 9c. per lb.	**Brandon** 9c. per lb.	**Regina** 9¼c. per lb.	**Saskatoon** 9⅓c. per lb.	**Calgary** 9⅔c. per lb.	**Edmonton** 9⅔c. per lb.
Eaton Standard 500 ft. to lb.	8⅓c. per lb.	8½c. per lb.	8⅔c. per lb.	8¾c. per lb.	9c. per lb.	9c. per lb.

Our twine is put up in 50lb. bales only—10 balls to the bale, and every bale is lashed with a 22 foot manila rope, and every pound sold bears our liberal guarantee: "*If the twine should prove unsatisfactory for any reason, or if your crops are destroyed by hail, frost, or excessive rains, the Twine may be returned at our expense and we will refund value as well as charges incurred.*

We cannot guarantee to fill orders received after July 1.

THE T. EATON Co. LIMITED
WINNIPEG CANADA

We will be pleased to quote laid down prices at your Station.

Tested by Time

TRURO QUALITY BRANDS

For 25 years, the Truro brand Milk and Cream have maintained their richness and uniformity.

The Government Food Analysts endorse today their intrinsic merit.

See Government Bulletin, No. 144, issued January 3rd. 1908.

"Reindeer" Condensed Milk
and
"Jersey" Sterilized Cream

supply the richest Milk and Cream; hence have the highest food value.

They are the best of all other brands sold in Canada.

They cost no more.

TRURO QUALITY BRANDS

The Truro Condensed Milk Co. Limited.....TRURO, N.S.

12

The Proof of The Demand for
The Gillette Safety Razor

Seven years ago, the Gillette factory was a single room with a handful of employees.

Since 1902, the Boston factory has been enlarged four times. The buildings shown above have four acres of floor space and house seventeen hundred workers.

The world-wide demand for "The Gillette" necessitated the establishment of factories in **Montreal,** London, Paris and Berlin. In Canada, the "GILLETTE" is made in the largest and most up-to-date plant in the Dominion that is devoted exclusively to the manufacture of safety razors. The world over, "The Gillette" marks the final achievement in razor-making.

TRADE Gillette MARK
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

Your jeweler, your druggist, your hardware dealer, your favorite departmental store will explain the features of the "Gillette" to you and show you the different styles.

The GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO. of Canada Limited
Office and Factory, 63 St. Alexander St. Montreal. 58

Farmers' Sons Write us immediately without fail for greatest money-making offer ever made. No experience required. straight salary contract or commission—five to thirty dollars weekly. Write today for particulars. Farm Stock Veterinary Co., Toronto, Ont. 1396

ILLUSTRATED SONG POST CARDS Latest thing, the most popular songs, humorous, pathetic and sentimental, words complete illustrated in colors. 10 CHOICE CARDS and big new catalog, for ONLY 10 CENTS. Three sets at one time 25 cents. UNION ART CO., Dept. 5; 81 Pine St., New York.

The Month's Bright Sayings

Andrew Carnegie: The Japanese sacrifice everything to efficiency.

Dr. Osler: Rest is seventy-five per cent. of the cure in most diseases.

D. D. Mann: Everyone is now talking good times, and what everyone says is generally true.

James J. Hill: Lord Strathcona is a convincing exemplification of the truth that age cannot cool Highland blood.

Evangelist "Gipsy" Smith: Sin has many machines, but selfishness is the motor for them all.

Dr. Weir Mitchell: Imaginary complaints are harder to deal with than real ones.

Jane Addams: Woman is not merely sonething handy at the end of a needle or a frying-pan.

Principal McIntyre: Children who take an active part in their school games are rarely absent from school through illness.

Dr. D. A. Stewart: Sunlight does not fade the pale cheek of the consumptive; it is the shadows that do that.

Police Magistrate Daly: It is better to prevent young people going to to the devil than to try to rescue them afterwards.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward: Personal suffering will do more to open the well-springs of the heart than the reading of many books.

Rev. Dr. Chapman: The devil will never worry so long as we are too busy over doctrines to work together for simple decency.

Rev. Dr. Aked: If everybody did one good deed, however little, each day, the world would soon become quite comfortable.

Rev. Dr. Chown: There is nothing so important as taking children in hand when they are young. We can do everything with the rising generation.

Dr. Stanley Hall: It is proverbially superfluous to teach your grandmother; but neither is it necessary that your grandmother should always be at your elbow after you have learned to walk alone.

Mark Twain: It has been said that in the Chicago packing-houses every part of a hog is utilized except the squeal. Now comes a professor who utilizes every part of a spruce tree, even the bark.

Marie Corelli: A man's sphere we may say roughly and generally, is battle. Woman's sphere, on the other hand, covers those things in which there is the greatest call for the exercise of sympathy. Which is the nobler sphere—conflict or sympathy?

An Inducement to Buy a Piano.

On page 14 of this issue will be noted a remarkable announcement by Messrs. Cross, Goulding & Skinner who are allowing special discounts to country buyers up to June 1st ,1909 on their new pianos and used instruments. We advise those of our readers who are musically inclined to get into communciation with this enterprising firm as soon as possible.

Repeat it—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

MONEY TO LEND
On Improved Farms.

AGENTS WANTED

Canada Landed & National Investment Co., Ltd.
Bank of Hamilton Bldg., Winnipeg

Boys and Girls!
FREE

Any one of the above illustrated articles of **Jewelry**—Lady's Gold Brooch set with 8 flashy brilliants, with pearl and colored stone centre, Man's gold-plated lever Cuff Links with pretty cut stone setting, or Lady's Gold-plated Ring, brilliantly set with small diamonds and large cut stone centre.—Given free for selling only $1 50 worth of our **Picture Post Cards** of Canadian and English Views, or **Collar Buttons.** Post Cards sell 6 for 10c. Collar Buttons are Gold plated and set of 4 sells for 10c. Are easy sellers. Send your name and address and we will mail you the Post Cards or Collar Buttons, whichever you wish to sell. Write at once. A postal will do. **THE RELIABLE PREMIUM CO.** Dept. W. Waterloo, Ont. 21

Packing trees at Pelham's Nursery for Western Trade.

Reliable Agents Wanted

Now to sell Fruit Trees, Forest Seedlings, Berry Bushes, Flowering Shrubs. **Good pay weekly.** Outfit free. Exclusive territory.

600 ACRES UNDER CULTIVATION

We grow exclusively for our Western trade varieties **we guarantee hardy and recommended by Indian Head and Brandon experimental farms.**

We supply large and well developed trees and plants which **will withstand severe cold.**

Write for terms. State whether you can work whole or part time. Address Manager

PELHAM NURSERY CO.,
Gooderham Building, Toronto, Ont.

Football FREE For selling Picture Post Cards and Collar Buttons.

This "Favorite" Football given free for selling $3.75 worth of our fast-selling, gold-plated Collar Buttons or our Picture Post Cards, giving views of Canada, England and other countries. Collar Buttons sell at 10c. for set of 4. Post Cards, 6 for 10c Send your name and address and we will mail you whichever you wish to sell. Write to-day. A post card will do. **THE RELIABLE PREMIUM CO.** Dept. W Waterloo, Ont. 20

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

Start a Profit Paying Business $3 to $10 a day. Sells in every house It speaks for itself. I will teach you how to sell it. Any man, woman or boy can sell it. Write at once and be your own boss. **MANN MFG. CO., Box 564 Regina, Saskatchewan.**

Romance and Art have gone from War.

BY RUDOLPH LOTHAR.

THE whole western world is looking toward the east. The war rules not only our conversation, but makes itself felt in the bourse, in industry and trade, but while there was a time when war gave to art its most beautiful and powerful impulses for expression our war of today is not known in our art.

True, the illustrated papers are filled with war pictures. The photograph has taken the place of the paintings of battlefields, and its realisms quench our imaginations. The camera gives us barren landscapes, highlands, and towns, marching columns, fighting troops, wounded and dead, but are these the proud, rejoicing warfare which the poets have glorified for us? The dispatches are more paralyzing than the pictures. They have nothing in common with the romance of art.

Some years ago war was made beautiful for us. Literature gloried in soldier life, and poured over us a flood of romances and sketches of war time. In France it was Zola and the Marguerite brothers, in England Kipling, in Russia Tolstoi, who set forth war with all the technique of modern realism and psychology. But despite their profuse writings art has only more and more withdrawn from the battlefield, and it is most instructive to inquire why.

In olden times war was a combat of man to man. The warrior was in coat of mail, and the weapons which he carried were esthetically handsome in form and decoration. Bow and arrow, lance and sword, helmet and shield were molded in patterns of eternal beauty. The battle was a hand to hand fight, and Homer tells us almost solely of momentous duels. The adversaries sought to come as close together as possible; they talked with each other; they looked each other in the eye; they touched breast to breast. The warrior—the individuality which reached its highest expression in the ring of life and death—what of more striking beauty had art to delineate? In this picture of antiquity the artist interested himself purely in the combatants. The place where the fight occurs is scarcely suggested; it had nothing to do with the subject. Whether we go to the old Egyptian mural paintings, the Grecian reliefs, the Roman statues, war art remains this same combat between two, and the greater the artist the more individual the combatants become in their zeal, in their pain, in their triumph.

But war underwent a vast change as a way was found for putting space between the fighters. All implements for shooting tended to separate them, and as these gradually became the more important weapons war lost its interest entirely for the sculptor and passed over to the painter. And the painter now must introduce the soldiers' surroundings, the place where the fighting takes place, mountain or plain. He found the marvelous opportunity for showing masses of men, masses in movement, masses ensouled with a great thought. There was a rush for masses over painting. The artist saw in a battle nothing save an inseparable tumult of bodies, men and horses.

Then came a new note in war painting. Whole armies were put on the canvas in squares and defiles so that one fancied he could see thousands of soldiers, but these masses remained in the background, while to the fore were seen a little band of riders on their proud steeds, in brilliant gala uniform, with flying plumes and glancing weapons. Throughout the eighteenth century this was the scheme for the war painter.

The next step was to bring the microscopic masses of the army in the background landscape, with its vales and hills, rivers, towns, and castles, into some connection with the few imposing figures of the foreground. The distance between the two was spanned with the thought of the leader, and the leader was there, great, mighty, overpowering, small as he was, and he was called Napoleon. The artists now gave themselves to the glorification of the individual, of the general, of the emperor. The masses appear again in mighty movements, but they are impelled by a thought, a command vitalizes them, a will overrules them.

But these great war pictures now go to their dissolution.

War in art has undergone profound changes along another direction. In the olden time war was beautiful, a joy, a jubilation, at least thus it was portrayed. Beautiful were the helmets, the swords with lordly sheaths, beautiful were all the arms, masterpieces of artists. All through the middle ages and later the implements of war were magnificently decorated, the cannon engraved with imposing reliefs, every piece bearing the mark of a master workman. And what splendor of colors! The soldier was the most beautiful man in the world. He scintillated with gold lace and feathers and shining trappings. There was always a fanfare of joy in the old war pictures. As they began to see war from the viewpoint of the common soldier, as they beheld the thousands of bodies which war scattered over the bloody earth, as they saw the pain of the dying, the despair of the defeated, as they saw the uniforms which were neither handsome nor fresh and new, as they were introduced to weapons which were less and less picturesque, the battlefield became a less alluring subject for brush and canvas.

This brings us to the last phase of war. It has become a technical conflict. Machines war against machines, each army is only a machine, those engaged in the conflict scarcely see each other; they shoot because they are so ordered; they fall under showers of bullets, and they do not see where lies the enemy whom they have slain. Where are the armies that once met each other face to face, where the soldiers who exchanged proud words ere crossing swords? The pose, the picturesque, the gay has vanished from war. In vain the artist looks for the laughing soldier of other days. War is a sad thing, and its truths are frightful. And the first man to see this with an artist's eye and to show the realities of war to the world now lies at the bottom of the sea. From the proud paintings of the Parthenon to Verestchagin, what a distance! It is all the way from joy to pain.

Important Notice to Our Readers

As announced in our last issue, after September 1st, 1909, we are increasing the subscription price of the WESTERN HOME MONTHLY to 75 cents a year. Our subscribers, however, will get good value for the extra twenty-five cents. At the present time, we are publishing for 50 cents a magazine which is as good as any dollar publication on the Continent, but it is our intention to keep on adding new features and in every way catering to the taste of our readers so that by September the Western Home Monthly at 75 cents will be the equal of any $1.50 magazine obtainable anywhere. We would draw attention to the fact that up to August 31st, 1909, our usual subscription rate of one year for 50 cents or three years for $1.00 will hold good, thus a little foresight will make $1.00 now go further than $2.00 next year.

THE SIGN OF THE SEVEN DEVILS

Not so long ago a distinguished physician wrote to a professional friend, saying, "I would rather see a patient with almost any other disease enter my consulting room than one afflicted with the seven devils of indigestion and dyspepsia." That doctor knew what a sly, creeping and destructive disease indigestion is; how it poisons the blood, starves the nerves, takes the energy and vitality out of the man or woman when once it fastens its grip on them. He did not know, apparently, that Mother Seigel's Syrup cures Indigestion. Yet we have testimony in writing from tens of thousands who have proved that it does cure—that it has cured the writers of these very letters. Read this recent case of William Goodwin of Guysboro, N. S.

"Nineteen years ago, when a young man of twenty-four, I felt the first pangs of the illness which for years wrecked my constitution and destroyed all pleasure in life. I paid but little notice at first, thinking the pains would pass off, but I was mistaken, for I gradually grew worse.

I suffered from headaches and dizziness nearly every day, and in a short time became thin and weak, and found it harder to get through my work each day. I tried all remedies for relief but obtained no benefit from any. The doctor told me that my stomach was out of order, and was the cause of my illness and treated me for this complaint for some months, but I did not gain any benefit whatever from the treatment. My sleep was restless and disturbed, and sometimes altogether impossible because of the rheumatic pains that settled in my hips and shoulders, whilst every morning my tongue was thickly coated and breath bad and unpleasant.

I was in this condition, and going from bad to worse when I was recommended to try Mother Seigel's Syrup. I did so, and after the first bottle noticed signs of improvement. I was more than thankful in having found a real remedy at last, and determined to give it a thorough chance. Three or four bottles practically restored me to my former self. I began to sleep well, could eat and enjoy food, and I am now as strong and well as twenty years ago. When I tell you that I have a large family dependent on me you will realize what this means, and how thankful I am to your wonderful medicine.

I cannot speak too highly in its praise, and will always recommend it when the chance occurs."

The lesson to be learned from this case is to act promptly and prevent indigestion by using Mother Seigel's Syrup. It is a purely herbal preparation—made from the medicinal extracts of certain roots, barks and leaves. It tones and strengthens the digestive system—helps the organs to do their natural work—prevents the formation of the poisons which taint the blood and bring on headaches, constipation, dizziness, loss of sleep and appetite and the other miseries that dyspeptics know so well.

WHEN YOU FEEL

LIMP and LISTLESS

are worried and upset by trifles, can't think, can't sleep or enjoy your food; when society bores you and work is irksome, you need the root and herb extract—Mother Seigel's Syrup—to cleanse and give tone to your liver, assist digestion, brace up your nerves and invigorate your system. As a digestive tonic and stomachic remedy it has no equal. When indigestion and biliousness are wringing the life out of you, Mother Seigel's Syrup will set you right. It makes food nourish you—builds health on good digestion. This is the testimony of thousands upon thousands who have tried it. Profit by their experience.

MOTHER SEIGEL'S SYRUP

"I always keep a bottle of Mother Seigel's Syrup in my house," writes Mr. E. O. Tibbs, of Nes. P.O. Lake Winnipeg, Man. "It does me a lot of good if my appetite is poor or I feel out of sorts, two or three doses never fail to put me right. Mother Seigel's Syrup is the medicine to keep a man in health." *Price 60c per Bottle.* Sold everywhere.

A. J. WHITE & CO., LTD. MONTREAL

CHASE AWAY THE TIRED FEELING

Dodd's Kidney Pills will do it Quickly and Naturally.

It is Caused by Sluggish Circulation Brought on by Deranged Kidneys Failing to Strain Impurities Out of the Blood.

STAYNER, ONT., May 4. (Special)—In the Spring the Kidneys always need attention. They have additional work in straining the winter's accumulation of impurities out of the blood and if they are at all out of order, it is sure to tell on them. It is only a question of the best method of treating them and Ernest Colwell of this place, adds his testimony to the great mass of proof that the one sure cure for sick Kidneys is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Some time ago, says Mr. Colwell, "I had severe Pains and Soreness in the small of my back, and sometimes noticed a brick dust sediment in my urine, so of course I knew my Kidneys were affected. I procured some of Dodd's Kidney Pills, which readily cured the pains and soreness and restored the urine to its natural color. I always recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Everybody needs medicine in the Spring, and the medicine they need is Dodd's Kidney Pills. They clear the blood of impurities and by giving the blood free circulation, speedily and naturally chase away the tired feeling. It is caused by sluggish circulation and Dodd's Kidney Pills always cures it.

How Pa and Jo Kept House.

By VALENTINE BACH.

"I FEEL meachin,' pa, traipsin' off visitin' and leavin' you pair of men to shift for yourselves," bubbled Mrs. Stubbs in the nervous tremor of the untraveled.

"Now don't you worry, ma; me an' Joe will git along like two thoroughbred high-steppers. You have been wantin' tew visit sister Leviny these tew years, so now is your chance while the mill is shet down for repairs. And September's the best eatin' month of the year,

"There's that loaf of fruit cake down cellar and bread enough to last a few days. Goin' away so suddin' I didn't leave you baked up as I should like."

A prolonged shriek sounded up the track and a moment later the engine swept around the curve with its glistening train, and with a deafening rush and clatter approached like a nightmare to annihilate its palpitating victims.

THIS IS GREAT TRY IT

DY-O-LA THE IMPROVED HOME DYE

Guaranteed to Color either Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods perfectly with the SAME DYE, doing away with all chance of mistakes. All colors 10 cents, from your druggist or dealer. Write us for Sample Card and Booklet. Enclose 10c. for trial package. It will surprise you.

The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Dept. C. Montreal, Que.

"Look around the house and see what you can Dye."

ABSORBINE

will reduce inflamed, swollen Joints, Bruises, Soft Bunches. Cure Boils, Fistula or any unhealthy sore quickly; pleasant to use; does not blister under bandage or remove the hair, and you can work the horse. $2 per bottle at dealers or delivered. Horse Book 7 D free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00 per bottle. Reduces Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Goitre, Wens, Strains, Bruises, stops Pain and inflammation.

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

LYMANS Ltd., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

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

Orkin's is the Largest Exclusive Trimmed Millinery House in the Dominion

Send us in your open order for a Trimmed Hat

From $5.00 up

and we will guarantee satisfaction.

ORKIN'S MILLINERY, 259 Portage Avenue, WINNIPEG

A ruffed grouse or a ruffled she bear will either one look better over the sights of your gun if it is loaded with *Dominion Ammunition*. The new *Dominion System* of loading insures you against emergencies. Every single cartridge or shot shell is *Guaranteed Sure*. Dominion Cartridge Co., Ltd., Montreal.

DOMINION IMPROVED AND PROVED AMMUNITION

A HUGE SUCCESS

Our Improved Method of Chemical Dry Cleaning.

HENRY BROS. DYE HOUSE

Head Office: 277-9 SMITH STREET. Phone 1930-1931

Branch Office: 569 ELLICE AVENUE

Factory: 217-219 PROVENCHER AVENUE, ST. BONIFACE Phone 7372

Special low rates given to our out of town customers by Dominion Express Co.

DRESSY, SERVICEABLE SUITS Made to Measure FOR SPRING

English-made by expert tailors from superior quality cloth, $6.13 to $13, or smart suit lengths, latest designs, which your tailor will make up, $2.55 to $7.20. Satisfaction guaranteed. Patterns and full particulars from GROVES & LINDLEY, 49 Cloth Hall St., Huddersfield, Eng.

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.

Startling Prices

IMPORTED TIMOTHY 5c. per lb. up; also Red Top Clover, Brome.

CLEANED GRAIN—Wheat, Oats, Barley, Flax.

Send us your shipments of Eggs, Butter, Potatoes, Hay, etc.

WILTON BROS. Cor. King and James WINNIPEG.

STUMP AND TREE PULLERS

If you have land to clear, no matter where it is, with stumps, standing trees or small bush alders or willows, we have the machine and apparatus for doing the work, and we sell our machine on a guarantee that it will work faster, be easier and more convenient than any other machine on the market. It is also the only Malleable Iron Stump Machine made.

Do not fool away time and money with old dilapidated cast-iron machines. If you write for Catalogue H, you will get full particulars, Address:

CANADIAN SWENSONS LIMITED, Lindsay, Canada.

Get this FREE Book before you build. Tells why fireproof metal material is cheaper from first to last—tells why one kind is the cheapest it's safe to buy. No matter what you mean to erect or repair, indoors or out, send for book. Ask nearest office

PEDLAR People of Oshawa

Montreal, Toronto, Halifax, St. John, Winnipeg, Vancouver

INVENTIONS

Thoroughly Protected in all countries.

EGERTON R. CASE,

F. M. Chart. Inst. P. A. Lond.

Registered U. S. Patent Attorney.

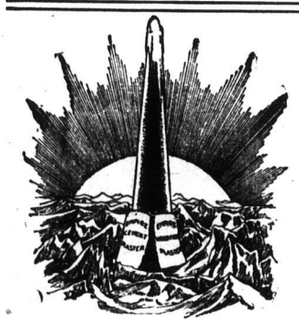
Asso. Canadian Society of Civil Engineers.

Notary Public for Ontario, Com'r for Quebec:

TEMPLE BLDG., TORONTO.

Booklet and Drawing Sheet, FREE.

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.

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.

WANTED

If you want to sell property which you own in the U. S. or Canada, such as a FARM town property or a business, write us at once for our new successful plan of selling direct, without commission. Give full description of property and state lowest price. If you want to buy property of any kind in any locality, write us, stating what and where you wish to buy, and we will send you FREE our magazine of choice bargains for sale direct by the owner with no commission added.

BUY American Investment Association SELL 710 20th Av. N., Minneapolis, Minn.

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.

MEN WANTED AT ONCE on salary and expenses. One good man in each locality with rig or capable of handling horses to advertise and introduce our guaranteed Royal Purple Stock and Poultry Specifics. No experience necessary; we lay out your work for you. $25 a week and expenses. Position permanent. Write W. A. JENKINS MANF'G CO., London, Ontario.

VICTORY over CATARRH

The Greatest Catarrh Remedy of the day.

German Catarrh Remedy.

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

Mention this paper.

"Now, ma, don't you worry one bit. Here's your ticket. Now, then, up and foller Joe or the train 'll be off like a hound after a jackrabbit. Good-bye, and enjoy yourself!"

Joe, a strapping young fellow, head and shoulders taller than his parents, seated his mother comfortably in the car, gave her a sounding smack, then swung down off the train. His mother put her head out of the car window for a parting word. "Now, pa and Joe, don't forget to water the plants, and if you must have accidents with the dishes, smash and be done with it, but don't nick." Then the whistle shrieked and she hurriedly withdrew her head for fear of being decapitated by the watertank thirty yards ahead.

Pa and Joe trudged home with the forlorn feeling of a becalmed ship in mid-ocean, though bravely pretending to be jocose and care-free. "We'll have bread and milk for dinner, Joe, and tonight have a bang-up hot supper tew go tew bed on," said Pa Stubbs as they walked into the lonely kitchen.

After partaking of their makeshift meal they lounged through the afternoon, the silence within growing more and more oppressive. At four-thirty they were glad to begin on their 'bang-up supper.' Pa Stubbs made the fire, filled the tea-kettle and washed the potatoes, while Joe husked the corn. When the water boiled Pa Stubbs put the vegetables on to cook, then turned his attention to setting the table. Joe slowly and awkwardly sliced cucumbers in thick chunks. Pa, with plates under one arm and hands full of knives and forks paused to witness the operation.

"Your ma kin slice faster'n tew men kin count, and thin as paper, tew."

"I know it, pa. Wimmin are extra glib in all such things." And in trying to emulate the "glibness" Joe sliced his thumb, which took time to do up.

Pa turned to his cooking. "The coffee don't 'pear to boil, nor the potatoes, neither," opening the stove door. "Why, the fire's gone plumb out—and a while ago it was snappin' and spittin' like a couple of tomcats! Joe, go out and split up a bushel-basket of that dry popple an' we'll keep it here under the kitchen table. I've sometimes thought your ma harped considerable about kindlin's, but whereas I was blind now I kin see."

After its sulky fit, the fire not only consented to burn but became "furious enough to roast the hide offen a dog to go nigh it," pa observed in disgusted whispers as he went "out doors" to cool off. In the shady door yard the minutes slipped by unnoticed and when he returned to the helm he exclaimed in an aggrieved tone: "Just look-a-here! these potatoes have walloped around and busted their jackets. That water'd make mighty rich swill, and that's a big waste when you ain't got no hog."

Joe went down cellar for the milk and butter. His father cut the bread, sliced the cold pork-roast and supper was pronounced ready—an hour behind time.

"Feel as if I'd walked enough gettin' this meal to plow a ten-acre lot," observed pa, passing Joe a plate. "Them potatoes look as if they had been smashed with their skins on." After a silence he added, "Joe, we'll surprise your ma by splittin' up half a cord of dry popple. Gettin' meals is bad enough without standin' over a fire cuffin' its jaws every minute—there! my salt shaker's empty! First time I ever remember."

A long silence followed, while they were engaged in picking cornsilk out of their teeth, and Ma Stubbs all unknowing scored another point.

Along towards nine o'clock Pa Stubbs gave a huge yawn. "Wa'll, Joe, we'll light up, take a look around and go to bed. Your ma is probably havin' a nice time visitin' about now. She's a powerful hand to enjoy herself even if she's whitewashin' the cellar."

Pa groaned inwardly as he shuffled through the dark hall into the kitchen. He searched along the shelf

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

THE FAVORITE IN CANADIAN HOMES FOR MANY YEARS.
TRY IT. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

Sold Everywhere in the Dominion by the Best Dealers.

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

MADE IN CANADA.

WHEN BUYING PAINT REMEMBER

THAT good paint is a preservative. THAT good paint is easier to apply than inferior mixtures.
THAT good paint will wear many times longer than the poorer paints offered for sale in many places.
THAT we make a high-grade paint for every particular purpose—

FLOOR, CARRIAGE, WAGON, HOUSE, BARN, ROOF, FENCE, ETC.

each containing ingredients most suited for the work required.

Our Paints Are Made To Wear,

look well, and give genuine satisfaction.
Insist on getting paint bearing our name. Write for free color card.
WINNIPEG MANITOBA

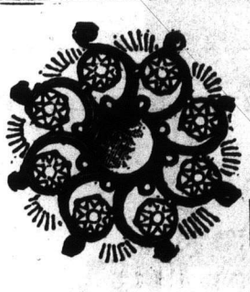
THE CANADA PAINT CO. LIMITED
MONTREAL --- WINNIPEG --- TORONTO

THE Keeley Cure FOR LIQUOR USING AND NEURASTHENIA

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

676 JESSIE AVE., FORT ROUGE, WINNIPEG

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



VALUABLE JEWELRY FREE

BOYS and GIRLS—Your Chance!

Any one of the above illustrated articles of Jewelry—Lady's Gold Brooch set with 8 flashy brilliants, with pearl and colored stone centre, Man's Gold-plated lever Cuff Links with pretty cut stone setting, or Lady's Gold-plated Ring, brilliantly set with small diamonds and large cut stone centre—given free for selling only 6 Boxes of Dr. Snyder's Famous Vegetable Pills at 25 cents each. These pills are the greatest Remedy known for Indigestion, Catarrh, weak or impure blood, and also for all Liver and Kidney Troubles. They sell very quickly. Send your name and address and we will mail you the Pills. Write at once. A Postal Card will do. The Reliable Premium Co., Waterloo, Ont. Dept. W 22

"The path to Success leads through"
The Wheat City Business College
Brandon, Man.

HEINTZMAN PIANO Cabinet Grand slightly used, good as new, only $220.00. Bell organ, six octaves, piano case, in use only twelve months, bargain at $67.00. Easy fall payments. The Winnipeg Piano Co., 295 Portage Ave., Winnipeg.

Warranted to Give Satisfaction.

Gombault's Caustic Balsam

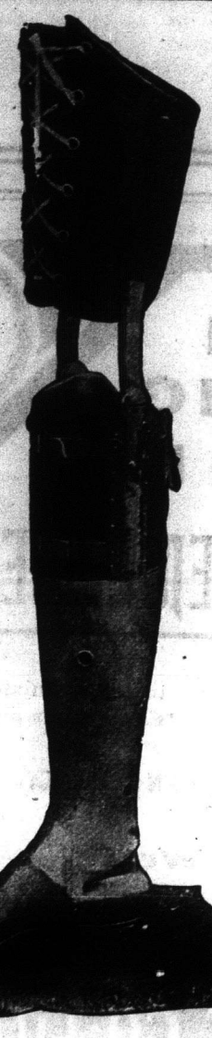
Has Imitators But No Competitors.

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.

Artificial Limbs



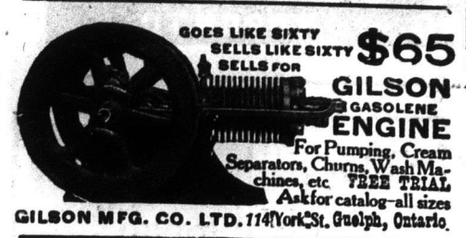
To show our artificial limbs to the experienced wearer is to make a sa e.

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.



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.

LEARN DANCING AT HOME

We absolutely guarantee to teach you in a few weeks at home. Full instructions, charts illustrating each figures, etc. you cannot fail; hundreds have learnt. Send 50¢ today with this coupon, No. 109, for book-hundreds sold. International Trading Co. Box 25 Postal Station C, Montreal.

WANTED

Reliable Parties to do **Machine Knitting** for us at home. $7 to $10 per week easily earned. Wool, etc., furnished free. Distance no hindrance. For full particulars address

The Canadian Wholesale Distributing Co.
ORILLIA, ONT.

for the matches, upsetting the salt cup and spilling the milk tickets into the water pail, and finally cornered the match safe.

"Well said! if this matchsafe h'aint gone and got empty tew."

"I know where the matchbox is, pa. I saw it on the pantry shelf." Joe advancing holding out his arms, and met the edge of a door.

"Whew-all-Friday!" shouted Joe.

"What's the matter?" asked pa in a smypathising tone.

"O, nothing, only the door walked in and gave my nose a love tap."

"Thet so!" A moment later and clap-e-te-clap, ker-slap! and muffled ejaculations came from the pantry. "What's the matter ne-a-ow!" asked Pa Stubbs in a fellow-suffering voice.

"The oatmeal box took a header and dern near filled me full inside and out."

"I want to know," said Pa soothingly."

"But I've got the matches!"

"This lamp's goin' to be lit plumb at sundown hereafter," said Mr. Stubbs emphatically.

The lamp lighted he turned around and looked at Joe, then laughed. "Step out doors and I'll sweep you off," he said, and laughed again. "Well, I swan. You've got a whole breakfast sticking to you. I've heard of marryin' gals havin' linen showers, but this is the first time I ever knowed of a breakfast shower," he said, grooming energetically.

Three days later Mr. Stubbs remarked, "Tomorrow is Sunday and we kin rest." Joe opened his lips to speak but closed them again. His sense of humor was developing fast. "Your ma often said she'd like to be a man on Sunday—all they had to do was to moon around and git in the way."

"Well, I declare! if this pepperbox h'aint gone dry!" said Mr. Stubbs crossly when getting the Sunday morning breakfast.

"And the coffee and the sugar," said Joe from the pantry.

"Well said! we forgot to stock up yisterday. Bad enough walkin' forty miles a day jest doing the work 'thout wearin' out your mental faculties tryin' to keep every dumb thing in the house from gittin' empty. Pour some water on the grounds an' we'll make it dew."

After an unsatisfactory breakfast they prepared to "moon around," but there sat the dishes staring them in the face. With a resigned sigh they carried them to the kitchen and Mr. Stubbs got the dishpan and opened the reservoir.

"Now, wouldn't that aggravate a saint! the ressivoy is dry as a beached clamshell! Curious how things go dry when you h'aint lookin'."

"Hope the well don't ketch the epidemic," said Joe, carefully placing a pile of dishes on one side of the table, whereupon a tumbler on the opposite edge turned a handspring and fell to the floor with a crash. "Why, I never touched it!" said Joe, turning to look at his father, as if denying an accusation.

"I'll swear to that, Joe; it went and smashed all by itself. Seemed to do it jest fer samhill, tew."

"'Taint nicked, anyhow," said Joe, sweeping up the wreck.

When the dishes were set away Mr. Stubbs seemed to be struck with a new idea. "Joe, we've plumb forgot one thing."

"What's that?"

"We h'aint swept out the kitchen!"

"I swumpet! that's so. We'll soon fix that. You get the dustpan and I'll wag the broom."

Joe held the broom over the sink, poured a dipper of water over it, then proceeded to take long strokes from the sides of the room to the center.

"Tryin' to draw a map of the city of Bostin? Looks as if you had swept with a currycomb," said pa, facetiously.

"Does look that way. Guess the floor needs mopping."

Your ma never mopped on Sunday," said Mr. Stubbs virtuously. "Now for the round-up," and he stooped with the dustpan in hand. "Well, we got a good quart of dirt. I call that worth while. Your ma is always sweepin' and only gets a spoonful. I call that wasted energy."

"Maybe we'd better tidy up the parlor a bit," said Joe, walking into that room dragging the broom after him. Pa Stubbs followed, carrying the dustpan.

"Things look pretty dusty—some one might call," observed Joe.

Mr. Stubbs looked about him, then broke forth.

"Pa," said Joe with a grin, "I believe you would impair your speech if you had a stiddy spell at housekeeping."

"Don't know but I should said Mr. Stubbs deliberately turning his back on his wife's cherished belongings which he felt he had somehow profaned. "I shan't go to church till your ma comes back. It's more'n I care to tackle to resist the housework, the devil an' that tea-kittle," and Mr. Stubbs flung the dustpan into the woodbox and went out and sat on the sawbuck.

Joe looked around the rooms, unable to account for the chaos, and thought, "Wimmin folks do a lot of work that don't show, but when they don't do it, it looms up like a circus bill."

They took a long walk and when they returned, tired and hungry, Mr. Stubbs shut his teeth hard to keep back a groan. He kindled the fire and filled the tea-kettle, then took off his shoes and lay down on the kitchen lounge to wait for it to boil. Joe set out the provisions, baker's bread, smoked halibut and store cookies.

"After we git the work done tomorrow morning"—began Mr. Stubbs. Then came a long pause. "Guess we'll do down town and buy a high-back rockin' chair with a board seat that will lift you ma clean from the knees. Wimmin have to spend a lot of time waitin' for things to boil, specially that tea-kittle. An' that kittle having a number nine bottom for a number eight stove is a nuisance. Got it at an auction. I can recollect how often you ma set her jaws and her nose got red while she was fussin' with that misfit lid. There, you crazy fool! bile up and bust, why don't you, when nobody's lookin'!" wrathfully addressing the tea-kettle as it suddenly burst over its lid and sent a small stream curving gracefully into one of his shoes near the stove.

A slow smile overspread Joe's face

Tobacco Habit.

Dr. McTaggart's Tobacco Remedy removes all desire for the weed in a few days. A vegetable medicine, and only requires touching the tongue with it occasionally. Price $2.

Liquor Habit.

Marvellous results from taking his remedy for the Liquor Habit. Safe and inexpensive home treatment; no hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business and a cure guaranteed.

Address or consult Dr. McTaggart, 75 Yonge Street. Toronto, Canada.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

THE Scenic Route

TO THE EAST

Double Track, Velvet Running Roadbed, Fast Time, Modern equipment, Unexcelled Dining Car Service, Courteous Employees.

Cook's Mediterranean and around the world tours; steamship tickets, all lines, including Quebec Steamship to Bermuda and West Indies.

Ticket office, 260 Portage Avenue. Phone 7098.

A. E. DUFF
General Agent. Winnipeg.

Central Business College
WINNIPEG, MAN.
CATALOGUES FREE.

FREE Big Magic Lantern

For selling only $2.70 worth of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. You get it all complete, with one Dozen Slides of Colored Views, good amp and magnifying lenses. You can work it yourself and give performances for your friends. The seeds are assorted varieties, both vegetable and flower, in 5c. (small) and 10c. (large) packages and sell fast. Send to-day your name and address, plainly written. A post card will do.

RELIABLE PREMIUM CO., Dept. W. Waterloo, Ont. 24

15 SPARKLING POST CARDS in full Color, with YOUR NAME in Gold, done Free if desired. UNION ART CO, Dept. 4; 81 Pine St., New York. **10c**

FOOTBALL FREE

For Selling Our Seeds

This "Favorite" Football given for selling only $3.75 worth of our flower and vegetable seeds. They go like hot cakes. Send us your name and we'll mail you the seeds to sell at 5c. for small and 10c. for large packages. Write to-day. A post card will do. References, Molsons' Bank. THE RELIABLE PREMIUM CO., Waterloo, Ont. Dept. W

SPECIAL NOTICE

THE DERBY

THE PLATEAU

Best on earth, as good as any you can buy at $3.50. Made of best English fur felts. Newest styles. Sizes 6⅝ to 7¼. Colors: Black, Brown and Fawn.

Our Price for either **$2.50**

Send Express Order to

WILSON-KENNEDY & CO.,

Dept. A, Box 2203 WINNIPEG.

as his father sprang to the rescue, jerked the degenerate utensil to the back of the stove, and gave the lid a corrective tap, whereupon it sportively dove to the bottom and the steam rushed up and burned his arm. Pa soliloquized in an intense mumble near the vicinity of his second vest button, while a murderous look which warped his habitual "I-love-the-brethren" expression caused Joe to step aside, softly close the door and execute a few jig-steps.

When he could control his face he re-entered the kitchen. His father looked up and said, "Joe, before we go down town in the morning there's goin' to be a buryin' scene enacted in the garden. We'll load this copper cu-curiosity with stone and plant it three feet deep. Then we'll buy the biggest, flat-bottomist, nickel-platedist tea-kettle we can find. Your ma always hankered for one."

"Pa," said Joe, with affected gravity, "if ma don't come back pretty soon I'm afraid they'll have to call a church meeting on you."

Nearly three weeks had elapsed when late one afternoon as two discouraged looking men were washing dishes, the door burst open and Mrs. Stubbs bubbled in.

"How-d-do, pa and Joe. I thought I'd surprise you so I came up in the bust and—a nickel-tea-kittle! why pa, and a new chair!" dropping heavily into it. I'm the surprisedest one after all. How did you get along?"

"Not even mejum, ma. Our heads ain't half as big as they wuz. The only satisfaction we have enjoyed was not findin' a dumbed old potted plant soakin' in the washdish when a man wants to wash."

"Pa!" said Mrs. Stubbs, severely, "that don't sound like you!" Pa and Joe exchanged glances, as she arose and walked into the dining-room.

"Why, Pa! haven't you had a clean tablecloth since I've been away"

"Well, I declare, Joe, that's one thing we forgot. You see, ma, it was such a bother settin' and unsettin' the table three times a day, so we just left it set." Mrs. Stubbs went into the bedroom and took off her bonnet, donned a gingham dress, then came out and energetically jerked order out of the chaos while she talked, the men watching the transformation scene with appreciative wonder.

"I did have such a good visit. Last week we took a big lunch and went plummin' all day in the woods. Leviny makes the deliciousest plum jell! She sent you each a glass. They wanted me to stay another week and go wild-grapein', but I thought I had been away from home enough."

"I should say!" said pa under his breath.

"That basket of kindlin's under the table makes me feel like soder biscuits. Come, pa, you and Joe run along down town for an hour or two and get a cake of buckwheat honey," said Mrs. Stubbs in a wheedling tone. Her hands itched for the broom and mop. The men very willingly complied, with visions of bsicuit to come from that half cord of kindlings in the shed.

The evenings had turned cool, but when they returned they paused at the kitchen window to absorb the picture within. Everything clean and shining, a desolation changed to paradise.

"'Ain't that the prettiest movin' pi'cher you ever saw, Joe? Look at your ma pattin' that dough like it was a purrin' pussycat—and singin'—do you hear, Joe, and a pious tune while workin' in the kitchen!"

"How gentle God's commands!
How kind his precepts are!
Come cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust His constant care."

"I feel that thankful to have your ma home again I could shout the roof off the biggest kind of a church. If they won't let your ma make biscuits when we all git to heaven I shan't half enjoy myself. Come along Joe."

BOYS! Baseball Outfit FREE

This handsome outfit, exactly as illustrated above, given free for selling only $3.75 worth of our easy-selling **Picture Post Cards**, English and Canadian Views, or **Collar Buttons.** Send us your name and address and we will mail you the Post Cards or Collar Buttons, whichever you wish to sell. Post Cards sell 6 for 10c. Collar Buttons, set of 4, for 10c. Write at once—a post card will do. **THE REALABLE PREMIUM CO.** Dept W. Waterloo, Ont. 10

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.

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.

Cowan's

Milk Chocolate Stick, Medallions, Croquettes, Cream Bars, etc., are truly delicious ∴ ∴

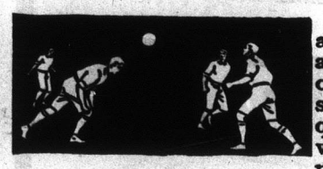
For sale by all dealers from Coast to Coast.

THE COWAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO

75

TAILOR-MADE

ATHLETIC UNIFORMS



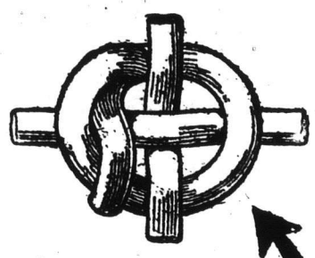
We do not make up a big stock of uniforms and from these fill orders as near as possible to the sizes required but every suit we make exactly to the measurements sent us

by the purchasers and we absolutely guarantee satisfaction. We can supply uniforms for Baseball, Football, Lacrosse, and in fact any outdoor game and will be pleased to quote prices on request. A post card will bring sample book of material for Baseball Uniforms. Write for a copy of our 1909 Spring and Summer Catalogue.

The Hingston Smith Arms Co., Ltd.

Athletic Outfitters, Dept. W. WINNIPEG

LEADER TWICE AS STRONG



Hitherto the weakest part of a woven fence has been the lock. The "LEADER" has a lock that is a marked improvement over the usual fence lock. It is made of the same quality wire as the rest of the fence.

NOTE—The ends of this lock are curved in such a manner that the lock practically interlocks itself. This gives it a "double" grip. A "double" grip means a **"twice-as-strong" lock. A "twice-as-strong" fence, a "twice-as-good" an investment.**

The tie will not slip. It securely holds the cross and lateral wires which combines to add strength to the fence, and allows it to conform to uneven as well as level ground.

We also manufacture a full line of farm and ornamental gates and Anchor field erected fence, coiled spring wire, etc.

Write for Catalogue "H" and price list.

The Manitoba Anchor Fence Co.,
LIMITED

P.O. Box 1382 COR. HENRY AND BEACON STS., WINNIPEG.

Cooper's Worm Tablets

Bring Out The Worms

With Cooper's Tablets, the exact dose may be given each animal.

A certain remedy for all Intestinal Worms in Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Pigs and Dogs. **Never fail to expel Tapeworm.**

Don't distress the animal and are a splendid tonic, to get the animals back in good condition.

BOOK FREE

"The Importing of Pedigree Stock," sent free if you tell us how many head of stock you have and mention this paper.

For sale by druggists and dealers generally or direct from

Wm. Cooper & Nephews
TORONTO. 16

V. W. HORWOOD,
ARCHITECT.

TAYLOR BLOCK:
177 McDERMOT AVE., E.
WINNIPEG.

Are you Sending Money away?

Use
DOMINION EXPRESS
MONEY ORDERS
AND
FOREIGN CHEQUES

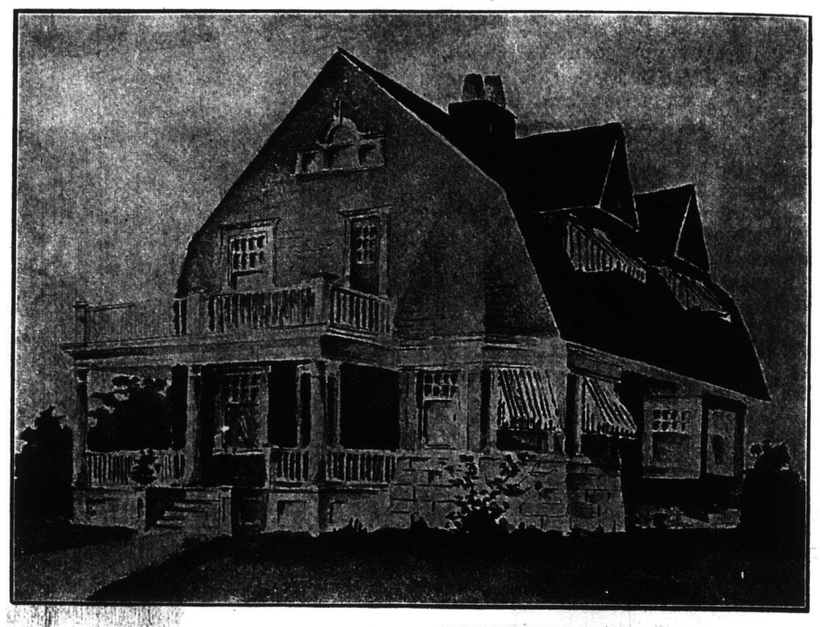
The BEST and CHEAPEST system for sending money to any place in the world.
For full information and rates call on local agents of Dominion Express or C.P.R.

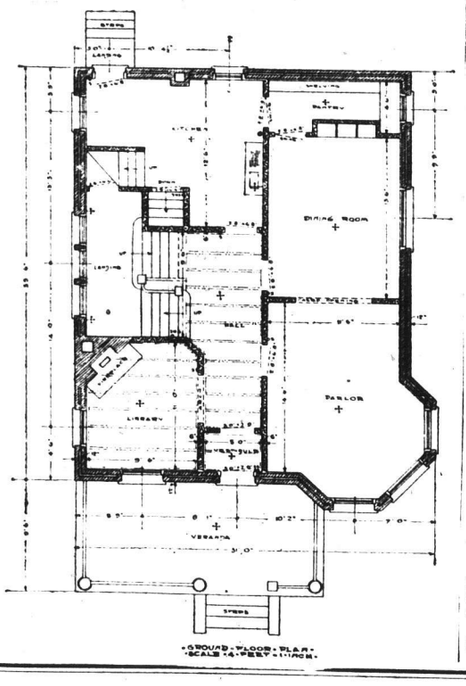
Ginseng Roots and Seeds are the most valuable crop grown, easy to cultivate, large profits. Write for prices. R. McGregor & Co., 99 Gladstone Avenue, Toronto.

ORIGINAL PLANS

Prepared Specially for The Western Home Monthly by V. W. Horwood, Architect. Winnipeg

A simple yet pleasing design in shingle construction is here presented. The quaint gambrel roof with its suggestions of odd nooks takes the mind to the New England states with the cottages nestling amongst the orchards. The exterior is almost devoid of ornamentation, but the ample veranda gives a shadow effect which no mere detail could. The plan is not common place. The bay in the parlor is very well placed, and the stairs with mullioned windows make an ideal hall. The upstairs contains four bedrooms of good size. The floors are maple and all the finish to be oak.





OPEN DOOR to PROSPERITY

MELVILLE

is the town everyone is talking about. Why? Because that is where the big money in *Realty* will be made in the next five years. It is divisional point on G.T.P. Main Line, and is slated for a railroad to the Hudson Bay. Does this interest you? We have lands adjoining the town. Write and let us tell you about it.

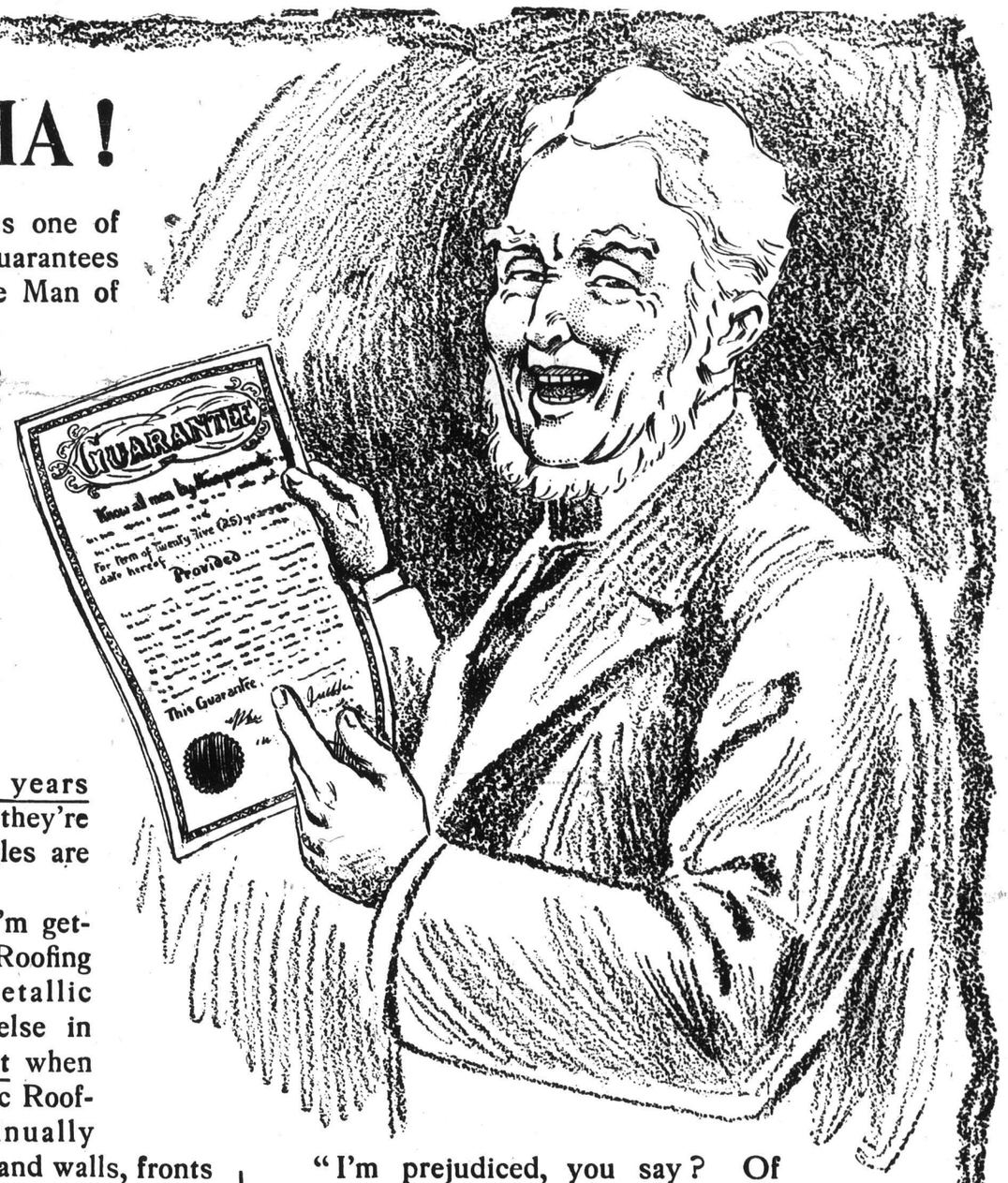
The WALCH LAND Co
Lands, Mortgages, Investments.
S.A. Land Warrants.
517 Union Bank Building, Winnipeg, Canada.

Post Cards.—Thirty-two beautiful colored post cards of British views sent post free to any address for 20c. coin or stamps. List free.
THE WESTERN SPECIALTY CO.
Dept A. **Winnipeg, Canada.**

An 8 x 10 Photo of this will be mailed on receipt of 50c. FORT GARRY ART Co., P.O. Box 144, Winnipeg

A GLIMPSE OF MAIN STREET, WINNIPEG, IN EARLY BOOM DAYS
Looking North from Lombard [illegible]

HA! HA! HA!



"Well, I'm blest! So this is one of those so-called metal roofing guarantees I've read about," laughs the Wise Man of Metal Town.

"It certainly is a good joke, for it doesn't really guarantee anything to anybody, and isn't legally binding. Ask your own lawyer and you'll find I'm right."

"Stripped of all its exceptions and provisions I don't see how anyone could be serious about it."

"I go by what I know has been done, not by what is promised. For instance, I know that 'Eastlake' Metallic shingles have been in use for twenty-five years right here in Toronto, where they're made, and that those same shingles are in perfect condition now."

"Just listen here a minute. I'm getting serious now. The Metallic Roofing Company began to make metallic shingles years before anyone else in Canada. They were made right when they were first made. The Metallic Roofing Company have been continually making new designs for ceilings and walls, fronts and cornices, but as for shingles they have never seen an improvement on the 'Eastlake' steel shingles which have been made, laid and proven for twenty-five years."

"I've noticed that most metal shingle manufacturers change their pattern so frequently that I'm led to believe they, themselves, haven't much confidence in their own goods. Yes, they even change the name to cover up some weakness in a previous product."

"I'm prejudiced, you say? Of course I'm prejudiced, but it's a prejudice founded on years of active use of the metallic goods made by The Metallic Roofing Co. It's an old man's prejudice based on a long experience."

"Write for booklet which tells more about 'Eastlake' Metallic Shingles. They are sure proof against fire, lightning, rust or weather in all climates. They are the easiest and quickest to put in place and the most durable when laid. If you send the measurement of any roof an accurate estimate of cost will be sent free."

—The Philosopher of Metal Town.

"TWO OTHER PERSONS' SAY-SO'S"

The Metallic Roofing Co., Limited, Toronto.

Simcoe, Ont., April 9th, 1908.

Dear Sirs:—"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 in 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.,
Tinsmith and Hardware Merchants.

The Metallic Roofing Co., Limited, Toronto.

Lucknow, Ont., April 9th, 1908.

Dear Sirs:—"I take great pleasure in testifying to the good qualities of your 'Eastlake' Shingles. We put your painted shingles on our Town Hall here in 1885, 23 years ago, and although they have only been painted twice since that time they are in good condition yet. I consider the lock on the 'Eastlake' the very best, and believe that a roof covered with the galvanized 'Eastlake' will last for ever."

(Signed) THOS. LAWRENCE,
Hardware Merchant.

The Metallic Roofing Co.
Limited
TORONTO and WINNIPEG

Agents wanted in some sections. Write for details, mentioning this paper.

GLEANINGS.

From Telegraph Messenger to Premier.

Left fatherless when he was three years of age, and his mother, through lack of means, unable to pay for any better education than that afforded by the State schools, Sir Joseph Ward, Premier of New Zealand, who appears for that Colony at the Colonial Conference, was considerably handicapped in his start for success. At fourteen he was glad to accept a situation in the Post Office as a telegraph messenger. Ultimately he became a telegraph operator, little dreaming that in after years he would be filling the important position of Postmaster-General. But Sir Joseph did not remain a Post Office official in the intervening years. His maxim has always been, "Let your knowledge be as varied and wide as possible," and he mastered the routine of a merchant's office, journalism, and railway work ere he entered into business on his own account. To-day his firm is one of the largest in New Zealand.

The Rapid Rise of "Lulu."

The career of Mr. Lewis Harcourt—or "Lulu" to quote the nickname by which he is known—who has lately been promoted to Cabinet rank, is remarkable on account of the rapidity with which he has risen in the political world. For many years Mr. Harcourt remained under the shadow of his father, Sir William Harcourt, as private secretary, and he first entered Parliament three years ago. For two years he never made a speech, although it is stated that he once put a question to a Minister; but he made a great reputation for himself as the best dressed member of the party. Since he became a Minister, Mr. Harcourt has devoted himself with great assiduity to his duties as First Commissioner of Works, and added still more to the popularity which he enjoys amongst members of both parties.

SOUTH 20 CWT IFF

SOLID GOLD WATCH PUZZLE

GREAT OFFER BY A RESPONSIBLE FIRM. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY.

To any person who can supply the correct names of these two well-known **English Towns**, and fulfills conditions below, we offer our 15 Dollar Lady's **SOLID GOLD WATCH** fully jewelled, English Government Stamped, as a **FREE GIFT.** (Silver Watches are presented to Gents.)

Send your attempt on a sheet of paper, together with stamped addressed envelope for reply to FELLOWS & CO., Wholesale Watch Merchants, Birmingham, England. The winner is required to purchase a Chain from us to wear with watch. The name of this paper must be mentioned. Prize-winners of last competition were: Miss E. Hardiman, 448 Burrows Ave. Winnipeg, Manitoba. Mr. W. A. Thompson, Davidson, Sask.

Every Woman Should Have a Good Income!

Learn Dressmaking at Home

We Teach You by Mail

and equip you to command a good income, or you can *start in business for yourself.* Many women nowadays are earning $100.00 a week—$5.000 a year—by dressmaking. One woman, the head designer of Chicago's largest retail dry goods house, is said to receive $10,000 a year. *Salaries of $25.00 to $50.00 a week are common.*

The American System

is most thorough and complete in every detail, and yet so wonderfully simple and easily learned that any girl or woman *who can read and write,* and understand plain English, and has a little taste can master it and become an *expert seamstress. Graduate dressmakers are wanted right now* in many good towns and cities. Never before has there been such a demand for competent dressmakers.

AN AMERICAN COLLEGE GRADUATE IN BUSINESS FOR HERSELF

Make Your Own Clothes

YOUNG LADY GRADUATE MAKING HER OWN DRESSES

and be well dressed at one-third the usual cost. After completing this course of instructions you will be able to *Design, Draft, Cut, Fit, Make and Drape, Trim any garment from the simplest apron to the most elaborate evening gown.* This college is endorsed by leading Fashion Magazines, Pictoral Review, McCall's Paris Modes, etc., etc. This study need not interfere with your regular duties.

The Children's Dresses

AN AMERICAN COLLEGE GRADUATE MAKING HER CHILDREN'S DRESSES

Every mother wants her children to be well-dressed. Many are not able to have the sewing done by a capable garment-maker, and the ready-made garments are far from being satisfactory.

Our system thoroughly covers the subject of designing, cutting and fitting children's clothing.

What Are These Lessons Worth?

Our students say in recent letters: "I would not exchange the knowledge I have gained for double its cost." "I would not take $50 for what I have learned." "I have made 25 waists (6 silk ones)—all perfect fits." "I just saved the price of my course by making my own silk dress." "The knowledge gained from these lessons enabled me to help my husband pay for our new home."

OUR BOOK SENT FREE!

At an expense of thousands of dollars this college has published 100,000 copyrighted books, *"Lessons By Correspondence,"* to advertise the *American System of Dressmaking,* and—while they last—will send you a copy *FREE.* Write for it to-day.

American College of Dressmaking

678 RELIANCE BLDG. KANSAS CITY, M.O.

Domestic Science.

By Miss Pearl Merwin, Supervisor American College of Dressmaking.

A Million Dollars for a Ten Cent Idea.

I HAD noticed the natural competition among these concerns resulting in the formation of the so-called pattern trust. I remembered having read of the poor shirt-maker and his wife who had conceived the idea of making a pattern that could be sold at 10 cents—the first ten cent pattern ever put on the market, by the way, and the success that crowned their efforts, the patronage on the one hand that the public bestowed, and on the other hand the odium showered upon their heads by the trust. The miniature commercial warfare between them was said to have finally resulted in the trust giving the poor shirt-maker and his wife a round million dollars for their 10 cent idea and the business they had built up in a few years' time.

No Conflict With Patterns.

In none of its essential elements does the American System contemplate hostility toward or competition with any of the pattern service enterprises. It is rather designed to supplement and complement them all. It is a matter of general information that ready made patterns must of necessity be made from stock measurements over manikins, models or perfect forms. They must, therefore, undergo more or less modification in about nine cases out of ten, because so few women have perfect forms. Many a woman cannot use "store" patterns at all simply because their forms are so abnormal they cannot find a stock pattern that approaches anything near her measurements.

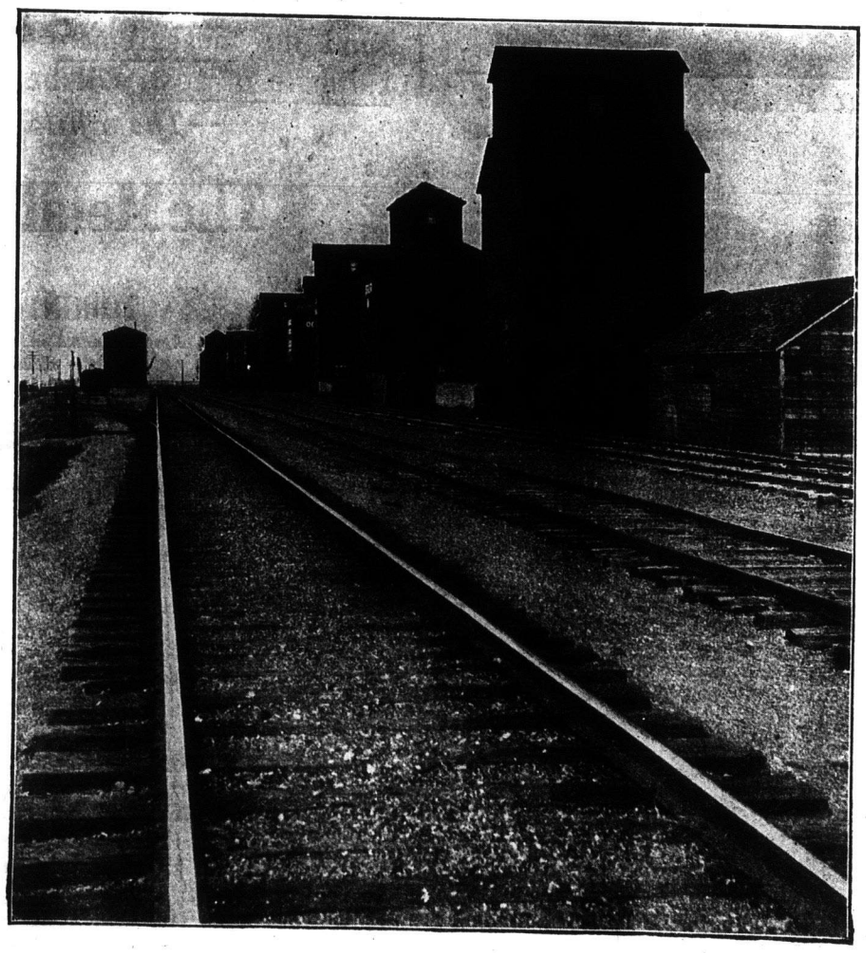
The making of all patterns, be they stock or individual, is based upon simple calculations easily performed from the measurements to which the pattern is to be be built. Why not every woman be able to modify her own patterns? Why not every woman be able to draft her own patterns from her own measurements? The fact that the woman who can, pays a dollar for an individual pattern drafted from her own form, rather than a dime for a stock pattern, proves the value this knowledge will be to the woman who possesses it. A much better fit can be secured from an individual pattern than from a stock pattern. To put this information, this ability to do her own sewing, to draft her own patterns, into the hands of every woman who wants it, however humble her station or limited her means, is the task I have set myself for my life work.

Woman Coming Into Her Inheritance.

From the time when Mother Eve first fashioned fig leaves together where-withal to clothe her nakedness, woman has been recognized by common consent as the connoisseur of her own wearing apparel. I am slow to believe the women are infringing upon the masculine professions. It is refreshing to note that there is a growing tendency among the gentler of the gentle sex to come into—to return to their true inheritance—the province of the home. Women of culture and refinement prefer dressmaking because it does not throw them continually in the company of business men of the world, as do most of the commercial lines open to women. Dressmaking does not rob her of her native love of home or deprive her of the God-given birthright—"Queen of the Home".

A Question of Clothes.

There is a sort of moral force and support in abiding consciousness of being well-dressed, of wearing proper apparel that simply and always makes one do the right thing in the right place and at the right time. It gives one a feeling of self-mastery, of self-efficiency, of self-defence, which is a bulwark in itself. It has been said that an educated man is one who is master of himself under any and all circumstances, whatsoever be the environment into which he may be thrown. The same may be said of a welldressed woman. Say what we will, there is nothing that will add so much to a woman's peace of mind—yes, and heart too—as to know that she is properly dressed. On the other hand, how uneasy, how wretchedly uncomfortable one feels when she is not quite certain her clothes "hang just right".



At almost every shipping point on the Canadian prairies a row of Tea Caddy Forms tell their silent but eloquent story of Thousands of Acres of Fertile Land lying all about.

Baby fights for Baby's Own Soap

He feels *so good* after the bath that he smiles in anticipation and *laughs* in real enjoyment. 6-09

Baby's Own Soap

"Best for Baby—best for You."

ALBERT SOAPS LTD., MFRS., MONTREAL.

SWITCHES

Our assortment is the largest in western Canada, and we guarantee to be able to match any shade of hair.

Note our Prices for Switches

16 in.	long	$1.25
18 "	"	1.75
20 "	"	2.50
22 "	"	3.50
24 "	"	5.00
26 "	"	7.00
30 "	"	10.00

How to order.—Cut sample full length of hair, and state whether curly or straight. Money back if not perfectly satisfactory.

We have just issued a very useful little book entitled "The Care of the Hair." This is brimful of interesting information and should be in every western home. We will gladly mail a copy to any address free of charge.

SEAMAN & PETERSEN

THE NEW YORK HAIR STORE

Y.M.C.A. Block, Winnipeg — Also at Cedar Rapids, Iowa

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., Desk W.H. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN

25 ARTISTIC AND BEAUTIFUL POSTCARDS FREE

Send only 10 cents for "The Home Circle," three months, and we will send you post paid 2 handsome Post Cards, a fine variety of views comic, holidays, souvenir, motto, etc., in colors and photos. Some worth from 2 to 5 cents each in stores. Don't miss this big bargain. Address

The Home Circle P. O. Box 1528, New York

SEND 15 CENTS

for this beautiful 12 inch Mt. Mellick center and we will send FREE one Wallachian, one Eyelet and one Violet center. BIG BARGAIN to introduce our new fancy work magazine teaching all the new embroideries and showing the newest designs in shirt waists, hats, corset covers, scarfs, etc.—Address: The W. Stephens Co., Box 36, Norwood Grove, Winnipeg, Man., Canada.

Ladies' Suits $7.50 to $18.00

Tailored to order. Beautiful Dress Skirts, $8 to $9. Shirtwaist Suits, $4.50 to $12. Linen suits, $5. Send to-day for Free Cloth Sample and New Style Book of summer suits, skirts, and waists.

SOUTHCOTT SUIT CO., London, Ont.

6 LOVELY POSTALS, GOLD and VELVET Greetings and YOUR NAME or TOWN 10c. American Art Co., New Haven, Conn.

FREE Complete lesson in Beauty Culture. **Write at once** for Mme. Boyd's free lesson on Hairdressing and her beautiful Free Book on Beauty. **Earn $20 to $50 weekly,** practicing woman's grandest profession; easily learned during spare time at home BY MAIL. Very small cost. Write at once for FREE LESSON and elegant FREE BOOK.

The Madame Boyd System, 62E Boyd Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

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. ¶

For Mother and Daughter.

Guimpe effects continue to be extensively worn and such gowns as the one shown on the figure to the left are in the height of style, while they are graceful in the extreme. In this case cashmere is trimmed with soutache and is combined with a guimpe of tucked net, but just such gowns will be made of silk for more dressy occasions and of voile and of all similar materials; in fact, the model is a generally useful one that can be made serviceable in innumerable ways. The little bolero, or bodice garniture, makes one of the very latest developments of fashion and combines with the simple high-waisted skirt to give a singularly good effect.

Three Patterns: Bodice—6260; guimpe—6214; skirt—6267.

For the medium size will be required, for the garniture $\frac{5}{8}$ yard of material 24 or 32, $\frac{3}{8}$ yard 44 inches wide with $6\frac{1}{2}$ yards of ribbon $1\frac{1}{2}$ yards wide; for the skirt 11 yards 24, 8 yards 32 or $4\frac{7}{8}$ yards 44 inches wide; 3 yards 18 inches wide for the guimpe. The pattern if the bodice garniture, 6260, is cut in three sizes: small, medium and large; the guimpe pattern, 6214, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure; the skirt pattern, 6267, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inch waist measure.

The young girl's dress as illustrated is made of dotted Swiss muslin with trimming of Irish crochet insertion and with the yoke and sleeves of the material tucked before cutting. It is a very charming, very graceful and very girlish gown that is adapted to a great many occasions. It makes one of the prettiest possible models for the graduation day that so soon will be here and it also will be found a charming frock for general summer wear. In addition to the embroidered muslin, all the plain lawns and batistes, the pretty cotton voiles and the new French cotton crepes and the cotton marquisette and, indeed, all simple girlish materials are appropriate. For the chemisette and the long sleeves any material thin enough to be tucked is appropriate and it can be the same or in contrast as liked, while for the trimming any appropriate banding can be utilized.

For the 16-year size will be required $11\frac{1}{4}$ yards of material 24, $8\frac{3}{8}$ yards 32 or 5 yards 44 inches wide, with $1\frac{3}{4}$ yards of tucked material 18 inches wide for the yoke and long sleeves, 15 yards of insertion, $4\frac{3}{4}$ yards of edging. The pattern, 6263, is cut in sizes for girls of 14 and 16 years of age.

One Pattern—6263. (Cut in sizes 14 to 16 years).

One of the New Lines.

Linen is being shown in a great many dark serviceable colors that are exceedingly handsome, and catawba, dull green, dark blue, brown and mustard shades will be much worn throughout the season. This gown is made of the material with trimming of buttons only and is exceedingly smart after a simple fashion. The same model could be utilized for wool, however, either cashmere, shepherd's check or some material of the sort; or again the skirt could be made of heavier material with the blouse of thinner and lighter.

For the medium size will be required, for the blouse $3\frac{3}{4}$ yards 24, $2\frac{7}{8}$

Remnants Made Beautiful with Diamond Dyes

Haven't you sometimes had a few yards left over after making a dress? Haven't you sometimes seen an unusual bargain in a silk or other remnant that you could use if it was a color you liked?

That is a time to remember Diamond Dyes.

You can transform a remnant to almost any beautiful shade you may desire.

It is the same way with the remnants of ribbons or the old faded or spotted ribbons. Diamond Dyes will make them new again.

There is hardly a thing that you have used for clothes that can not be made bright and new again with wonderful Diamond Dyes.

"I just can't thank you enough for Diamond Dyes. I bought a remnant for $1.50—it was worth far more, but was an ugly, unsalable color. I spent 10 cents more on dye and made it into a beautiful piece of dress goods that all my friends have been admiring."

MRS. S. A. GHANT, St. Thomas, Ontario.

Why don't you begin to save money by using DIAMOND DYES. There are 15 ways—read them.

Fifteen Ways to Use Diamond Dyes

For changing the color of silk stuff to match any pattern.
For making new dresses out of different pieces of old goods by dyeing them all the same color.
For making over old curtains or tapestries that have become stained or dirty.
For renewing the upholstery of chairs and furniture.
For staining wickerwork in solid colors or patterns.
For making over woolen garments that have become stained or soiled.
To assist in making crazy-quilts or any other fancy work, by dying a number of small pieces in different bright colors.
For making children's beautiful colored dresses, bows, ties, etc., out of ordinary white cotton by dyeing it.
For making an old soiled cloak look like new by dyeing it a rich new color.
To change the color of a hat or part of its trimmings, or to use in making new hats.
For dyeing strips of carpet or matting.
For coloring Suede kid shoes to match any dress or gown.
For dyeing plumes, aigrettes and feather bows.
For dyeing silk, or even kid gloves.
For dyeing dresses that are lengthened and show a different shade in the hem.

IMPORTANT FACTS ABOUT GOODS TO BE DYED:

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

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

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

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

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

Diamond Dye Annual—Free. Send us your name and address (be sure to mention your dealer's name and tell us whether he sells Diamond Dyes) and we will send you a copy of the famous Diamond Dye Annual, a copy of the Direction Book and 36 samples of dyed cloth, all **Free.**

ADDRESS

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO., LTD.

200 Mountain Street, Montreal, P.Q.

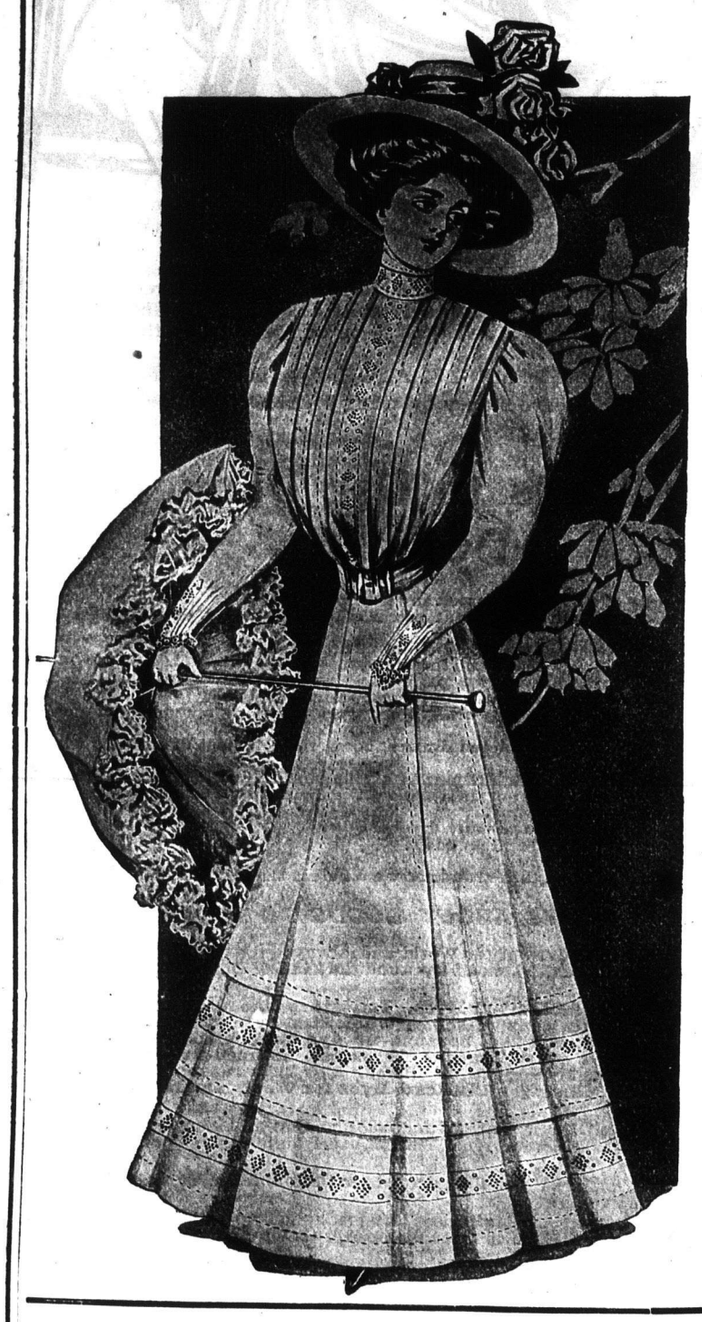
Free to You, Madam, our 1909 Catalog of Dainty Millinery

Showing the Newest Spring Models in dainty hats to suit every age from "tot" to matron. You can buy from the McKendry catalog in perfect confidence that our millinery experts, second to none in America, will suit you as perfectly as if you bought your hat in person in our store. We give first attention to Mail Order business. Write for catalog to-day.

McKENDRYS LIMITED 226-228 Yonge St. TORONTO

"THE HOME OF THE HAT BEAUTIFUL"

THE GREATEST BARGAIN THAT EVER CAME YOUR WAY!



This is certainly the most marvelous value ever offered you, and there is nothing in Canada to compare with it, quality considered. We urge Mail Order Customers to take full advantage of this money-saving offer. ORDER TO-DAY.

Your money refunded in full if Suit does not prove satisfactory. We take all the risk.

Ladies' Shirt-Waist Suit

$1.49

Postage 16c extra.

WHM 5000.—LADIES' NEW STYLE SHIRT WAIST SUIT, beautifully made of a special quality white lawn. Waist is finished with an embroidery panel and four tucks each side, has two corresponding tucks down the back; the collar is the new Gibson style with embroidery to match the front panel; long sleeves with tucks and embroidery to the wrist. The skirt is seven gored, finished with deep pleat on each gore. There are two folds on skirt with two rows of rich embroidery insertion. Tailored and made to perfection. Can be had in the following regular stock sizes only :—

Bust .....32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 inches
Waist .....23, 24, 25, 26, 28, 28, 30 inches
Skirt Length ...39, 40, 41, 42, 42, 43, 43 inches

Scroggie's Extra Special Price, $1.49.

W. H. SCROGGIE, LIMITED, MONTREAL, CAN.

Gentlemen,

Please send me a FREE Copy of your Spring and Summer Catalogue as advertised in the W.H.M.

Name .....

Town .....

County.....Prov.....

It Pays to Buy from Scroggie's Catalogue.—Write for a Copy—French or English—FREE for the asking.

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT,

W. H. Scroggie Limited

DEPT. W.H.M. MONTREAL, CANADA.

We ship orders FREE or HELP pay transportation charges. Read our Free Delivery Offer in Catalogue.

yards 32 or 2⅜ yards 44 inches wide; for the skirt 7 yards 24, 6⅜ yards 32 or 4¼ yards 44 inches wide.

The blouse pattern 6278 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42

Two Patterns: Blouse—6278; skirt—6169.

inch bust measure; the skirt pattern 6169 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inch waist measure.

A Smart Gown in Directoire Style.

The modified Directoire style is one that has greatest favor just now, and here is a gown that exploits it at its best. In the illustration the ma-

Two Patterns: Blouse—6279; skirt—6213.

terial is pongee and the trimming is soutache, while the chemisette portions are made of embroidered net and the girdle is of soft satin. The

skirt is trimmed to give a tunic suggestion but in reality is plain, cut with the modified high waist line that is so well liked and so generally becoming. The blouse is arranged over a fitted lining and can be used without the yoke and either with or without the long under sleeves, so that it becomes adapted to evening as well as to daytime wear. Almost all seasonable materials are appropriate for the design, foulard and voille, the satins that are so much liked, the pretty soft crepes and, indeed, everything of the sort.

For the medium size will be required, for the blouse 2¾ yards of material 24, 2⅛ yards 27, 1½ yards 44 inches wide, with 1½ yards of banding 3½ inches wide, 1 yard of satin for the girdle and piping, 1⅛ yards of ribbon for the rosette, 1⅞ yards of net 44 inches wide; for the skirt 6¼ yards 24 or 27, 4 yards 44 inches wide.

The blouse pattern 6279 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure; the skirt pattern 6213 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch waist measure.

A Graceful Gown of Washable Pongee.

The washable, or silk and cotton, pongees are to be extensively worn this season and are in every way

Two Patterns: Blouse—6259; skirt—6252.

practical as well as attractive. This gown shows the material in white with trimming of Cluny lace. The skirt is made in three straight sections and the blouse can be cut to the normal waist line or a little higher in princesse style as liked. Also it can be made either with or without a lining, so that the model is adapted to the foulards and voiles and materials of the sort as well as to the washable ones, although just as illustrated it is exceedingly charming and would make a most attractive gown for graduation as well as for general warm weather wear.

For the medium size will be required, for the blouse 3½ yards of material 24, 2⅜ yards 32 or 1¾ yards 44 inches wide, with ½ yard of all-over lace, 9¾ yards of insertion; for the skirt 7 yards 24, 5¾ yards 32 or 4 yards 44 inches wide, 10 yards of banding.

The blouse pattern 6259 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure; the skirt pattern 6252 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch waist measure.

A Simple, Useful Frock.

The simple frock that is made in one piece and closed at the front is one which both mother and child delight and it will be extensively worn this season. This one is made in semi-princesse style, that is to say, with the body portion and the skirt joined by means of a belt, and as it is closed at the left of the front it can be slipped on and off with greatest ease. It is adapted to linen and to chambray, to pique, to percale and to many of the simple, inexpensive printed wash fabrics and is a very generally useful and satisfactory dress. Plaid linen with bands of

6287 Girl's Dress.

plain color make the materials illustrated, but plaid can be found in cotton fabrics; plain materials are very beautiful and exceptionally varied this year, while figured fabrics include limitless variety. For playtime or for school wear the linen illustrated or plain blue or other dark colored linen with bands of white would be extremely pretty, while for afternoon gowns linen, pique, chambray or some similar material, in rose or other delicate coloring would be charming, the same model serving for both equally well.

For the twelve year size will be required 5⅞ yards of material 24, 4¾ yards 32, 3½ yards 44 inches wide, with 1 yard 27 inches wide for the bands and the belt. Pattern No. 6287, sizes 8 to 14 years, will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper on receipt of ten cents. (If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage which insures more prompt delivery.)

Swinging shelves are very convenient in the cellar. Take four pieces of two by four scantlings just long enough to clear the head when nailed to the joists overhead. Fasten them securely to the joists with tenpenny nails; nail on two crosspieces at the ends, and lay on stout boards for a bottom. This will hold an immense weight of canned goods.

Repeat it—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Answer This Question

When thousands of women say that they have been cured of their ailments by a certain remedy, does this not prove the merit of that remedy?

Thousands of women have written the story of their suffering, and have told how they were freed from it by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—for thirty years these reports have been published all over America.

Without great merit this medicine could never have gained the largest sale of any remedy for woman's ills—never could have become known and prized in nearly every country in the world.

Can any woman let prejudice stand between her and that which will restore her health? If you believe those who have tried it you know this medicine ***does*** cure.

Read this letter from a grateful woman, then make up your mind to give Mrs. Pinkham's medicine a chance to cure you.

Canifton, Ont.—"I had been a great sufferer for five years. One doctor told me it was ulcers of the uterus, and another told me it was a fibroid tumor. No one knows what I suffered. I would always be worse at certain periods, and never was regular, and the bearing-down pains were terrible. I was very ill in bed, and the doctor told me I would have to have an operation, and that I might die during the operation. I wrote to my sister about it and she advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Through personal experience I have found it the best medicine in the world for female troubles, for it has cured me, and I did not have to have the operation after all. The Compound also helped me while passing through Change of Life."—Mrs. Letitia Blair, Canifton, Ontario.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

HELLO! **30 PHOTOS FOR 25 cents.**

Direct From Your Photo. Send us your Photo and we will send you 30 dainty little Photo Stamps reproduced from same.

These Photo Stamps are guaranteed perfect pictures and are gummed ready to stick on letters, postcards, calling cards, etc. Photo Stamps are finished in best style like regular photos. The catch of the season. All the rage in the U.S. Write name and address plainly and send post office order for 25 cents, and your photo (which will be carefully returned—enclose 2 cent stamp for return postage) to

THE CANADIAN PHOTO STAMP CO., 177½ Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

SAVE YOUR EYES

temper and time by using the latest and most successful device for threading your needles—it stands in an ordinary spool.

You can easily thread the finest silk or cotton thread with the "Rapid" Needle Threader—it is quite simple—anyone can use it—will last a lifetime. Send us 25 cents to-day and we will mail you one by return—postpaid. AGENTS WANTED.

The Rapid Needle Threader Co., Orillia, Ont.

P.O. Box 307 1383

An Encouraging Message

I have a message of hope and good cheer, of encouragement and inspiration to every suffering woman. I have endured the torture due to female troubles and the consequent despondency and mental agony almost to the point of despair, and I have been restored from this condition to a state of vigorous health, and to the happy, exhilarating frame of mind which accompanies physical well being. This change has been brought about wholly by the use of ORANGE LILY.

In addition I have had the privilege and pleasure of inducing multitudes of other suffering women to give ORANGE LILY a trial, and have received thousands of enthusiastic acknowledgements of the blessings it has brought to them. The following is a sample:

Truro, N. S., April 5, 1904.

Dear Mrs. Currah,—Your very kind letter was received yesterday. In reply to your questi n about my health, I am thankful to say that I am very well. As I have never given you a statement of my case you may be interested in it.

For several years I have suffered untold agony. This suffering was continuous, but I would have violent attacks every few weeks, each attack lasting several days. The first Sunday in November, I felt the pain increasing and so did not go to prayers. The rest of the family did go and soon after the forcing down pains seized me and I had to remain on the floor until their return. I was in great pain all night and was very sick for a whole week.

Then Mrs. L. came to see me and told me of your wonderful medicine. I got my husband to send for it right away, as I was too sick to write myself. (My doctor could do nothing for me.) I have used 5 boxes of ORANGE LILY, have had three months of good rest, and am now well, never better in my life. I have not had the old pains since. I often ask my husband if it is myself that is going around and doing my own work. I can scarcely believe it. It brings tears of joy to my eyes. I could shout it to all the world, I cannot speak enough in its praise.

Your friend, Mrs. E. H. F.

Receiving as I do, dozens of such reports each day, I feel impelled to make known to my suffering sisters the merits of ORANGE LILY. It differs from other so-called remedies in that it is not taken internally. It is a strictly local treatment, and is applied directly to the affected organs. Its curative elements are absorbed into the congested tissues, expelling the stagnant foreign matter which has been irritating the membrane and oppressing the nerves, and a growing feeling of physical and mental relief is noticeable, almost from the start. It is a positive, scientific, remedy, and even if you use no more than the Free Trial treatment you will be very materially benefited.

Free Trial Offer

I want every reader of this, who suffers in any way from painful monthly periods, irregularities, leucorrhea, inflammation or congestion of the organs, pains in the back, etc., to send me their addresses, and I will forward at once, without charge, 10 days' treatment. If your case is not far advanced it may entirely cure you, and in any event it will do you much good. I am so earnest in making this statement, and so positive that it is true, that I trust every sufferer who reads this notice will take advantage of my offer and get cured at home, without a doctor's bill. Address, enclosing 3-cent stamps, MRS. FRANCES Q. CURRAH, 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

The "Xlall" Watch

the acme of 20th Century watch-making, the "Xlall" cannot be duplicated either in construction or time-keeping, by any other English watch, sold at **twice** the price.

A perfect time-keeper in all positions and climates. Guaranteed absolutely reliable. Air and dust-proof case. Keyless action, perfect regulation, jewelled movement.

ALWAYS STAYS IN ORDER

In steel or nickel case $5.00. In Sterling Silver case $7.50. Sent postpaid to any address on receipt of price.

Write to-day for catalogue.

The Association of Diamond Merchants Limited

Grand Hotel Bldgs., Trafalgar Square,

LONDON, ENGLAND 1435

When writing advertisers, please mention The Western Home Monthly.

Work for Busy Fingers.

CROCHET DESIGNS.

Doily, Star and Knot Stitch.

Ch 8, join in a ring. Ch 2 (for 1 st d c), 24 d c in ring, join.

2d Row—Ch 2, d c in same st, 2 d c in each d c (48 d c in all), join with sl st to ch 2.

3d Row—Ch 2, 7 d c on 7 d c (ch 1, 8 d c on 8 d c), ch 1, and repeat round, join.

4th Row—7 d c on group of 8 d c (working them between the d cs in preceding row), 2 knot sts 7 d c o next group of 8 d c, 2 knot sts and repeat round, join.

5th Row—6 d c on 7 d c, 2 knot sts, s c on knot st, 2 knot sts, 6 d c on 7 d c, and repeat round, join.

6th Row—5 d c on 6 d c (2 knot sts, s c on knot st) twice, 2 knot sts, 5 d c on 6 d c, and repeat round, join.

7th Row—4 d c on 5 d c (2 knot sts, s c on knot st) 3 times, 2 knot sts, 4 c on 5 d c, repeat round, join.

8th Row—3 d c on 4 d c (2 knot sts, s c on knot st) 4 times, 2 knot sts, 4 d c on 5 d c, repeat round, join.

9th Row—2 d c on 3 d c (2 knot sts, s c on knot st) 5 times, 2 knot sts, 2 d c on 3 d c, repeat round, join.

10th Row—Draw the st out ¼ in., sl st on 1st knot st (2 knot sts, s c on next knot st), repeat round, join with sl st where the st was drawn out.

11th, 12th and 13th Rows—Like 10th row.

14th Row—Draw the st out, sl st on 1st knot st, shell of 2 d c, ch 2, 2 d c in same st (ch 1, shell in next knot st, ch 1), and repeat round (36 shells), join to 1st d c of shell.

15th Row—Ch 2, sl st in shell, shell in same shell, ch 2, shell in next shell, ch, and repeat round, join to 1st d c of shell.

16th Row—Ch 2, sl st in shell, 2 d c, ch 4, sl st on d c for picot, 2 d c, picot, 2 d c in same shell, ch 1, s c on ch 2, ch 1, 6 d c with 2 picots in next shell, repeat round, ch 1, sl st on ch 2, ch 1, join to 1st d c of shell.

Knitted Lace.

With Barbour's linen thread No. 50 or finer, and two No. 16 or 17 needles, cast on 13 stitches.

1st Row—Slip 1, k 2, o, n, k 1, (o, n) 3 times, o, k 1.

2d Row—K 11, o, n, k 1.

3d Row—Slip 1, k 2, o, n, k 2, (o, n) 3 times, o, k 1.

4th Row—K 12, o, n, k 1.

5th Row—Slip 1, k 2, o, n, k 3, (o, n) 3 times, o, k 1.

6th Row—K 13, o, n, k 1.

7th Row—Slip 1, k 2, o, n, k 4 (o, n) 3 times, o, k 1.

8th Row—K 14, o, n, k 1.

9th Row—Slip 1, k 2, o, n, k 5, (o, n) 3 times, o, k 1.

10th Row—K 15, o, n, k 1.

11th Row—Slip 1, k 2, o, n, k 6, (o, n) 3 times, o, k 1.

12th Row—K 16, o, n, k 1.

13th Row—Slip 1, k 2, o, n, k 14, knitting last 7 stitches very loosely.

14th Row—Knit first 7 loose stitches together, k 9, o, n, k 1.

Chesterville Lace.

Cast on 35 sts; knit across plain.

1st Row—Sl 1, k 2, o, n, k 24, o, n, o, n, o, k 2.

2d Row—O, n, k 31, o, n, k 1.

3d Row—Sl 1, k 2, o, n, k 5, n, o twice, n, k 8, n, o twice, n, k 4, o, n, o, n, o, k 2.

4th Row—O, n, k 11, p 1, k 11, p 1, k 8, o, n, k 1.

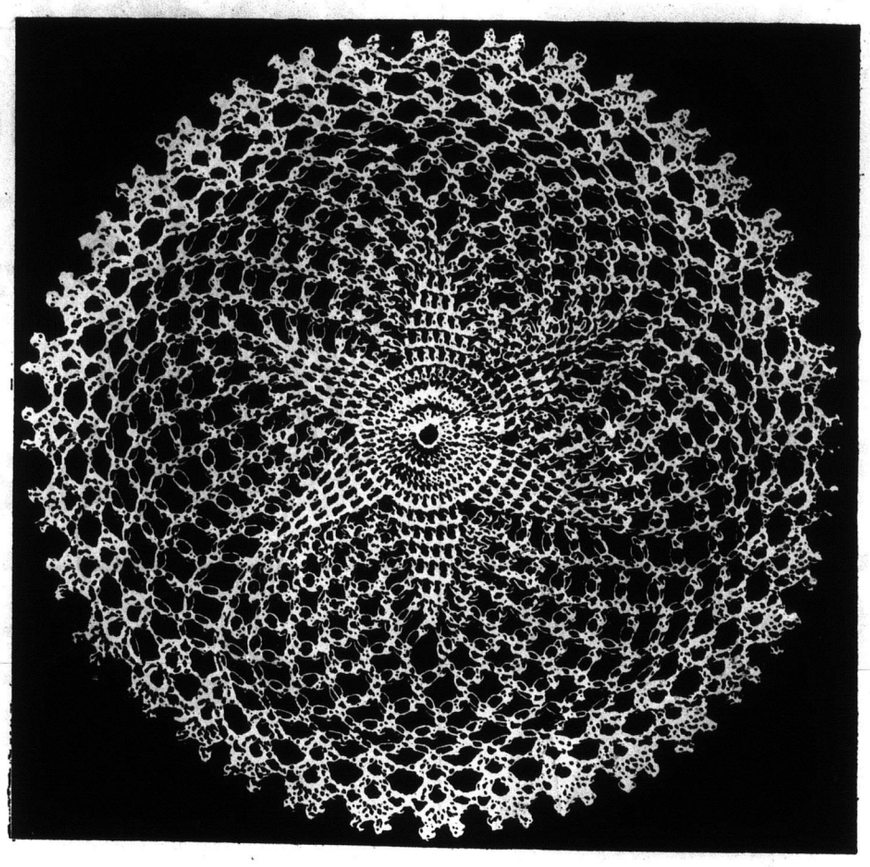
5th Row—Sl 1, k 2, o, n, k 3, n, o twice, n, n, o twice, n, k 4, n, o twice n, n, o twice, n, k 3, o, n, o, n, o, k 2.

6th Row—O, n, k 10, p 1, k 3, p 1, k 7, p 1, k 3, p 1, k 6, o, n, k 1.

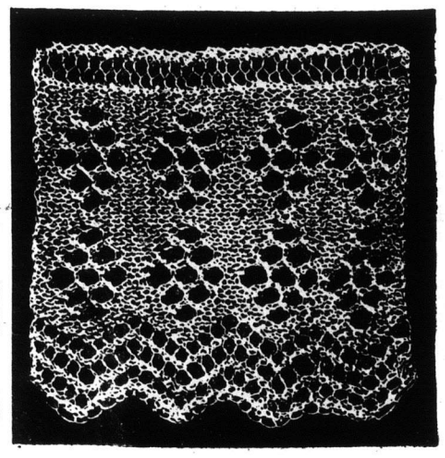
7th Row—Sl 1, k 2, o, n, k 1, n, o twice, n, n, o twice, n, n, o twice, n, n, o twice, n, n, o twice, n, n o twice, n, k 2, o, n, o, n, o, k 2.

8th Row—O, n, k 9, p 1, k 3, p 1, k 3, p 1, k 3, p 1, k 3, p 1, k 4, o, n, k 1.

9th Row—Sl 1, k 2, o, n, k 3, n, o twice, n, n, o twice, n, k 4, n, o twice, n, n, o twice, n, k 2. n, o, n, o,



Doily, Star and Knot Stitch.



Chesterville Lace

n, o, n, k 1.

10th Row—O, n, k 10, p 1, k 3, p 1, k 7, p 1, k 3, p 1, k 6, o, n, k 1.

11th Row—Sl 1, k 2, o, n, k 5, n, o twice, n, k 8, n, o twice, n, k 3, n, n, o, n, o, n, k 1.

12th Row—O, n, k 11, p 1, k 11, p o, n, o, n, o, n, k 1.

1, k 8, o, n, k 1.

13th Row—Sl 1, k 2, o, n, k 24, n,

14th Row—O, n, k 31, o, n, k 1.

15th Row—Sl 1, k 2, o, n, k 22, n, o, n, o, n, o, n, k 1.

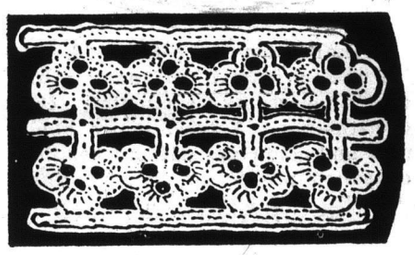
16th Row—O, n, k 30, o, n, k 1.

A Pretty Shamrock Insertion.

Ardern's Crochet Cotton No. 30 is used, and a crochet hook No. 5. Work 10 chain, *, 1 slipstitch in the 6th from the needle. Turn. 1st row: 8 chain, 1 treble in this loop twice over, 8 chain, 1 double in the 6th of the 10 chain.

2nd row: Turn. 2 double, 10 treble, 2 double in each of the 3 loops. 4 double on the stem, 1 double in the last chain. Thus 1 shamrock is made. Make another, beginning with 26 chain, then repeat from *. Join with 1 double the middle of the 1st leaf of the 2nd shamrock to the middle of the 3rd leaf of the 1st shamrock. 5 double on the stem of the 2nd shamrock.

Make a line of shamrocks the length



A Pretty Shamrock Insertion.

of the lace required, then, without breaking off the cotton, begin the 2nd line of shamrocks with 10 chain, 1 slipstitch in the 6th from the needle. Complete the 1st shamrock of the 2nd line like the 1st shamrock of the 1st line, with 5 double on the stem; then 18 double on the chain separating 4 shamrocks. This brings us to the point opposite a shamrock. Now begin with 10 chain as in the 1st shamrock of the 2nd line, and repeat, not forgetting to join the shamrocks together.

Straight Edge.—1st row: 1 double in the top of a shamrock, 14 chain, 1 double in the next. Repeat.

2nd row: 15 double under every 14 chain. Work this straight edge on both sides of the shamrocks.

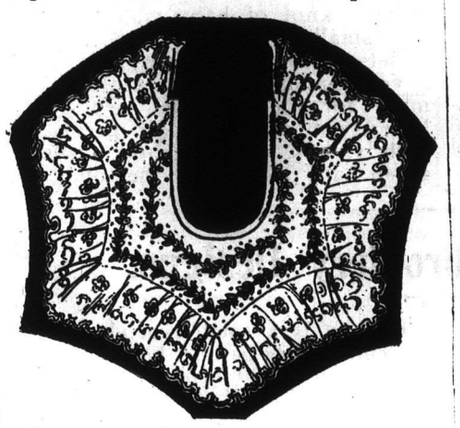
Collar for a Girl Six to Eight Years.

The shape of this collar is dainty and graceful, with its three points to the back and two points to the front, and is quite a change from the ordinary sailor collar. It is made of soft white washing-silk, cut all in one piece, trimmed with two rows of coffee-colored guipure insertion in a pointed-leaf design, with a waved edge, and finished off with a van-dyked net lace the same color. A row of French knots is worked on both sides of the insertion. The neck is inserted in Paris binding.

Materials: Half a yard of white silk, one and a half yards of narrow guipure insertion, one and three-quarter yards of lace three inches wide, twenty inches of Paris binding, thick crewel silk for the French knots.

Fold the silk in half with the two selvedges facing the worker, the double fold to the left and the two raw edges to the right. Measure up the double fold, which is the middle of the collar, seven and a half inches. Measure from double fold along the selvedge close to worker to the right two and three-quarters inches and place a pin. From this pin measure upwards six inches; then make a curved line from this last point to the seven-and-a-half-inch point and continue the line from the six-inch mark straight to the pin, the two-and-three-quarter-inch mark. Cut along this line for the neck. Take out all pins. Now the pointed edge of the collar is marked, keeping the silk flat on the table as before.

Measure six and three-quarter inches from the back of the neck along the double fold. Place a pin half-way from these two points. Measure six and three-quarter inches to the right and place a pin. From this last pin measure in a straight line towards the worker six inches; then one and three-quarter inches to the right from this point and place a pin. There are now four pins in



A useful and Ornamental Collar.

the collar. A line must be drawn from pin to pin, slightly curved on the two upper sides. In drawing this line the shape of the collar must be the guide. Cut along the line. The collar must now be trimmed. First tack the two rows of insertion in place, then sew round both edges, securing each point of the lace. Make the French knots in four rows according to the design.

Hem the two short edges of the

Spring Dresses

Style and durability blossom into beauty and economy in **Simpson-Eddystone Shepherd Plaids**—the cotton dress goods with perfectly fast colors. These calicoes have been the standard of the United States for over 65 years. Some with a new silk finish.

Ask your dealer for Simpson-Eddystone Prints. If he hasn't them write us his name. We'll help him supply you. Don't accept substitutes and imitations.

The Eddystone Mfg. Co., Philadelphia
Established by Wm. Simpson, Sr.

Three generations of Simpsons have made

SIMPSON

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

EDDYSTONE PRINTS

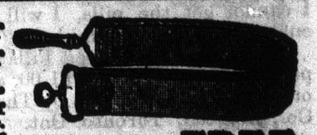
Founded 1842

AVALLONE & CO., Inc.

BARGAIN

OF INTEREST TO MEN WHO SHAVE THEMSELVES.

This $3 Razor **99 cts.** **Greatest Razor Bargain Ever Offered. . . .**



Either Round or Square Point

This is one of the best, if not THE Best Razors made. No responsible firm has ever before been able to offer a razor of this kind for less than three times the Special Bargain Price which we now make for a limited time only. This is the Genuine Celebrated Electro Magnetic Razor, tempered by a new electrical process insuring a uniform cutting edge. Will not require grinding, a few strokes on the strop will always put the razor in good condition. Each razor is fully tested and set ready for use. This razor is extra hollow ground ringing steel, ⅝-inch blade, made of best quality Norwegian tempered steel, finely crocus polished and finished, black hard rubber handle, strongly riveted. Hand some case stamped in gilt lettering. Warranted just as represented. Regular retail price $3.00 each. Our Extra Special Bargain Price, 99 cents. Only one razor to a person.

THIS $1.00 RAZOR STROP **FREE**

Extra Special Offer. With each order for a razor, we will send absolutely free, one "Manchester Special" Guaranteed Razor Strop, regular retail price $1.00. Remember that this razor strop is sent free with each razor. Razor and strop sent by mail, postage paid by us. The strop is 23½ inches long, 2 inches wide and one of the best strops made to retail at one dollar each. With each order for a razor we also send free our new illustrated catalogue containing over 400 special bargains in household specialties, jewelry, musical instruments etc., etc. ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO

AVALLONE & CO., Inc., 301-E, Addison Ave., Chicago, Ill. Agents and Dealers Wanted

This Washer Must Pay for Itself

A MAN tried to sell me a horse once. He **said** it was a fine horse, and had nothing the matter with it. I wanted a fine horse. But, I didn't know anything about horses much. And, I didn't know **the man very well, either**.

So I told him I wanted to **try** the horse for a month. He said, "All right, but pay me first, and I'll give back your money if the horse isn't all right."

Well, I didn't like that. I was afraid the horse wasn't "all right," and that I might have to whistle for my money if I once parted with it. So I didn't buy the horse, although I wanted it badly. Now, this set **me** thinking.

You see, I make Washing Machines—the "1900 Gravity" Washer.

And, as I said to myself, lots of people may think about my Washing Machines as I thought about the horse, and about the man who owned it.

But I'd never know, because they wouldn't write and tell me. You see, I sell **all** my Washing Machines by mail. (I've sold 200,000 that way already).

So, thought I, it's only fair enough to let people **try** my Washing Machines for a month, before they pay for them, just as I wanted to **try the horse**.

Now, **I know** what our "1900 Gravity" Washer will do. **I know it will wash clothes, without** wearing them. In less than **half the time** they can be washed by hand, or by any other machine.

When I say **half** the time I mean **half**—not a **little** quicker, but **twice** as quickly.

I know it will wash a tub full of very dirty clothes in **Six Minutes**. I know no **other** machine ever invented can do that, in less than 12 minutes, without wearing out the clothes.

I'm in the Washing Machine business for Keeps. That's why I know these things so surely. Because I have to know them, and there isn't a Washing Machine made that I haven't seen and studied.

Our "1900 Gravity" Washer does the work so easily that a child can run it almost as well as a strong woman. And it **don't** wear the clothes, nor fray the edges, nor break buttons, the way **all other** washing machines do.

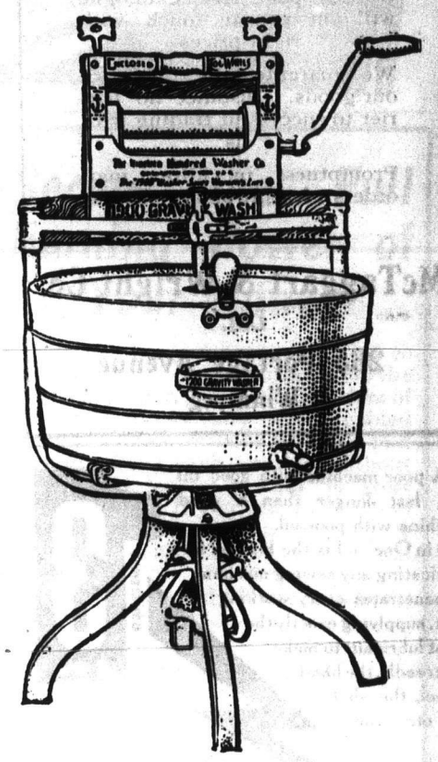
It just **drives soapy water clear through** the threads of the clothes like a Force Pump might.

If people only knew how **much** hard work the "1900 Gravity" Washer saves every week, for 10 years, and how much longer their clothes would wear, they would fall over each other trying to buy it.

So said I to myself, I'll just do with my "1900 Gravity," Washer what I wanted the man to do with the horse. Only, I won't **wait** for people to ask me. I'll **offer** to do it first, and I'll "make good" the offer every time. That's how I sold 200,000 Washers.

I will send any reliable person a "1900 Gravity" Washer on a full month's **free** trial! I'll pay the freight out of my own pocket. And if you don't want the machine **after** you've used it a month I'll take it back and pay the freight **that** way, too. Surely that's fair enough isn't it?

Doesn't it **prove** that the "1900 Gravity" Washer must be all that I say it is? How could I make anything out of such a deal as that if I hadn't the **finest** thing that ever happened for Washing Clothes—the quickest, easiest and handsomest Washer on Earth? It will save its whole cost in a few months, in **Wear and Tear** on clothes alone. And then it will save 50 cents to 75 cents a week over that in Washerwoman's wages. If you keep the machine, after a month's trial, I'll let you pay for it out of what it **saves** you. If it saves you 60 cents a week, send me 50 cents a week till paid for. I'll take that cheerfully, and I'll wait for my money until the machine itself earns the balance.



Now **don't** be suspicious, I'm **making you** a simple, straightforward offer. **You** don't risk anything, anyhow. I'm willing to do all the risking myself! Drop me a line today and let me send you a book about the "1900 Gravity" Washer that washes clothes **in 6 minutes**. Or I'll send the machine on to you, if you say so, and **take all the risk** myself. Address me this way: W. H. V. Bach, Manager "1900" Washer Company, 357 Yonge street, Toronto, Ont. Don't delay. Write me a postcard **now**, while you think of it.

Winnipeg Branch:

C. W. Tanney

459 Sherbrooke Street

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-SIXTH YEAR.

Afflicted for years with a Diseased Liver.

Mr. L. R. Devitt, Berlin, Ont., better known, perhaps, as "Smallpox Ben," has used

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

He has also used them for his patients when nursing them, and it is a well-known fact that small-pox sufferers must keep the bowels well regulated.

Read what he says:—"I have been afflicted for years with a diseased liver, and have tried all kinds of medicine, but of no avail until about four years ago I tried your Laxa-Liver Pills, and got instant relief. Since then I have nursed different patients afflicted with small-pox, and in each case I have used your valuable pills.

"My wishes are that all persons suffering with stomach or liver troubles will try Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. I will advertise them whenever and wherever I have an opportunity and I hope that if at any time I cannot get the pills, I will be fortunate enough to get the formula."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial or 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers or will be mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Are You Dissatisfied

With the prices you are paying for Hardware, Harness, Tools, etc., or have you difficulty in getting what you want in these lines?

Our 80 page free Catalogue will put you in touch with right prices

We guarantee the quality of our goods. Distance no barrier to successful trading with us

Promptness in filling mail orders a feature of our business

McTaggart & Wright Co. Ltd.
265 Portage Avenue
Winnipeg

A poor machine with good oil will last longer than a good machine with poor oil.

"3 in One" oil is the best oil for lubricating any sewing machine. It penetrates every working part, supplying exactly the right lubricant to make the treadle, the hand wheel, the shuttle, etc., run like greased lightning. Also cleans and polishes the wooden case and prevents rust on the nickel surfaces.

Page 16 of the "3 in One" oil book tells how and when to oil your machine. A generous *free sample* of "3 in One" and this 24 page book containing much valuable information for housewives sent to any address on request. Write today to

3 IN ONE OIL Co., 29 Broadway, New York City.

WINNIPEG BEFORE THE FLOOD

Photographs of Winnipeg in Early Boom Days.

Postcards 10 for 25cts. Photographs 8x10, 50cts. each. These photographs are of rare Historical value and should be in the possession of everyone interested in the rapid growth of Winnipeg. Mailed to any address on receipt of price.

FORT GARRY ART CO.
P.O. Box 144. Winnipeg, Man.

GRAND SURPRISE PACKET $1.00 Value

Containing the greatest assortment of beautiful post cards ever offered both for quantity and quality. Money back if they are not worth ten times what we ask for them. ONLY 10 CENTS. UNION ART CO., Dept. 6; 81 Pine Street, New York.

lace, and put a runner along the raw edge of the lace. This runner must be whipped on the lace. Arrange the lace equally on the edge of the collar; turn the silk edge in for a quarter of an inch, and whip the lace to this edge, holding the wrong side of the collar towards the worker, and the lace falling on the right side.

Bind the neck with Paris binding.

A Novel Handkerchief Case.

Cut from pasteboard or bristol-board two discs five inches in diameter. Cover these on both sides with China silk, or any other silk desired, first putting in a thin lining of cotton batting. Overcast the edges of the silk together neatly. Then cut a piece of silk six or seven inches wide and long enough to gather around one of the discs. After sewing the gathered edge to one disc, put a narrow hem in the other edge of the silk, and through this run a piece of fine hat wire, joining it so that its circumference will be a trifle smaller than the circumference of the disc. Tack the other disc to one side of the wire, forming a cover to the case, and opposite where it is tacked put a loop of ribbon or covered ring, by which to raise this cover. A pretty decoration for the top of the cover is a large knot of baby ribbon with a few small artificial flowers, such as violets or forget-me-nots. This makes a very handsome and useful ornament for the dressing case. We have seen one made of green silk with violets, and a lighter shade of green baby ribbon for the top.

Transferable Embroidery Designs.

This cut is a small reproduction of an embroidery pattern 10x15 inches. On receipt of 10 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.

No. 10
Shirtwaist Pattern.

This design can be made to open either front or back. Transfer either on fine lawn or butcher's linen or Indian Head, a good substitute for linen at about half price. Outline or fill in the pattern and do the holes eyelet work. It is best to use mercerized cotton for working.

This design would be very effective if worked in the shadow stitch.

The cuffs and collar to match will appear on No. 11.

Everything shown on the miniature cut will appear on the large sheet.

When you have sent to this office 10 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 with damp cloth. Material should be damp, not too wet. Lay pattern face down on material and press firmly, rub from you with crumpled handkerchief in hand.

Transfer will be sufficiently plain very soon. Don't let the pettern slip.

Send 15 cents for each design. Address, Embroidery Department, Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg.

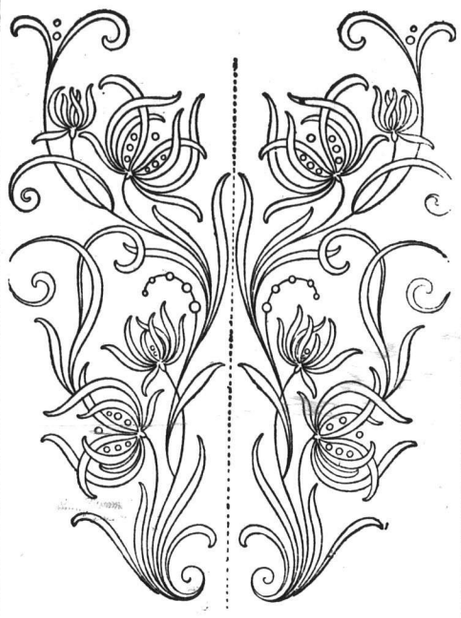
The cut is a small reproduction of an embroidery pattern 10 x 15 inches. On receipt of 10 cents we will send the large design by mail to any address.

The pattern may be transferred to any material for embroidering by simply following the directions given below.

New designs will appear monthly.

This design is intended for a shirtwaist, buttoning in the back, and may be worked in either eyelet and solid or entirely solid. Outline stitch is simple and effective if combined with solid or eyelet work.

The cuffs and collar to match will apear next month. Everything shown on the miniature cuts as we print



No. 1
Shirtwaist Front

them will appear on the large sheet.

When you have sent to this office 10 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 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 in a few seconds. Don't let the pattern slip. Each pattern good for several transfers.

Send 10 cents for each design. Address, Embroidery Department, Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg.

Disappearing Dyes.

Artificial colouring agents are taking the place of the natuarl dyes formerly almost exclusively employed. The change is indicated by the decrease of imports of various dyewoods. Among these are bluewood, native to Mexico, Hayti, the British West Indies, the Dominican Republic, and the United States; yellowwood, which grows in Austria-Hungary, Mexico, and South America; and redwood, indigenous to British India, the west coast of Africa, and Mexico.

For ages the Arabs have used the redwood of India for sandals. During the last forty years the cultivation of madder has become nearly extinct in Western Europe. Cochineal has been almost entirely driven from the market. Indigo alone holds its place strongly, although the competition with artificial indigo is now very keen.

The corporation of Liverpool has authorized the construction of an office building 300 feet high opposite the Prince's landing stage on the bank of the Mersey. It will be the first skyscraper ever built in England.

LANCASTER, ONT. CARRIED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

These Wonderful Fruit Juice Tablets Are Winning Friends on Every Side.

Lancaster, Ont., Sept 16, 1908

I was a martyr for many years to that distressing complaint, chronic Constipation. I tried many kinds of pills and medicines without benefit and consulted physicians, but nothing did me any real good. Then I began to take "Fruit-a-tives," and these wonderful little fruit tablets entirely cured me.

At first, I took five tablets a day, but now I take only one tablet every two days. I am now entirely well, and thanks to "Fruit-a-tives," I give you permission to publish this testimonial.

(Madame) Zenophile Bonneville.

This is only one more link in the chain of proof that "Fruit-a-tives" never fail to cure Constipation or non-action of the bowels. 50c a box, or 6 for $2.50, or trial box 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Wanted To Buy

RAW FURS

Highest Cash Prices Paid

We want especially Lynx, Fox, Musk Rats and Mink.

WRITE for PRICES

We want to purchase also live Sand Hill Cranes, White Cranes and live fur bearing animals. Write us for prices when you have the goods on hand.

Indian Curio Co.
549 MAIN STREET, WINNIPEG, CANADA.

Films Developed

10 CENTS PER ROLL

All Sizes of 6 exposure, 10 or 12 exposure, 20c.
VELOX PRINTS, BROWNIES, 3c;
3½x3½, 3¼x4¼, 4c.; 4x5, 3a, 5c.
Cash with order, including postage. All work finished the day it is received. We are film specialists and give you better results than you ever had.

GIBSON PHOTO SUPPLY
WINNIPEG.

IRISH LINEN

Table Cloths, Handkerchiefs, etc. Ladies will effect an enormous saving in cost and secure genuine articles by writing for price list to Dept. W.

THE ULSTER LINEN CO.,
Box 2071 WINNIPEG.

SEND $1 Receive 4 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 & Co., Ltd. London, Ont.

Chateau Brand Baked Beans Are Rich In Nourishing Properties

A tin of Chateau Brand Baked Beans, sufficient for four persons, costs twenty cents.

Eighty-four per cent. of this is straight nourishment.

To obtain the same amount of nourishment from beef, would cost three times as much.

Nothing offers a more delicious or more appetizing meal than a tin of Chateau Brand Baked Beans, either plain or with tomato sauce.

Don't judge baked beans by the home made kind or by other brands of Pork and Beans.

You've got to eat CHATEAU BRAND Baked Beans to know what a delicacy beans are when properly prepared.

In the cooking of Chateau Brand Baked Beans all the particles of the bean are broken up by the extreme and even heat to which they are subjected in our Clark process ovens.

This makes them mealy and extremely digestible

A good sized savory slice of choice young pork is found in every tin.

Follow the special recipes which will be found on the labels.

PRICES 10, 15, and 20 cents.

WM. CLARK MFR.
Montreal

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.

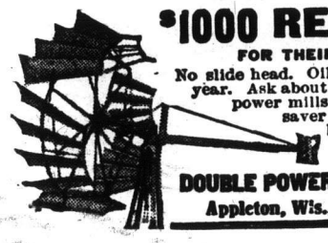
Our Fruit Lands are free from timber, rock and scrub—already plowed. No mountain side, but in the centre of a beautiful valley—and a prosperous settlement. Main roads run around the property.

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.



$1000 REWARD
FOR THEIR EQUAL.
No slide head. Oil only twice a year. Ask about our two wheel power mills and our arm saver huskers. Get book 122 It's free. Write for it today.
DOUBLE POWER MILL CO.
Appleton, Wis., U. S. A.

Among the Flowers.

Heralds of Spring.

There are many methods by which Spring announces her coming. Among all, perhaps, none are more cherished than the first appearance of the spring flowers. The three varieties most common to the prairies are the anemone, sweet coltsfoot and marsh marigold. In most parts of the prairie provinces the anemone, or crocus-cup is the first to make its appearance. Who has not seen the little purple, furry, modest-looking flower pushing itself up to the light almost before the snow has gone? In 1906, the Legislative Assembly of Manitoba passed an Act making it the floral emblem of the Province. In this action, Manitoba has taken the lead, but no doubt the other provinces will follow the example before long.

Almost contemporaneous with the anemone, comes the sweet coltsfoot. While the former is to be found only in dry spots, one must go to the low damp land and around the sloughs in search of the latter. Not being so handsome as the anemone, it is not so eagerly sought, except by cattle, a fact known to every fastidious milkmaid,—and to her sorrow.

Later the marsh-marigold puts in its appearance. In point of brilliance it outshines both of those already mentioned and is altogether a beautiful flower. It is of medium size, bright yellow in color, with large fleshy leaves, and is found on wet soil or beside well shaded sloughs.

It pays to cultivate a lasting interest in the wild flowers of our prairies and hills. To know their names and something of their habits, to learn when to expect the different varieties and where to look for them, and to look for the manner in which they are related, is to add untold beauty to every quiet stroll and open the door to treasures of thought and feeling which must otherwise remain forever shut.

Flower Chat.

Can you think of anything more pleasant these days than the flowery lawns and blossoming prairies soon to be found on every hand? There is a deep sense of satisfaction in this spring sunshine with its pruning of vines, its transplanting of bulbs, its shaping of plots and beds and its dreams of the wealth and color and fragrance which the summer must bring to us.

In the enthusiasm which we now feel it might be well to proceed cautiously and remind ourselves of some things so easily forgotten or overlooked. Our first feeling is one of regret that there are so many beautiful things we cannot have. But we should not forget that a few well-chosen flowers, carefully tended, give far greater satisfaction than a large variety, sometimes neglected. Flowers must be cared for and we should be very careful not to plant more than we can properly attend to.

Naturally we must select hardy varieties. The Virginia Creeper and Russian Honeysuckle are, perhaps, the hardiest vines we know. Then there are several varieties without which no garden seems complete. Such are the Phlox, Poppy, Pinks, Sweet Williams, and Peonies, the hardier varieties of Roses, and later the Tiger-lily. In transplanting from the hotbed to the garden the tender plants should go through a process of "hardening off," in order that they may become acclimated to the effects of the sun and wind. Hardening off is usually accomplished by ventilating freely and by reducing the amount of water applied to the plant bed. The plant bed should become so dry that the plants will begin to wilt. After a few days they may be left uncovered during the entire day and on a mild night. The plants should be thoroughly acclimated to outdoor conditions before transplanting and few losses will result.

Proper care should be given to the arrangement. Give the smaller varieties a chance to be seen. Make borders of white or at least bright-colored flowers. Sweet Williams require a front place when associated with poppies or larkspurs. Place tiger-lilies well back, while pinks and pansies should be given a forward place or grown in separate plots.

Above all do not overcrowd your plants. How many gardens are to be seen everywhere with no fault but this one. Sometimes this is to a degree necessary for purposes of protection. Certainly the problem of protecting the plants is an important one in many places. Shrubs may be used to good advantage here. Cultivated fox-glove, for instance, gives surprising results when grown amongst ornamented shrubs. A background of green trees or bushes always forms a pleasing contrast with brightly-colored flowers and serves also as a barrier against the harsh winds and scorching sun.

The following is a list of the flowering plants most adapted to our climate and has been approved by the Western Horticultural Society: Peony, phlox, iris (German and Siberian), golden-rod, bleeding-heart, Iceland poppy, oriental poppy, tiger-lily, columbine, sweet rocket, campanula, dianthus and achillea.

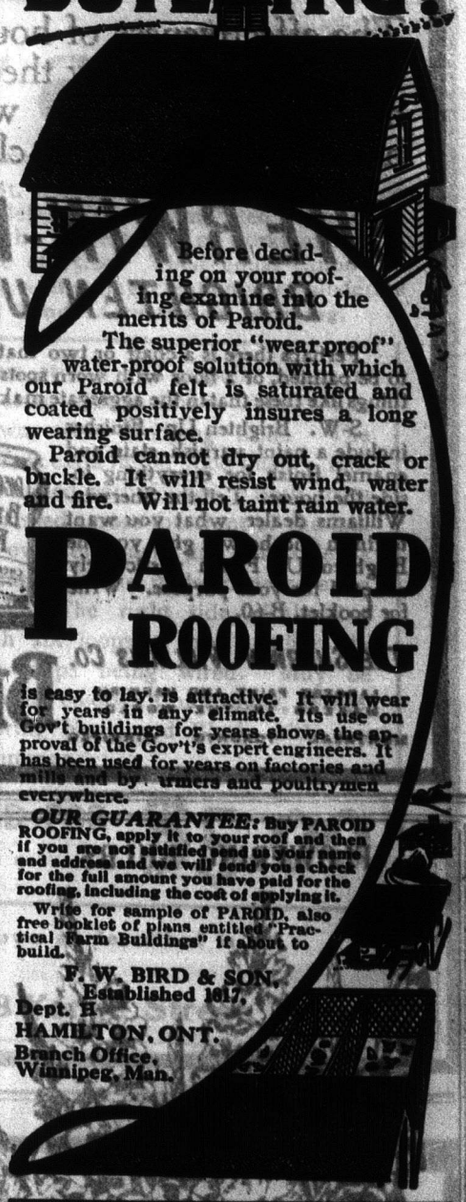
Rose Culture.

How often do we meet people from the south and east lamenting that roses cannot be grown in this country! Right here let it be said that such people are sadly in error and are without basis for their statements. Roses, as a matter of fact, can be grown in this country and will when properly cultivated produce a bloom as well colored and heavily petalled as any to be found elsewhere. This may seem a startling statement to make, but it has been proven to be true. Some of the varieties that have been produced successfully for the past ten years in this country are: La Reine, American Beauty, John Hooper, Magna Charta, Paul Heron, and many others. One plant of the American Beauty variety grown in Winnipeg produced blooms from the first of June until the end of October. As for moss roses no difficulty will be found in growing the following varieties: Capt. Ingram, Common Pink, Glory of Mosses, Crimson Globe, and Henry Martin.

The plants should be in the dormant state on their own roots. However, plants on their own roots can be had only in the States. Besides the trouble incidental to government restrictions such as fumigation, duty, etc., the fact that their season is earlier than ours makes it difficult to get plants that have not already sprouted before they arrive, in which case they are almost certain to be destroyed by the fumigation process.

But in case plants on their own roots are not available, the next best are those grafted low on the Manetti Stock, and these should be planted so that the part where the bud is joined to the stock will be from three to five inches below the surface, and all shoots that develop from below the junction of the stock and scion should be removed. Planted in this way the rose will in time throw out roots for itself, and in many cases, the Manetti stock will die out. In case the Manetti stock should throw out shoots of its own, the soil should be removed and the stock cut away leaving the new plant upon its own roots, which no frost will ever kill outright. Should the rose not root itself, remove the soil, make a slight incision under the lowest eye or bud on the twigs of the rose itself, cover them, first with some river sand, and then fill in the soil again, tramping it down firmly after about ten days.

BUILDING?



Before deciding on your roofing examine into the merits of Parold.
The superior "wear proof" water-proof solution with which our Paroid felt is saturated and coated positively insures a long wearing surface.
Paroid cannot dry out, crack or buckle. It will resist wind, water and fire. Will not taint rain water.

PAROID ROOFING

is easy to lay, is attractive. It will wear for years in any climate. Its use on Gov't buildings for years shows the approval of the Gov't's expert engineers. It has been used for years on factories and mills and by farmers and poultrymen everywhere.

OUR GUARANTEE: Buy PAROID ROOFING, apply it to your roof and then if you are not satisfied send us your name and address and we will send you a check for the full amount you have paid for the roofing, including the cost of applying it.

Write for sample of PAROID, also free booklet of plans entitled "Practical Farm Buildings" if about to build.

F. W. BIRD & SON.
Established 1817.
Dept. H
HAMILTON, ONT.
Branch Office.
Winnipeg, Man.

Secure the Full Earning Power of Your Money

We can offer you an opportunity to make money. Opportunities were the means by which the great financiers of the nineteenth century were enabled to accumulate enormous fortunes, and they would not have done so without these great factors. **This is your opportunity.** If you are in a position to invest a small or large amount we have a proposition which cannot fail to interest you. A one cent post card, with your name and address, will bring you full particulars.

WRITE TODAY
FRYER & CO.
315 Kennedy Block, Winnipeg.

Don't Throw it Away

USE MENDETS
They mend all leaks in all utensils—tin, brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags, etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Anyone can use them; fit any surface, two million in use. Send for sample pkg., 10c. COMPLETE PACKAGE ASSORTED SIZES, 25c., POSTPAID. Agents wanted.
Collette Mfg.Co., Dept. B. Collingwood, Ont.

ANCHYLOS
THE MODERN TREATMENT FOR
BONE SPAVIN AND RINGBONE.

1. It will not injure or eat into the parts or destroy the hair.
2. Your horse may work after the third day.
3. Guaranteed to cure, has never failed.

To introduce my remedy, I will mail it to any address for one dollar, believing the best way to reach the people is to demonstrate in every locality what the remedy will do for you. Order now, dont experiment, I have done all that, and can cure your horse. Address:

J. A. McLarty, Thessalon, Ont.
Manufacturing Chemist.
Mention this paper in replying.

The effectiveness of housecleaning can be materially increased by the use of paints and varnishes. Your work will show results, the house will not only *be* cleaner but *look* cleaner.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
BRIGHTEN UP FINISHES

Perhaps there is a chair or two that should be varnished, some shelving to be painted, or a floor with worn spots that needs refinishing. It's the small things like these that in the aggregate make a house "spick and span and homey."

S-W. Brighten Up Finishes include a paint, varnish, stain and enamel finish for everything inside the house. Tell the Sherwin-Williams dealer what you want to finish and he will give you the Brighten Up Finish particularly adapted for your purpose. Write for booklet, B-60.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO.
LARGEST PAINT AND VARNISH MAKERS IN THE WORLD.
MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG

Brighten Up

FLOWERING BULBS

GLADIOLUS

These are most effective in the garden, the colors are, magnificent and they are easily grown. We offer:—

Choice Mixed 10 for **20c.** 25 for **60c, $2.00** per 100 postpaid.

Groff's Hybrid Seedlings Mixed 10 for **40c,** 25 for **75c, $2.50** per 100 postpaid.

Bruce's White and Light Shades 10 for **40c,** 25 for **85c, $3.00** per 100 postpaid.

Childsi Mixed 10 for **60c,** 25 for **$1.25, $4.00** per 100 postpaid.

Bruce's Superb Mixed, made up by ourselves from all varieties—the best—10 for **65c,** 25 for **$1.25, $4.50** for 100 postpaid.

DAHLIAS

Splendid named sorts, all colors **22c** each, **$2.20** doz., postpaid.

Ordinary varieties mixed, **12c** each, **$1.20** per doz. postpaid.

FREE.—Our handsomely illustrated 100 page catalogue of Vegetable, Flower and Farm Seeds, Bulbs, Plants Poultry Supplies, Garden Implements, etc. Write for it.

John A. Bruce & Co. SEED MERCHANTS ESTABLISHED 1850 **Hamilton, Ont.**

THE
TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION

Administers the estates of those who have died

WITHOUT MAKING A WILL

No bond required.
Family solicitor retained.
Compensation arranged or fixed by court

A. L. CROSSIN
Manager.

BANK OF HAMILTON BUILDING,
WINNIPEG.

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.

Round the Evening Lamp.

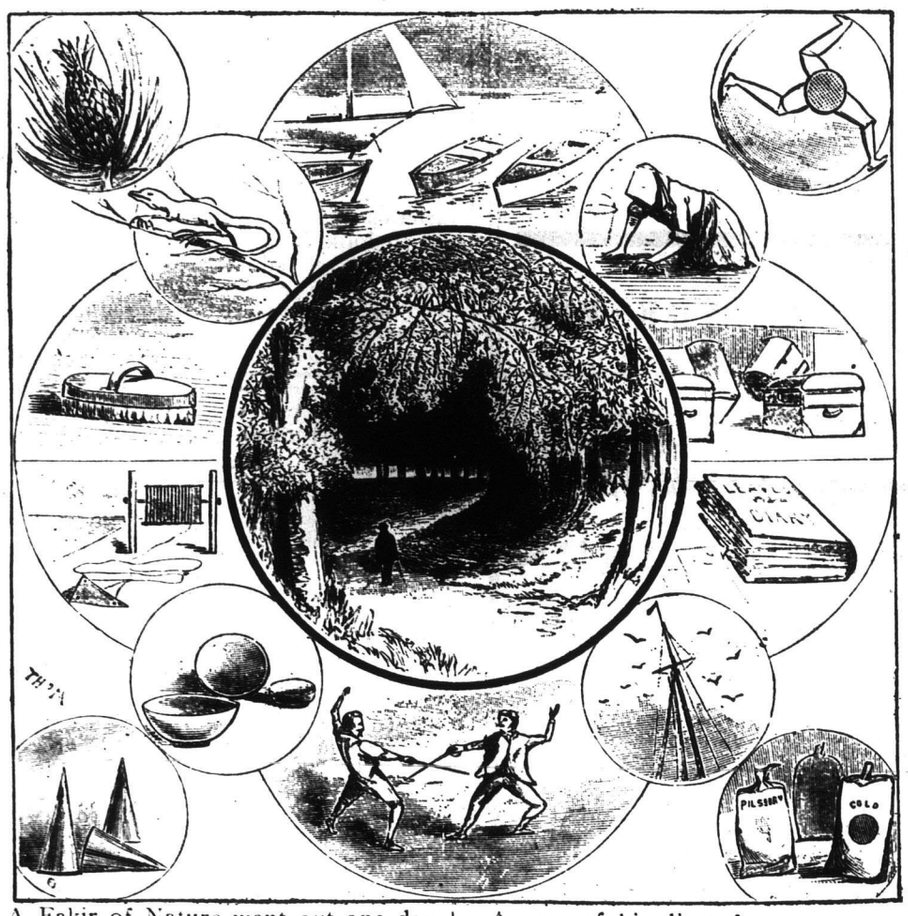
No. 1.—BURIED EUROPEAN CITIES.

The balmy Spring in beauty reappears,
Sweet April, either smiles or tears, has come.
Pausing to kiss the earth, she disappears,
Then May doth wander by to coax it into bloom.
Down by the brook, whose water looks so clear,
Now from each bank the greening willows sweep
To kiss the little eddies circling near,
And lean as, though entranced above the sparkling deep.

The stream, all dimpling at those kisses, slides
Past many a grassy knoll and darkling cave,
Till clearer, deeper than before, it glides
Into the waiting lake, whelmed in a watery grave.

The crocus wakes to keep it tryst with Spring,
Kissed and caressed to life by April's sun.
Laden with sweets, soon June roses will bring,
And May reposes because her work is done.

No. 2.—A NATURE FAKIR PUZZLE.



A Fakir of Nature went out one day
For a common sense walk in the wood,
And the things which he saw as he walked on his way
He has pictured as well as he could.
For the Fakir of Nature—all agree—
Sees only the things which he wishes to see,
And you're to decide what these things may be.
This must be understood.
You see him right here in the central sphere
Taking his walk in the wood.

No. 3.—PROBLEM.

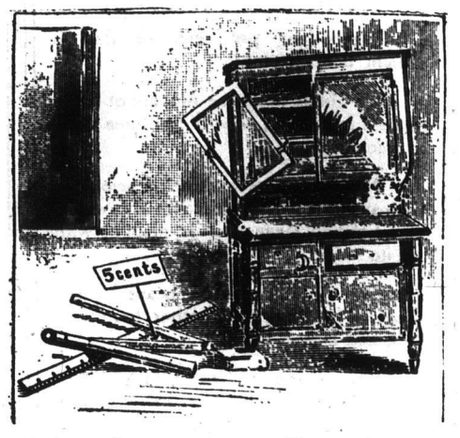
Find a number which, when added to its seventh part, equals 19.

No. 4.—A NEST OF ANTS.

The following are descriptions of a queer lot of ants:

1. An ant at variance.
2. A courageous ant.
3. An ant resisting entreaty.
4. An agreeable ant.
5. An ant who keeps accounts.
6. An ant disposed to do harm.
7. An ant who gives intelligence.
8. An accusing ant.
9. An ant who rejoices in triumph.
10. A motionless ant.
11. An ant who animates or excites.
12. A notorious ant.

No. 5.—ILLUSTRATED CONUNDRUM.



When is a country like this picture?

No. 6.—CHARADE.

There is a warrior bold
In Grecian history old
A man of kingliest fame,
Nine letters spell his name;
And of the nine each three
A separate word will be;
And each word spells, reversed,
The same as spelled at first.
First three a Turkish title is; second, abbreviation
Of something to help memory; the third is, in its station,
Prefix of many common words, and is, in negation.
What hero of both crown and sword
Spells his name in such triple word?

No. 7.—DOUBLE DECAPITATIONS.

1. Behead to prate, and leave to toddle; again, and leave corrupt.
2. To beat, and leave a sorceress; again, and leave an eruptive disease.
3. A ringing sound, and leave to join; again, and leave a colored fluid.
4. Turned outward, and leave to frolic; again, and leave to put down.
5. To broil on a gridiron, and leave

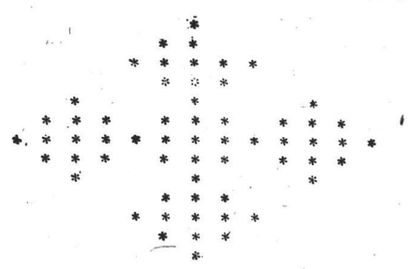
a small brook; again, and leave unwell.

6. Any prickly shrub, and leave to wander; again, and leave to pace.

No. 8.—TWELVE NATIONS.

1. A nation of resentment.
2. A nation of corruption.
3. A nation of union of parts.
4. A nation of a class of individuals
5. A nation of judgment.
6. A nation of delusion.
7. A nation of an evil scheme.
8. A nation of fancy.
9. A state of appointment.
10. A state of amazement.
11. A nation of patience.
12. A state of subversion

No. 9—CLUSTER OF DIAMONDS.



Upper Diamond: 1. A letter in plenty. 2. To bind. 3. To surrender. 4. A measure of length. 5. A letter in abundant.

Centre Diamond: 1. A letter in dearth. 2. Strange. 3. Detention. 4. Manner. 5. A letter in scarcity.

Lower Diamond: 1. A letter in penury. 2. A genus of serpents. 3. Juvenility. 4. Consumed. 5. A letter in wealth.

Left Diamond: 1. A letter in riches. 2. To mimic. 3. To make haste. 4. A fish. 5. A letter in abundance.

Right Diamond: 1. A letter in poverty. 2. An instrument used by gardeners. 3. Youthful. 4. Result. 5. A letter in indigence.

Answers to all the above Puzzles will be given in the June number of The Western Home Monthly.

As long as you feel tired and crave rest you may know that you need it. It is not true that the more one sleeps the more one wants to. When a really healthy person is properly rested there is a corresponding impulse to get out of bed and to begin the day's work.

"When the Green Gits Back in the Trees."

In the spring when the green gits back in the trees,
And the sun comes out and stays,
And your boots pull on with a good tight squeeze,
And you think of your barefoot days;
When you ort to work and you want to not,
And you and yer wife agrees
It's time to spade up the garden lot—
When the green gets back in the trees—
Well, work is the least of my idees
When the green, you know, gits back in the trees

When the green gits back in the trees, and bees
Is a-buzzing aroun' again,
In that kind of a lazy "go-as-you-please"
Old gait they hum roun' in;
When the ground's all bald where the hayrick stood,
And the crick's riz, and the breeze
Coaxes the bloom in the old dogwood,
And the green gits back in the trees—
I like as I say, in sich scenes as these,
The time when the green gits back in the treed.

When the whole tail-feathers o'winter time
Is all pulled out and gone,
And the sap it thaws and begins to climb,
And the sweat it starts out on
A feller's forehead, a-gittin' down
At the old spring on his knees—
I kind o'like, jes' a-loafing roun'
When the green gits back in the trees—
Jes' a-potterin' roun' as I—do—please—
When the green, you know, gits back in the trees.

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

Life's Journey.

We travel an unknown pathway,
Led by an unseen hand,
The future is veiled from knowledge;
The past none understand;
But all around, in weakness and woe,
Are souls who need what we can bestow.

Oh, give of your hope and courage
To the spirits that shrink and quail,
And steady the faltering footsteps
Of feet that are ready to fail.
Give love, unstinted, in joy or pain,
For we never shall pass this way again.

—Judith Wells.

Repeat it— "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

French Millinery at $5.00

REALIZING the need of a stylish and fashionable hat at a moderate cost, our head milliner was instructed to turn out One Hundred Hats, a copy of one of the very latest models which we imported from Paris especially for this sale. The finest materials have been used, and only the highest class of workmanship to go into the making of these hats. We offer them at the very modest price of $5.00. Their equal cannot be duplicated under $8.50. You will frankly admit that you have never seen such a stunning creation at so moderate a price. ***We place 100 of these hats on sale only. They go to the first hundred customers ordering.***

No. H 400.—This stylish and popular shape is made of fine Imported Rustic Straw. The shape having a bell crown, with drooping brim. The trimming consists of six extra large, good quality, full-blown roses, intermingled with foliage. Both roses and foliage being massed across the front of the hat. Falling gracefully over the back and left side is daintily draped a large double ruffle made of extra quality silk chiffon. The right side of the hat is ornamented with six loops of best quality silk taffeta ribbon, the loops being wired. May be ordered in the following colors: Champagne, White, Brown, Green, Burnt, Navy and Black, with any combination of trimmings.

SENT PREPAID FOR ONLY - - - $5.00

SEND FOR OUR FREE CATALOGUE. Every article shown or described is a REAL GENUINE BARGAIN.

THE TORONTO OUTFITTING CO.——— 248 Yonge Street, Toronto

MANHOOD RESTORED

A REMEDY, SAFE AND SURE!

"Your Electric Belt has made a man of me. It has overcome my weakness and improved my general health and strength 100 per cent," writes one of my patients, after two months' use of my appliance. I hear this expression so often, "Your Belt has made a man of me." I am accumulating such volumes of this evidence that I intend to pound away until I get the truth regarding electricity in the hands of every suffering man and woman.

What's the use in carrying your tale of woe to one doctor and another? They've all got different theories about your ailments. What's the use of experimenting? haven't you had enough of it? Do you really think drugging of any description will help you? No doubt your doctor has done all he can for you, but it's fresh vitality, new energy that your system requires, your doctor can't put this into you by dosing your stomach. Talk Electricity to him, he'll give you that possibly, but not in the right form: not in the right way. You can't get true invigoration, permanent help from a doctor's battery or machine.

Use my Belt, that's the right method, the up-to-date system of applying this great curative, vitalizing power to your body. My Belt has wrought such wondrous results, this remedy cures such a vast amount of weaknesses and diseases of the human race, we find our field broad enough without taking any chances with incurable cases, and so I ask you to frankly submit your case to me and you can depend that I will be equally as frank with you in telling you whether I can help you or not.

I know my limit and stick to it. I know that if you are a Weak Man or a Weak Woman Electricity is the remedy for you; a remedy without equal. Study your own case. Be honest with yourself; be honest with me, and you can depend upon a "square deal." Watch out for the danger signals! If you feel that your body is weakening, your vital strength is not up to the demands that you are making upon it, act to-day! Those sleepless nights, the loss of appetite, headaches, despondency, the trembling hands, backache, tired feeling, pains and aches in any part of the body are the means that Nature adopts of warning you of your danger.

Electricity is making strong, lusty men and vigorous, happy women out of physical wrecks every day. Electricity and Electricity alone, properly applied, gives back the strength, the vital power that has been lost, no matter from what cause.

My Belt restores the Vital powers to men and women. It makes strong, healthy men and women out of mental and physical wrecks. It is a positive and lasting cure for Indigestion (Dyspepsia), Constipation, Headache, Drowsiness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, Weakness of the Back, Weakness of the Nervous System, Sleeplessness (Insomnia). It overcomes the terrible results of early indiscretions. It restores the vitality that is lost. It corrects every sign of mental impairment and physical breakdown. Here I give you a few samples of the kind of letters I receive every day by the score from people who have found Health, Strength and Happiness through the use of my Belt.

If you have confidence in electricity let me treat you at my risk. I will give you the Belt on trial, without one cent of risk to yourself. Give me reasonable security and I will take your case, and you

PAY WHEN CURED

Dear Sir,—My indigestion has quite disappeared and my kidneys are free from pain. I no longer feel any weakness in my spine, and my appetite has returned, so that I can enjoy as good a meal as any man my size. I have gained five pounds in weight. I am also free from diarrhœa. I am most thankful to say that the Belt has about cured me of other weaknesses. I believe your Electric Belt is a genuine success.

Yours truly,

St. James, Man **A. P. NICKLING**

FREE TO YOU

Get my 80-page book describing my Electric Belt, with illustrations of fully developed men and women, showing how it is applied.

If you can't call, I'll send this book, prepaid free, if you will enclose this coupon.

Consultation free. Office hours—9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Wednesday and Saturday till 8.30 p.m.

DR. E. M. McLAUGHLIN
112 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada

Please send me your book free.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

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.

Mr. Harry E. Hendryx, Whitneyville, Conn. writes:—"One of the leading eye professors told my wife that she would never see with her left eye again. But Actina has restored the sight and it is now as good as the right one."

F. W. Brooks, Beauchene, P. Q., Canada, writes:—Owing to having severely strained my eyes writing and checking at night, my eyes became very painful and I could not bear the light. After using "Actina" less than four months I can read and write as well as ever.

Amanda G. Dumphy, Nashwaak Village, N.B., Canada, writes:—I have used "Actina" as directed and I can truly say it has done more for my eyes than I expected. I wore glasses for five years and suffered much pain. Since using "Actina" I can sew or read without glasses and my eyes do not pain me.

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. B 811, Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo., you will receive, absolutely free, a valuable book—Prof. Wilson's Treatise on Disease.

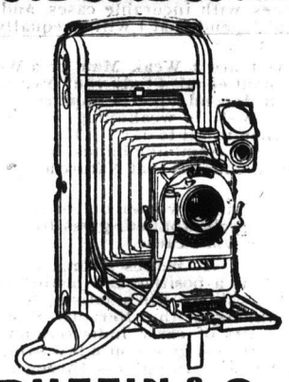
AVALLONE & CO. BARGAIN For BOYS and GIRLS

Only as pieces of Jewelry

To sell for this fine Baseball Uniform, or other premiums such as, Air Rifles, Gold Bracelet, Locket and Chain, Student's Electric Engine, Printing Press, Tool Chest, Footballs, Cameras, Magic Lantern, Watches, Roller Skates, Dolls and Dolls, Bedsteads, etc.

No money to-day, simply send us your name and address on a postal card. We trust you. Address

AVALLONE & CO. INC. 801 E. ADDISON AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.



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.

BIG VALUE FOR 10 CENTS.

50 Popular Songs with words and music, 50 Stories of Adventure, 25 Pictures of Pretty Girls, 20 new Games for young folks, 25 Pictures of the Presidents, 50 Ways to Make Money, 1 great Joke Book, 1 Book on Love and Courtship, 1 Book on Magic, 1 Book on Letter Writing, 1 Dream Book and Fortune Teller, 1 Cook Book, 1 Base Ball Book, gives rules for all popular games, 100 Conundrums, 50 Verses for Autograph Albums. Cut this out and return to us with ten cents and we will send all the above by mail at once.

Please send silver. Address—

George Grattan, New Glasgow, Quebec.

Boys and Girls.

A Problem.

Sandy and Ned were brothers;
Ned was older than Sandy;
And they were busy dividing
A stick of peppermint candy.

Ned was earnestly trying
To make the division true,
And he marked the place with a fish-hook,
Where the stick ought to break in two.

But, alas, for little Sandy
And his poor painstaking brother!
It was a long and short division—
One piece longer than the other.

Ned gravely looked at the pieces,
And their quite unequal length
And he wrestled with the problem
With all his mental strength.

And, at last, he said: "O Sandy!
I can make it come out right,
If I take the piece that's longest,
And bite off just one bite."

Their four eyes beamed and brightened
At this plan, so very handy,
Of disposing of the problem
And distributing the candy.

So Ned ate the pieces even—
'Twas the simplest way to do it;
And he cheated little Sandy—
And they neither of them knew it.

—Bessie Chandler.

A Tale of a Proud Pin-Cushion.

Once there was a Pin-Cushion who was exceedingly proud of herself. Her coat was made of rich silk, with a pattern of roses over it; true, it was faded, but it had once been part of a Court train, and the Pin-cushion gave herself airs in consequence.

"It is a great thing to have moved in royal circles," she told the nearest Scent-bottle; "one never forgets the experience."

"So it seems," answered the Scent-bottle pleasantly, and when she spoke, it was as if the breath of violets were wafted through the room.

"But you were trailing along the ground on that occasion, and there is not much honor about that!" observed the Nail-scissors, who was fond of saying cutting things.

"Some people are so jealous," muttered the Pin-cushion, vexed, for she was vain of her former position, and expected her companions to treat her as a lady of rank. They had never been to Court, poor things!

There were two Scent-bottles, twin sisters, and both tall and handsome. By nature they had such sweet dispositions that they never quarrelled with the Pin-cushion, but the Button-hook secretly made fun of her. He was a tall, slim young gentleman, and found the Pin-cushion too plump for his taste.

"She has absolutely no waist," he whispered to the Scissors, "and I daresay it was in the reign of good Queen Anne that the poor old thing made that wonderful journey to Court. Look at her roses; they are quite faded."

The Pin-cushion did not hear this, and continued to look down upon her neighbors, until one day there was a new arrival.

This was a Hat-pin, straight in the back, as if he had been drilled by a sergeant, who glittered and shone in a way that quite dazzled the Pin-cushion.

"How delighted I am to see a diamond once more," she observed in her grandest manner. "There were so many at the Queen's Court which I had the honor of attending in former days. It is hard to come down in the world, is it not? However, I see that you are of high rank like myself, so pray let us be friends; we shall have so many things in common."

The Hat-pin mumbled something in reply, and felt rather confused, the real truth being that he knew nothing of high life, and was not a diamond at all. His glittering top-piece was merely a bit of glass, and he had not cost more than a shilling.

The Pin-cushion, however, thought his manners quite distinguished, and the Hat-pin, who had not much sense in his glass head, felt flattered by her notice. She talked so much, and so grandly, that he fancied she must really be a great lady, so he paid her a good deal of attention.

"It's quite a charming romance," said the Scent-bottles, who always made agreeable remarks.

"Snip, snap!" went the Scissors; "has my lady really got a heart under that tight silk jacket?"

"The two seem much attached to each other," said the Button-hook, and this was true, for when the Hat-pin was off duty, he never quitted the Pin-cushion's side.

The Looking-glass was silent; he was a thinker, and reflected a great deal, but seldom said anything, original or otherwise.

Time went by; the Pin-cushion did nothing but talk of that "polished nobleman,"—as she styled him—the Hat-pin.

For his part, he was beginning to persuade himself that he was really a diamond, and had been to Court, too.

Then suddenly a dreadful thing happened. The Lady of the Dressing-table was in a hurry one day, and pushed the Hat-pin so quickly into her hat, that he could not bear it and snapped in two.

"Never mind," said his mistress carelessly. "It is not worth mending," and the Hat-pin found his way into the dust-pan.

The whole Dressing-table heard the speech, and the Pin-cushion was so much upset by it that she could not utter a word for some time. To think that she, who had been in the presence of Royalty, should have been so deceived as to take a common bit of glass for a precious stone. It was such a shock that she faded even more rapidly than before.

"My heart is broken," she told the Scent-bottles, who besought her in a fragrant whisper to be comforted.

But in reality it was only her vanity that was hurt. She had taken up with an ordinary Hat-pin costing only a few pence, and this was enough to disturb anyone as conceited as she was.

At length the Lady of the Dressing-table, who was a practical person, observed, "That Pin-cushion is too shabby to be here any longer; You had better cut it up, and see if any needles have slipped through."

The maid did as she was told, and there were actually twenty-six needles concealed inside the silk coat with the faded red roses!

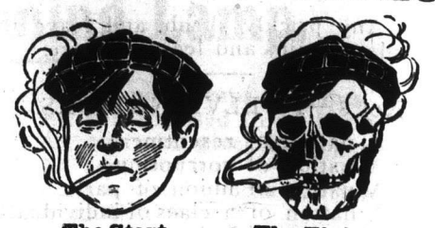
"Well, I never could think where all my children went to!" called the Needle-book. "Now I know!"

The Pin-cushion said nothing; she had, indeed, ceased to be a Pin-cushion at all, which probably accounted for her silence.

How the Woodpecker Got His Red Head.

At last spring has come and the birds have returned from their winter homes in the south. Have you ever heard how the head of the woodpecker became topped with its red spot? Of course, there may be many stories, but here is one. Long, long before the white man drove the Indian from his hunting grounds back into the far north and west, there lived a happy tribe on the shores of a beautiful lake. Nothing troubled them for they were a peaceful tribe and spent their days in fishing and and hunting. But one day a strange animal of enormous size and shaped

TOBACCO KILLS



The Start — The Finish

"Easy-To-Quit" is a positive, absolute "stopper" for any tobacco habit. It is a vegetable remedy, and any lady can give it *secretly* in food or drink. It is harmless; leaves no reaction or bad after effects, and it stops the habit to stay stopped.

Free Treatment Coupon

Send this coupon, with your name and address, to the Rogers Drug & Chemical Co., 1098 Fifth and Race Streets, Cincinnati Ohio, and they will send you, by mail, in plain wrapper, a free trial package of Rogers' "Easy-To-Quit," with a record of thousands of cures.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

You Can Save Half a Dollar

And get five hundred pages of bright helpful, interesting home reading during the year for

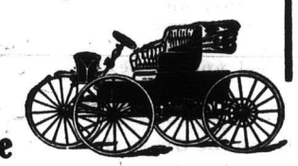
FIFTY CENTS

¶ On June 1st the price of the *Home Journal* is going up to One Dollar. We are compelled to accept subscriptions in the meantime at the old rate. Our old subscribers are "falling over themselves" getting in their renewals before the time. They *know a good thing*. You may get in on the same basis if you do it *now*. You should take a Canadian Home Journal. Get in when it will only cost you a trifle.

The Home Journal

59 John St., Toronto.

Puncture-proof TIRES on this $550 Motor Carriage



Tudhope-McIntyre Model H H is built on the lines of a buggy.

High wheels, with solid rubber tires—no punctures, and trouble-proof.

Speed, 5 to 25 miles an hour.

Chapman double ball bearing axles—oil once a year.

Entire Motor Carriage—motor, tires, etc., is fully guaranteed.

12 horse power motor—two speeds forward and one reverse.

Dealers

who can handle a reasonable number of these cars, write us at once for terms and territory.

15 models from $550. to $1000. 4

The Tudhope-McIntyre Co., Dept. W Orillia, Ont.

WINNIPEG Business College

Cor. PORTAGE AVE. Main FORT ST., WINNIPEG, MAN.

Individual Instruction.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

M. E. MACKEY, Secretary.

C. K N. A new discovery. Has more rejuvenating, vitalizing force than has ever before been offered. Sufferers from lack of vigor and vital weakness which sap the pleasures of life should take C. N. One box will show wonderful results. Sent by mail in plain package only on receipt of this advertisement and one dollar. Address. The Nervine Co., Windsor, Ont.

HEADACHE.

Burdock Blood Bitters.

What Medical Skill Could Not Do Was Accomplished with

Burdock Blood Bitters.

If you are troubled with Headache do not hesitate to use B.B.B. It is no new product, of unknown value, but has an established reputation.

COULD NOT WORK.

Miss Murial Wright, Muniac, N.B., writes: "I was sick and run down, would have Headaches, a bitter taste in my mouth, floating specks before my eyes and pains in my back. I was not able to do any house work at all and could not sleep at night. Several doctors doctored me but I saw I was getting no help, and on the advice of a friend I got three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and they effected a complete cure.

MUSIC LESSONS FREE

In Your Own Home.

A wonderful offer to every lover of music whether a beginner or an advanced player.

Ninety-six lessons (or a less number if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing, or Mandolin will be given free to make our home study courses for these instruments known in your locality. You will get one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. Write at once. It will mean much to you to get our free booklet. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you never write again. You and your friends should know of this work. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Wish I had known of your school before." "Have learned more in one term in my home with your weekly lessons than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "The lessons are marvels of simplicity, and my 11 year old boy has not had the least trouble to learn." One minister writes: "As each succeeding lesson comes I am more and more fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

Established 1898—have thousands of pupils from seven years of age to seventy.

Don't say you cannot learn music till you send for our free booklet and tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 63, 225 Fifth Ave., New York City.

ENGINEERING

And 100 Other Courses

We teach **Stationary and Traction Engineering, Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Letter writing, Complete Commercial, Commercial Specialist, Chartered Accountant, Matriculation, Civil Service, Teachers' Certificate** (any grade), **Mechanical Drawing, Elementary Art, Journalism, Special English, Beginners' Course.** Ask for any subject you want.

Canadian Correspondence College

Dept. L., Toronto, Can

Gold Watch AND RING FREE FOR SELLING POST CARDS

We positively give both a Solid Gold Laid STEM WIND American movement Watch highly engraved warranted timekeeper equal in appearance to a Solid Gold Watch; also a Solid Gold Laid Ring, set with a Famous 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 the $2.00 and we will positively send you the watch and ring; also a chain, Ladies or Gents style. ALTON WATCH CO., Dept. 306, Chicago.

very much like a dragon came from an island in the lake and killed a large number of the people. Year after year it came till the people became panic-stricken and were about to go to some far-off place to live where they might be safe. But there was a little boy whose heart had been stirred by the awful position in which his people were placed. He decided upon a little plan of his own whereby he might help his tribe. He would kill the dragon! Men had tried it time and time again but they had failed. Then how could he, a mere boy, do what strong men had failed to accomplish? He did not ask how, but trusted that time would show him.

Day after day he sat silently by the lake shore and gazed out toward the island as his mother told him of the sorrow which he must lift from the hearts of the people. Then he carefully fashioned three arrow-heads out of hardest flint. When they were smooth and sharp as a knife he bound them to three stout shafts and fitted the shafts with feathers. When he had selected and strung a fine bow he was ready.

One evening just before sunset he took his three arrows and bow, and stepping lightly into his birch canoe paddled away to the island which was the home of the dragon. The sun lay upon the lake like a great red ball of flame when he stepped from his canoe to the shore.

He had no difficulty in finding the lair of the beast. A broad, deeply-worn path ran from the water's edge back into the island. Up this path he hurried till at length he came upon the beast lying asleep in a dark hollow. Carefully he approached it, and fitting an arrow into his bow, drew with all his might to the full length of his arm and sent the arrow whizzing through the air. It flew so straight and swift that the boy was certain his work was finished. But the arrow, upon striking the body of the animal, was broken to slivers and dropped to the ground without causing the slightest injury. With a roar the dragon awakened and came toward the boy. Quickly fitting another arrow he let it fly, but with the same fruitless results. The animal was in a rage by this time and was coming down upon him with all speed when a little woodpecker fluttered down from the branch of a tree near by and perched upon the boy's shoulder. He was somewhat startled by this strange action on the part of the bird and he turned his head to look at it. As he did so he thought he heard it speak. And it did speak. Quietly he listened as the little bird told him the fatal spot in the animal at which he must shoot his last arrow if he would be successful. He must aim so as to pierce the eye. The bird flew back again to the tree and the boy knelt to take careful aim. Suddenly the animal's eyes turned up and showed a gleam. With a flash the arrow left the bow and flew straight to its mark.

With a fierce roar the dragon stretched its full length upon the ground and blood flowed like a small river from his mouth and eyes. The boy knelt by the writhing body of the dying beast. As he did so the bird came again and nestled upon his shoulder. Then the boy's heart was very thankful for what the bird had done and, dipping his finger in the dragon's blood, he touched the bird's head and to this day the spot can still be seen.

Two Foxes.

A Story for the Very Little Ones.

Once there were two Foxes who lived together in the depths of a great forest, and they never had a cross word with each other.

So one day, one of them said in the politest Fox language, "Let's quarrel!"

"Very well" said the other, "just as you please, my dear. But how shall we set about it?"

"Oh, it cannot be heard," said the Fox who proposed it; "the two-legged people fall out and have fine times—why should not we?"

So in all sorts of ways they tried to quarrel; but it could not be done, because they were such polite Foxes, and each would give up to the other.

At last one of them brought two stones, round and smooth. "Now," said he, "you say they're yours and I'll say they're mine, and then, don't you see, we can quarrel about them, and fight and scratch and have a lively time! I'll begin. Those stones are mine!"

"Very well," answered the other gently, "you are welcome to them."

"But you must talk back—we shall never quarrel at this rate," cried the Fox, jumping up and licking his brother's face. "You old simpleton!" Don't you know it takes two to make a quarrel?"

So they tried again. "I own this forest, the whole of it," said the first Fox.

"You do!" exclaimed the other Fox; "Well, then how do I happen to be here? Of course I'll get out," he added very politely.

"No, indeed you won't," said the first Fox, "for you are my brother, and we share equally; what is yours is mine, and what is mine is yours."

So they gave the quarrel up as a bad job, and never tried to play at the silly game again.

Some Candy Recipes.

Molasses Candy.—Boil together a cup each of molasses and brown sugar and a tablespoonful each of butter and vinegar. When a drop hardens in cold water take from the fire, beat in hard a small teaspoonful of baking soda and turn into buttered tins. As it hardens you may cut it into squares or wait until it is hard, then break it.

Maple Fudge.—Break a pound of maple sugar into bits and put it over the fire with a cup of milk. Bring to a boil, add a tablespoonful of butter and cook until a little dropped into cold water is brittle. Take from the fire and beat hard until it begins to granulate, then pour into a greased pan.

Peanut Brittle.—Boil together a cup each of molasses and brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter and a tablespoonful of vinegar. When a little dropped into cold water is very brittle add a cupful of shelled roasted and skinned peanuts. Take at once from the fire and pour into greased pans.

Cocoanut Candy.—Make a fondant according to the rules given often in this column and work into it as much grated cocoanut as desired, flavor with a few drops of vanilla and roll between the hands into balls. Place these on oiled paper to harden.

The Lost Top.

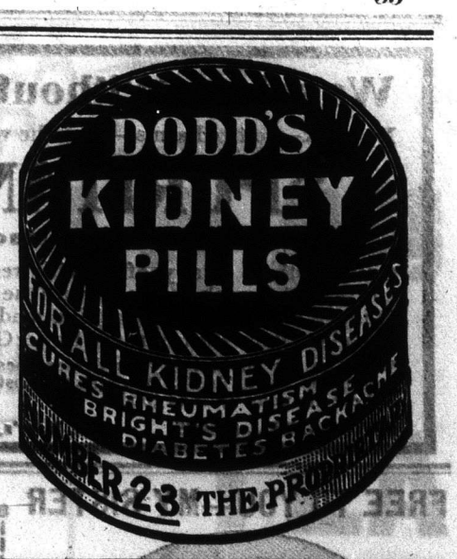
I lost my top; oh, what a pity!
But now it's fat, I know.
I'm sure 'twas swallowed by my kitty,
'Cause when I listen, so,
And put my ear down close to her,
I hear it humming—"Whir—whir—whir-r!"

—St. Nicholas

Composer and Upholsterer.

Signor Tosti, the famous composer, has an old hobby—that of upholstering. The great author of "Good-bye" when he is not composing is teaching, and when he is not teaching he is upholstering. Every chair in his wife's drawing-room was upholstered by Tosti himself. The composer is continually on the look-out for fine old chair-frames. All he find he buys and upholsters, keeping the finished product for himself or sending it as a gift to some friend.

Repeat it— "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."



AN OPPORTUNITY TO GET

"WATERSEN" FOUNTAIN PEN FOR 89c

No one can afford to be without a fountain pen when a "Watersen," noted as the best fountain pen on the market, can be secured at this exceptionally low figure. The "Watersen" sells regularly at $3.00, price is stamped on the barrel.

This reduced price is only offered to introduce the "Watersen" thoroughly on the Canadian market, and our offer is only good for 30 days.

This valuable pen same as illustrated (illustration is two-thirds actual size), is made of best solid vulcanized Para rubber, with handsome chased barrel, and two hand-engraved 1-10 K. gold bands. Has No. 5 velvet pointed pen point, stamped 14 K., and hard rubber feeder. All highly polished.

The "Watersen" will write better and outlast any other pen. Send at once 89c by postal note or money order, and pen will be sent post paid by return mail.

The WATERSEN Fountain Pen Co.
Dept. E, 76 Yonge Street, TORONTO

WANTED
Traveling Salesmen

YOU Can Be One Over 500,000 are now employed in the United States and Canada, and thousands of new ones start every year. Traveling Salesmen earn all the way from $1,000 to

$10,000 A YEAR

and expenses. We will teach you to be an expert by mail in eight weeks.

Our Free Employment Bureau

the largest of its kind in the world—will assist you to secure a position with a reliable firm. We received calls for Salesmen from over 3,000 firms last year and placed hundreds of our graduates in good positions. Scores of them who had no former experience and who formerly earned from $25 to $75 a month have since earned from $100 to $500 a month and expenses. If you want to qualify for a good position on the road and enter the most independent, well paid and pleasant profession in the world where you can increase your earnings from two to ten times, write (or call) our nearest office today for our free book, "*A Knight of the Grip*," which will show you how. Address Dept. 226 National Salesmen's Training Association,
New York Chicago Kansas City
Minneapolis San Francisco

BROWNIE CAMERA FREE.

We will give this beautiful Brownie Camera 2½ x 2¼ Pictures, 6 Exposures, FREE for sellingonly $3.30 worth of our assorted Picture Post Cards.

No trouble to sell them. Send your name and address, and we will mail the Post Cards to sell at 6 for 10 cts. Write at once. We trust you. A Post Card will do. The GUARANTEE NOVELTY Co., Dept. 2, Bright, Ont., Can. Box 8. References, Standard Bank.

Washing Without Rubbing

No work—no tired arms—when the washing is done with

"PURITAN"

Reacting Washing Machine

Grandmother, or any of the children, can do the entire week's wash in an hour with the "PURITAN" It is the only washing machine made in Canada that has the Improved Roller Gear.

Write us for booklet if your dealer does not handle the "PURITAN". Don't take a substitute—there are none "just as good".

DAVID MAXWELL & SONS - St. Mary's, Ont.

38

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. 95 - - - - WINDSOR, Ont.

Help Nature Fight Disease

The white corpuscles in your blood are continually fighting invading disease germs and poisons. Generally they win, but sometimes they are overpowered, and you get sick.

OXYDONOR, a wonderful little instrument invented by Dr. Sanche comes to the rescue. Applied at night, while you sleep, it creates in the body a strong affinity for oxygen, which is then absorbed from the air. Oxygen is Nature's great disease exterminator, and when the system is saturated with it, every form of disease is driven out. Oxydonor restores abounding health and energy.

Herculez Sanche

READ THIS TESTIMONY

Copyright 1907 by Dr. Herculez Sanche All rights reserved.

Dr. H. Sanche & Co. 358 Bathurst St., Toronto., Jan. 15, 1909.

Dear Sirs—I am deeply grateful that I ever heard of your Oyxdonor. Seven years ago I was suffering from chronic Lumbago. It cured me in a very short time, and has kept me in good health. It is the "family doctor" in case of La Grippe, Colds or any incidental illness. I am glad to add my testimony to so many others who have been cured by it.

Yours sincerely,
M. A. DUNCAN.

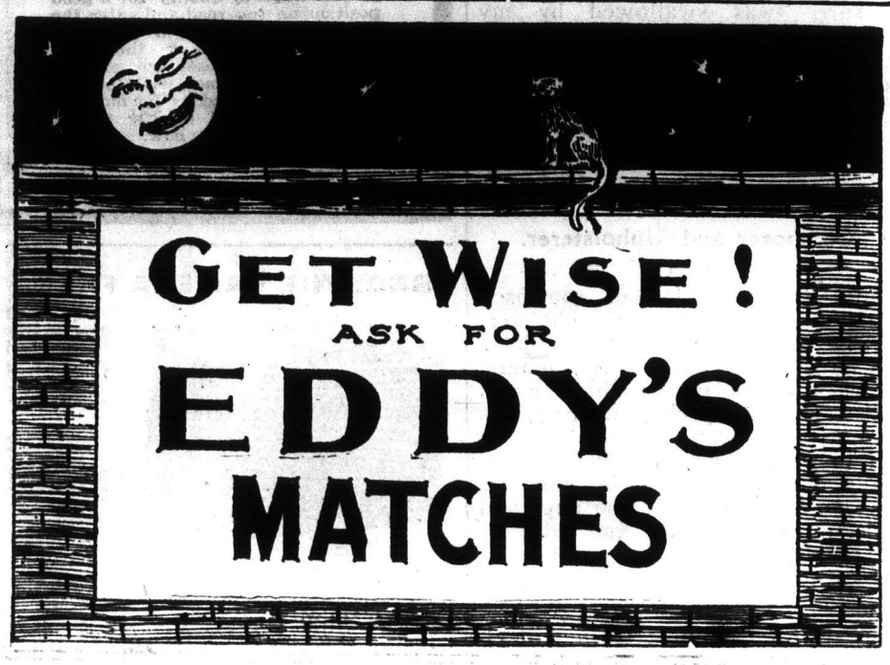
Dr. H. Sanche & Co. Swan Lake, Man., Jan. 27, 1909.

Dear Sirs—I have every faith in Oxydonor, and cannot speak too highly of its curative powers.

Yours truly,
W. F. HARTWELL.

Write to-day for our free illustrated booklet telling about Oxydonor and its wonderful cures

DR. H. SANCHE & CO., 356 St. Catherine Street, W., Montreal, Que.



Woman and the Home.

Sower and Seed.

A kindly word and a kindly deed
A helpful hand in time of need,
With a strong true heart
To do his part,—
Thus went the sower out with his seed,
Nor stayed in his toil to name his creed.

No coat-of-arms, no silken crest,
No purple or linen about his breast,
But royally true
To the purpose in view,
Was his ceaseless search, and his constant quest,
For suffering souls in need of rest.

Feeling for others, bearing their pain,
Freeing the fetters, undoing the chain,
From sorrow and tears,
He wrought the bright years,—
Still unknown to rank, and unknown to fame,
In letters of light God writeth his name.

—Ella Dare.

Housecleaning.

The trouble with most of us, we begin housecleaning too early in the season, and therefore we and our families suffer discomfort, and probably illness from exposure to colds. To take down the stoves before settled warm weather is almost criminal, and to keep them in use means that the house cannot be cleaned until late in spring. However, the method I am about to explain will, in a great measure, reduce housecleaning to an ordinary task, and prove a boon to she who knows only the old-fashioned method of tearing the whole house to pieces, turning it upside down, in the endeavor to clean it all at once.

When the first mild day comes, and you feel an irresistible desire to be "up and doing," clean the attic; then rest a few days. Next in order comes the closets, cupboards, wardrobes, etc., which should be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected. Let a few days pass, and then when a really warm day comes wash the bedding, curtains, hangings, covers, etc. Again rest, and then clean the cellar or basement with the help of a strong man. By this time spring is coming on apace, and it is not too early to take the stoves down in the bed rooms. Do not try to clean all of them in one day, but arrange the work so that the room that is torn apart in the morning is put together, cleaned and garnished in the evening. If all the work depends upon one pair of hands not more than one room at a time should be attempted, if the work be thoroughly done. Next in order comes the living rooms, with the dining room and kitchen last. Before beginning to clean the later, see that the larder is replenished—boil a ham, make a supply of potato salad, and bake a jar of cookies, so that a quick meal can be had at a short notice, and in picnic style. Before beginning housecleaning, however, see that you have the necessary implements and supplies—scrubbing brushes, brooms, tacks, borax, sal-soda, turpentine, coal oil, gasoline, disinfectants, whiting for light paint, and rottenstone for dark, cotton and wool rags, etc., etc.

If this method be followed the housewife will find she is not utterly worn out with the annual cleaning, the health of her family has not been endangered, and she has been able to give her house a really thorough "clean." Each department in it has received its due share of attention, and she can, with a clear conscience, take up sewing and gardening.

Straw matting will look bright and fresh if it is well washed over with a soft cloth wrung out of salt and water every time it is swept.

Hints on Home Furnishing.

I wonder how many of our readers possess that old-time joy, and doubtful blessing, a lumber room? Thanks to the innovation of the Charity Jumble Sale, such an apartment is almost obsolete, and really few will disagree with me that this is decidedly a step in the right direction.

It is, of course, necessary to have some place where one may store empty boxes, trunks, and the many items which will be needed again; but our housewives of the past were too much imbued with the spirit of hoarding, and their lumber-rooms were filled from floor to ceiling with a heterogenous mass of old furniture, boxes, papers, clothes, etc., which was of no earthly use to anyone. True, thanks to this love of hoarding, some of us have found delightful bits of Chippendale and remnants of other old furniture which nowadays are a joy to the eye of the connoisseur; but such "finds" were the exception rather than the rule, and I would most emphatically urge upon all our readers to subject their lumber-room, box-room, or whatever they choose to call it, to a thorough clear out at least every six months, the date fixed for this duty being a week or two before the real spring and autumn cleanings.

While realizing that charity begins at home, I would suggest that what can be spared without putting the housewife to undue expense should certainly be given to the poor, sent to the church jumble sale; but all such should not be sent unless properly patched and mended; and if the garments be too far gone, then let them be laid aside and converted into useful household articles.

With the annual spring cleaning ahead you will certainly need an extra supply of cleaning-cloths, therefore, now is the time to make provision for these and place all such in readiness.

Old stockings should have the feet cut off and the leg portion cut open, then the two legs sewn together will make a good housecloth; the feet can be tacked together and rolled up into a ball, and form a capital pad for dipping in oil or furniture polish. Old petticoats and frocks, which are unfit for anything else, should likewise be cut up into the requisite pieces, flannels and woolens being kept by themselves and cotton by themselves. Old velveteen will wash beautifully, and can be utilized for plate and glass polishing. Worn sheets and pillow-cases might first serve as dust sheets and china-driers before being cut up into dusters.

Jam-jars and bottles have an unpleasant habit of accumulating vastly during the winter. If you make preserves and pickles at home, have those you are likely to need carefully washed and dried and turned upside down on a shelf until you require them; it is a great annoyance to run short of these items at the critical moment.

A quart of ammonia is worth its weight in gold. There is nothing equal to it for cleaning looking-glasses, windows, paint, silver, and hair-brushes. It is just what you want for cleansing laces and colored embroidery, for cleansing grease spots on the children's clothes, and for brightening the carpet. A few drops in the water you use on your plants will be exceedingly beneficial. In fact, its uses are legion.

Dr. J. D, Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is compounded specially to combat dysentery, cholera morbus and all inflammatory disorders that change of food or water may set up in the stomach and intestines. These complaints are more common in summer than in winter, but they are not confined to the warm months, as undue laxness of the bowels may seize a man at any time. Such a sufferer will find speedy relief in this Cordial.

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS

SUPERVISED BY THE CHEF OF THE MARIAGGI, WINNIPEG

"We may live without poetry, music and art;
We may live without conscience and live without heart:
We may live without love, we may live without books,
But civilized man cannot live without cooks."

Sauce.—Yolks of three eggs, 1 tablespoon butter, ½ cup sugar, 1 cup milk. Flavor with vanilla and cook slowly.

Charlotte Russe. — Whip 1 quart of cream to a stiff froth and drain well on a sieve. To 1 pint of sweet milk add 6 eggs beaten very light; sweeten to taste and flavor with vanilla.

Washington Pie.—½ cup butter, 1 cup white sugar, ½ cup milk, 1 cup cornstarch, 1 cup flour, whites of 3 eggs, 2 teaspoons baking powder. Bake in 2 layers, put peaches between and serve with whipped cream.

Snow Pudding.—Put 2 tablespoons of cornstarch, dissolved in a little cold water into a pint of boiling water with 1 tablespoon sugar, cook until clear, then add lemon flavoring and the whites of 3 eggs beaten stiff. Serve cold with sause.

Potato Balls.—Mash boiled potatoes add butter size of an egg, 2 spoons of milk, a little salt. Stir it well. Roll with your hands into balls; roll them in egg and crumbs. Fry them in hot fat or brown in oven.

Potatoes and Cheese. — Slice cold boiled potatoes and put in a layer in a well buttered baking dish. Cover generously with grated cheese, sprinkle with pepper and salt and celery salt. Repeat layers until dish is full then turn over 1 cup milk and bake ½ hour. The top layer should be cheese.

Beef Loaf.—2½ pounds round steak chopped fine, 2 eggs beaten, 1 scant cup bread crumbs, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 teaspoonful sage or savory, a dash of pepper. Mix well together, form into loaf and bake ¾ of an hour with enough dripping to baste it occasionally.

Creole Stew.—2 slices bacon, 2 medium sized onions, 1 cup of beef all cut and fried. When well browned, stir in a tablespoon of flour, add 2-3 cup boiling water, a teaspoonful of celery seed, a dash of pepper and nutmeg and lastly 2 cups of canned tomatoes. Cook ten minutes and serve hot.

Boston Baked Beans.—Soak 3 cups beans in plenty water over night. In the morning boil in fresh hot water until the skin cracks. Put in bean pot and add 2 tablespoons sugar, 1 tablespoon salt and about ½ teaspoon pepper. Take ¼ pound salt pork and put in centre with the rind up. Cover with water and bake at least 6 hours, closely covered, adding water as needed.

Spanish Cream.—Make a soft custard of 1 quart of new milk, the yolks of 6 eggs, and 6 tablespoons of sugar. Dissolve ¾ of an ounce of Cox's gelatine in ½ pint of water. When dissolved add to custard, when hot strain flavor, pour into moulds and set in a cool place to stiffen.

Blanc Mange.—2 cups of water, 1 cup sugar, put these on to boil; then mix 3 tablespoons of cornstarch with water and the juice and grated rind of one lemon. Have ready the beaten whites of 2 or 3 eggs. When the blanc mange is ready for the mould, beat the eggs into it.

Chocolate Bars.—Cream, 1 cup butter, 1 tablespoon lard. Beat into this gradually 1 cup sugar; add 1 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 2 oz. of chocolate grated, melted; add 1 well-beaten egg and ½ teaspoon soda dissolved in 2 tablespoons of milk. Stir in about 2½ cups of flour or more; roll thin; cut about the size of ice wafers and bake in quick oven.

Angel Cake.—The whites of 9 eggs, 1 cup flour, 1¼ cups sugar. Beat the 1 cup flour, 1¼ cups sugar, ½ teaspoon of cream of tartar. Beat the eggs to a stiff froth, sift flour and sugar 4 times. Put the cream of tartar in the eggs when half beaten. Add the other ingredients and cook in an ungreased tin with tube in centre for 40 or 50 minutes.

Tomato Soup.—1 can tomatoes, 3 soda biscuits, 3 cups of milk, 1 teaspoon butter. Press tomatoes through a sieve. Boil ten minutes. Then add pepper and salt to taste. Next add soda biscuits (which have been previously rolled) stirring well. Now add butter and boil quickly. About 10 minutes before serving add a pinch of soda. When that is well settled add milk and boil about 5 minutes.

Creamed Salmon.—1 can salmon. Remove bones and strain off liquid. Have ready a sauce made from 1 pint of milk, butter size of an egg, 1 teaspoonfull flour, salt and pepper to taste. Mix the butter and flour until well blended; add the hot milk slowly. When it boils remove it from the fire and add 2 well beaten eggs; put alternate layers of salmon and sauce in a buttered baking dish and cover with bread crumbs, and bake half an hour in a quick oven. Serve hot.

Omelette.—6 eggs, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 tablespoon flour, ½ teaspoon salt, a dash or two white pepper. Beat whites and yolks separately; heat milk to boiling. Mix, butter, flour, salt and pepper; pour milk over this. Beat whites and yolks together, then flour mixture. Have frying pan hot with generous piece butter. Pour into pan, cook on top of stove till set, put carefully in oven till brown turn out on hot plate and fold over. Serve at once.

Cider Pudding. — Cream one and a half tablespoonfuls of butter, add four tablespoonfuls granulated sugar and one egg. Beat all together until very light. Add half a cup of cider. Into one cup flour put one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-quarter teaspoonful ground cloves. Sift this into the batter, then flour one-half cupful each of currants and raisins, adding a half teaspoonful of soda to the last bit of flour. Beat briskly for a minute or two, then turn into a well greased mold and steam three hours. Turn out carefully and serve with wine, lemon or orange sauce.

Cottage Pudding—One cupful of flour, one tablespoonful of butter, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, half cupful of sugar, half a cupful of milk, one egg, saltspoonful of salt. Mix baking powder with flour and sift. Cream butter and sugar and add well-beaten egg, then add milk, and lastly the flour and salt. Beat well and bake twenty minutes in moderate oven. Try with broom straw as you would cake. Turn on flat dish or plate and serve with any kind of liquid, sauce preferred.

Cream sugar and butter, beat whites and yolks separately. Just before mixing whip brandy and spice into the creamed butter and sugar. Then stir the yolks; beat hard for two minutes, and add whites and flour alternately, whipping them in with long side strokes, lightly and quickly. The heavy work is done before these go in. Do not stir the batter after they are added. A pound cake batter should be stiffer than that of a cup or sponge cake.

The Finest TEA The World Produces

"SALADA" TEA

Sold only in sealed lead packets.
At all grocers.

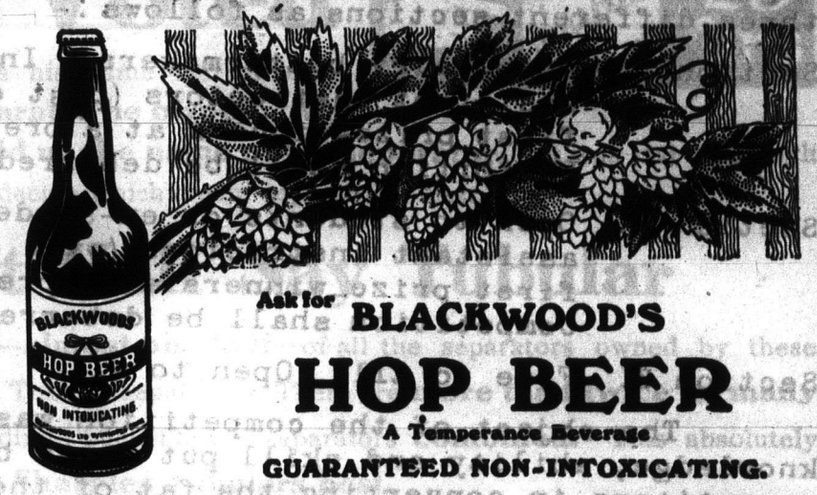
UPTON'S

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



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

Denatured Alcohol
From Natural Gas
The Most Profitable Business on Earth

Plans, specifications, estimates and supervision for *Continuous Industrial Alcohol Distillery Apparatus*, for light, heat and power purposes from *natural gas* and vegetable waste matter. Economy and rapidity of construction a specialty. Unquestionable references.

The Continental
Natural Gas Alcohol Co.
Wheeling, W. Va., U. S. A.

About the Farm.

In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree.

The oriole with joy was sweetly singing,
The little brook was babbling its tune,
The village bells at noon were gaily ringing;
The world seemed brighter than the harvest moon.
For there within my arms I gently pressed you,
And blushing red, you slowly turned away.
I can't forget the way I once caressed you,
I only pray we'll meet another day.

Chorus—
In the shade of the old apple tree.
Where the love in your eyes I could see;
When the voice that I heard,
Like the song of the bird,
Seemed to whisper sweet music to me.
I could hear the dull buzz of the bee
In the blossoms, as you said to me,
With a heart that is true,
"I'll be waiting for you,
In the shade of the old apple tree."

I've really come along 'way from the city,
Although my heart is breaking, I'll be brave,
I've brought this bunch of flowers; I think they're pretty,
To place upon a freshly mounded grave.
If you will show me, father, where she's lying,
Or if it's far, just point it out to me.
Said he, "She told us all when she was dying
To bury her beneath the apple tree."

The Milkmaid Must Go.

The milking-machine will be an important factor in the evolution of dairying. It is already a practical machine, much more complete than was the sewing machine, harvester, telephone, and many other inventions when they began to revolutionize industry in other lines. The milking-machine has come to stay,—the milkmaid must go. This means more stability and added dignity to the dairy business. It will make dairy farming more attractive. On Sunday evenings and holidays all the boys will not have to stay at home. They can take turns at milking the cows. The cream-separator can be running at the same time by the same power that runs the milking machine. The cream can be cooled as the other work about the barn is being done. The skim-milk can go immediately to the calves and pigs; and the cream to the ice house or milk house to await being shipped later. The milking-machine will raise dairying a step higher in agriculture.—Frank E. Uhl.

Results of Testing.

By careful testing and weeding out their poorest cows the people of Denmark in five years have succeeded in raising the producing capacity of each cow annually more than forty pounds of butter-fat, or an increased profit from each cow of over $12. By adopting some similar systematic method it ought to be possible for us to increase the profits to the farmers of Western Canada, from dairying, at least $2,000,000 per year.

Buy Good Stock.

If you wish to better your herd, whatever may be your choice of breeds, use nothing but a full blood registered sire from a family of butter producers with a reputation on both their sire's and dam's side as such. Have no triffling in this matter; better far pay a high price for the right one, than to have the wrong one as a gift. Of this I speak both from observation and

W. J. BLACK, B. S. A.
PRINCIPAL
W. J. CARSON, B.S.A.
PROFESSOR OF DAIRY HUSBANDRY

Manitoba Agricultural College

DAIRY DEPARTMENT

Winnipeg, Man., 14th Aug., "08.

The De Laval Separator Co.
Princess St.

Dear Sirs:-

I have before me your letter of the 12th inst., in which you ask for particulars concerning the butter-making competition held at the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition this year. The rules and regulations governing the competition were as follows:-Each competitor was required to separate a given quantity of milk, the cream thus produced to be ripened and churned at the end of 24 hours. Competitors had the privilege of choosing any make of separator they might wish to use. Prizes were awarded in three different sections as follows:-

Section 1. Home Dairy buttermakers. Instructors or assistant instructors (past or present) and first prize-winners at a previous Winnipeg Exhibition shall be debarred.

Section 2. Open to students or ex-students. Instructors or assistant instructors (past or present) and first prize-winners at a previous Winnipeg Competition shall be debarred.

Section 3. Free to all. Open to all.

The object of the competition was to test the knowledge, ability and skill put forth by the different competitors in converting the fat of the milk into butter of fine quality. In no shape or form did it consist of a test or comparison of the different machines in use, neither was there a prize offered or awarded for such. As Director in charge of the exhibit, and also judge of the competition, I took special pains in making this clear to the representatives of the different machines, yourself included. Tests of the whole milk, skim milk and cream from each machine were made daily. These have not been given out to the public and are still in my possession. Without a knowledge of those tests I fail to see how any firm or individual can draw any conclusion or form a comparison of the work done by the different machines used in this competition.

Yours very truly,

W. J. Carson

A LIE NAILED

SINCE its inauguration, there has never been held at or in connection with the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition a test of Cream Separators, nor any discriminatory award made for them, and the object of the Home Dairy competition each year has been just as set forth in letter of Professor Carson, reproduced herewith.

The dairy public is entitled to the information contained in Mr. Carson's letter because of a circular widely distributed by a certain separator manufacturer in which it is deliberately and falsely stated that the machine manufactured by him was awarded first prize at Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition in 1908. The manufacturer in question has not dared to make his claim in any reputable newspaper or farm journal, but has resorted to the circular referred to knowing that by doing so he would less readily be called to account for the misrepresentation. It is a matter of common knowledge to separator manufacturers that the offender followed the same tactics in one of the older provinces until exposed. In this case we have the best reason to believe that he had assurance that the records of the skimming of machines used in the Dairy Competition at Winnipeg, 1908, would not be given to the public, and only on this condition allowed his machine to be used.

The following official statement of the results of the Home Dairy Competition of 1908 is interesting when placed beside the misleading circular:—

FREE FOR ALL

First	F. W. Armstrong	using	De Laval
Second	A. H. Matheson	"	Empire
Third	Miss E. Henricksson	"	De Laval

STUDENTS OR EX-STUDENTS OF ANY DAIRY SCHOOL

First	A. H. Matheson	using	Empire
Second	Miss E. Henricksson	"	De Laval
Third	Miss Lewis	"	De Laval

OPEN TO THOSE WHO HAVE NEVER TAKEN A COURSE OF INSTRUCTION AT ANY DAIRY SCHOOL

First	Miss A. W. Green	using	Magnet
Second	Miss Carrick	"	National
Third	Mrs. Taylor	"	De Laval

Five users of De Laval Separators received awards, and if this is accepted as an endorsement of the De Laval by the Dairy Department, then the author of the misleading circular has been struck by his own boomerang.

The De Laval Separator Co.

MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

experience. In raising grades you are much more apt to get a producing herd in this way; and as the demand is greater than you can supply, your income is a certainty. You cannot be too careful in this, and especially in starting a full blood herd, as I find most new breeders buy anything in shape of a full blood if registered, paying no attention to what their ancestors have done. It is the high prices and lack of understanding of their necessity that bring this about. When stock is selected with records only on one side, they have to peddle out their stock for some time at low prices which discourages many and drives them out of business; when, if they had started right, they would be in position to ask prices and get them. Instead, they practically give them away, receiving probably $25 apiece for calves.

You will readily see from this that the demand for your cheaper bred stock is from your neighboring farmers for grade breeders to those who do not look ahead for results and for your full blood advanced registered stock from breeders who have given it thought and are willing to pay the prices.—F. B. Fargo.

Bossies Taking Their Departure.

Dairy Notes.

Dairy salt is the only safe kind to use in butter.

The heifer calf should develop muscle and bone rather than fat.

Abusing a cow is injuring her milk and butter-fat making machinery.

Frequently you will find the handsomest cow producing the smallest profits.

If called upon to uecide between pedigree and performance, always choose the latter.

The dairyman with a home market usually has the advantage but this is not absolutely necessary.

The dairy herd has paid for many a comfortable farm home and the same money keeps these homes neat and attractive.

Every breeder of dairy cattle has his particular choice but this does not preclude the recognition of strong qualities in other strains.

It is detrimental to allow a calf to run with a cow even for a few days. As soon as the milk is fit to use the calf and the cow should both be accustomed to the separation.

The constantly increasing demand for literature descriptive of the real dairy breeds is encouraging. It signifies that farmers are really becoming awakened to the importance of the industry.

One advantage of dairying is that the dairyman does not need to consign his stock. When he has anything to sell he finds plenty of ready buyers without going to all the trouble incident to stock yards shipments. The dispersion sale of the Munroe Pure Milk Co. at Winnipeg last month proved this.

One quart of milk is said to contain as much digestible nutriment as a pound of beef chuck or a pound of veal or a pound of shoulder, beef loin, beef ribs, or mutton leg, or nine ounces of beef round or veal cutlets or veal loin, or two pounds of codfish, or two pounds and five ounces of solid oysters.

Relief for Suffering Everywhere.—He whose life is made miserable by the suffering that comes from indigestion and has not tried Parmelee's Vegetable Pills does not know how easily this formidable foe can be dealt with. These pills will relieve where others fail. They are the result of long and patient study and are confidently put forward as a sure corrector of disorders of the digestive organs, from which so many suffer.

How The Farmers Voted

THE Sharples MARK 29 Yrs

We recently offered a beautiful calendar to **every** farmer sending us his name and address and telling us how many cows he had and **what make of cream separator he owned.** We received many thousand replies. **Every one of these farmers told us the name of his separator.** It was just as though the farmers had **voted** to decide which cream separator is best.

Tubular supply cans are low, steady, easy to fill and need not be removed to take the machine apart. The driving gears, and the ball bearing from which the bowl hangs, are enclosed, dust proof, self oiling.

Almost Half Say Tubular

More than 41 per cent.—**almost one half**—of all the separators owned by these many thousand farmers are Tubular separators. There are **more than twice as many Tubulars** as the three leading "bucket bowl" separators **combined.** This absolutely proves that **farmers like Sharples Tubulars best.**

This is the farmers verdict. Farmers are so thoroughly convinced that Tubulars are way ahead of the very best "bucket bowl" machines that they have bought over twice as many Tubulars as they have the three leading "bucket bowl" separators combined.

You will make no mistake in buying a Tubular. The manufacture of Tubulars is one of Canada's leading industries. 1908 sales way ahead of 1907—out of sight of most, if not all, competitors combined. The fine features of Tubulars are making 1909 better yet. Write for catalog No. 248.

The Sharples Separator Co.

Toronto, Ont. Winnipeg, Man.

Sharples Tubular Separators run so easily that the medium sizes can be turned by one who is seated.

Singer Talks

10. The Difference Between Poor and Good Cabinet Work

It is a fact not generally known that very few sewing machine manufacturers produce their own cabinet work. This is a distinct industry in itself.

¶ The Singer Company owns and operates the largest and best equipped factory in the world, exclusively devoted to the production of the highest grade sewing machine cabinet work.

¶ Only the finest woods procurable are used. To insure the proper selection of these woods, a corps of expert wood rangers is employed, whose duty it is to purchase individual trees, the grain and growth of which entitle them to use in Singer cabinet work.

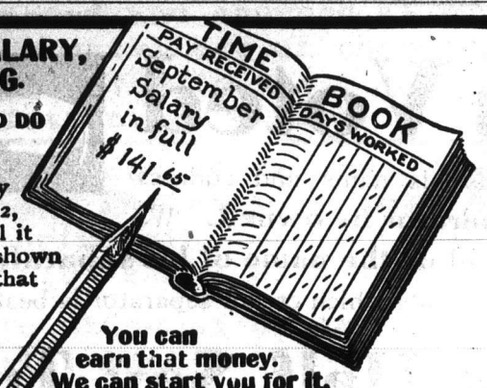
¶ This is why Singer cabinet work, besides being the most durable, is also the most beautiful,—the Singer process brings out all the richness and natural beauty of the wood.

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.

TO EARN THAT BIG SALARY, LEARN RAILROADING.

GET OUT YOUR LEAD PENCIL AND DO A LITTLE FIGURING.

Whatever your present monthly salary may be, multiply it by 12, and find your yearly income. Will it amount to $1,699.80, the salary shown above? Do you earn one-half that amount? If not, why not?



FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN
Earn from $75 to $150 per month.

With the rapid progress of railway building in Canada it takes only from two to three years to be advanced to engineer or conductor, whose salaries are from $90 to $185 per month.

You can earn that money. We can start you for it.

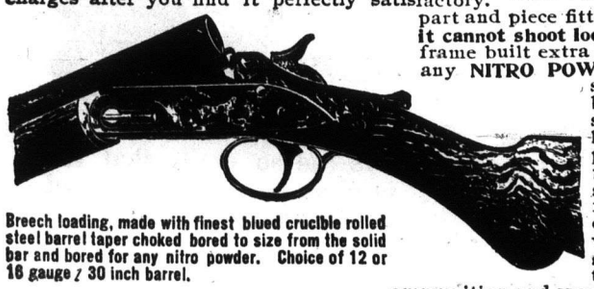
We teach and qualify you by mail in from 8 to 14 weeks without loss of time from your present work. Positions are secured; in fact, there are many openings right now if you were qualified to fill them. Our Course is the most complete treatise on the subject of Railroading in existence. We defy any school to show a course anywhere nearly as thorough. Don't tamper with your education by buying cheap bargain courses. Ours is the only School of its kind in Canada with text-books written for use on Canadian Railways.

Our free booklet tells all about our system of teaching. When writing, state age, weight and height. Address:

THE DOMINION RAILWAY SCHOOL,
Dept. B
Winnipeg, Canada.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN $5.00

Send us $1.00 deposit, state gauge desired, and we will send this **Guaranteed Long Distance Single Barrel Shotgun** C.O.D. by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express agent the balance and express charges after you find it perfectly satisfactory. **This Fine Gun** is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfectly and reinforced so **it cannot shoot loose or shaky**, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any **NITRO POWDER.** Latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, **thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength.** Order to-day or write for our **Special Gun Catalogue** which contains **single barrel shotguns at $3.75 up** and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportmen's goods at factory prices.



Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel taper choked bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 12 or 16 gauge / 30 inch barrel.

T. W. BOYD & SON. 27 NOTRE DAME ST. WEST. MONTREAL. 3-08

In Lighter Vein.

An Accomplished Romeo.

The elder Wallack, says an American contemporary, once played in a romantic drama in which after taking an impassioned leave of the heroine, he leapt on a horse which stood just in the wings and dashed across the stage. Wallack objected to this nightly gallop, and it was arranged that one of the supers, who closely resembled the great actor, should make the ride. He was accordingly dressed exactly like Wallack, and sent to the theatre in the afternoon to rehearse. He carried off his part well, and the stage manager departed. But the super was not satisfied, and complained to a young member of the company who happened to be present.

"Why, see here," he said, "that is too dead easy! A man with a wooden leg could do it with his eyes shut! I used to be in a circus. Couldn't I stand up on this here equine and do a few stunts?"

"Certainly!" exclaimed the other. "That would be all right. Go ahead!"

"You think the old party wouldn't object?" said the super doubtfully.

"Object!" returned the player. "Why, he'd be tickled to death! Do it!"

That evening, when the critical point was reached, Wallack was gratified to see his counterpart standing ready beside the horse.

"Love, good night — good night!" cried the hero, preparing to drop over the edge of the balcony.

"Stay!" cried the heroine, clinging round his neck. "You ride perhaps to death!"

"Nay, sweet, say not so; I ride to honour! With thoughts of thee in my heart no harm can come! Good-night—good-night!"

He tore himself from her frantic embrace, and dropped out of sight of the audience. "Go!" he hissed to the man. As the horse leapt forward on to the stage the fellow gave a mighty vault, and alighted standing on its bare back. He threw up one foot gracefully, and danced easily on the other, and just before it was too late leapt into the air, turned a somersault, landed on the horse's back, and bounded lightly to the stage. It is recorded that the audience applauded tumultuously, but the remarks of Wallack are unfortunately lost.

Picking Out Twins.

The benevolent old gentleman stopped at the sight of two similar-looking infants in the baby-carriage, and said in a pleasant voice to the girl in attendance;—

"Ah! Twins?"

"Yes, sir," replied the girl; "both boys."

"So?" said the old gentleman. "How do you tell them apart? Which is which?"

"This one," said the nurse, pointing, "is this, and that ne is that."

"Dear me!" said the old gentleman, "how very interesting. But," he added, indicating the second one, "might not this one be this also?"

"It might," said the girl, after a short pause. "Then, of course, that one would be that."

"Well, then," said the old gentleman, "how do you manage to separate them?"

"We seldom do, but when we want to we put one in one room and the other in another."

"How do you know which one you're putting in which room?"

"We look and see which is in the other room, and then we know the other is in the which room."

"Very good," said the old gentleman, warming up to the problem, "but if one of them was in the house and the other was away somewhere, would you be able to tell which was in the house?"

"Oh, yes sir," said the girl, earnestly; "all we would have to do would be to look at him and then we would know that the one we saw was the one in the house, and then, of course, the one away somewhere would be the other. There are only two of them, you see, which makes it very easy."

The benevolent old gentleman then passed on.

Arrived Just in Time.

"Madam," said the young man, when his knock at the kitchen door had been answered by a red-faced woman in a gingham apron, "I would like to interest you this morning in ——"

"Well, you can't interest me in anything," she snapped. "I've got troubles enough, without bothering with agents."

"But I——"

"Now don't stand there arguing with me. I have all the books I want and a good many more than I ever have time to read. I have laid in a good supply of everything, and I don't want to see any of your new-fangled kitchen utensils."

"No, madam, I merely wanted——"

"And don't try to tell me you are taking orders for coals," spluttered the lady of the house, "because we had a new load in last week. I don't want any hair restorer, nerve tonic, toothache cure, patent clothespins, sewing machines, or chairs reseated."

"No, indeed, madam; indeed, I was about to——"

"And don't stand there taking up my time trying to get me to learn dressmaking by the correspondence method, because I know enough about dressmaking now. And you can save your breath if you want to sell my husband any fountain pens, collar-but-'tons, watch-chains or any other kind of cheap jewellery."

"My object in coming here——"

"I don't care what your object was. You are taking up my time, and I'm not going to stand here and listen to you. There ain't anything on earth we haven't got, so you'd better be going along."

"I had hoped——"

"Look here," ejaculated the lady of the house, "you get out of here. If you don't I'll set the dog on you, and he ain't had nothing to eat for two days."

"Ah," said the young man, brightening up. "Then you will be interested in my line. I am selling Jones's assorted dog biscuits."

Then she slammed the door.

Warranted to Strike Only On the Box.

It isn't often a traveller gets ahead of the Pullman car porter, but it does happen occasionally.

Senator Wilson, of Washington, did the thing up in fine shape on one of his long rides from Spokane to Washington, and the porter doesn't yet understand how he lost his bet. The senator is an inveterate smoker, and, having run short of matches, called to the porter:

"Got any matches, Tom?"

"Yes, sir," replied Tom, producing a box from his pocket. "You can't light the match unless you strike it on the box."

The Senator lit his cigar, and, while smoking, pondered long over the make-up of the rough black coating on one side of the box. He knew the match could not be made to strike a light except upon that particular sand-paper.

At one of the stations he procured one of those boxes, and, going back into the smoking-room of his car, moistened the sanded side of the box until it was quite soft; then rubbed it gently on the sole of his boot until the sticking substance, with the sand, was all transferred to the leather; then he waited until it was thoroughly dry, and called:

"I want another match, Tom; my cigar has gone out."

"Yes, sir," responded the porter, getting out his box again.

The Senator took a match, and, handing the box back, turned up the sole of his boot.

"Ha, ha! Mr. Wilson," laughed the coloured man, "No use scratching it on your boot; you can't light it there."

"Oh, I guess I can," said the Senator, smiling.

"Bet you a dollar you can't," said the porter.

"Put up your dollar," said Mr. Wilson.

"Make it two dollars," cried the coloured official eagerly.

"Here's two dollars—and as much more as you like," asserted the Senator pleasantly.

"Holy smoke!" chuckled the broom swinger. "This is too easy—softest snap I've struck this season," and his loose change was instantly emptied on one of the chair cushions.

The Senator counted out an equal amount, then turned up the sole of his boot.

Drawing the match across the prepared place it blazed readily, and he calmly lighted his cigar. The porter dropped his broom in amazement, while the Senator gathered in the pile of halves and quarters, remarking to a fellow-traveller:

"Tom has robbed me of a good many of these pocket pieces, and this is the first chance I ever had to get even with him.'"

Improved English Spelling.

I pitched my tent (writes Artemus Ward) in a small town of Injianny one day last season, and while I was standin' at the door takin' money, a deppytashun of ladies came up, and sed they was members of the Bunkumville Female Moral Reformin' and Wimmins' Rites' Associashun, and they axed me if they cud go inside without payin'.

"Not exactly," sez I, "but you can pay without goin' in."

"Dew you know who we air?" sed one of the wimmin—a tall and feroshus-lookin' critter, with a blew cotton umbreller under her arm.—"Do you know who we air, sir?"

"My impreshun is," said I, "from a kersery view, that you air females."

"We air, sir," said the feroshus woman; "we belong to a Society whitch believes wimmin has rites; which believes in razin' her to her proper speer; which believes she is endowed with as much intelleck as man is, which believes she is trampled on and aboozed, and will resist henceforth and for ever the incroachments of proud and domineerin' man."

During her discourse the exsentric female grabbed me by the coat koller and was swinging her umbrella wildly over my head.

"I hope, marm," sez I, startin back, "that your intenshuns is honorable. I am a lone man hear in a strange place. Besides, I've a wife at hum."

"Yes," cried the female, "and she is a slave! Doth she never dream of freedom? Doth she never think of throwin' of her yoke of tyranny and thinkin' and votin' for herself?"

"Not being a natral born fool," sed 'I, by this time a little riled, "I can safely say she dothunt."

"O, whot, whot!" screamed the female, swingin' her umbrella in the air. "Oh, what is the price that woman pays for her experience?"

"I don't know," sez I; "the price to my show is 15 cents per individooal."

"And can't our society go in free?" said the female.

"Not if I know it," sed I.

"Crooil, crooil man!" she cried, and burst into tears.

"Won't you let my darter in" said another, takin' me afeckshunately by the arm. "Oh, please let my darter in; she's a sweet gushin' child of nature."

"My female friends," sed I, "by your leeve, I've a few remarks to remark. The female woman is one of the greatest institooshuns of which this land can boste. It's impossible to get on without her. Had there bin no female wimmen in the world I should scarcely be here with my onparalleled show. She is good in sickness, good in wellness, good all the time. O woman, woman," I cried, my feelin's worked up to a hi poetic pitch, "yew air an angle when you behave yourself, but when you take off your proper apparel and (mettyforically speakin') get into pantaloons; when you desert your firesides and go round like roarin' lyons seekin' that you may devour someboddy; in short, when you undertake to play the man, you play the devil, and air an emfatic noosance."

The Young Man in Love.

He was a constant visitor. He favorably impressed her sisters and mother by dignified behaviour and sensible conversation. He would probably have had the same gratifying effect upon her father, but, as the latter was completely immersed in business, he was at home very little of the time. The young man had a dim recollection of being introduced to him once and speaking a word or so, but since that time had not seen him at all. However, this didn't bother him much, and his love affair came to a focus rapidly.

When he asked the young lady to become his wife, she referred him to her father.

"I'll see him to-morrow, dear," he replied.

"No, I dont think you can," she answered; "he's going out of town on on a long business trip to-morrow evening, and so will not be here when you come."

"By Jove, then," responded the young man, "I'll drop in on him at the office."

The next day he turned up at the place of business of his idol's father. He knew he was head of the concern. He made his way into the office and there confronted a very busy gentleman indeed. Asking for a moment of the later's time, he said, "I have come to ask for your daughter's hand."

The man addressed stopped, turned around, and looked at him a moment, and then said, "I'm sorry to tell you, young man, but my daughter is to be married to-morrow."

Without waiting for an explanation, the horror-stricken suitor rushed from the building. He hailed a cab and drove madly to the young lady's home.

"What—what does it all mean?" he gasped, as soon as he saw her. "Speak! What does it mean? I have just seen your father at his office, and he says that you are to be married to-morrow!"

"Why, Henry," she ejaculated, in a tone of astonishment, "my father? Why, he left for the North last night."

A little further conversation revealed the fact that Henry had been speaking to her father's partner.

No "Copy" After All.

A reporter went to see the young lady he is keeping company with one Sunday evening. She met him at the door with a colorless face.

"Oh, Tom!' she cried, in an agitated voice, "we have had such a scare! Ma was coming downstairs, and she caught her foot in the carpet and went the whole length—"

"Hold on!" shouted the excited youth, diving nervously into his hip-pocket for his note-book, while he whipped out a pencil from another recess. "Now, go on! go on, Matilda! go on, but be calm! For Heaven's sake be calm! Kill her?"

"Gracious, no!"

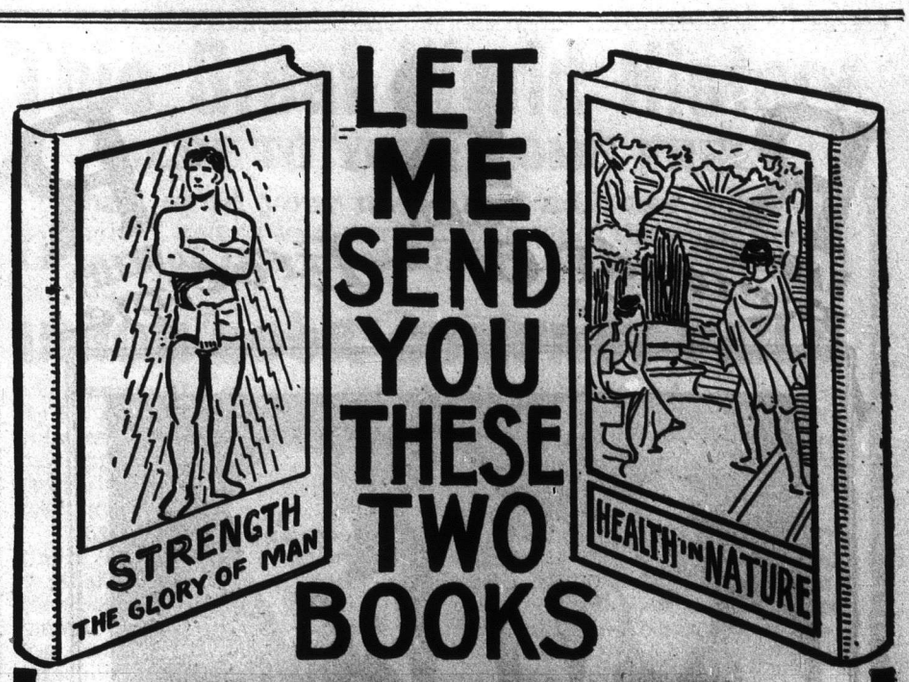
"Break her back? Crush her skull? Be calm, be calm! For the sake of science, be calm!"

"Why, Tom," gasped the girl, frightened by his impetuosity, "it wasn't serious. It was —"

"Wasn't serious?" he gasped, in turn. "Do you mean to say she didn't break anything after all that fuss?"

"Why, certainly not. She never hurt herself a bit."

"Well," ejaculated the young man, with an expression of disgust on his face, as he sadly restored the book and pencil to their places, "that's all a woman knows about business."



LET ME SEND YOU THESE TWO BOOKS FREE

To every reader of this paper who is not well and strong I will send, on receipt of coupon below, a copy of my two books, "Health in Nature" and "Strength, the Glory of Man." These books explain in a simple and logical way what we all wish to know: What life consists of, the cause of disease, and the simple, inexpensive way of becoming well, strong and happy without the use of drugs.

IF YOU ARE SUFFERING

from BACKACHE, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM, INDIGESTION, WEAK STOMACH, KIDNEY, LIVER OR BOWEL TROUBLE, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, NEURALGIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY, MELANCHOLY, etc., or if you are blue and discouraged and feel that life is not worth living, you should by all means send for these two books.

VIM, VIGOR, VITALITY

were given to all of us, and if we have lost our strength perhaps we alone are to blame. Space will not permit me to explain my theory fully, but I cure by pouring into your body at night while sleeping a harmless, strength-giving, eight hours' flow of galvanic electricity; a powerful stream of real life, vitality, energy, nerve force, from the Dr. Sanden Herculex Electric Health Belt (improved January, 1909). 500,000 now in use. My books will explain it thoroughly. They are sent, free, sealed, by mail upon request.

Or, if in this city, call at my office, test Belt, talk over your case. Advice free at the office or by mail.

DR. W. A. SANDEN, 140 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

OFFICE HOURS 9 to 6

NAME.....

STREET.....

CITY.....

PROVINCE.....

USE

"WELLINGTON"

PHOTOGRAPHIC

PLATES PAPERS FILMS

British Made. World Wide Reputation.

WRITE FOR BOOKLETS

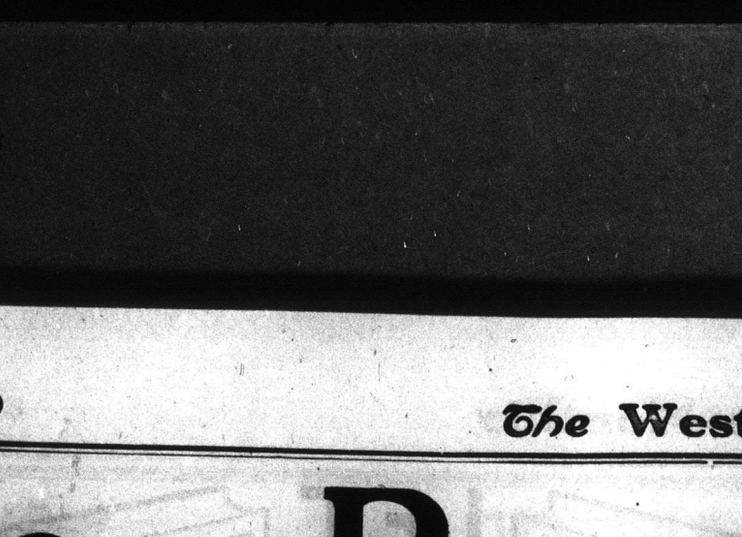
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR SUPPLIES

Ward & Co., Import Agents, 13 St. John St. Montreal.

R R R

READY RELIEF

RADWAY'S Friends Of a Lifetime



For over 60 years our family physician—it is a positive cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Chest or Kidneys, Sore Muscles, Sprains and Strains. It is unrivalled as a preventive and cure for all Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, "Grip" and Pains and Aches of all Kinds.

Also Internally Radway's Ready Relief in Water, for all Bowel Pains and Disorders.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Send for FREE COPY of "HOPE FOR THE SICK, a list of the principal ailments of mankind—with directions for their treatment, to

RADWAY & CO., MONTREAL, CANADA

Wheat Prices are High

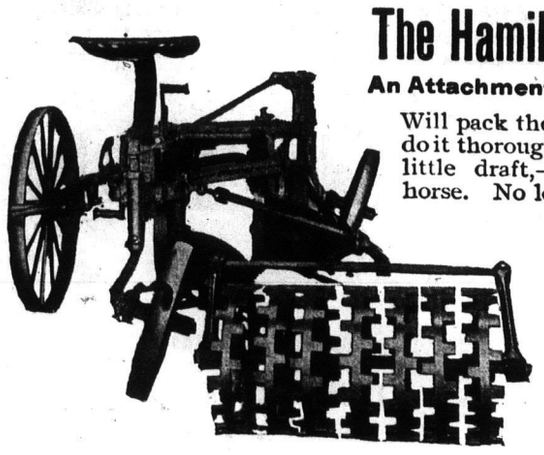
Ship your next car through us, and get all there is in it. It pays to have your grain handled by a strictly commission firm

WRITE FOR SHIPPING DIRECTIONS

THOMPSON, SONS & COMPANY

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS

703-D Grain Exchange WINNIPEG



The Hamilton Pulverizer

An Attachment For Plows (Patented)

Will pack the soil while you plow and do it thoroughly. No side draft, very little draft,—no need for an extra horse. No longer an experiment, but a proven success.

5,000 sold in North Dakota last year. 250 dealers in Western Canada.

See Local Dealer or write Direct.

The Hamilton Pulverizer Co.

352 Somerset Bldg.,

Winnipeg

ENTERTAINING MISCELLANY

VARIOUS SUBJECTS CLEVERLY TREATED

A Roving Commission.

Many of the famous art connoisseurs of Europe finance travelling agents, and give them a roving commission as bargain hunters. One of these once picked up an engraved crystal circle for 10s in a curio shop in Brussels. It turned out to have belonged to Lothaire, one of the old Kings of France, and eventually the British Museum bought it for nearly 300 pounds.

A Bad Bargain.

On the other hand, the curio collector can be deceived. One of the most recent cases of a bad bargain, however, was that in which a well-known London firm of dealers bought for 4,000 pounds a canvas which they were perfectly satisfied was a genuine Constable. In due time they sold the picture to a rich art-loving peer at a profit of 6,000 pounds. Great was the amazement of everyone concerned when the greatest living authority on this master pronounced the picture a forgery. The purchaser began legal proceedings forthwith, and it was ultimately discovered that the so-called "Constable" was the work of a clever, but obscure, artist in the North of England, who thought himself extremely lucky to get 300 pounds for it.

How the Greek Royal Wedding Was Conducted.

Some curious, and at the same time impressive, rites marked the marriage of Prince George of Greece to Princess Marie Bonaparte, at the Metropolitan Church, Athens, on December 12th. Needless to say, the Greek capital was *en fête* for the occasion, the whole population, in fact, taking a day's holiday; and as the bridegroom and his father, King George, who is a brother of Queen Alexandra, rode to the church on horseback, one on each side of the father, the acclamations of the people testified to the popularity of the marriage.

The head of the Greek Orthodox Church performed the ceremony, which was very long, but most interesting. In the first place, there was the "Espousal," two rings, one of gold and the other of silver, being blessed by the priest, and given, one to the bride and the other to the bridegroom. Long prayers followed, and then came the "Crowning" ceremony. The priest stood in the nave, and before him was a low table on which were two golden crowns, the bride and the bridegroom being on the other side of the table. Presently, after a great many prayers and chants, the priest joined the hands of the happy couple, and at the same time attendants lifted the crowns, which were held above the heads of the Prince and Princess.

The final ceremony, consisting of the presentation by the priest of the "common cup" containing wine, was, perhaps, the most curious of all. After blessing the wine, the priest presented it three times to the bridal couple, who turned three times in the form of a circle, with their attendants following behind with the crowns. Many more prayers and chants concluded the service, after which the Prince and his bride embraced each other in view of the whole assembly, the congratulations of Royalties present following as a matter of course.

Hand in hand, the happy couple advanced to the dais, where they signed the register, and ultimately drove back to the palace together in the gilt coach, with the King of Greece and Prince Roland of Bonaparte, the father of the bride, riding one on each side.

The Supreme Test.

He was no coward; nay, rather, men had even called him brave. At the peril of his own life he had stopped runaway horses, had plunged into the sea to rescue a child from drowning, and had gallantly charged up San Juan Hill in the face of the Spanish bullets. But now his face paled and he trembled.

'I dare not," he muttered. "But," he added resolutely, "since she whom I vowed to love and cherish has asked it of me, I will not falter."

So, with calm courage and a resolute mien, he descended to the kitchen to discharge the cook.

Turf Superstitions.

Money carried for three days in a man's shoe or a woman's stocking is invested with absolute confidence in its winning powers.

Some men never back a horse except at odds of six to five or nine to five. They assert that they always win at those prices and lose at others.

Few betting men have the courage to wager their money after having seen a cross-eyed person.

When an accident occurs at the starting-post, and a jockey finds it necessary to dismount, there is a great scramble among the superstitious to bet on his horse.

Women who bet have their favorite messenger boys, and will allow no others to place their commissions. "Oh, where is my lucky boy?" is the anxious inquiry that is heard. If the lucky boy fails to turn up there is no bet.

Sticking a pin through the programme from back to front is a popular method of picking winners, and it is about as good a way as any in these degenerate times.

An Important Exception.

An old man who entered the Meteorological Office the other day said:

"This 'ere's where you give out weather predictions, ain't it?"

The clerk nodded.

"Well," continued the old man, "I thought as how I would come up and give you some tips."

"Yes," said the clerk, politely.

"Yes; I've thought it out a little an' I find that ye ain't al'ays right."

"No; we sometimes make mistakes."

"Course ye do. We all do some time. Now, I was thinkin' as how a line that used to be on the auction handbills down in our county might do first-rate on your weather predictions an' save ye a lot of explainin.'"

"What was the line?"

"Wind an' weather permittin'."

He went off without waiting to say good-bye.

Peeresses in Business.

To the list of titled ladies who are devoting their time and energies to the conducting of successful businesses must now be added the name of Lady Algernon Gordon-Lennox, who has hit on the idea of starting a fruit-bottling industry. Lady Gordon-Lennox is such a sound organizer that the success of this new departure is almost assured. Her sister, Lady Warwick, it may be remembered, made a splendid success of her milliner's shop in Bond Street; while one of Lord Amherst of Hackney's daughters has done splendidly as a gardener. Perhaps the most curious enterprise yet entered upon by a peeress is that of Ellen Countess of Desart who has started tobacco growing in Country Kilkenny. In Ireland too, is to be found the successful violet farm run by Lady Aileen Wyndham-Quin.

Repeat it— "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

FARM POULTRY.

Confinement of Fowls.

After long confinement, the system of the breeding fowl becomes an easy prey to disease, the outcome of the conditions under which they have been kept. The eggs though fertile have weak germs and nearly every disease in the category presents itself, often in flocks that have never known disease before. You cannot raise healthy chicks from unhealthy parents. We can gradually breed out inherited weakness but this takes several seasons and is not always successful. To have healthy fowls we must breed them close to nature. It is not natural to confine them in a close house: they are more hardy if kept in a natural state. Of course, during confinement we should give them free range conditions—plenty of exercise with animal and vegetable food. If we raise chicks with little artificial heat after the weather has become moderate, place them in open coops after they leave the brooder and prevent their crowding and huddling together. If we do this we do a great deal toward securing fowls that are free from disease, because they have been reared in Nature's way. After a breed of fowls has become acclimated, they can stand the rigors of almost any climate. They should be protected by an open front house. Stock thus raised will be better able to resist disease.

Artificial Rearing.

Artificial rearing becomes easier when the weather permits the brooders to be located out of doors. Some sheltered spot is best. The outer section of the brooder in which the chicks are supposed to pass most of their time, should be well littered. The little fellows should have access to plenty of sand. Some millet seed scattered in the litter will keep them busy. Have attached to the brooders little runs made of wire netting. We can generally tell about the appearance of the chicks whether they are too cold or not. Keep the chicks busily employed and there is not much danger of their food not agreeing with them. On the farm I find that it is a good idea to distribute the coops over the fields near the house. Of course, you should not scatter so that one will have to go far to care for the litters, but put them some distance apart. There are no chicks so fine and robust as those raised on the farm with ample opportunity of ranging over the fields and finding a large portion of their own food in the form of worms, insects, green leaves and seeds.

Fertile Eggs Necessary.

No machine can make good hatches from poor eggs—eggs lacking in fertility. No machine can hatch chicks strong enough to live if not properly brooded. They may hatch beautifully and die peaceably in a few days. A hen could not do it, and a machine cannot. Few people there are who do not have to learn by hard experience that brooding the chicks is the greater science of the two. It must be mastered before any great success is achieved.

Incubator Notes.

Running the incubator in a poorly ventilated room is bad for the hatch.

Don't let the lamp smoke. Keep the holes around the burner clean and open.

Too many eggs in the incubator is as serious a mistake as too many chicks in the brooder.

Small potatoes and refuse vegetables help to furnish the hens a variety.

Absolute cleanliness in the coops and brooders is necessary if you would keep the chicks alive.

Be sparing in the blame you give the incubator for your poor hatch. Possibly it is your own fault.

Too much or too little ventilation in the incubator and too much or too little cooling of the eggs will injure the hatch.

It is bad practice to put two kinds of eggs in the machine at the same time. Hatch the duck eggs at one time and the hen's eggs at another.

Early hatches are often stronger and better than those coming later in the season. The chicks seem to stand the cold weather better than the heat of summer.

Some people fear that the poultry business will be overdone. The demand for eggs and poultry is increasing every day so there need be no anxiety on this score.

Cooling the eggs is important. The shell expands with heat and contracts with cold. This process resulting from airing the eggs breaks the tough fibre and facilitates the hatching process.

Would You Have Him Laughing the Whole Year Round?

Would you have him laughing the whole year round?
And never give place to a tear?
Must the minstrel's harp always with music resound,
Though his spirit be sometimes so drear
That each touch of the string
Sinks deep into his heart,
And each note he may sing
But increases the smart?

Oh, think not the face that is always so gay,
Or the eye that is always so bright,
Is the fittest companion in life's varied way,
Or will render its burden most light
When the night-shadows lower
O'er the grief-laden breast,
And the sorrowful hour
Brings its yearning for rest.

Oh! No! There is much in Love's gladness, 'tis true,
To weave round the trust-giving heart;
But far stronger it grows when in sorrowing, too,
Each one gently sustaineth a part.
Then if sometimes the showers
You see falling again,
Oh! remember—the flowers
Are "most sweet in the rain."

This Great World History
SENT TO YOUR HOME FREE

Just send your name and address on the coupon below, and as soon as received a set of the world famous **Library of Universal History** will be sent to you prepaid.

UNION BOOK COMPANY FAILS

Here is the greatest opportunity ever offered—an opportunity for our readers to secure at less than half price these fifteen beautiful volumes of the **Library of Universal History,** all printed from large new type, embellished with over 100 double page maps and plans, 700 full page illustrations, many of which are in colors, and over 5,000 pages of reading matter.

This offer is made possible by the failure of the publishers, The Union Book Co., of Chicago. Hundreds of sets of this work have been sold at $60.00 each, and they are worth every cent of it, but we now name you a rock-bottom bankrupt price of only 50c after examination and $2.00 per month. It is impossible to name a lower price for cash in full, as this is less than half the publisher's price and is made only to close out the few remaining sets quickly.

Before you decide to buy, we invite you to examine this work in your own home for an entire week absolutely free of charge, and should you not want the books after examination we will have them returned at our expense. **We earnestly request you to examine this Library;** let your wife and children and friends see it. Read these books for a week. Begin at the dawn of civilization and thread the paths down to the hour in which you live; and see in passing the great events as you would have seen them had you in person lived through all the ages that have passed. Live with the ancient Egyptians. Revel in the magnificence of the Romans. Watch the battles that have shaped the world's destiny. Meet Napoleon, and then go on down through the troubled times until you are carried almost up to the very hour in which you breathe. Everyone should have this splendid work. It should be in every home. This magnificent work is a complete connected history of every country, nation and people from the beginning of time to the present year. Everything is told—the mistakes and the achievements—and a vital lesson is taught by the errors of the past. They are the danger signals along the pathway of progress. History foretells destiny. The same forces which caused the downfall of the "Glory that was Greece and the grandeur that was Rome," are at work in America today. You should know them. Your children should know them. Send the coupon and take advantage of this greatest offer ever made—this biggest opportunity ever offered to put a great historical work into your home—the **greatest World History ever written,** and endorsed by scholars everywhere.

Never before in the annals of the publishing business, have we seen such a bargain.

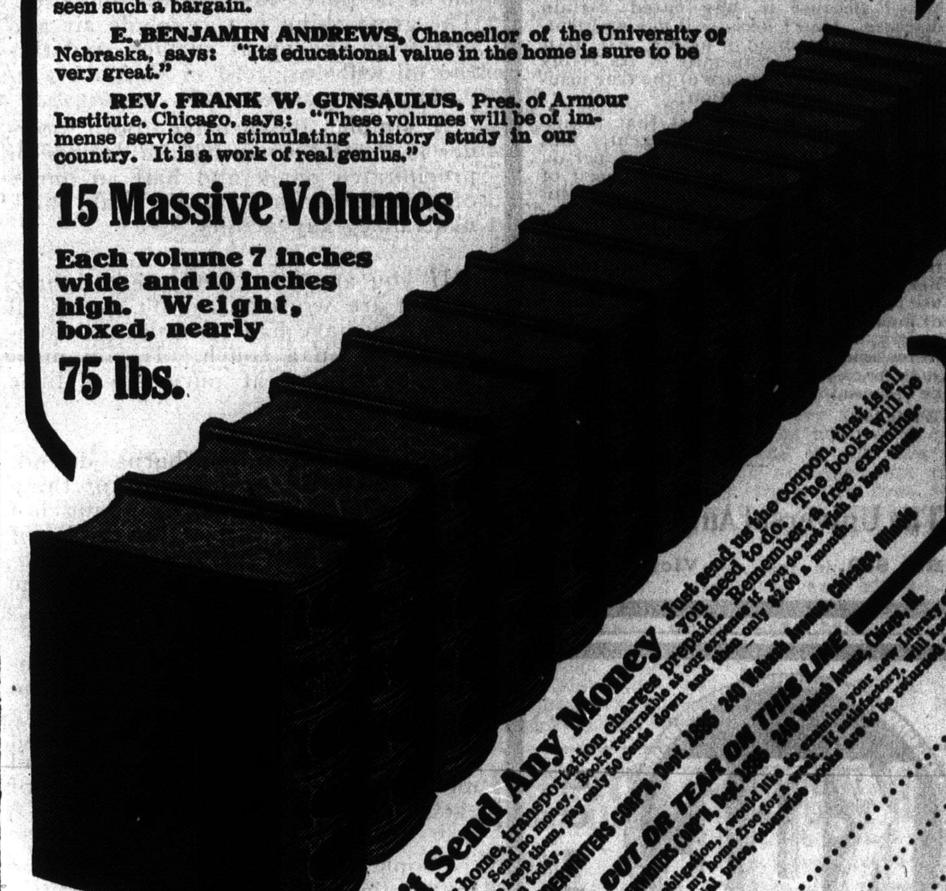
E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS, Chancellor of the University of Nebraska, says: "Its educational value in the home is sure to be very great."

REV. FRANK W. GUNSAULUS, Pres. of Armour Institute, Chicago, says: "These volumes will be of immense service in stimulating history study in our country. It is a work of real genius."

15 Massive Volumes

Each volume 7 inches wide and 10 inches high. Weight, boxed, nearly

75 lbs.



Don't Send Any Money

Name.....

Address.....

Cover the Walls Now With Alabastine and it will be less trouble and expense to redecorate them again when the time comes. When redecorating you don't have to scrape or wash Alabastine off the walls as with wall paper or kalsomine. Simply apply the New Alabastine tints over the old.

CHURCH'S COLD WATER Alabastine

tints last longer, too, as they are less liable to fade or discolor. Alabastine does not rub off, crack or peel. Our free book, "Homes, Healthful and Beautiful," explains fully. Write for a copy. Many interior decoration schemes illustrated A 5 lb. package Alabastine 50c, at the hardware store.

THE ALABASTINE CO., LIMITED, 45 WILLOW STREET, PARIS, ONTARIO

YOUR DANGER BEGINS WHEN YOUR BACK ACHES.

It is the First and the Sure Sign of Kidney Disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills

cure the aching back by curing the aching kidneys beneath—for it is really the kidneys aching and not the back.

They act directly on the kidneys and make them strong and healthy, thereby causing pure blood to circulate throughout the whole system.

Mrs. Frank Foos, Woodside, N.B., writes:—"I was a great sufferer with backache for over a year, and could get nothing to relieve me until I took two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and now I do not feel any pain whatever, and can eat and sleep well; something I could not do before.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 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.

Our New System

Of Auto (self)-Cure is working wonders. Why? Because it cures quickly and permanently without medicine.

Even Christian Science, in spite of its absurd teaching has been a great success. Why? Because it has cured certain diseases. How? Because it has accidentally touched a chord of nature. All this it has done, however, in spite of its errors and in partial ignorance of the true principle of nature's operation.

Our System teaches what that principle is and how to use it intelligently and effectually. It shows how each person can make use of it to cure himself of every functional disease—such as Constipation, Indigestion, Torpid Liver, Kidney Trouble, Headaches, Insomnia, Nervousness, Rheumatism, etc., etc. Nature has made complete provision for man's health. All he needs is to know how to use it. All this is possible without a drop of medicine. It is a truly wonderful discovery, the most wonderful of modern times, and if you are a sufferer from any such disease and will write us we shall be pleased to explain it more fully. Write to

The Universal Auto-Cure Co.

Box 603. Victoria, B.C.

K·D·C CURES INDIGESTION.

Lump Jaw

The first remedy to cure Lump Jaw was

Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure

and it remains today the standard treatment, with years of success back of it, known to be a cure and guaranteed to cure. Don't experiment with substitutes or imitations. Use it, no matter how old or bad the case or what else you may have tried—your money back if Fleming's Lump Jaw Cure ever fails. Our fair plan of selling, together with exhaustive information on Lump Jaw and its treatment, is given in

Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser

Most complete veterinary book ever printed to be given away. Durably bound, indexed and illustrated. Write us for a free copy.

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

The Home Doctor.

Health Notes.

Brittle nails should be rubbed with vaseline every night, and cut rather short.

Often a person who cannot go to sleep will find that sleep comes very natural after a very hot bath.

Borax, in the strength of a dessertspoonful to a pint of water, is excellent when the hair is greasy.

For the chronic knee-swelling, popularly called "water in the knee," try painting with liniment of iodine.

A small teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda to a tumblerful of hot water will relieve heart-burn if sipped slowly.

By visiting the dentist once in six months the teeth are preserved for years, and the health is indirectly affected by the state of the teeth.

If the hands perspire boracic powder should be well dusted over the hands after washing. Eau-de-Cologne dabbed on will also stop this unpleasant feeling for a time.

An excellent household remedy for burns is pure vaseline or olive oil. The great thing is to exclude air and dirt from the burnt surface, and this the oil will do.

A simple, inexpensive tooth powder is made by mixing ten ounces of precipitated chalk and half an ounce of powdered camphor. The chalk neutralizes any acidity.

If you are in a hurry, eat lightly. If you are worn out, don't eat at all until you have had ten minutes' complete rest on a couch. If you must take something at once, sip a little milk.

In a case of severe burns. do not forget that the most important thing is to counteract shock by giving hot drinks, such as coffee hot milk, or weak brandy and water. Put the patient to bed with hot bottles until the doctor comes.

Red, rough hands can be much improved by washing them in warm rainwater, using good soap, drying well, and at night rubbing this lotion well into them: Milk, honey, and methylated spirits, one ounce of each.

People who are inclined to be rheumatic should eat very little butcher's meat, and give up alcohol altogether. Beer and cider, especially, are poisonous to anyone with the rheumatic tendency. Whisky is the safest form of alcohol for such people.

A gumboil is an abscess associated with caries of the teeth, and a dentist should always be visited if one makes its appearance, for you may be sure there is something wrong. To soothe the pain, wash out the mouth occasionally with hot water to which a few drops of Condy's fluid have been added. This acts as an antiseptic

A teaspoonful of powdered alum to a teacupful of lukewarm water sniffed into the nostrils, will stop bleeding from the nose. When the nose bleeds it is a great mistake to stand with the head bent over a basin. Make the patient lie flat, with the head thrown back, and a cold sponge over the nape of the neck, and another pressed over the bridge of the nose.

A good spring medicine is made of 1 cup molasses, 1 heaping teaspoon sulphur, 1 teaspoon cream of tartar. Mix well, and take a teaspoonful every morning before breakfast.

Baking soda is a remedy also for toothache. A dessertspoonful to a large tumbler of warm water used as a mouth wash, to be held in the mouth till it cools, will soothe pain and counteract acidity.

To Prevent Stoutness.

The rational prevention and treatment of stoutness are matters of enormous importance to thousands. Ignorance concerning the proper measures to be taken is responsible for many deaths and much misery. Also it causes people to hand themselves over to the mercies of those whose only aim is to make their banking-accounts fatter.

The subject may be considered from two points of view, that of beauty, and that of health. From the health standpoint a moderate degree of stoutness need not occasion alarm. The mischief begins to come in when the stoutness is such as to interfere with active physical exercise. Apart from the ordinary need for such exercise there are special reasons why those with a tendency to grow fat should take it. Thereby they prevent excessive formation of fatty tissue, the material that would otherwise be so stored up being used in the work; and by the active perspiration that is caused the fat already accumulated becomes lessened. Thus it will be seen that undue stoutness debars one from using the best preventative and remedy.

A graver danger to health often found is that resulting from an accumulation of fat about the heart. This hinders its working, just as much fat over the limbs hinders the working of the limb muscles. In the case of the heart the result is weakened circulation of blood, and this again entails a long train of evils. There are other ways in which fat affects the tissues of the body, but their consideration here would not be of much interest to the reader. The one lesson for the man in the street to learn from all the facts, commonplace and scientific, is that to be over-stout is to run a grave risk of being unhealthy.

People who think they will grow stout should attack the evil at the earliest opportunity. They should drink as little as possible, and never with their meals. Their food should be solid, not sloppy. They should keep on their feet much, and cut down their hours in bed to the lowest limit. To eat and drink little, perspire freely, and indulge freely in active exercise are the only really rational and natural measures for the prevention and cure of stoutness. And it is to be kept in mind that the "little" must consist in those articles with the least tendency to make fat. For this reason fat of meat, cream, cocoa, chocolate, stout, and some other articles should never be touched.

When we have to deal with people whose stoutness renders active exercise an impossibility much good may often be effected by "blanket-sweating." The patient wears flannel, not linen, and sleeps in blankets, without sheets. The bed coverings are made so warm that copious perspiration is brought about. This plan is said to be less weakening than the Turkish bath.

Rub it in for Lame Back.—A brisk rubbing with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will cure lame back. The skin will immediately absorb the oil and it will penetrate the tissues and bring speedy relief. Try it and be convinced. As the liniment sinks in the pain comes out and there are ample grounds for saying that its touch is magical, as it is.

LUBY'S
Parisian Hair Renewer
is a scalp food and tonic. It nourishes the roots of the hair and stimulates them to new growth. Always cures dandruff.
At all Druggists
50c. a bottle.
R. J. DEVINS, Ltd.
Agents MONTREAL

WAIT'S Homoeopathic Specifics

Cures Effected by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

NO.	CURES	PRICE
1	**Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammation	25
2	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	25
3	**Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants	25
4	**Sore Mouth** or Canker	25
5	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach, Costiveness	25
6	**Effects of eating Rich Food**	25
7	**Piles,** blind or bleeding, internal or external	25
8	**Cholera Morbus,** Nausea Vomiting	25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headaches, Vertigo	25
10	**Inflammatory Affections** of the Windpipe	25
11	**Diarrhoea,** of Children or Adults	25
12	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	25
13	**Worms,** Worm Fevers, Worm Colic	25
14	**Diseases of Infants** or Young Children	25
15	**Diphtheria** or Ulcerated Sore Throat	25
16	**Asthma** Oppressed, Difficult Breathing	25
17	**Coughs,** Colds, Hoarseness and Bronchitis	25
18	**Whites** too Profuse Periods, Bearing Down	25
19	**Croup,** Hoarse Cough, Difficult Breathing	25
20	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	25
21	**Fever and Ague,** Chill Fever, Agues	25
22	**Ophthalmia,** Weak or Inflamed Eyes	25
23	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Cough	25
24	**Scrofula,** Swellings and Ulcers	25
25	**Dropsy,** Fluid Accumulations	25
26	**Sea Sickness,** Nausea, Vomiting	25
27	**Kidney Disease,** Gravel, Renal Calculi	25
28	**Nervous Debility,** Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa	$1.00
29	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting the Bed	25
30	**Suppressed** or Painful Menses, Pruritus	25
31	**Epilepsy** and Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance	25
32	**Dysentery** Griping Bilious Colic	25
33	**Female Irregularities**	25
34	**Catarrh,** Acute or Chronic, Influenza	25
35	**Ear Discharges,** Haidness of Hearing	25
36	**Disease of the Heart,** Palpitation, Change of Life	25
37	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	25
38	**Wait's Homœopathic Rheumatic Cure**	$1.00

Any number will be sent by mail on receipt of Price. Send for Manual (free). Address DEPT. W.H.

WAIT HOMOEOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY
JOHN T WAIT, Proprietor, ARNPRIOR, ONT

Stomach Upset?

Many things may cure you. One thing is almost certain to cure. Why experiment?—when you have the cure in a morning glass of

Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt 13
25c and 60c a bottle.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 86, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment with full instructions. Send no money but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged persons troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

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.

BRONCHITIS

Bronchitis is generally the result of a cold caused by exposure to wet and inclement weather, and is a very dangerous inflammatory affection of the bronchial tubes.

The Symptoms are tightness across the chest, sharp pains and a difficulty in breathing, and a secretion of thick phlegm, at first white, but later of a greenish or yellowish color. Neglected Bronchitis is one of the most general causes of Consumption.

Cure it at once by the use of

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine SYRUP

Mrs. D. D. Miller, Allandale, Ont., writes: "My husband got a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup for my little girl who had Bronchitis. She wheezed so badly you could hear her from one room to the other, but it was not long until we could see the effect your medicine had on her. That was last winter when we lived in Toronto.

"She had a bad cold this winter, but instead of getting another bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, I tried a home made receipt which I got from a neighbor but found that her cold lasted about twice as long. My husband highly praises 'Dr. Wood's,' and says he will see that a bottle of it is always kept in the house."

The price of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is 25 cents per bottle. It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, so, be sure and accept none of the many substitutes of the original "Norway Pine Syrup."

Make Big Money Training Horses!

Prof. Beery, King of Horse Tamers and Trainers, has retired from the Arena and will teach his wonderful system to a limited number, by mail.

$1200 to $3000 a Year

At Home or Traveling

Prof. Jesse Beery is acknowledged to be the world's master horseman. His exhibitions of taming man-killing horses, and conquering horses of all dispositions have thrilled vast audiences everywhere.

He is now teaching his marvelously successful methods to others. His system of Horse Training and Colt Breaking opens up a most attractive money-making field to the man who masters its simple principles.

Competent Horse Trainers are in demand everywhere. People gladly pay $15 to $25 a head to have horses tamed, trained, cured of habits—to have colts broken to harness. A good trainer can always keep his stable full of horses.

If you love travel, here is a chance to see the world, giving exhibitions and making large profits. You will be surprised to learn how little it costs to get into the Horse-Training profession.

Write and Prof. Beery will send you full particulars and handsome book about horses—FREE. Address

Prof. Jesse Beery, Box 26, Pleasant Hill, Ohio

The Original and Only Genuine

BEWARE of Imitations sold on the Merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT

WIT, HUMOR AND FUN

LIFE'S COMIC SIDE TREATED BY CLEVER PENS

Housewife—"If you love to work, why don't you find it?"

Begging tramp—"Love is blind, ye know."

He—"I was on pleasure bent."

She—"And then—"

He—"And then, before I knew it, I was broke."

"That fellow Smithers is a clever chap. He can write with either hand."

"Is that so? How on earth does he manage to do it?"

"On a typewriter."

Bingo: "There's a big boy waiting for you outside the gate, Robbie, and he is turning up his trousers at the bottom. What does he do that for?"

Bobbie (meekly): "I suppose he expects to wade in my gore."

At the Boston Immigration Station one blank was recently filled out as follows:

Name—Abraham Cherkowsky.

Born—Yes.

Business—Rotten.

Mrs. Pancake (to a fourth-floor lodger): "Anything the matter with your steak, Mr. Hardup?"

Hardup: "A trifle overtrained, maybe, madam; but, really, I never saw a firmer muscle."

Professional Faster: "I should like to undertake a fast of four weeks in this show of your. How much will you pay me?"

Showman: "I can't give you any salary, but I will pay for your keep."

"I see your hair is falling out, sir," remarked the hairdresser, who was getting ready to work the hair-tonic idea on the customer.

"You don't see anything of the sort," rejoined his victim. "What you see is the sequel to a falling out between Mrs. Codgers and myself."

Little Marie had returned from her first visit to Sunday school.

"And what lesson are you to study for next Sunday?" her mother asked.

"Nuffin' much," said the four-year-old rather scornfully. "Her jest said to learn all about the catakissin—and me knowed that already."

"Your honour," said a lawyer to the judge, "every man who knows me knows that I am incapable of lending myself to a mean cause."

"True," said the opponent; "the learned gentleman never lends himself to a mean cause; he always gets cash down."

Ardent Sportsman: "I think that bird'll come down, John, don't you?"

John: "Aye, I reckon he will—when he's hungry."

"Ah Elsie, it is fine to be married to an officer—such a beautiful uniform, and so many decorations!"

"Yes, and, besides that, he'll have a band at his funeral."

Passenger: "I suppose you've had some hairbreadth escapes during your seafaring career?"

Mate: "Yes, indeed! I was nearly drowned once."

Passenger: "You don't say! How did it occur?"

Mate: "I went to sleep in the bath and forgot to turn off the water."

A father was reading the newspaper aloud. When he came to the sentence, "A little profit has been made out of postage-stamps," he was interrupted by his small boy of eight, who asked pertinently:—

"Was Samuel made out of postage stamps? He was a little prophet, wasn't he?"

A little boy whose grandmother had just died wrote the following letter, which he duly posted:

"Dear Angels,—We have sent you grandma. Please give her a harp to play, as she is short-winded and can't blow a trumpet."

"Life is one grand, sweet song!" exclaimed the enthusiastic young lady, soulfully.

"Yes," barked out a crabby old bachelor, who happened to overhear her; "but some of us have mighty poor voices."

"Young man," said a father, "I don't want you to be too attentive to my daughter."

"Why—er—really," stammered the young man, "I had hoped to marry her some—"

"Exactly; and I'd like you to marry her, but if you're too attentive to her you won't have money enough to do it!"

Guest: "By the way, your front gate needs repairing. It was all I could do to get it open. You ought to have it greased or something."

Host (an inventor): "Oh, no."

"Why not?"

"Because everyone who comes through that gate pumps a small quantity of water into the cistern on the roof."

An old couple in Glasgow were in a very depressed state owing to dull trade.

Thinking their son in America would help them, they wrote, stating their trouble, and that if he did not help them they would have to go into the poorhouse.

Three weeks passed, and then came a letter from their son, saying:—

"Dear Mither and Faither,—Just wait another fortnicht, an' I'll come hame an' gang wi' ye.—Your affectionate son."

One of the wives of a Mormon coming downstairs one morning met the physician who was attending her husband.

"Is he very ill?" she asked, anxiously.

"He is," replied the physician. "I fear the end is not far off."

"Do you think," she asked, "I should be at his bedside during his last moments"

"Yes. But I advise you to hurry. The best places are already being taken."

A correspondent sends to a Paris contemporary an amusing contest of wit which he recently heard in a railway carriage on a journey between Compiegne and Rove. There were several passengers. One believed himself to possess a fund of humor which he intended to expend on a priest who got in at one of the intermediate stations. Bestowing a patronizing look on the clergyman, he said:

"Have you heard the news, Monsieur le cure?"

"No, my friend, I have not," was the reply; "I have been out all day, and have not had time to glance at the papers."

Then said the traveller: "It is something dreadful; the devil is dead."

"Indeed," replied the ecclesiastic, without the smallest surprise or displeasure. Then, seeming deeply touched, he added: "Monsieur, I have always taken the greatest interest in orphans. Will you accept these two sous?"

The wit, we are told, retired as gracefully and as quickly as he was able.

Hard and soft corns both yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, which is entirely safe to use, and certain and satisfactory in its action.

NO MORE WRINKLES

SCRANTON WOMAN MAKES REMARKABLE DISCOVERY THAT PROVES TO BE A GREAT AID TO BEAUTY

Broad Minded and Liberal, She Offers to Give Particulars to All Who Write. Absolutely Free.

Della Ellison, of Scranton, Pa., seems to be the woman whose name shall go down in history as the discoverer of the true secret of beauty. For centuries past women have realized that wrinkles not only made them look much older than they were, but were also the destroyer of their beauty, and with ceaseless efforts they have sought to stay the hand of time, which robbed them of this most valuable charm.

Knowing that the homely woman with deep lines and furrows must fight an unequal battle with her younger and better looking sister, many resorted to annoying and even dangerous experiments trying to regain their former youthful appearance. This new discovery, however, will do away with all these rash measures, as the treatment is harmless and simple. It is said that, aside from banishing wrinkles in from one to three nights, it is a great aid to beauty, making the skin soft and velvety and beautifying the complexion. Many who have followed Miss Ellison's advice look from five to twenty years younger, and, judging by the number of replies she is receiving daily, people are not slow at taking advantage of her generous offer.

It comes as a surprise that the discovery should be made by a modest little woman in Scranton, when our large cities are full of beauty doctors and specialists who have sought in vain for a treatment that would turn back the clock of time and place the imprint of youth on the fast-fleeting footsteps of age, but far more surprising is the fact that she is to remain where she is.

In speaking of the discovery she said: "Yes, I know there would be many advantages in my going to some of the larger cities, but I have made arrangements to give particulars of my treatment Free to all who write me, so that the women in every city and town may have the benefits of my discovery.

This statement shows that she is both broad-minded and generous, and all who wish to banish their wrinkles and improve their complexion should write her at once. Her address is: DELLA ELLISON, 612 Burr Bldg., Scranton, Pa.

Just state that you wish particulars of her discovery and she will send them in sealed envelope, free of charge.

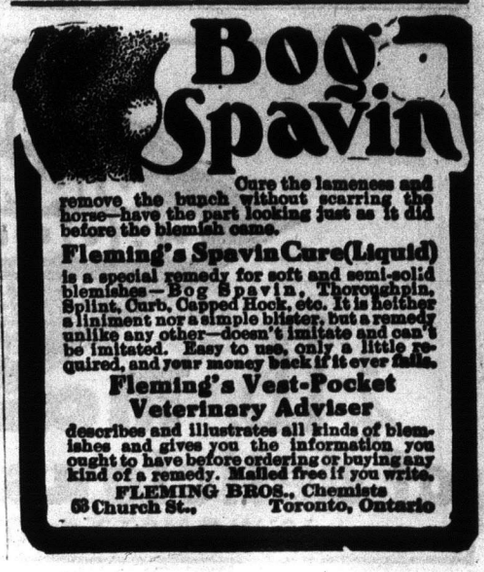
DR. FOOTE'S FLASHLIGHTS ON HUMAN NATURE 10c

DON'T WORRY READ FLASHLIGHTS ON HUMAN NATURE

A 240-page book, fully illustrated—written by Dr. Foote, a specialist of 50 years' practice. Contains advice necessary to adults—tells what one hesitates to ask a Doctor. It covers the subjects of Love, Marriage, Parentage, Health and Disease.

SEND FOR IT TO-DAY A Thought-awakener. Price 10c., was 25c.

MURRAY HILL PUB CO., 109 EAST 28TH ST., NEW YORK CITY.



Cure the lameness and remove the bunch without scarring the horse—have the part looking just as it did before the blemish came.

Fleming's Spavin Cure (Liquid) is a special remedy for soft and semi-solid blemishes—Bog Spavin, Thoroughpin, Splint, Curb, Capped Hock, etc. It is neither a liniment nor a simple blister, but a remedy unlike any other—doesn't imitate and can't be imitated. Easy to use, only a little required, and your money back if it ever fails.

Fleming's Vest-Pocket Veterinary Adviser

describes and illustrates all kinds of blemishes and gives you the information you ought to have before ordering or buying any kind of a remedy. Mailed free if you write.

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

Over 20 Million cups of CHASE & SANBORN'S SEAL BRAND COFFEE were drunk in Canada during last year.

Why!

In 1 and 2 pound tin cans. Never in bulk. 98

That very early train

CAMP COFFEE

Made instantly—a child can make it. It has all the fragrance and delicious flavour of the finest coffee. There is no other 'just as good.'

Ask your grocer for it to-day, and be sure to say 'CAMP.'

R. PATERSON & SONS, COFFEE SPECIALISTS, GLASGOW

Easy Dyeing at Home

Faded dresses—soiled blouses—dingy curtains—ribbons, silk gloves, satin slippers, feathers, feather boas, parasols, cushion tops—all can be made fresh and beautiful again with

MAYPOLE SOAP

It cleanses and dyes to rich, glowing colors at one operation. No muss. No stained hands or kettles. No streaks. Just satisfaction. 24 colors to select from. Colors 10c, Black 15c, at all dealers, or postpaid with free Booklet on "How to Dye" from

FRANK L. BENEDICT & CO. - - MONTREAL. 76

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

¼ lb. makes 1 qt. of delicious Chocolate

JOHN P. MOTT & CO., HALIFAX, CANADA.

Hints for the Housewife.

Stale Bread

Is a capital cleansing agent, and may safely be used on silk dresses and on kid gloves.

Knife Handles.

Ivory knife handles which have become yellow may be improved in appearance by being rubbed with a cloth dipped in turpentine.

The Care of Brass Trays.

Rub well over with lemon juice and a little plate powder, then scrub well with soap and hot water, rinse, and wipe dry while hot. Polish this with a solid leather. This is a very clean way, and with rubbing up the trays it keeps bright a long time.

To Clean a Greasy Oven.

A greasy oven can be cleaned without any trouble by putting a thick layer of powdered lime on each shelf and in the bottom. Let the oven get thoroughly hot, and when it is cold sweep it out well. The lime will remove all dirt and grease.

A Remedy for a Burn.

Burns often occur in the kitchen, so it is well to remember that a raw potato is a good remedy. Scrape or grate the potato and apply it like a poultice to the injured surface; it will be found most soothing.

To Sweeten Jars and Tins

Which have contained tobacco, onions or anything else of strong odor, wash the article clean, then fill it with fresh garden earth, cover it, and let stand for twenty-four hours. Then wash it and dry it, and it will be quite sweet and fit for use.

Old Paste Buckles.

To clean old paste buckles moisten a little prepared chalk with water, dip into this a dry, clean toothbrush, and with it rub the stones till all dirt is removed. Brush again with a clean brush, and give a final rub with a leather, when the buckles will look as bright as ever.

To Make Lime Water.

Put a piece of unslaked lime, the size of a walnut, into a wine bottle, fill it up with cold water, shake it a few times, then let settle. Pour off the clear part for use. The water will only take up a certain quantity of lime, so that there is no fear of making it too strong if too much lime is used.

A Good Polishing Liquid for Silver and Brass.

Take half a cupful of whiting and stir into it enough cold water to fill the cup. Pour this creamlike mixture into a bottle, and add to it two tablespoonfuls of liquid ammonia. Shake the bottle before using it. Apply this with a flannel to any article to be cleaned, let it remain for a few moments, and then polish in the usual way.

To Preserve Eggs.

Eggs are cheap now, so it is well to store some for future use. A simple plan is to pack them away in salt. Get a large earthen jar, with a wide mouth, and some common salt. Put a layer of salt at the bottom, then one of eggs, till the jar is full, the last layer being salt. The jar should have a stone cover, and be kept in a dry place. Of course, the eggs should be new-laid, but only a few need be stored away at a time.

How to Clean Pewter Vessels.

Required: One pound of neat's-foot oil, one ounce of liquid ammonia, powdered rotten-stone. Put the oil and ammonia into a basin. Stir into them as much rotten-stone as will make a thick paste. (This paste may be kept in a jar for use.) Wash the pewter vessels in soap and water, dry it, rub well with the paste, then polish with a soft leather.

The Use of Old Knitted Articles.

Unravel the article, and wind the wool round two fingers to form a ball the size of a large nut; fasten the end of the wool through the centre of the ball, and slip off the fingers. Make as many balls as will cover a piece of canvas the size of a doormat, and fasten firmly to canvas according to the color of the wools; then cut all the loops, shake well, and line.

For the Needlewoman.

A good way to scallop flannel garments is to cut the edge of the garment in even scallops, after which work round the scallops with double thread, being careful not to stretch the edge. Silk, wool, or ingrain cotton can be used, and the crochet-hook should be rather fine and sharp. This method is not only quicker than button-holing, but has a better appearance, and the edge will be firm and wear well.

A Hint for Portieres.

Portieres often catch under the door if it is opened quickly. To prevent this, screw a small ring such as is used for picture frames into the centre of the door frame, then another ring into the centre of the door at top. Measure enough blind cord to reach from first ring—in frame centre—to bottom of curtain, and length of door in addition. Fasten blind cord to ring in centre of door frame, thread through ring at top of door and fasten to bottom of curtain. As the door is opened the curtain then rises.

Three Good Hints.

Always bring in the clothes-line when the clothes are dry, and put away. It will last twice as long as if left out of doors to be rotted by sun and rain.

Woodwork painted white may be easily cleaned with ammonia water or whiting and water. The latter is not injurious, as the first may be if used injudiciously, and has a very good effect.

In baking puddings, cakes or rolls, in which one of the ingredients is baking powder, the oven should be very hot, though not sufficiently so to burn the cakes, etc., before they have time to cook thoroughly.

Cleaning Fireirons.

The following paste is very economical, and, besides making the steel shine like silver plate, will last for months. Purchase at the chemist's a quarter of a pound of palm oil, costing 1½d., and the same quantity of crocus powder, costing 2½ d. Mix a little of the powder with the palm oil until it becomes a thin paste; warm the fire-irons and rub them well with some of this mixture on a flannel. Rub off with a dry duster, and polish with a little dry powder. After cleaning them in this way for a day or two, it will be only necessary to give them a slight rub every day with dry crocus powder to maintain the brilliant polish.

The leather upholstering of chairs and binding of books can be brightened by rubbing with the white of an egg.

To discern and deal immediately with causes and overcome them, rather than to battle with effects after the disease has secured a lodgement, is the chief aim of the medical man, and Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is the result of patient study along this particular line. At the first appearance of a cold the Syrup will be found a most efficient remedy, arresting development and speedily healing the affected parts, so that the ailment disappears.

The Best Silver Plated Ware is Given Free

IN EXCHANGE FOR

ROYAL CROWN SOAP

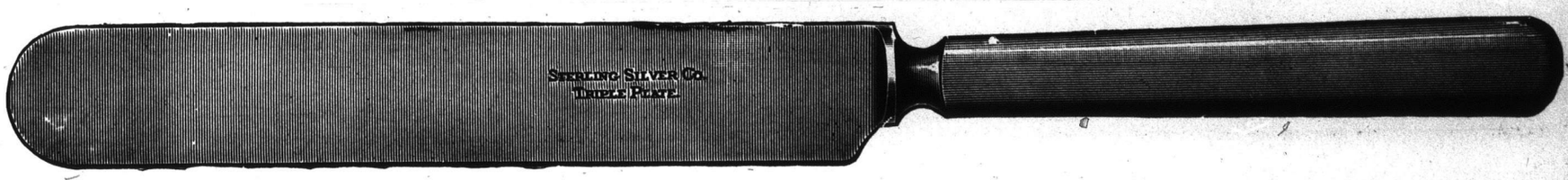
Wrappers and Coupons

It is no trouble to Save the Wrappers and Coupons

THE WRAPPERS OFF ALL OUR PRODUCTS ARE VALUABLE

Start Saving To-Day. Don't Delay

Our Catalogue contains the complete assortment, send for it.



HAWTHORNE TABLE KNIVES, (Medium Round End Knife), good quality, ½ doz. Mailed Free for 300 Wrappers (50 six-bar coupons)

HAWTHORNE DESSERT KNIVES, Round End, good quality, ½ dozen mailed free for 275 wrappers, (46 six-bar coupons)

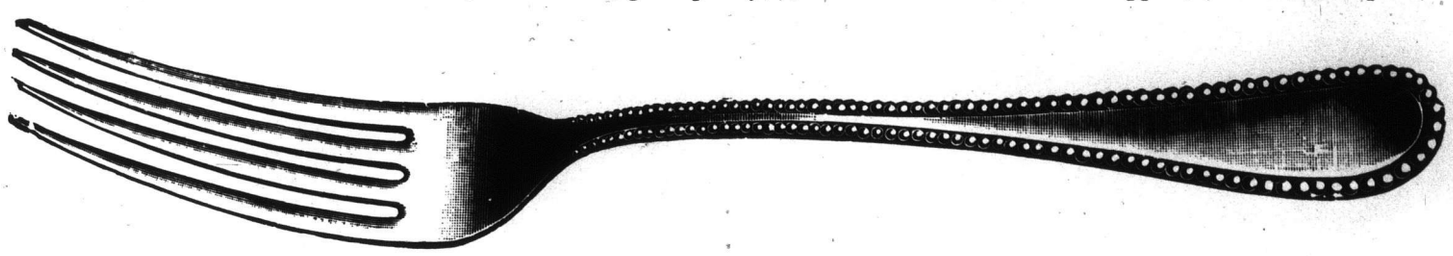


TABLE FORKS,
per ½ dozen
300 wrappers
(58 six-bar coupons)

DESSERT FORKS (per ½ dozen), 300 wrappers (50 six-bar coupons)

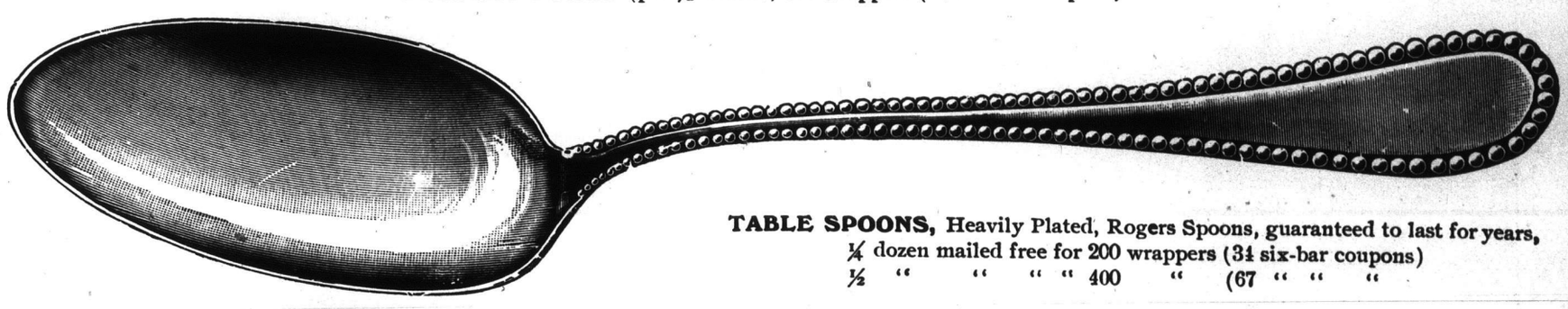
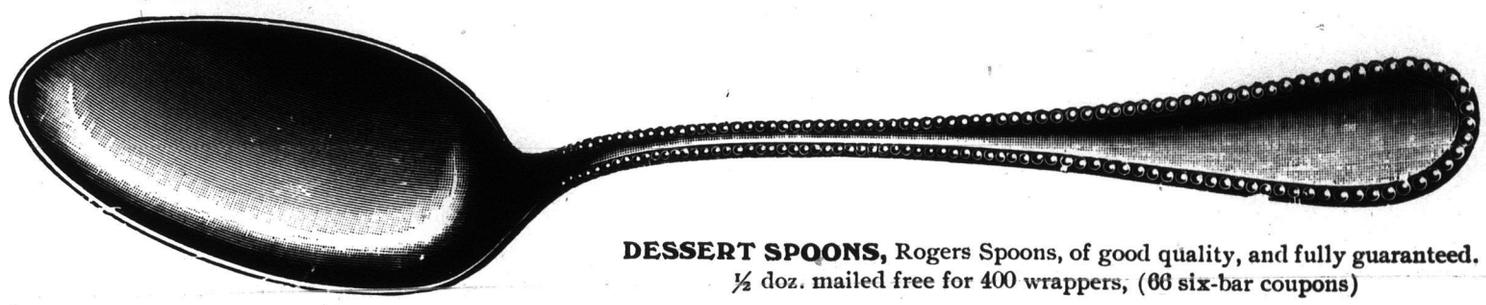
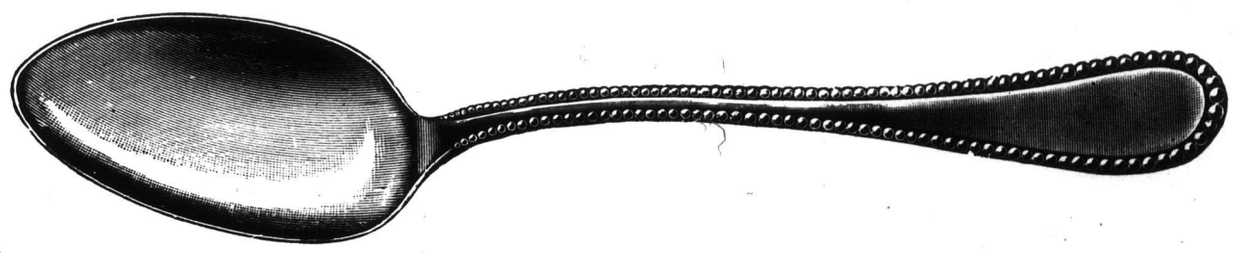


TABLE SPOONS, Heavily Plated, Rogers Spoons, guaranteed to last for years,
¼ dozen mailed free for 200 wrappers (34 six-bar coupons)
½ " " " " 400 " (67 " " "



DESSERT SPOONS, Rogers Spoons, of good quality, and fully guaranteed.
½ doz. mailed free for 400 wrappers, (66 six-bar coupons)



TEA SPOONS, Heavily Plated, fully guaranteed, 450 wrappers (75 six-bar coupons) per doz.
" " " " " " 225 " 38 " " per ½ doz,

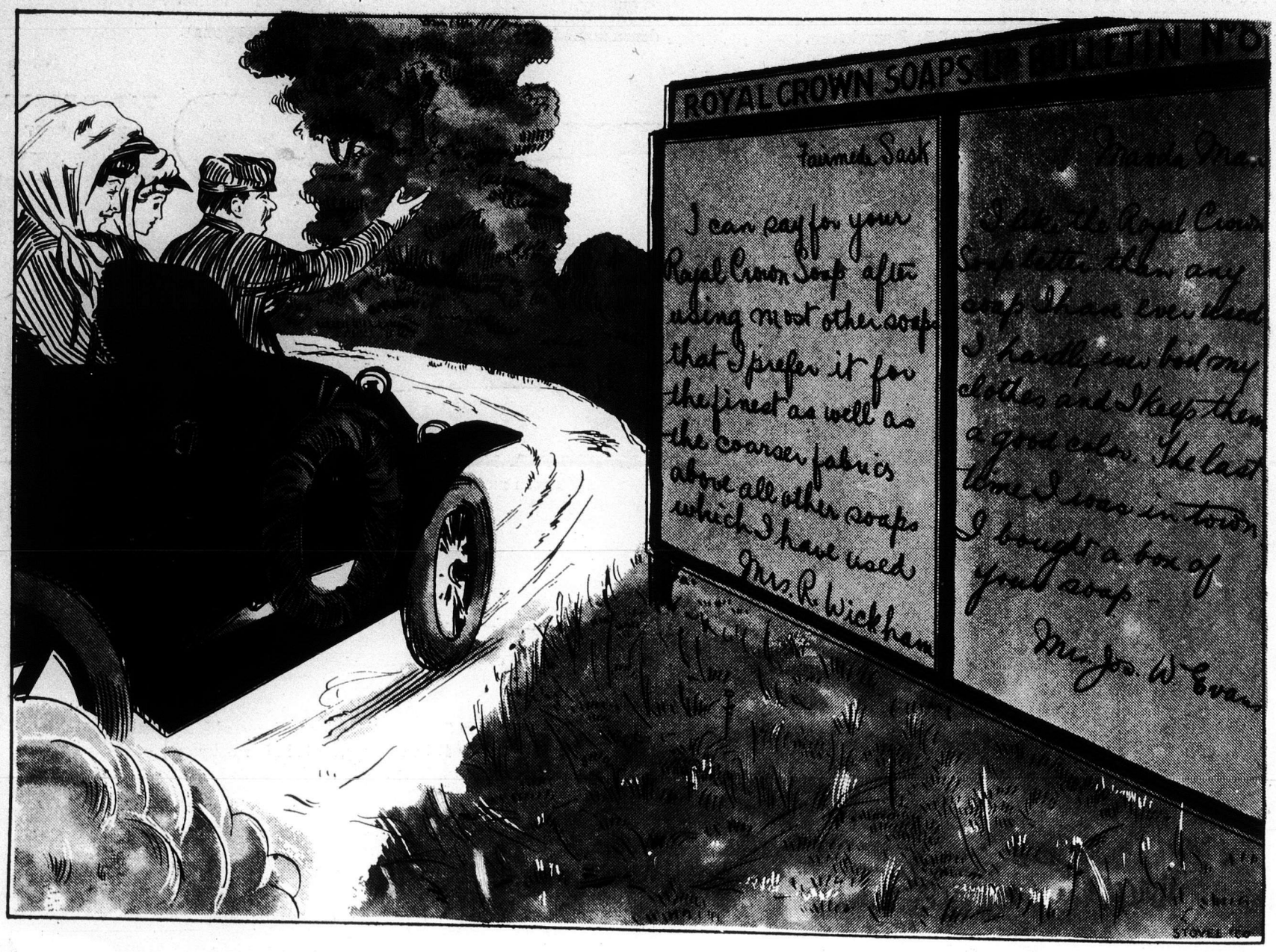
Our large catalogue of premiums contains many more handsome and valuable premiums. SEND FOR IT. Mailed Free on Application.

Address:

THE ROYAL CROWN SOAPS LTD.

PREMIUM DEPARTMENT A, WINNIPEG, MAN.

ROYAL CROWN SOAP



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 SOAPS** LIMITED.

FACTORIES AT

WINNIPEG. CALGARY. VANCOUVER.