## PAGES

MISSING

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## The Western Home Monthly

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A Chat With Our Readers

The matter of placing a real Christmas Number before the readers of The Western Home Monthly, has had, for months back, the best consideration of its editors and publishers. Plans, now matured, assure a number of surpassing merit, and one that no Westerner, we are sure, would like to miss. The whole issue will be in gala Christmas garb, every department permeated with the spirit of the festive season.

There are many special contributors who will be cordially welcomed by all. Dr. J. L. Gordon, some years ago the popular and eloquent pastor of Central Congregational Church,Winnipeg, now of San Francisco, supplies a page of Christmas cheer, with all the vigor and brightness which many readers of the magazine will recall and cherish. During his years of residence in Winnipeg, Dr. Gordon was a regular contributor to The Western Home Monthly, but since taking up his work in the United States, we have only had the pleasure of presenting his views on rare occasions. There are few writers or speakers who enjoy Dr. Gordon's popularity.

There will be a page story by Mrs. Nellie L. McClung, perhaps Canada's most prominent authoress.

Our readers need no introduction to Mrs. Murphy of Edmonton (Janey Canuck), whose writings are already'wellknown. Few women have played such a fine part in the life of the West as Mrs. Murphy, and the influences of her writings and public life have been a stimulus to thousands. A tribute to her splendid qualifications is the fact that she was the first woman police magistrate to be appointed anywhere in the British Empire.

Another Western lady, who is by no means a stranger to our readers, is Miss Edith G. Bayne, one of the brightest writers in the Canadian West. She will deal in happy vein with the spirit of Christmas, as in its bountiful expression from year to year, it gladdens, fascinates and encourages the peoples of the Western plains.

Another favorite writer will be Mr. Mortimer Batten, who though now living in England, spent so many years in Canada, studying its conditions, that we now regard him as one of ourselves. A story from his facile pen will be one of the very fine features of the issue.

These are but a few taken at random from a long list of high class writers. The Christmas Issue is one which you will enjoy from cover to cover, and it will quickly occur to you that such a representative number will be one which you will be very anxious indeed to mail to your friends in Eastern Canada and the nid Country.

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## CHOOSING A CALLING



HAT shall I do when I grow up? This is the question that thousands of boys and girls ask themselves each, year Generally speaking no one helps them to arrive at their decisions, and they drift into various callings following the liiie of least resistance or grasping at those opportunities which promise the greatest immediate reward. Now, the choosing of a life work is a most serious business. As a person trayels the road but once, it is surely important that he make the most of his adventure. Some people appear to make no mistake. They run along surely and swiftly to the goal of their desires without hindrance and without disappointment. Others enter blind alleys and are forced to retrace their steps, so that when they attain manhood or womanhood they have not advanced sensibly beyond the stage of childhood.
Even with all the counsel that parents and others may give, it is not easy for young people to decide. On merely financial grounds it is not easy. Farming in many districts no longer pays, because land yalues have increased and cost of machinery is so great. Manufac ng does not offer man hope because it is orm the mith great capital that can make things go, and anyway the attitude of labor has practically prevented men from opening new factories. The workman's lot is not what it once was because in these days the laborer is no longer free. He is: so bound by rules of his own making that he has no power of initiative; and no opportunity to add to his wealth by working overtime. The professions are overcrowded, and to succeed one is almost compelled to become a vampire. If a man is ill he trusts to patent medicine rather than pay a physician, and should he have a quarrel with a rich neighbor he settles it at a disadvantage rather than seek the services of a lawyer. There is always, of course, the pos sibility of taking up the work of a salesman in a junk shop, for here one" can add to selling prices without limitation, and become rich through plausible misrepresentation. This, of course, is merely how people talk when they are pessimistically inclined. The real truth is that any man can make a comfortable living in any field of work if he is only willing to pay the price in industry and goodwill. No doubt it is easier to make money in some callings than in others, and it is always safe and better to follow a legitimate business than venture in which success depends upon luck or sharp practice.
There is, however, more than financial possibility to be considered in making a choice of occupation. The real question is not what money a man will make but what the man will make of himself. If he is worth anything at all, he is worth infinitely more than his income. That business is best which calls forth all the powers of the soul, which permits aspirations and ambitions to be realized in full hearted action. One reason, and the principal reason, why many young fellows do not wish to follow the calling of their fathers is that it does not satisfy their longings. For instance, there is nothing more attractive in many ways than life on the farm, yet some yore attractive in many cocial longings, or desire for competition in people with strong endure what they call the tedium of farm routine. Similarly some sons of merchant princes yearn for the professions, and some sons of lawyers and doctors seek avenues that call for physical endurance or monetary risk. It is well that there should be departures of this kind. As a rule a young man should follow the line of his own choice.

Some time ago a young man came to his teacher and talked long and seriously over this problem. The teacher was a wise man and recommended the young fellow to visit a dozen different establishments just to see what was going on. At the end of the visit the noung man returned and without hesitating a second pronounced in favor of one of the callings. He had found his work. Needless to say he has been in ery way successful. He is already a leader, and say he has been in every way success in his own business.

There is nothing to be gained by permitting young people to drift into business nor by demanding that they enter the same busidrift into business, nor by demanding that they entlows the line of

## State Supervision

When the referendum declaros in favor of non-importation of liquor from other provinces, there arises this question. What liquor can be manufactured and sold in Manitoba, and under what conditions will the sale be carried on? The only sensible course seams to be to put the manufacture and distribution directly under control of the government. The same is true of forms of entertainment that are run to excess. Those who operate moving picture theatres, danca halls, bowling-alleys and the like, are in the business for profit and are inclined to overlook the moral aspect of things. All educa tion should be administered by the State. The moral welfare of th citizens generally is of much more imbortance than the commercial success of a few business firms. It wire far better that a few selfseeking concerns should close their dours than that the moral standin of the community should be lowered.
inclination, and the duty of parents is to find out the real desires of their children so as to minister to them wisely. .. Sometimes, of course, it is impossible to let a young man follow the wish of his heart, sometimes, too, he will be unable to make a decision because he lacks experience and knowledge. Distant fields may look green to him, a clean collar may seem to be more honorable than a greasy jacket, workin an office may be preferred to labor in the fields: Here there is a fine field for education and no better thing can parentssand teachers do than to tatk to young people about occupations and life prospects...There are मo talks so much appreciated by young foll as nese, and they have ofti been producive ofreat goo. Almas has no mase justing the mother has for chooing prosperity depend upon the best use of all talent available. As far as possible it is wise to have each man in the position nature and edian cation have fitted him to fill. It strikes one at times that there axe many misfits which are traceable to ignorance or imperfect guidance.

A boy in choosing a calling should look beyond the immediate present. T.o a lad of fifteen with no home responsibilities fifteen dollars a week seems pretty good pay. Yet it will be small pay for a grown man, and a boy does well to educate himself as fully as possible before entering upon his work so that he can enter a calling which promises advancement with years of service, A boy of fifteen may cork bottles as well as a man who has been a the business for twenty years, and in such a business a boy can eairn the maximum salaty. It will never be a high salary, how ever, for it calls for neither initiative nor intelligence. Far better would it be to begin with less in an oecupation that leads somewhere. It is a tragedy for a boy to condemn himself to a low grade of industry because he was tempted to enter it too early in life and rendered himsel incapable of rising to anything better

## GOD GIVE US MEN

The following words were used recently by one of our public speakers:
"A well-known preacher in Winnipeg happens to be the owner of a much-used Ford car. This car has been his comfort and his aid for many seasons. One day this spring something went wrong with it. As he was not a mechanic he could not locate the trouble, but he knew the thing was not running smoothly, so he called in at one of the leading repair shops and asked the master-workman to give it a look over.' A brief investigation was enough to satisfy this chief mechanic that it would cost fifty dollars or perhaps sixty dollars to set it right, but that it would be impossible to 'take the work on' for over a fortnight. Now as the preacher could not have the repairs made at once and as he had not fifty dollars on hand after paying his grocery bills, he decided to get along with the disabled car or a least to take it back home.
"On the way he was passing a little obscure shop on one of the side streets. It struck him that he might possibly get something done at once in this little place. The owner in his broken English said, after looking at the car, Can you wait a lew minutes, say half an hour? I think I can fix him quick. Not very bad break; yes, me fix him.' And so the preacher waited while the repair was made and he wondered as he paid the three dollars charged, what per centage of profit was being made by the high class repair shop on all work done in it."

A month ago a citizen had to get a new cord for a vacuum sweeper. He ordered one from a prosperous store in the centre of the city. The price charged was four dollars. The cord was per fectly satisfactory. This morning walking down town same citize saw some vacuum sweepers in a window and out of curiosity asked the dealer the price of a connecting cord. The answer was, "About one dollar and a quarter."

When the matter was brought to the attention of the first company, the manager said there must be some mistake. To thi every one will agree. The mistake is in allowing firms of a certain type to do business in the country.

One does not so much mind paying fifty dollars insted of three dollars, or four dollars instead of one dollar and : / [Contd. on page,

## THE FORTUNES OF CHARITY

## By H. MORTIMER BATTEN

$\square$T was one of those hard times for Berry Hicks, which every rospector runs up against now and then. Last autumn he ad made money out in the woods; he had invested in city lots and lost it all. Now, at the tail-end of winter, he was "properly up against it," as prospectors say. No money, no dogs, and only just enough grub to see him through. Anyway, spring would forward to once again making a little pile which would enable him to forward to once again mak

That morning it was dismal and bitterly cold, and Hicks had That morning it was dismal and bitterly cold, and Hicks had
andered over to the Smithson House Hotel on the old fruitless quest wandered over to the Smithson House Hotel on the old fruitless quest
of finding something to do. At this time of the year the mining camps of finding something to do. At this down, and most of the boys were of Aura City were practically shut down, and most of the boys were living on their savings. There were no new jobs going, and it was
deadly dull for those who had insufficient money to participate in the deadly dull for those who
gaities the city afforded.
Hicks had whiled awayan hour orso chatting withhisfriends, when, passing out through the bar room, he noticed an Indian standing at the Baltimore counter drinking a cup of coffee. A heated argument was taking place between the Indian and the counter jumper, a heavy-eyed, brutal-faced man, who was notoriously disagreeable. As Hicks passed, the attendant snatched up the Indian's cup and threw its dregs into the red man's face. The Indian turned away, proudly wiped his bony countenance, and stalked out through the swing doors.
"Well," said Hicks, staring savagely at the bar-tender, "that's a nice trick for any white man, I must say!"

The bar-tenderscowled at him. "You mind your own business," he advised,
and don't come butting around after mine!"
Hicks approached with clenched fists. He he hated to see a white man ill-use an Indian. "You are the type that cause all the trouble in the country," he said. "It's owing to such men as you that the Indians are always causing trouble. They come here to see our city, believing the wonderful stories they have heard of $i t$, and they are insulted and ill-treated by such creatures as you! No wonder they go back into the woods and murder the first white man that goes their way!"
"Oh, shucks!" responded the bar-tender. "Get out of it before I put you out! I am at liberty to do what I like in my own saloon, and I reckon I know as much about the Indians as you do. They come here with their lies about having found gold and expect us to feed them gratis. I tell you it won't trouble me much if they cease to visit this' ere counter.'

> Hicks saw the utterfutility of arguing
with such a man, so he went out through the swing doors by which the Indian had passed a few minutes previously.

Hicks had his dog with him-a big, mongrel creature, which was aithful to its master, and an extraordinary judge of human character. He strolled over to the store and bought some more grub on credit, noticing the difference in the reception he got. The Jew behind the counter was offhand-in fact, rude. He mentioned the fact that there was over \$100 outstanding on Berry's credit, and that he would have to pay down on instalment very soon or the credit would cease.
"I'll let you have the lot as soon as ever I can," said Hicks. "You know I have experienced bad luck, and that I don't incur debt for the fun of the thing."
"Well, there you are" replied the store man. "There's a whole heap of you butting around without money to pay, and you seem to think we can feed you all for an indefinite period. It can't be done, old son. You've got a forch a decent sum. Either you'll have to let us have some money or else sell it. Savee?"

Berry Hicks left the place with a heavy heart. It seemed that he was getting to about the end of his tether. Never before in his life had he suffered the indignity of being hauled over the coals for his debts, and if they sold out his cabin, what then would become of him? He would have to hit the trail for somewhere, without grub and without money.

Then over and above all thoughts of self were his thoughts of those at home. He knew that they regarded him as the ne'er-do-well of the family, and true it was that up till now he had not been particularly successful. The wild life of the woods had appealed to him, and he had wandered from camp to camp, never settling anywhere for very long, and always in a more or less stony-broke condition. "Some day I shall make my pile," he had always told himself, and so he had helped his friends with a liberal hand, lent them money, which some had not repaid, or grub-staked them, because he knew they were dead up against
it. Yes, everyone had known that if Hicks had money he would share it. . Yet en whe the mimself required money, where all his friends? He had never asked any one for money in his life, and they had not offered it to him Some of them, indeed, seemed not to know him now that he was stony-broke.

Round the next corner Hicks ran into the man who owned the clothier's store. "Hello, young manl" said the latter. "I reckon you must have forgotten that you owe me for those winter clothes you are wearing. When do you reckon you are going to pay me for them?"
"O, come off the roof!" implored Hicks. "You know well enough that I have lost everything I had through that slump in city lots. You know, too, or at any rate you ought to know, that I'm not the man to forget my debts. I'll pay you as soon as ever I can, Bill, and you shall have your interest."
"That won't do," answered the other. "I am clearing out for Minook and want my money this week. Also I can tell you I am wanting dogs, and that dog of yours is just the type for me. I reckon he is just about worth what you owe me, so if you can't let me have the money this week, just bring that dog along, and we'll call the deal square."
this week, just bring that dog along, and we'll call the deal square."

- Hicks shook his head. "No, sir," he answered. "You can have your clothes back again, and I'll go about naked sooner than give you my dog. Do you realize what you're asking? Seems to me that dog's about the only pal I've got, and I wouldn't part with him for ten thousand dollars."

The other turned abruptly on his heel. "Well, we'll see," he answered and sauntered on

There is nothing like financial embarrassment to kill a man's pride, nd Hicks felt like a worm as he sauntered on between the ramshackle wooden buildings of which Aura City consisted. This threat to take his dog from him was the last straw. He could stand anything rather than that. He would even look up his former pals and try to borrow money from them, but part with old Starlight he couldn't! So very soon the main avenue was left behind, and the road broke up into several little trails, that wandered off into the partly clear bush. Hicks took the trail to the left, which led to his cabin, and he had not gone very far through the white desolation when he missed his dog. Looking back he saw old Starlight standing in the centre of the trail, gazing first towards him then back into the wood. The dog whined as though to attract Berry's attention, then $\therefore$ looking after him trotted back again among the trees. "Now, what on earth doesthatmean?" muttered Hicks. He went back to investigate, and
found Starlight looking up into the face of an old Indian, who sat on a rampike amidst the snow, a dying fire at his feet. The head of the Indian was bowed forward in an attitude of sleep. His rifle was in his hand. He gave one the impression of absolute weariness and dejection. 'Wonder if he's up against it same as I am?" pondered Hicks, then he added to himself, "Anyway, it is no affair of mine."

He was about to saunter on when he recalled the Indian at the Baltimore counter. Was this by any chance the same man? If so, Berry was aware of a sense of sympathy for him. Probably he had come here to see the wonders of the white man's city about which he had heard so much. He had come expecting to find free food at the Baltimore counter, and everything that an Indian could require. He had been ruthlessly enlightened by having coffee dregs flung into his face, and now, indeed, he was pondering over it, wondering where he could obtain his next meal in this uncharitable land. "Well," muttered Hicks, "I reckon I've got enough for two," and he sauntered on to where the Indian sat.

One glance at the Indian's face convinced him. It was the same man, and Hicks saw now that he was old and hungry looking, an old and broken man, indeed, who had probably not very much longer on hands at the tiny fire An Indian hates to be inundated by questions, and those who wish to make his acquaintance must be prepared to do so by gentle stages. So after three minutes or so, Hicks remarked casually, "Come far?"

The red man nodded, and waved his hand towards the north. "Malamute River," he answered quietly.

Gee whizz," thought Hicks. Malamute River was over 200 miles away, through some of the worst country in all this region, a long journey even for an Indian when he had neither grub nor dogs.
here was and took hold of his clothing in his bony hands in order to indicate how slack it was.

Hicks rose. "Come along," he said. "I've got some grub."
They sauntered off together, and as they went Hicks wondered a little at his dog, who was obviously delighted by the turn of events. Why had the animal dallied in his wake, leading back to the [Continued on page 8 .

# THE SECRET OF SADDLE GAP 

A WESTERN TALE

## BY EDITH G. BAYNE

$\Pi$a shoulder of rock lying athwart the Rampart Range and overlooking a deep and swift stretch of the Chinook River a man lay face downware, his head and shoulders just over the edge of the sheer drop. He held a long cord at the end of which a small stone was attached and he appeared to be probing either the depth of the water at the bank's edge or the distance from his own position to the pebbles below, where a thin line of foam curled along the sand. Out in mid-stream the water rushed at a headlong, dizzying speed toward a series of clamorous rapids fifty yards away.

Presently the man drew his cord up hand-over-hand and drawing a small red note book from a pocket of his rough grey shirt made a quick brief calculation with a short bit of pencil and entered an estimate of some kind in the little book. It was the last of half a dozen similar entries. The man gave a sigh of satisfaction, began to whistle softly and getting to his feet looked speculatively across the river at Saddie
Gap. His whistling died away and a frown took the place of his smile Gap. His wh
"Satisfaction. "Saddle Gap, eh? Almost forgot about that," he muttered, with a wry grin. "It's the only blooming obstacle in the whole plan, hang it?" He glanced quickly up and down and began to roll up the cord, still frowning. There was nothing stealthy about his look or action yet an observer might have gathered an impression of secrecy in his manner. It was almost as though his main desire was to escape observation. Nearly all afternoon he had been taking measurements and on both sides of the river, using an old, leaky punt and crossing three times at peril of his life each trip. Now he called to a long lean calico pinto that was cropping nearby and when the animal trotted up he mounted it and set off up the precarious trail. He, too, was long and lean. He had a keen, close-lipped look, a pair of dark, quick-moving eyes and the air of one who commands. His hands lightly but firmly grasping the reins were long and thin and whiter than those of the average hillsman, but they, like the eyes, looked as though quick motions was their outstanding characteristic. As, a matter of fact alertness was the keynote of the man's whole being and he carried a revolver in a handy but inconspicuous place. Once he turned and looked back at Saddle Gap, not fearfully but in a thoughtful way. He was unaware that he had been under close observation, not having seen a human form since-leaving Crowder's Crossing at noon.

Saddle Gap was a commanding point on the east side of the river. It was a high, narrow gorge crowned with a rounded rock-formation like a giant saddle-a sort of natural bridge. The gap itself ran inland and lost itself somewhere in the fastnesses of the dense forest but it was known to be honeycombed with caves, either Nature's own or those resulting had a gold rush.

The rider was seeking a cabin that he knew must be along the trail, having noticed it at intervals all afternoon, but because he was a strange to these mountains he lost the trail twice and was nearly an hour going two miles. The cayuse he had hired in the village ten miles away seemed to be equally strange to the locality. Thus it was that the watche from a certain hilltop who belonged to the cabin that the man sought was there to greet him when at length he arrived, though having twice the distance to cover and afoot.

The rider pulled up at the top of a little rise and looked in amaze nt at the neat, cultivated appearance of the lone dwelling and its yard Flowers rioted everywhere and a little lane led between rows of holly hocks to the door on either side of which was a window with musl curtains. This in the heart of the wilds! But even as he laughed, six children rose as though out of the very earth itself and strung themselves across his path in a bare-foot, staring line. They ranged in age from five to thirteen or thereabouts. The stranger was about to han them when the cabin door opened and a young woman appeared. at sight of whom the gaping youngsters scattered.
"Is this Mark Menary's?" inquired the rider, politely.
"Yes" said the young woman, looking at him with the same frank currosity of the children

The rider dismounted and started up the path. A closer view of a y pretty girl, too ridiculously young to be the mother of all those children almost deprived him of breath for a moment.
"I'd like to see Mr. Menary," he said, managing to find his voice, length.
"He's not at home," the girl replicd. He went up on the Buffalo Fork for fish on Tuesday. Maybe he'll be back to-night-maybe not till to-morrow night. Depends on his catch."
"I see. He fishes mostly, then?"
"In see. He fishes mostly, then?" yes. In winter he traps. He's a guide too, sometimes. Me-were you ranting him to guide a party?
"No, I-the fact is-never mind, I'll wait round till he comes back.

I've made camp not far away"-and the man laughed in an offhand manner as though his business were of little urgency. "In the meantime perhaps you'd stake me to a hand-out?'
"Come in. Never mind those bees. They aren't in stinging humor," - as he avoided a small swarm.

She ushered him into a very homelike big room, brown-raftered, deep-windowed and cool. In a kind of delightful daze he took a chai and watched her as she flitted about setting a meal on the table for him
"Think of a girl like this being buried in the heart of a forest!" he said to himself. "Some men don't know their luck!"

She was slender and yet muscular in a dainty creamy-brown-skinned way. Her simple print dress was clean and her brown hair bright and well cared for. She had very clear and soft blue eyes and a slow smile that was very winning. Her voice matched her appearance.
"Cold chicken-biscuits-honey-tea-and red raspberries!" exclaimed the stranger when she had invited him to sit in. "My soul! Do I dream?"
"The berries I just picked, Mr._-"
"Bestwood," supplied the stranger as she paused significantly.
"I got them up on the Wapiti. That's where I was when I first saw you, Mr. Bestwood."
"He turned and sent a sharp, though smiling, glance up at her.
"Oh, so you saw me before I rode up here!"
"She nodded and placed a jug of cream nearer to him
"And-er-what did you think?" he pursued idly.
"I didn't think. I knew"-and she flashed him a long side glance. "Don't think I'm trying to horn in but you see others have been up here and "and done just the things you did and-"
"And failed."
"Yes," she said. "It's an old story." "It's
"You-razor-faced hyenal" snarl- It's becoming a bore, eh? But ed the old man-an suddenly, whipping suppose I tell you, confidentially, that out his side-arm and vaving it al- I don't intend to fail?"
most under the engineer's nose. She smiled slowly and half shook
"Smell that. Now if youdon't pack "Smell that. Now if you don t pack
up an make tracks
you, $l$ get it where head. "You don't know Old Comox," she said, whiskin
"I don't know a lot of things," Bestwood admitted. "I don't know how the Sam Hill you keep this place looking -like a cross-section of a little paradise-no "They do make work but I love every one of them," she said glowingly. "They're quite a help, too. Don and Dave milk the cows and Katie's my right hand."

You must get lonesome, though, for congenial friends? I suppose you - husband's away frequently," and the visitor drained his second cup.
She had turned to bring another plate of biscuits, but she stopped short and looking up he saw a faint smile of amusement on her lips.

You laugh at the idea of lonesomeness with such a large brood round!" he remarked, thinking he had read her aright.

She sat down suddenly and regarded him gravely.
"You, tool" she observed, cryptically, and when he looked his perplexity, went on: "I wonder diggings takes me for dad's wife!
"Oh! Now it's all clear. Those kids are-,
"My little step-brothers and sisters, Mr. Bestwood."
"I might have guessed!"
At this point the eldest boy put his head in at the door and announced that his father was coming down the upper rapids.
"Good," said Bestwood, as he rose. "And now, Miss Menary, since you've guessed that I'm another of those pesky engineers who keep coming up here, I may as well tell you that I want to see your father or you, about board I'll be sticking round for some time. Which of you has the say and would it be too much bother?"
"It's as easy to cook for nine as for eight"
"Thanks. I'll pay you liberally. I live in a tent two miles below and rustle my own breakfast, so I'll only want two meals here, say at noon and at six."
"Very well. Only-"
"I don't think you'll stick round long after Old Comox begins shooting.'
"That old fellow's a kind of nacheral-born terror I gather."
"Oh, he isn't so bad when you know him. He and dad are old pals. It's only on the one subject that he acts-ornery."
"Is he quite all there otherwise?" asked Bestwood, dubiously
"Absolutely."
"And it's only when the subject of the [Continued on page 8

## Lost

IIaERE are few of us but ar willig to find a goodly pile of buried gold and jewels. old familiar stories o Captain Kidd's buried treas ures and other pirate caches, the lost hoards of the Incas of Perd and of the Aztecs in Mexico, the millions of Cógos Island, the long hiaden valuables of the last of the great emperors of the Mongols, and mapy a tale of richly freighted Spanish galleons, have become classics, - Canada, though comparatively young among the nations, has her genuine stories of buried treasures, that stir the imagina. tion and draw heightened interest. Of them all, those concerned with the "Primroses", sprivateer, with the Rock of Perct and Montcalm's treasury, are matters of historic fact.
Few Frenchmen during the reign of Louis XVI made a greater use of privateering to get wealth than Dupleix, the governor of Pondicherry. Availing himself of his authority, he issued papers to a large number of ships to prey on British commerce. In a few years they returned him so great an amount of treasure that he feared to send more of it direct to France lest Louis làìd hands upon it in his anger, for the Governor's privateers had capturéd and looted-vessels otherr than those of the enemy. He bethought himself, therefore, of Canada. Here he had a younger brother in an officia position in Oueber who could hold the poll in the Pondicherry had resigned, and, returnPondicherry had to France a poor but "honest" man, ing to France a poor but could emigrate to Canada to find his
fortune, as Frenohmen did in those days. It was a country believed in France to be a place where any ma not a fool might become rich speedily Dapleix realized that if he sepent. sis monthe there no suspicions would bie aroused by his riches on his return ito France.
He carefully "fitted out one of his largest privateers, the "Primrose," said to have been captured from the British merchants, and sent her with a cargo of merchandise, in which was concealed a great part of his treasure, to the far distant port of Quebec. She made th Gulf of St. Lawrence safely in. 1759, and her captain was told by the fishermen of the fall of Quebec one month previously, and of the neighborhood of British men-of-war. He was short of stores and water, so, having taken on board a fisherman-pilot, he stood away for the Bay of Islands at the mouth of the St. Lawrence, where he trusted to get the necessaries from the French settlers.
During the evening a heavy gale ame down, and drove the ship on the recfs inside the bay. Here she sank in recfs inside the bay. Here she sank in three survivors managed to reach the shore. To-day, two old wrecks are known to be there, and are marked on the charts. One of them is the "Primrose,"' with her great store of Dupleix's gold and silver, precious stones, and other valuables. The fishermen of the Bay of Islands have their traditions about the "Primrose." With modern

## Treasures of Canada

## Written speciallis for "The Trestern Home Nonthly ${ }^{*}$ <br>  <br> $B y$ <br> N. Tourneur

diving methods, there can be but little trouble in salving this wreck of 150 ears ago or 80.
The Quebecois needs not go to the coast to look for hidden treasures. Many million dollars worth is buried at hand by the plains of Abraham in old Quebec. Regarding it, there is: no doubt whatever. It is a matter of historio fact.
Before the attack on Quebee in 1759 the seigneurs sent ap to the citadel, which was supposed to be impregnable, their family jewels, heirlooms and other valuables, together with great sums of money in louis-d'ors, gold doubloons and other coins; and these were put in the strong-rooms of the military treas. ury with,' as well, a large sum newly arrived from France., When an attack on the citadel became certain, Montcalm directed the treasures to be bound up in sliniss, placed in barrels and boxes, and taken in boats up the St.. Charles river near by, and buried until the is proved by the fact the strong-rooms of the citadel were empty when Quebec was captured. Much cogitation ensued over this; but all traces of the removal were lost.
Now, in the spring of 1908 the proprietor of an eighteenth century chateau not far from Quebec took it into his head to rebuild an old-fashioned fireplace in the house. Behind the back of the fireplace a small cavity was discovered, and in it a little silver-bound ox of eighteenth century make. On it having been opened, a small parchment,
age-stained and brittle with the heat of the fires, was found, on which, written in the unmistakable Frepch script
of Louis Sixteenth's time, were certain directions.
The habitant, who was aware of the
tradition of the removal of Montcalm treasury, took counsel of his pries Next day the two went to work, as the parchment directed, at the "little bay on River Saint Charles." After much trouble in agreeing on the likely spot ten reet up the east bank, and in the earth," they commenced to dig. Some feet from the surface, they came upon the items enumerated in the parch ment, "plaster, burnit wood," and found there the "plate and ingot of silver and the skull of a sheep." "Beneath is the secret of a great treasure," ende the parchment's information, and ther beneath, lay a little, rusty, iron-bound box. They burst it open

The box contained a very rough chart-the ink of it much faded-and information also written in French of the time of Montcalm. It read: "Acros River Șaint Charles to the wood nea the small bay and peninsula. Twenty feet N.N.W. by N. toward the group of firs. Fifty feet as the sun sets Five feet deep and set in plaster th great tre

The two treasure-seekers pondered over the chart and directions for som days, then went to work. As, however Catholic Church they had to to secretly, and in the dark. After much searching around and much calculatio they beran to dig. They dug in vain For, though the documents are to be relied upon, that little peninsula of the Saint Charles has not remained the same throughout the one hundred and fifty odd years since the treasure was buried. There have been many a heavy lood and many a severe winter and many a gale. The group of firs is gone,
and the setting of the sun in that

month so ominous to Frenck sway in North America does not coincide with the setting of the sun in the present cars. Nature, as in the case of the meantime sealed up the exact spot of

The long concaled treasures of old Quebec. Yet-they are ther As regards the great treasure-chests on the Rock of Perce, Nature is more Heely to have laid them open to view, for exposure to the weather has most probably rotted them, and whitened the scattored bones of the skeletons of the two unfortunate prisoners. Full of Dural's" hoard on the summit of the Rock of Perce; and full of wild daring are the tales told of those who at. tempted afterward to climb up and recover his treasure. So many lives were lost that, close on the first of last century, an Act was passed in the Que-
bec legislature forbidding anyone to make the attempt withou anyone to tion from the Governor of the ProvinaTo this day, the superstitious Perce fishermen, unchanged in a hundred and forty odd years, declare the fierce spirit of the seaman protects his own.
The Rock of Perce, named from the fishing hamlet at hand on the coast of the Gaspe Peninsula, is one of the natural wonders of the North American Continent. Some terrific convulsion tore this rock from the near-by mounleft it standing some 500 feet high, with a flattish top, and beetling, unscalable sides. Once it was piereed by two caverns at its sea-foot, through either of which a boat could sail, but
one of them has collapsed leaving only one of them has collapsed leaving only
the greater, through which the sea the greater, through which the sea
thunders and boils in stormy weather. Captain Duval was a French priva. teer, who after the Peace of Paris,
February, 1763 , became a most daring pirate, on whose head the British authorities put a tall price. He, however, through his protection of and generosity to the French fishermen and kept well aware of the movements of the British against him. At last he was hard pressed, and likely to be capvicmac Indian who was devoted to him and aware of a secret trail to the summit of the supposed inaccessible Rock of Perce, Duval collected all his caches of treasure, and set sail for Perce. The Micmac is said to have by means of to the top of the Rock greater of the caverns. On arriving at the summit, one side of which falls sloping, he threw down a thin line hauled he had carried, and with it hauled up a block and fall. Two priss came the captain himself. Boats containing the treasure in chests stood by below.
Tradition runs on that they were day and a moonlight night getting it all up. Then the Indian came down, and Duval himself was lowered away kets he himself and his few trusted seamen shot at the tackle till it was ut through too high up the rock for anyone to reach. Then Captain Duval pulled for the ship and sailed away.
He never returned, nor any of his trusted men. Either the hurricane that burst down that same night sent his ressel to the bottom, or she was sunk by the British men-of-war looking for
For a couple of generations the winds battered and the rains rotted the stout hemp last they disappeared. Though there are fishermen in Perce whose grand fathers could recollect seeing these evi dences of Duval's visit. None but the seabirds that nest on the Rock know what happened to the two English prisoners and the chests of treasure daring airman will some day find his fortune lying waiting for him there.

## THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY

## NOVEMBER, 1920

 between them.
The next da
The next day was passed in much the of Borry's slender supply of food said nothing, and dsept al apood deal. On the
third day he seemed to buck up a little.
 now shoes, renovated a pair of moccasins, canoe
earn his keep," thought Berry. "T'm hanged if he can live on here indefinitely, and the dog, say nothing of a hungry
That night over their pipes, Berry drew the Incian into conversation. Hee told
how he had lost all his money in city lots, and how he was almighty hard up. "No.
dust left," said he "and no dollars. - T1 have to hit the trail again before long." The Indian did not seem to understand
until Berry spoke of the dust. Then until Berry spoke of the dust. Then his hand under his parki. From it he a sausage. His long, bony fingers unfastened the end of the bag, and on to the rough floor he emptied a little heap o
yellow dust. In addition to the dust yellow dust. In addition to the dust,
there were pips and nugegts of pure gold,
indicating clearry that the metal had come from an uncommonly rich seam.
"Plenty dust," said the Indian, and scooping it up with both hands, he transscooping it up with both hands, he rans-
ferred it to Berry's palms. Berry saw at
a lance that there was more than enough a glance that there was more than enough
here to pay all his debts, but his sense of at his taking it don't owe me all this. I could do with it, you to be my visitor, and don't wan any pay."
Haw is old," Haw is oid, he said. Him no want
dust. Thain-n-Haw go back into the
woods to-morrow maybe. Plenty dust along Malamute River." "Good night", muttered Hicks to him self, "What on earth doos this mean?" Anyway, if the Indian did not want the his wallet without thanks, for an Indian he had not known the Indian's name, Ta ain-in-a-Haw. Now he held out his
hand and they shook to clench the deal "I shall call you, Tomahawk," said Berry, you can stay with me as long as you like,
and have all the grub you can eat.,"
Then Berry went over to the store and
paid his bill. He allo paid the tailor what he owed, with befiting comment to both of them. Truly his luck was
looking up a little, and assuredly this looking up a ittle, and assuredy On isis
was a case of charity rewarded. On his
way back to the cabin he met a friend way back to the cabin he met a friend
who asked him whether he had found a yold mine yet. Hicks shook his head and you never will. There inn't enough, gold
in this country to wartant the existence in this country to wartant the existence of
in city. I tell you 1 've got cold feet, and I'm clearing out.
Hicks shruge
Hicks shrugged his shoulders and went
on. "Not enough gold in the country on. Not enough gold in the country to
warrant the existence of a city, eh?'
wondered whether it wondered whether it was true. He knew
what awa that away back in the woods there was
gold somewhere, for these Indians were continually drifting in with veritab fortunes in the way of yellow dust, which
they handed over to the white population

## in return Cor shody and worthless goods, but the Indians, Berry knew Elosely guarded their secerets. They hated the <br> Saddle Gap

 coming of whit to setlement, and they knas meant the spoiling of their hunting ranges.Hicks happeies went tha bed that night feeling happier than he had felt for many weeks,
but very early in thorning he was
wakened by the old Indian moving about wae cabin, and when daylight came Berry
found that the man had packed his own found that the man had packed his own stampede pack with food, and got every-
thing ready for the long trail. There were Berry's snowshoes properly repaired by the door, and there too, his rife and belt,
clean and polished
thought that the old Indian was wasenearing thought that the old Indian was clearing
out, and taking all these articles with him, out, and taking all these articles with him, have got, so
after all."
al sitting up.
The
Indi
The Indian nodded. "You, too", he said. That brought Hicks to his feet with a
start. "But where?" he asked. "Where start. "But where?" he asked. "Where
are "Mhe Indian waved towards the north. Hicks quietly dressed himself. It was
all very well old Tomahawk arranging all very well old Tomahawk arranging out on that tremendous journey through out on that tremendous ourney through
the woods in such weather as this, he naturally wanted to know the why and wherefore of it. So judiciously he set to
wo.k questioning Tomahawk, but the Indian questioning Tomamawk, but the He would oot san anything at aall toili finally Hidko lost his patience. "Look
here, Tomahawk," he said, "it may be here Thomahawk,
all right for you going off into the woods or not Yo are ued to it but we white men are ont. It is a long journey to Malamute River, and if 1 am coming with you I want to know what for, Again the Indian stared at him, then he
answered, "Plenty gold at Malamute River.",
Hicks thought things over. After all here was no particular object in remaining panying the old man. At the worst he wanying the oalk in man. lhe the spring, and be
whele to obtain a job so so that the trip would able to obtain a job, so that the trip would
not necessitate a big waste of time. So, not necessitate a big waste of time. So,
utterly in the dark; Hioks followed out at the red man's heels. He had no doubt whatever that there was gold in Malamute that it might not prove worth working even though there was a fair quantity of it.
Therefore, this trip into the woods was all a speoulation.
So for days Berry and Tomahawk
wandered northwards and Berry at last wandered northwards, and Berry at last realized that for a skilled woodsman it regions. At night time the Indian would seek out a flat rock, light a huge fire on it, and when the rock was thoroughly dry and warm they would lie down upon it in parative comfort. As for grub, they were never short of it, for at sundown and dusk
the old Indian would wander off with his usty rifle and always he came back with game of some sort, sometimes a cridges, and on one occasion a deer. Then again the Indian knew the best ways through the woods, and instead of fighting through mpenetrable bush and strugging for every
mile, Hicks found himself, for the most part, on comparatively easy going, so
that the journey was quite without the usual hardships and discomforts which accompany travelling in bush country
One evening, long before Hicks expected
t, they found themselves looking across $a$ great, open treeless space in the snow.
Hicks thought at first it was a lake, frozen over and covered with snow, as all the
lakes were at this season, but the Indian alaes were at this season, but the Indian
said, "Malamute River,"
"What "What, here already", exclaimed Hicks,
scarcely able to believe it, and the Indian scarcely,
nodded.
They
They crossed the river, and made their way into the mouncins opposite. Here flowing so rapidy among the boulders that it had not frozen over. This they followed for a whole day, till they came
to a huge basin among the rocks, in the to a huge basin among the rocks, in the
centre of which the creek disappeared underground. The Indian went to the underground. bbsin and remored some
centre of the
of the huge stones which covered the earth. of the huge stones which covered tl)
(Continaed on page 72)

The Secret of right-of-way through

By Edith G. Bayne

## Conad. from pase s

 ing the back of his chair, thoughtfully. The girl's clear eyes clouded a moment. only he won't come right out and say.He seems to understand Old Comox better than anyone. They were mining partners in the old days. But I guess you know all
've come primed with certain facts,
T", ve come primed with certain facts, Bestwood. "I got the lay
lay
the land and managed to strike here on a day when the old ocd ger was off somewhere. Otherwise I suppose he'd have
taken a pot shot at me. 1 nosed all round the Gap and saw his shack and tool the Gap and saw hist I I even used an
soundings of the the clifl punt of his and incidentally nearly
old old punt of his and incidentally nearly came a cropper in the rapids.
ome other point?" asked the girl curiously. some other poinl.
Bestwod smiled.
"Miss Menary, if
you wouldn't pro if you were an enginee you wouldn't propound that question." on that Gap, tool" said the girl, wonderingly Naturally."
"But why" ${ }^{\text {"Chiefl }}$ I think because Providence designed the spot for just this purpose where we won't need an extra span and two extra bautments. Weil save thouss ands of dollars on blasting alone. The we're just nicely above the rapids. These are the leading points but there are others
of a more technical nature. Oh, we must of a more technical nature. Oh, we must
have the Gappl" have the Gapl"
"You'll have
to, wait till Old Comox says you can. He then owned all,"
over there for years and years."
"He'll come across." have a lot confidencel suppose that's why they sent you.' Miss Menary. They lend zest to life What duller existence can one imagine than a state of being where the plums
fall into one's lap without effort? Here, I fall into one's lap witho,"
think, comes your dad."
Mark Menary was a a spare man of
middle height, a trife stooped and very middle height, a trife stoped and very
grey for one still in the fifties. He had a shewd grey eye and a curious way of
masking his thoughts or feelings by assuming an impassive expression. It
was as though he had learned the Indian Fabit and practised it on occasion. Bestwood learned within five minutes tha
Menary was not a man one could get close to very readily. On Menary's side he seevend to regard the engineer with dislike
and distrust, though he was civil enough and distrust, though he was civil enough
outwardly.
"I s'pose you know that Dan refused a cool fifty thousand from that last outside to talk.
know all about that," smiled Best"What better luck d'you s'pose you'll
than that?" your life!" said Bestwood, sternly. "He'll accept a legitimate sum want too."
"If 'twas
to take now 1 'd be mighty tickled candidly. "I not a big family to do fo an' not much chance $t^{\prime}$ get 'em edjicated. was a pirst married I I was kinda well fixed an' my oldestegirl, Gail, ghe got a fair fair
deent bit $\mathbf{o}^{\prime}$ schoolin at Fort George then. But I got, inta the minin' game an' lost all I had." Comox
"I understand you and Dan were partners. engineer.
 "But we didn't ever strike the pay dirt." round Old Comox for us and your share, your rateonf, will be- mhating his head
But Mas sate emphatically ${ }^{\text {Nan't }}$ be done. I tried it The old man he-Lord, how he screamed shot at me. Me-his old pal, mind you! Shot me in the arm."
"Why didn't you demanded Bestwood ine stern in charge?" "He could have been sent up for-",
"Give Dan in charge", and Menary looked as though the idea were new to impassive look spread over his face, and
and his eye was doubly cautious. He wet his lips with his tongue
man be permitted to terrify should on man be permitted to terrify a district,
lock himself un fortress-like and defy the
very law itself? very law itself? My frank opinion is that
Dan Comox is crazy." Dan Comox is crazy. 1 loned as of relief came into his face . "I-I've sometimes thought he said, without glancing at the other.
Evven if he isn't, or is cnly partly dafty, a none to sorupulous lawyer, a
ditto alienist and some gentle bribery and wire-pulling could turn the trick for us in short order if we cared to employ such
means," said Bestwood lightly. "Hoch ever. we don't. My company is on the
level. No matter how long and hard the fight, we're going to play square. I'm to
understand, then, that we can't look on you as a mediator?
"I ain't lookin' for another charge o'
buckshot," said Menary, almost sullenly. "It's right," said Bestwood, cheerfully trot back on my plebald pony and craw into my blankets. Ill ke up bright an early for my first interview with the old
man. Tell Miss Gail I'll be along fo man. Tell Miss, Gail I'll be along for
dinner-if alive." But Menary didn't join in the engineer's laugh.
When Oly had the sun risen next morning and walked down the river edge with an man, and his gait was slow and rheumatic. From the single pipe in his little eabin a thin wisp of smoke rose. Less than ten minutes elapsed before he returned
carrying the now dripping bucket and as he kicked open his door it was to find a stranger within, a man who must have fallen from the sky or risen from the eart 4 or Old Comox had seen no sign of a human had set forth. An oath broke from him and he almost dropped his pail.
The stranger was coolly frying bacon. He turned you couldn't remarked, casually. "I knew "ou couldn't be far away, pardner."
"Thought we might as well pal up for
reakfast. No sense in two fires and two cookings when we're camped so close.
Friendy land this, I, understand. Here, let me fill the kettle
The stranger was stepping briskly
ound as he spoke. Old Comox gaped at him, too astonished to speak. But soon he began to rumble ominiously and just in time to check an outburst of blasphemy
the intruder pulled from his pockets a small can of coffee and a jar of marmalade. "Coffee"" boomed Old Comox in ${ }^{\text {a }}$ groted coffee since-"
"Tut, tut! I suppose you'll say you Adam was a colt, eh?" "It's the Gawd's truth1 Bacon! My
good goshl" and Old Comox sniffed the ir in rapturous, asthmatic breaths.
He sank on to a bench and gazed at his
visitor in mingled helplessness resentment ind curiosity. From a pocket he pulled a dirty tobacco sack and began to roll the weed in the palms of his hands, glaring up
ever and anon at the tall, efficient chet, as if wondering at himself for not orderirg happened to him before and possibly it was the very novelty of the thing that
halted his wrath. Five minutes later the pair
enough ace bross the nasting companionably
narrow wooden table rom each other. Under his beetling brows old Comox's eyes had lost their
ferocity and $a$ wolf-like hunger had taken its place. He was too busy to talk for a
while. But soon his natural rhile. Bur soon his natural sagacity returned and he eyed the stranger craal
between gulps of the ambrosial brew. "This used to be a great gold country,
h." the stranger remarked, conversaeh? th
tionally.
iny
grizzled he. Not round here," shaking his grizzled head.
"A full forty mile further north."
"You prospectin'?"
"Me? No, I'm fishing, etcetera. And by the way I borrowed a boat-I suppose
it was a boat though it looked and acted
(Continued on page 10)

a holstein king in a kingly pose.

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The Secret of Saddle Gap By Edith G. Bayne Condd from page 8
like a tub-that I think belongs to you, perhaps. Nobody was
round and $I$ was in a perhaps.
round
hurry." hurry."
Old Comox was
silent but his eyes had silent but his eyes had narrowed. The stranger smiled winningly, pushed his chair back and drew cigars the old man who clutched eagerly at it.and extracted three.
"You come to a poor place for fish. This water's "I did
I didn't catch a half-portion minnow even. Where must I go?"
They talked fish for half an hour. At the end of that period the stranger rose. "Im boarding over at Mark Menary." old Comox was non-committal. He merely grunted.
"Seems, to have secrets. Or shall I say
a secret?" secret?"
Old Comox cocked a wary eye up.
"Might as well try to skin an eel with a wooden spoon," the newcomer went on, "as endeavor to get anything out of Menary that he doesn't feel like telling." "was you tryin' to find out?"
The other assumed a wise expression. His eye met the keen watchful orb of Old Comox a moment in a calm, steady
glance. Then puffing smoke upward he glance. Then pu
"Various things."

Old Comox stirred restlessly. He ran his gnarled hand over his beard and shot
curious, penetrating glances at the cool curious, penetrating glances at the cool
stranger of which the latter seemed blissfully unaware.
"Seems to me," he croaked at last, "that you're a queer sort o' fisherman." old man and threw his cigar butt away. "There are fishermen and fishermen," he said and bade him good-bye for the present. Comox had said he was going up Old Comox had said he was going up
beyond the Fork to be gone two days, so after a hurried mid-day meal at Menary's, Bestwood scorning the unwieldy punt searched for and finally discovered a point on the river where shallows made wading possible and taking advantage of the
owner's absence he made a fairly thorough investigation of Saddle Gap and its vicinity. He explored the caves and the many narrow clefts between boulders and looked for the barest hint anywhere of
mining operations on a small scale. mining operations on a small scale. the kindred sciences he was at a loss sometimes in following veins in the rocks but he knew that he would recognize gold
quartz if he came upon it. At length, quartz if he came upon it. At length,
after the sun had dropped below the Ramparts, he sat down on a flat rock overlooking the rapids and pulled out, not the silver cigar case of the morning, but a trusty, battered old pipe. He smoked
and ruminated until the twelve Rainbow Peaks stood shadowy against the pale rose light in the western sky.
"Well, I'll be-jiggered!" he said at last, and got up and took his slow, puzzled faithful 'pinto waited.
Miss Menary was alone. The family had eaten supper and gone down to the flats for berries. They were probably
heading homeward she said, and her heading homeward she said, and her yet but she expected him at any moment. "Do you know I sort of expected your dad to hang round and be interested in -my negotiations,' Bestwood observed potatoes and cherry pie.
The girl sat down and fanned her heated face with the end of her crisp apron. It was a warm evening.
"Why should he get excited over something that he's seen a dozen times
already?" she asked with a slow whimsical already? "You asked with a slow whimsica ally, but-, $\quad$, , mand the few kind words," "Thanks for the few kind words," he
interjected with much the same sort of interjected with much
smile.
"You didn't get a chance at noon with the children round, to tell me anything about this morning. Did you see
Old Comox and was he terribly mad?", "Now, what makes your assume that I was going to tell you anything, Miss Gail? Yes, more spuds, if you please."
"Well, ,you might, I'm aching with "Well, ,you might, I'm aching with
"Rather." hereupon he told her a little of what had transpired in the morning. "I thought if I could just discover the old fellow's weak spot I could play on it as it were. I thought I'd hit it with
tobacco but-I don't know. I ascertained one thing." "What was that?"
"He's very miserly," money in the bank at Fort George and he denies himself the very necessities of life up here. I've heard dad say that some men take to miserliness in old age just as others take to drink."
i watched for an oatmeal accent but there aren 't any 'burrs' about him whatever. So we can't lay it to the
Scotch." shook her head decidedly.
"No, he hailed originally from the Yankees." "Charlie Frear?"
"The other partner," said Gail, pouring Bestwood leaned back. He laid his fork down.
"So it was a triple alliance!"
"Yes. But Charlie's dead,
"Oh! Now it's, a wonder your father "He thought a lot of Charlie Frear It makes him feel badly even to mention his name,", she explained.
"I see," late. I've a notion to wash the dishes and leave his supper in the oven." "Do. And I'm going to help you wash up, if I may;" think of such a thing!" "Don't. No necessity for thinking at
all. Where do you keep the dish towels?" all. Where do you keep the dish towels?" he demanded. "And give me an apron Very much later when Bestwood, having waited about on the chance of seeing Menary who didn't return at all, was picketing his cayuse and about to turn in for the night he caught the sound of a coat grounding on the stones below his
camp going down to investigate he found Old Comox climbing the path. There was a splendid full moon and he recognized the old chap while he was still many yards away. A little smile played
round Bestwood's close-lipped mouth. "Ah!" he exclaimed. "You like my Now, don't," he went on in a playful tone "pretend it's my pleasant company that brings you over the river at this hour!" "Young feller, I come over to have a carin' 'bout the 'baccy, but if you happen to have a leetle mite handy, why-"" Bestwood disappeared into his tent for a moment. When he came out he had a They sat down together on a log. For five minutes no words were spoken Bestwood waited for the old man to open
up '"This camp $0^{\prime}$ ' yours is almost acrost This camp o' yours is almost acros from mine," said old comox finally "Yes. I chose the spot because I like the view across the Gap."
"H'm."
"Listen!" said Bestwood suddenly. stranger." "Last night I heard a wolf. A spinechilling sound! I could never become used to a woif how. To a man with an evil past, with some sordid secce
weighing on his soul I can well imagine that the wolf howl would-sound very unpleasant," he added lamely.
The evening stillness was broken by the occasional tremolo of a coyote, too. Up in great patches, big-horn rams, black-tail does and fawns, Rocky Mountain goats and others of the antlered tribes were pausing in their grazing on the lush mountain meadows nosing the wind for the
dread wolf scent. Old Comox returned no immediate remark to Bestwood's observation. Then, puffing at a second cigar, the while he stuffed his old pipe ull of the tobacco in preparation for his "I've got you sized up for a detective." wood, comfortably.
"At first," wood comfortanty.
"At first," went on the old man, "I took,
vou for one o" these here railroad fellers."
"Y Yut "But I see now I was wrong. I gloes you're a purty smart feller, eh?'

## The Mother and the High Cost of Living

Written specially for The Western Home Monthly by Surah Canteell Smith, B..1.M.A.

敂N his speech before the Chicago Association of Commerce,
Secretary of Agriculture, Ner edith says: "If I were to refer at all to the high cost of living. I would say it is a mutual problem; it is the laborer's problem; and it is the business man's problem; and we must all work together mutu-ally-in meeting this situation."
With even greater truth he might
have said that even more than anyone have said that even more than anyone else, it is the problem of the women
in the home, the mother's problem. She is the one that is" hit even harder than her husband, and it is upon her there s laid the burden of making one dollar mothers used to do-but far more than the work of five. In the matter of clothes, of help or of vacation, she is the one who bears the brunt, and she bears it too, when her unmarried sister
in the workaday world is earning more than ever before. We have all smiled at the story of the bank manager, who with his wife, went out to dine, and after dinner the servant of the house passed through the hall-dressed in her urs and silk-as he could not afford situation appears, there it is, and it must be faced by the great majority of the mothers of the land; faced too, resolutely and with good cheer, so that
as the years go by there will be found in her face the gentle "strength and patience of those whose lives have been spent in home making, without the hardness which is too often found in the
faces of those whose love is not great faces of those whose love is not great If one goes into the situation blindly she is far too apt to find that nothing
whatever is left for herself and. her whatever is left for herself and her personal needs either of money or
strength, so that the budget of yearly strength, so that the budget of yearly for clothes, for food, and all the other items of family expense is by far the sanest and wisest plan.
But that part settled, even then if we are to adequately cope with the sitour convictions and not pay the highest prices just because others are paying hem, or because some supercilious clerk predisposed to look at one in seeming he value of the thing at the price asked. For surely to-day prices are no criterion of the value of the thing in itself, scarcely any two stores ask the same price for the same article, so why pay in one store ten dollars
or a pair of shoes which can be bought two doors further down for eight? Or ninety-five cents for a certain drug, which can be purchased at the chain stores for sixty-six? Wanting not long bedroom I priced it in three different stores in various parts of the cit One asked eighteen dollars and ffity ents, and the clerk assured me that The second going up that very week. than a block away, demanded fifteen But the third, not on one of the chief business streets asked ten dollars and a half, so I had the fixture I desired ing about. eight dollars by a little look Eng about. ot have the same prices for identical articles. This is true both in manuactured goods and groceries. I found the other day at one or two large depart pound on a certain brand of coftee (we are fond of it in our home), two cents a tin on milk, ten cents a pair on children's garters and so on. Not inferior grades but the indentical arworth more to us as financial manacers of our homes than the added price is to the other store that is selling them, so these things are not petty but worthy our best attention. Another way to be able to take ad-
butcher or grocer and you benefit here oon in that you pay only for what dishonest but the best of us are not infallible and twice within the last six
months bills have been sent me for months bills have been sent me for things 1 never purchased, and just last
week a bill of several dollars that I paid for at the door and only an invariable rule of paying for everything as it is received saved me from paying these bills. If it is only our memory against what they have down in black and white then they win, even if only
once ave have found it more convenient to charge a bill. Moreover, if one runs accounts there is far less likelihood of watching varying prices. And why
buy: lettuce for twenty-five cents per buy lettuce for twenty-five cents per
head when further up it is only eighteen, while more than likely the first store has carrots two bunches for fifteen while the second is at least ten straight.
Petty as these things seem they are Petty as these things seem they are
true and if we are to give our families true and if we are to give our families
the very best and at the same time keep within bounds in the food allowance we will have to give them our best attention. One is serving just as great a delicacy to set upon their table pring lamb at forty-eight cents a
pound as to serve it at sixty, and those were the two prices I noted in the paper to-day.

The problem of clothes is a great one for to be fittingly and becomingly
dressed is an anchor of the soul to aressed is an anchor of the soul to
any woman and one of the best safeguards of her charm which charm is the greatest asset in her family life, both to her husband and to her children. I have no doubt that even Eve chose
the brightest and most beautiful leaves the brightest and most beautiful leaves
for her adornment and that within a couple of hours of her creation she had Adam searching round for a pool where she could see to do her hair. Did Adam like her the less for her vanities? Not
he, and all men follow Adam in that respect.
Here one must remember more than anywhere else that cheapness doesn't pay, but by cheapness I mean that of
the article itself and not of the price the article itself and not of the price
asked and that good taste and distinction in dress is not primarily a matter of expense: If one has used foresight in purchasing, scarcely any article of one's wardrobe needs to be purchased on the
spur of the moment and by planning spur of the moment and by planning
the wise mother can see that she gets full face value for her money both for herself and her children.
A friend of mine
A friend of mine needed badly last fall a coat, and coats as you know
were very high so that it only pays were very high so that it only pays
to get one that would give several seasons of service. After much searching she fonud just what she desired, a plain dignified coat full satin lined, but the price was exorbitant and if she
took it she must use in addition the ook it she must use in addition the
money she wanted for a frock, so reluctantly she passed it by and decided to wait a bit longer. But that very vening she read in the paper that the shop, a very exclusive one, was selling
every coat up to ninety five dollars for every coat up to ninety-five dollars for
fifty-seven-fifty, so she returned the next day, took home the very coat she had chosen and was twenty-five dollars to the good with no one the wiser
but herself, her friends and the clerk but herself, her friends and the clerk
who had fitted her. Whether you are who had fitted her. hundred dollars the principle is the same and see that you get the very best value for your money. Remember too that it is not a matter
of expense but of good taste and see of expense but of good taste and see
that hat, gloves and hose match as nearly as possible and that th
If you make the children's clothes ourself the problem is much simplified if all are made on one model. For ex-
imple, the middy style suits practically :mple, the middy style suits practically
every boy from three to eight, and if made with sleeves which have a plain cuff to turn back, so as to lengthen or horten it as desired they will serve
for two or three summers, or for boys for two or three summers, or for boys
if different ages and if made in white different ages and if made in white
in look wall until the final wearing.


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The Mother and the H.C. of L. By Sarah Cantuell Smith, B.A.M.A. Contd. from page 11 collars will do for the one or tot and much of the work of the making is saved, also
such a middy can be made in less such a middy can be made in less
than two hours, and eight or ten of these will provide even two or
three boys with a summer outfit for any occasion and he always looks fis best. And a good share of the mother's tiredness leaves her when she sees her kiddies looking sweet and clean.
Why so many think that little girls Why so many think that little girls moy does not need to be dressed for afternoons at all is most surprising. This same middy style will do for the winter's best suit-jerseys are most
satisfactory here for every day-and by satisfactory here for every day-and by
buying the shield-collar and whistle-cord can be made even from the best serge. With the little trousers for considerably less than a third what such a suit would cost in the stores, a plain coat
style may suit some mothers better style may suite some mothers better,
but whatever it is, one pattern and
style simplifies things a hundred-fold style simplifese things a hundred-fold
and the making soon becomes so much and the making soon becomes so much
a matter of experience that no pattern
at all is needed at all is needed.
In children's clothes again good taste
can be displayed in seing that the can be disp, tie and socks will match.
summer hat, That will give the look of distinctiveness that every mother wants even for her
small boys. A little Spanish boy from South America was a glest of mine He was dressed always in black sock and oxfords, white suits with black belt,
tie and collar (made separate) and he tie and collar (made separate), and he
wore a little block silk hat, and I never remember having the child out on the street that he did not attract the regard
of every one and hundreds said to me: "What a distinguished looking child!" He was the child of a cultured home,
of course, but a good part of his charm of course, but a a good part of his charm
came from the simplicity and good taste came from the simplicity and good taste
of his dress. Such is not, as I said before, a matter of money. In fact,
it is it is a saving to one's purse in addition
to being a pleasure to one's eye. To the mother of children food in the home is a problem and a berious
one. I noted the other day that over one,
600,000 children under twelve years the States were mal-nourished and the reports of our school-boards give very
much the same percentage. Here, as elsewhere, it isn't so much, how long, or how hard the mother works that counts but the results of her labor. She
may be spending endless hours over her stove and oten but if her children do not weigh enough for their height, something is at fault. I think the
average family in Canada are too fond average family in Canada are too fond
of desserts as against the plainer foods and vegetables. Then I've seen on the table of friends, when they have supper as against dinner in the evening, at
least two kinds of fancy breads, usually warm, and three desserts, cake, pie and
the like, and that is practicaly all, the like, and that is practically all,
where a little fish and creamed potato with plain white bread and a bit of fruit would represent far less labor on the mother's part and be infinitely better
for the children and the husband also for the children and the husband asso, The child who does not want to ea
is one of the mother's greatest problems is one of the mother's greatest problems,
but that needs an article by itself and one need only mention here that every
growing child needs and must have thre growing child needs and must have three
yood meals a day and every day if he yood meals a day and every day it he his body nourished is of even greater importance than to keep his mind disciplined, yet it is a matter that is far
too often overlooked too often overlooked. A guest, the
claughter of a physician too, came to dianner in my home one evening and had
with her her little two year old at with her, her little two-year old at
dimer. Being anxious to go on with his play he ate only three tiny fingers
 best abiter of what he necthed, though
she almitted he had had nothing since
lumbl, but then she added: ".Hess a very lunch, but then she adden: "He's a very
liyht, eater." They went
thin, wome at ten-
having gone even then over ten hours with practically no food. Not eating
is to a great extent a habit and should is to a great extent a habit and should ever, except illness.
One wonders what would happen in One wonders what would happen in these days when the world is topsyurvy over the labor question, when nurses, servants, miners, clerks and all
the rest are clamoring for an eight-hour day, a six-hour day or what not, if all he minthers of the world would strike for even a twelve hour day. If having arisen at six oclock and having been
servant, cook, mistress, wife and mother until six in the evening, if then the little faces could be washed, the little prayers listened to, the little bodies ucked into bed, the dinner served and the dishes cleared away by someone
else, and the evening could be free every day of every week of every year oh "That were Paradise e'now." yut strangely enough no one has even sug. gested her striking. It's only God and mother that's on their job twenty-
our hours of every day. And it is this being eternally on the job that is the greatest problem of all, and that makes or such physical weariness that sometimes it beclouds her vision as to the
worth-whileness of her work, orth-whileness of her work. As one of rare education too: "If I were only doing things that counted; but any undering can do the things $I$ am doing as well as myself. 1 d love to take car I my children's souls and minds if only bodies." And she felt that she could have met the emergencies of life bravely
and beautifully, and she could. It was and beautifully, and she could. It was the common-place tasks of every day
that seemed to her so petty and so that seemed to her so petty and so
trifing. But in general she was brave and she found, as every mother of children must, the secret of how to get up and go on when seemingly the point
of absolute weariness has come. And not only must one go on, they must go on martyr neither helps one along no oess it make for peace and sooner or later every woman learns what it is up to her to learn, how to live happily
with other personalities, even those of her own family and that as a mother she can not avail herself even of the privilege of being tired and cross, but
she must be tired she must be tired, must at the same time be goodnatured for our lives are
the only Bible our children will read or the first few years of their lives so we must needs be their religion as well as their mother.
But our children's little faults and their thoughtless noise and din would
not vex us so nor seem so great in our not vex us so nor seem so great in our
eyes if we only stopped more often to to realize how quickly that noise might o out of our lives altogether. Yet no day passes that the noise of some little
life isn't stopped and where yesterday was din and chaped and where yesterday was din and chatter, to-day there is only
the remembrance of the angel's wings. What if we do miss the things that others seem to be finding all their pleasure in! What if for these few years our play, our relaxation and our ocial life must be had from our own
home and children! We will learn more from their caresses and the gladness of their hearts than from all the social deas we might otherwise be going to. Do you send forth your youngsters
to school in the mornings with the belief in your own souls so strong that you
instil it into theirs that they will be the great men of the future? If we thought of these things more
often we would never for one moment ave any would never for one moment have anything but pity for those other
wives-childess through their own sel fives-childess through their own se and bridge, and say oft-times of their neighbor: "Oh yes, a sweet woman, but she's so burdened down with children. Tore often than not these acquaintances
of ours who have put their own ease of ours who have put their own eas
as the higlest thing to be considered have done no brain work, they rear One wonders if atter twenty years, when
they look their soul in the faee ther they look their sonl in the face, they
would dare cloose to fo through it would dare choose to go through
again, the emptiness and the loneliness of willitulyr keeping the children out
of their lives, the restless pirl and the still more restless bor" Years of just now, perhans, wit vears of porert hust now, perhaps, whit years of porert

## The Simple Faith of Ole

## By G. G. Bostwick

0LE was having a bad time of it?" The stranger laughed at his own it. The cutting winds that j
presaged an early Alaska
winter took no pity on the "Had your uncertainly
horn lamb who had been The boy shook his fleeced the. night before by a trio of "Come in and have a snack. I'll have latter-day gamblers and an apparently a fire in jig-time!"
harmless bout with cards. Since that time the bewildered Ole had suffered. He was wet and chilled and hungry. there was plenty to be had for the asking, for no man goes hungry in the North except through ignorance or acci-
dent. But Ole was backward and unacdent. But Ole was backward and unac customed to asking favors.
$\qquad$ of his twenty-odd years, was Ole. So port of the new strike in the interior port of Klondyke regions which he had spelled out laboriously, had read to him like a bit of magic in which he might share-if he would.
So Ole had drawn his three hundred out of the savings bank, along with the and with a quickening of his ordinarily steady heart, took the train for Seattle. From there, with a regiment of fears and doubts besetting his inexperience, he had boarded the boat for the treasure land with a loud bunch of gold-seekers whose one dream of happiness in a dir He had been the butt of the jokers The mark for numerous schemers whose ambitions were not above trifling additions to their financial exchequer-and the laughing-stock of the entire boatoad of adventurous and careless people. But Ole, with his simple faith in man in which his life had been cast, was in which his life had been cast, was failed to penetrate his hide which was tough from the necessities of his existence. The loss of an occasional dollar meant little to him for his three hunwhich he could afford to share. And the fact that laughter came readily at his appearance, troubled him not at all. Indeed, in a dull sort of way which was incomprehensible, he liked, it. But the lt came too at a bad time. He had crossed the rapids-a dangerous whirlpool of almost incredibly swift water, the peril of which was augmented by loating chunks of solid ice which had broken from the mother glacier-alone nd without advice. wenty-four hours, four men had been ost in those rapids. And guides were busy on every hand with their canoes emanding preposterous prices which hey were paid without protest.
Soaking wet from the icy waters, Ol out to get warm. He had been stopped by one of the three who had been loud n praises for his bravery, inviting him inside the tent to rest up. The thre had welcomed him, flattered him, baite im to a fare-ye-wenl, and sent hi -stripped clean to the Ole had not whined. He had take his medicine like a major. And he ha tarted again on the long trail, dam nd disheartened. He had not a penny his pocket, not a crumb of grub to ing. And the winds whined -noth valley And the winds whined up the wild beasts he had read about in that region of the worldsavage, blood-thirsty, cruel!
But Ole was not downed. He could till walk. Along toward morning, he topped to rest and the minutes he sa own on the frosty ground, his leg mmediately and went on, shivering but determined in a vague sort of way that was largely from force of habit. "Hey, you!"
"Hey, you!"
He turned abruptly, to see a face
peering at him from the nearby brush.

Ole stared at the old sourdough in wonder. He was a man of indetermin te age, grizzled and keen-eyed with rinkles of kindness upon his weather "You face
"You don't say!" he remarked, to Have to look a bit oss of his money the woods. The North in this neck of used to be. There's gambling it gambling. In the ere's gambling and would be strung up or shot, and them ellows are the worst kind of thieves ne can't even leave our cabins unlocked more. These blamed roustabouts Ole stared at him stupidly.
"Come on with me," suggested the mork kindly. "You can help with the that way. A bunk mate's a necessity in this country."
"All right." Ole was devouring the bacon, deliciously fat and satisfying, "You were pretty nigh starved, wan' you?" The stranger was eyeing him "I was purty hungry," the lad admitted. "How long since you had eaten?"
The stranger morning.
The stranger grinned at the predicawas plainly apparent, as he handed him a cup of scalding tea.
"Now, mark what I tell you," he said soberly. "Things seemed pretty bad for you, didn't they ?"
"Yah," assented Ole doubtfully. "And now they're all right againhey?"
The boy smiled with a sudden lightening of his face that was appealing i its youthfulness.
"Well, you just take it from me, kid," There ain't a thing to this down-and-out proposition! It's all in the piker's bean If you've got the stuff; you're it! I mean sgenething will show up if you're game-get me?"
"Aw, drink your tea! I'm an old preacher. Can't keep from chinning when I get the chance. But you remem ber what I say. Will you?" he looked earnestly at the tow-headed lad wh nodded obediently.
"Then that's all right. Let's be get
ing out of this. An early start mean ting out of this. An early start means There was a long, hard mush till the noon-day rest when Ole himself prepared the beans and bacon that had been cooked in the coals the night be ore. His companion was glad to rest
nd he watched the boy as he built the fire, put on the tea and fished out the cold food, with a speculative eye. "I say," the old man was frowning
beneath his bushy brows, "where did ou sleep last night?"
Ole shook his head. "You mushed all night!" "Then here's where we make camp right now. Why "idn't you tell me?"
Tou dian't ask me," replied Ole simply That was the beginning of a real riendship. A brief friendship ending at the great river which was the hydra
headed monster of the trail, with its headed monster of the trail, with bidden currents and treacherous its madly swirling surface. Ole might have been appehensive if he had known what confronted him. But his earlier experience with the rapids prepared him somewhat for the from that panic of fear which is of itself defeat. Ole was possessed of a head of no particular weight, but he had one overwhelming quality
head against all odds. Teckon you in such a hurry for? overwherming all odds.

The Simple Faith of Ol By G. a. Bothrick Contd.from page 15 of the stream

Together his companion and himself waded upstream till they struck riffles shallow water. But in the exact centre either side, the riffles led into a deep hole.
Ole stepped off into space. He bad been wading in water to his chin. It had taken all his strength to keep his head level and above the tearing waves that threatened him at every step. His pack was heary-he had taken part of
his companion's load-soaked with rater his companion's load-soaked with trater loosen it or cast it from him.
He struck out, trying to swim. The
waves caught and whirled him over and waves caught and whirled him over and
over as though he had been a match over as though he had been a match
flung into the stream. They seemed to flung into the stream. They seemed to
play with him, to delight in his weakplay with him, to delight in his weak did nothing for a moment, but let him self go. He was not frightened. The water was very cold and he shuddered
involuntarily. Then he made a srperinvoluntarily. Then he made a stper-
human effort. He threw himself with human effort. He threw himself with
the current, made a powerful stroke or the current, made a powerful stro
two-and his feet struck bottom.
He drew himself up, panting and breathless.
He remembered his friend's words on the morning of their first meeting and a faint grin curved his lips. That re minded him of the safety of his com panion. ie peerediback over the water
There was nothing to be seen. Not a soul within sight. The waves dashed with their usual madness, a huge chunk of ice hurtled past him as he gazed. Gazed at first with anxiety, then with a feperish horror.
no doubt about that. He had probably plunged into the same hole that had caught Ole and gone down without a word, thought the lad. Though he could have heard no call, however loud for the roar of the waters was as the
roar of an angry sea. knew what he had lost. He sènsed vaguely the bigness of the soul that had taken him in without question be cause he had heen cold and hungry and friendless.
And now he was alone again. H
threw his pack from his shoulders was soaked, but he saw what he had not noticed before-that it contained blankets and a chunk of bacon. Here was food and covering. Small enough, but something to help him on his way As he stood up in his wet elothing, th
sum came out and shone warmly upo him. The wind had gone down. As he thought how his companion would have welcomed the change and how pleasant it would have been, mushing
gether, Ole \$mothered a sob.
He knew but little of death. Parents He knew but little of death. Parents
he had never known. He had been one he had never known. He had been one which welcomes to its shores those
who come in seareh of treasure and who come in seareh of treasure and
freedom. His folks had come for wealth and had died penniless. That was the story told him when he arrived ate an age of realization, for he had
been farmed out to an old couple who had raised him witlr scant care and still more scant affection. He had slaved foc: thetr till they in turn had surren dared to time and chance. Then ho
had taken what appeared-farm had taken what, appeared-farm work
of the most menial kind, performing his duities faithfully if stolidly as he did everything-as, indeed. do most humans who have breen denied the natural affections and their outlet.
This was his supreme adventipe.
Away back in the hoy's mind, dwelt Away back in the hoy's mind, dwelt
upon in a vague. uncertain way, bad heen for rears a magic dream-a dream bring him all that he had lacked. It was not especially luxuries that he
craved. Hardship had meant little to craved. Hardship had meant little to
him. It had been his bedfellow for so many years that a little more or less other things-things he had been brerel from all his life; wonderful. exciting things he could not enumerate.

The Simple who had seen many Faith of Ole such a rush during G G Bostrich There were weath ered sourdoughs-men Conta.fom page 14 long in the country invariably of extreme entleness and mild demeanor. There were the toughs and routabouts from the Coast and a sprinkling of just live. A bunch of the
upon his arrival.' "Well, see who's here, offered one as he took in the weary form and sun burnt face of the yellow-haired boy.
"You've come just at the right time,
too," he went on. "There's a grand new too, he went on. po to our limits and then we go and find this ground with gold laying like rocks all over it. That's just our Tomfool luck!
"Aw, leave the kid alone," said a watching sourdough that in some vague way re straightened with eagerness, ignoring his words.
"Where is it?" he asked, his weariness dropping from him like a garment. His tormenter turned his face innocently to the mountain that towered to hend behind his back for his fellows to keep quiet.
${ }^{\text {keep }}$ 'Tt's quiet. there-see?" he directed. "Right on the very top of that old lofty. Gold-nuggets-all kinds of the stuff. The guy that stakes that claim need to look for a job as long as he lives-except how to blow his kale!" Ole bit like a famished fish that sees fat worm under its nose.
He asked no questions except as to the trail, and that discovered, he set out at once, forgetting everything but the treasure ahead.
He heard laughter at his back that grew fainter as he mushed away, but that troubled him not at all. He was wed that. He had been the butt for laughter since his first recollection.
Ole drew himself wearily step by painful step. He was worn to the bone. Hungry with that hunger which no food can satisfy-hunger which is elemental, sarage. He was on his way back from the terrible trip. The camp was but a scant half mile away. He could see the ing air. He had been a week on the trail. Four days of interminable climbing until it had seemed as though each step would be his last. But with that dogged persistence with which he had met his job. He had at last arrived at the summit of the mountain they had pointed out to him. The mountain-top where he was to find the gola! He laughed crazily as he paused. He would show them!
He staggered with weakness where he stood. It had been a hard trip. The hardest he had ever made. Never once
had he faltered, though his bacon had given out and for three days now he had tasted no food other than roots he had pulled from the ground and a ptarmigan egg
scant growth.
He went on more and more slowly, so nearly exhausted that he fell again and again. His feet felt curiously heavy and his head was light as air., throw away. He made a last desperate spurt and came out into the open about which the rag houses clustered invitingly.
Oie approached the largest tent and a sudden whoop went forth. same roice, the same words that had same voice, the same words that had
assailed his ears seven days before, on his arrival.
Men gathered miraculously as though they sprang out of the ground. Ole was almost instantly the centre of a loud and hilarious bunch.
"Did you stake your claim, Ole?" asked one and a silence fell on the

POWER OF SIMPLE WORDS
(This remarkable poem, it will be ob
served, consists wholly of words of one syllable.)
Think not that strength lies in the big Or that word,
Or that the brief and plain must needs
To whom can this be true who once has
The cry for help, the tongue that all
When men speak
When want or awe, or fear is in the Nor is it mere strength that the short
Sor is it mere strength that the short And though the theme be sad, or gay, or
So that each word gasped out is like a It serves for more than flight or storm With each, with all, thege, may be shriek
Pressed from the sore throat, or a The roar of waves that clash on rock in made to chime, strange, wild note
Sung by some fay or fiend! There is a The crash of tall trees when the wild or rhyme. Sung by some fay or fiend! There is a The crash of tall trees when the wild
strength
winds swell; -Dr. Addison Alexander.


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For them that far off on their sick beds be mine, $\quad$ lie, And he that will may take the sleek For them that weep, for them that
hich glows and burns not, though it To joy's quick step, as well as grief's low trea. sweet, plain words we learnt at

29 Che finest in the Gand

## NOVEMBER, 1920

The Simple Faith of Ole By G. G. Bastwick Contd. focm poge 15 ole laughed again he faced them. Men turned and grinned into each was the moment for which they had waited with that zest which life in the wilderness lend to the least of amusements.
"Yes, I stake him," said Ole. His Slo was in his pocket. Slowly, with -gon his shaking palm, lay nug nuggets of varying size rom a pin-point to that of a hickory nut. Rich yellow gold of that
"Great Scott! Where did you find it Ole smiled, his lids drooping as though sleep were close to his wavering ${ }^{\text {sense. }}$ I found him," his guileless loo sought the man who had sent him on his fool's errand, on top of mountain, his head, swaying in his tracks. "Hyn rry, cold-couldn't walk. And when sit up, I see this-and this." His hand was deep in his other pocket from whic e drew another handful of the gleam ing nuggets.
a moment of silence. And "Sometimes," remarked the wrinkle ld sourdough drily to no one in par icular, "Providence springs a little joke of its own that ain't so bad!"

## He Leadeth Me

The way is dark, my child! but leads I would not always have thee walk by sight; My dealings now thou canst not under
I meant it so; but $I$ will take thy
And through the gloom ead safely hom
The day goes fast, my child! But is the night
Darker to me than day? In me is Keep light! to me, and every spectral Of fears shall vanish. I will take thy hand,

And through the night Lead up to light

The way is long, my child! But it shall Not one step longer than is best for thee;
And thou shalt know at last, when
Safe at the goal, how I did take thy hand, And quick and straight

Lead to heaven's gate My child
The path is rough, my child! But oh! vill he the rest
ill be the rest for weary pilgrims When thou shalt reach the borders of that land
To which I lead thee, as I take thy hand and safe and blest And safe and bles
With me shalt rest My child!
The throng is great, my child! But a thy side
The Father walks; then be not terriFor fied, am with thee; will thy foes command freely pass; will take thr And through the throng Lead safe along
The cross is heary, child! Yet there was One
Tho bore a heavier for thee-my Son, Ify well-beloved. For Him bear thine With Him at last, and, from thy Fathers hand.
Thry cross laid down, Thr cross laid d
Receive a crown,

## SUNSET IN WINNIPEG

 The western sky in a glow of flame Till it melted to gold which in turn be came with a silver hue.All tinged with a silver hue.
Nearby clouds of a purple gre
Nearby clouds of a purple grey
With an edging of fleecy white With an edging of fleecy white,
Surrounded by skies with the blue of day Undimmed by approaching night.

The western sky with a crimson hue That faded to tendr'st rose; Till it subtly blended wth the blue Fairy clouds of a milky white Untouched by the faintest glow,
Save for the glory of radiant light, Save for the glory of radiant light, Reflected from down below
The western sky dyed an angry red, That bordered on sullen grey. While round about and overhea Dark angry clouds held sway. Bold lightning gleams the gloom defied And lit the earth depressed, From out the vivid west.

THE SILVER LINING Each cloud has its silver lining Though often 'tis hard to find. Don't waste precious hours repining,
There's good with all ill entwined What seems now a cruel sorrow, A needless trying pain, May be for your good to-morrow; Your loss may yet prove but a gain!
Perhaps, some sad trial will teach you Where the flower of friendship grows, And its helpful sweetness reach you Like the fragrance from a rose. When you're lying ill and stricken Its soft touch your pangs allay,
The pulses of Life 'twill quicken And charm all your cares away!

So, when the dark clouds droop o'er you
Let the Light of Hope break through
Let the Light of Hope break through
For Happiness lies before you,
And a cloudless sky of blue.
Remember the Sun is shining,
Though covered wth clouds awhile; So look for the Silver Lining And meet troubles with a smile!

LOVE OF CANADA Oh Canada! We love thee,
More than our tongues can tell, ore than our skies above thee,
Not for the
Not for the gold beneath thee, Not for the gold beneath th Not for thy giant glory.
Dear land we love so well.
Oh Canada! We love thee,
We who can share thy pride;
Not for thy splendia future,
Not for thy mighty promise, For which thy sons have died.
Oh Canada! TVe love thee,
Thoug for thy peace and ric
Not for thy strength and freedom Not for these things-but only Because thou art our home

EVENING PRAYER Lord, most merciful, Father of my soul I cry to Thee; I bow the knee.
I've greatly sinned and wandered far Pray give me rest; $\begin{aligned} & \text { [afield, } \\ & \text { As night comes on I yearn to lay my head }\end{aligned}$. Upon Thy breast
Through this dark night on Thee I do re [pose
And to Thee cling,

As wanderer finds within the gath'ring | As wanderer finds within the gathring |
| :--- |
| [gloom | Condone, o Lord, my tardy thought of I plead for grace;

HeltheeHelp me to live by fath, and dying
Thy blessed face.


You cannot "eatch up" in life as you can at school
dailv average.
Two Kinds of things that should not vex a Man
are Thoce he cannot help. and These he

## The Dwellers of the Plains

## By D. E. Nimmon

0Sol waured down his rays on this wizard could not bring down the Sol poured down his rays on High Cost of Living, so the weary the dry dusty sod that had Dwellers of the Dry Belt had to resort
already begun to crack and to the already begun to crack and to the old-fashioned method of prayshrivel. Even the little yel- ing, instead of paying, for rain. ${ }^{\text {pren }}$ purple flowers, that in their The ancient method was
pffectiver low and purple flowers, that in their regal combination ot the prairies, were any rate. One evening the serene old
beginning to hang their heads in shame. sky frowned mightily; from many doors The air of parched drought betokened issued tired figures that turned anxious that this was one section of what is faces to that welcome frown and an known as "The Dry Belt" of Alberta. nounced: "It looks mighty cloudy-it
Governed by the great law of dis- might rain this time" Governed by the great law of distance, it lies some sixty miles east
of Bassano and Brooks, where irrigation reigns supreme and where all summer long our American cousins have been flocking. Once landed in this belt, unknown save to its local inhabitants, and almost country in the province, one is stead country in the province, one is
forty miles from a depot to the north, twenty-five miles from a station to the sonth, which boasts a tri-weekly service, and ten miles from the end of a spur track that carries passengers at construction rates via baggage
car at irregular intervals weekly. To the newcomer the choice of exit seems small, yet old-timers tell tales of the long weary trek of fifty or sixty miles, many a time in a blinding blizzard, that make the grumbler feel the the great, the fascinating, Peace River country, here is another unknown that is still little beyond the pioneer stage, save for its scattered school houses. Here the old-time community spirit of give and take still thrives.
north the first point that strikes the entrant is the vast expanse of unfenced prairie. This is partly accounted for by the unexpired leases held by many of the old cattle men. Also many of the farmers have not fenced their crops. Dry years have their fences have been taken down, leaving a weedy waste that is most desolate. There are many empty shacks too, that bear mute evidence of the occupants seeking a further land of plenty. All these things cause aspect.
But there are many fenced sections, oo, and these possess a goodly inheritance of stones that are neatly piled along the fence, or forming some stony butte in the centre. In fact anyone who runs short of an occupation, tanes." Not long since one of the bachelors of this neighborhood, and there are many, stayed home from a dance because, having hired all the choolboys in the district to pick stones or him on the following day he feared vent. Which leads one to the conclusion that either the boys needed energetic urging (like all other boys) relse there were a goodly number o ocks on his chosen section. This good craps in ten years, yet every apring the soil is upturned with new hripe.
"No wonder then that the advent of "Rainmaker" was hailed with much
joy. This remarkable personnge, arving from the States, presented to an audience gathered from many miles, regarding the amount of rain he could producê. His method of procedure was unique. He would build a tower a convenient spot on the dry belt and according to local interpretation, "burst" the clouds, which thereupon rocess generally followed three day fter the operation.
The Rainmaker had accomplished many and wonderful results in his pas and was ready to favor the Dry Belt with an exhibition of his skill, guaran eed a sufficiently large sum. Why should not this novel scheme be tried H. O. So argued the inhabitants But alas, funds were scarce and even might rain this time." Blacker and blacker rolled the clouds together, and at last with all the ve be it wind or rain or shine, the deluge came! Down it poured, disdaining the gentle patter of milder skies and causing one big smile to spread all over the prairies, as fast as the new.
born rivulets that leapt about. The roofs, that for ten months had not known moisture, leaked like sieves; and the old wire fence gates, that had been loose and inviting, tightened into strain ing fiends.
Ovent would think such a long awaited event and such good prospects would everlasting smile, but it was not so. "Think of the start them weeds"ll have now," was the representative remark of one chronic pessimist.
pealing about a ride early some appmer morn after one of these rains, when all the sky is dyed with pink and you and your horse canter alone, amid colors that no artist could create. long-grassed sloughs tempt the nature-
lover to pause a moment where the grass grows in every shade from dainty emerald to deep-toned olive, w'th here and there a glint of silver water shining through. Fringing its edges are hosts in little golden daisies huddled together minding one of the daffodils of Wordse worth fame. What would one not give for the tengue of a poet in such moments as these?
From the water rise five or six ducks with much fussing and squaking, among them a perturbed mother who hurries
from her frightened brood to decoy away the intruder. The meadowlark pipes up with his morning salutation: "Get up and get your sliinker on," and a pair of long-legged curlews ad-
monish in mournful plaint, "Hurry! Hurry!" from their flow flight above, alighting near by in their curious highwinged fashion. There is a snipe or two, a red-winged blackbird, and a curiously marked Crescent Bird wearing his black mourning necktie in com-
placent fashion. A rabbit, white breast in full view, eyes the intruder from 2 distance, then bounds out of sight; while hordes of bright-eyed gophers, like so many little grey stone pillars, sit up of his and watch, each at the mouth provocation to give a saucy tweak of the provocation to gil and disappear.
tail
Each season brings its seasonable flowers, from the dainty purple anemone of the early spring to the bold yellow golden-rod of the late fall. On
seeing these wild gardens for the first time one is struck by the fact that the predominating colors of the flowers are purple and yellow, a truly royal combination. Intermingled with these are the coquettish little Bluebird's Eyes, Daisies, the pretty sweet-smelling pink Prairie Roses, the peculiar Tomato Plants with their flowers of tomato hue, the cerise Cactus flowers that show
up at great distances, and their big up at great distances, and their big golden sisters, resembling yellow roses. Then there are the whimsical Painted that are tempting in their never-fulfilled promises to blossom further. Striking off the prairie to. the river bed, where the Red Deer flows in horseshoe course about this plain, one banks, shaded with trees, lie amid a deep coulee of rock, worn into grotesque figures of all descriptions. Every


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troubles have been constantly, increasing. is the film-coat that discolors, not the teeth. And nearly all teeth brushed in old ways are coated more or less.
food, substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in conMillions of germs breed in it. They with tartar, are the chief cauce of pyorrhea. And that dise
A daily combatant Dental science has now found way to daily combat this film. For fil jears the methods have been carefully dentists and proved. Now leacin
These methoas are emboatied in ? lentifrice called Pepsodent. Trilion now know it and employ it, Whereve you look the results
tening teeth to-day.

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The new Russia will retain the old Father (when willie had returned flag, which has three horizontal stripes from his first day at scliool). "What -white, bue and red. A the imperial emblem, a black eagle Willie.- 'I learned to say, Yes, sir,' on a yellow field, was splaced in the and 'No, sir,' and 'Yes, ma'am,' and No, upper left-hand corner of the flag, but ma'am',"
the provisional government has ordered
Father.-"You did!" the provisional gove

The Dwellers of the Plains By D.E. Nimmons Contd. from page 17
tan anlles or so fe a landing and a ferry, for a bridge is almost anknown. These ferries are the cause for
much heartache for many miles around. In the spring and fall there issues a period when on account of freezing or breaking up the ferry cannot run, yet the river cannot be crossed on ice, and farmer has taken his turkeys for a twenty mile airing to the river, only to have to turn back again. Sometimes issues. the awkward predicament of horses on one side and driver on the ther. Again there comes a time when other naughty tricks that only a ferry of poor connections would think of. Following an incident when a ferry strays from its moorings and a horse or two is drowned, to say nothing of a

man, the ferries are usually all orderman, the rerries an account of high waters. Often concurrently with this, the railroad lines happen to get washed out and a real "tie-up" occurs, which means that as far as connections with the outside | world gro, one might as well be up at |
| :--- |
|  | Ne North Pole

Nevertheless most of these ferries Iddesfeigh Ferry, better known as "Happy Jack's," is one of these ideal places. Here is the home of Mr. Jackson, one of the old cattle men of up the remains of one of the huge dinosaurs for which the Red Deer country is famous. His old log house and stables are picturesquely situated in a clearing by the river, and his big log corral with ols many the past ranch ing days..
Not far from here, on the plains, is Cravath Corners, where on a corner of
the crossroads are the four homes of the the crossroads are the four homes of the Craveth men and women, a curious ar are usually so far apart To an on looker the whole of this district seems to have adopted some of that broadminded community spirit so necessary to social advancement. This growth has been largely aided by the efforts capable teacher, a university graduate who for the past five years has been educating and expanding both young and old minds in that district. The school is the most completely equipped
of any around, and not only boasts a of any around, and not only boasts a
particularly fine library, but such exparticularly fine library, but such ex-
tra equipment as a piano and gramaphone, the latter being largely used in the teaching of folk-dancing. One of the prettiest sights at a recent schoo picnic was the Sir Roger de Coverly
and Maypole dance given by the little and Maypole dance giv
people of that school.
Away to the north-east are the dis Away to the north-east are the dis-
tricts of St. Eloi and Blood Indian, both fairly well settled. Blood Indian Creek, whose name frightens many a teacher from applying for the school of that name, is one of those fickle freaks of
nature that in the spring is a dashin nature that in the spring is a dashing
demon of water and rolling rocks, and which later metamorphoses into an uninteresting dried bed with deep stagnant pools that gradually die out as summer advances.
Each community boasts its quaint local character. There is the old bach elor, whose proud boast is that he knows
the Christian name of every married the Christian name of every married
woman north of the Red Deer. There are the "suitcase homesteaders," who rush in in the spring for six months and in the fall as speedily rush out.
Time was when the "Water Witch" Time was when the "Water Witch"
was one of the popular characters, and for a stated sum you could get you
place "witched." The wizard walked over the farm with his willow, and where it nosed toward the earth, there was the place for water. But the
wizard waned in popularity, and, finalwizard waned in popularity, and, final
ly, like every other fad, passed ly, like every other fad, passed away.
There is a superabundance in the food of dried prubes, better known as "Alberta strawberries!" Here, too, Eaton's
catalog reigns supreme. E'en the wind-
mills bear in large letters Timothy's
counteraign, while almost every littie chap in school displays a tag on the back of his overalls, bearing the magio sesame, "T. Eaton Co., price $\$ 1.50$."
Along the banks of the Red Deer lie Along the banks of the Red Deer lies
the village of Steveville. This tiny place, nestled among the trees by the river banks, has already made its landmark in history. Here it is that for several years past, scientists hav
been digging for the fossilized bone of pre-historic animals that now re pose, thanks to the generosity of the Canadians and the Dominion of Can ada, in the American Museum in New York. What a generous lot we are,
to be sure! And here is Alberta, who bo be sure. And here is Alberta, who sitting by while the looting takes place and wailing like a spoiled child that bawls for mother to come and help he out of a tight place, but makes no effort to help herself
Steveville itself lies some five hundred
feet below the feet below the surrounding prairie where into the Red Deer runs the cool quaint and attractive a Creek. It is as Echo Creek in Banff little stream a to every tourist. Below it lies the inevitable ferry, and extending down the river bed lie the famous Bad Lands, the field of exploration for fossil hunters.
This huge abortion of nature, known as the "Bad Lands" or "Dead Lodge Canyon," reminds one of the Grand
Canyon of Colorado. It is an acreage of protesque figures, mough hewn hills and boulders that, weathe worn and fantastically sculptured by nature, extend down the river for many miles. There is constant change in the outlines of these rocks, which vary nacles and ridges, with odd escarpment sticking out here and there, or flat shale levelling their summits. The formations are of dull grey sandston intermingled wh yew and brow clays. Running in and about them traced for great distances, sometime widening into a substantial seam. Aside from its scientific material this spot is remarkable for its scenic beauty and has been described as. one or the most remarkable gorges on the con
nent.
Rumor has it that this pictur resque spot is to be made into a nat ional park, and that consideration of the idea is now under way. At present the generail public is hardly aware of its existence, though fossil hunters are ill gloating over it.
Dead Lodge Canyon is the burial crocodiles, turtles, and amphibians, and contains an enormous amount of per fectly preserved impressions of plant life, especially water-lily leaves. The huge skeletons are found embedded in
the rocks, sometimes many tons of the rocks, sometimes many tons of
earth having to be removed before they can be secured. They are of enormous size, the skull of one spiked lizard found there being six feet in length, while the complete skeleton often measures 30 or 40 feet. The one best nown locally is that of a dinosaur or Leaping Lizzie," not without a touch of local humor. The bones of these animals generally crumble when exposed to the air, and accordingly the explorers cement the bones as they un to excavate, cement, remove, and reset one of these skeletons, before it is ready for exhibition purposes.
It is stated that six carloads of Dinosaur material from the Red Deer Among them, discovered at Steveville, is the them, complete skeleton of a crested duck-billed dinosaur ever known. It was found in a swimming pose, which reveals the natural attitude of the animal and settled the vexed quesBarnum Brown, who had the good forthe most productive field in the vicinity. Aside fro the enormous amount of material sent out of Canada, some Continued on page 72)

## Adventures Along Atlantic Beaches

Written for "The Western Home Monthly" by Bonnycastle Dale

ALL along the edges of these the harbour to get some pictures, and a
harbours lie long tideflats. bird for The "red top" marsh hay is heavy skiff this time was in a big, strong cut and carried on long hand into full high tide line and tied it there up on "poles, ""hay poles," and piled When we got back at night a long, long patient oxen cart it home on high hay- us and the water, and we had to sit racks. All, everything, made differently there half the night with a big fire to from the way you prairie men make keep us warm, and never a bite to eat
things, these beasts of burden are yoked until old "ocean" returned things, here beasts of burden are yoked
on the horns, and they seem to actually push their loads along. They can bring a load of wood through deep snow on
short bobs, connected by long chains, short bobs, connected by long chains,
about as fast as an average man would walk. Taught to follow their owner; few of them are seen driven. They are such calm, kind, slow, patient things that
you grow to like them. I noticed that you grow to like them. I noticed that young oxen soon tire on a long day's
work, and make false starts to be on their way home, and drop on the floor of their stalls as soon as they get there. how the old-timers used to cut the "red top" and then draw "stakes" made of oak or birch strips) to see how they would divide it. Now each man owns a certhese quiet looking oxen. It is the habit of the owners to let the great beasts run at large in the woods during the days of summer, gathering them in again when needed in the autumn. Thus the where the bear and mose in the woods, roam. When a bear "whoofs" all the nearby oxen run together, evidently thinking there is protection in numbers. One great snuff-colored ox when atput up a a big black Nova Seotia bear put up a good fight-it simply gored Every time the ox braced up the bear seemed to fall upon it and the ox promptly gored it again. There is no ecord of an ox having finally killed a ear, but they have been seen all running towards one, calling loudly "onee." annah" looking for his ox, he saw the "critter" come rushing out of the woods with a bear on her back cuffing her for al he was worth. On she came with head down and eyes flashing, bellowing the owner. Now he wanted a "critter." But he just didn't actually need a bear. Luckily he had his old "fire place" gun with him, loaded with enough powder to stop any animal that ranged; on top of that a nice, smooth lead bullet for moose. The bear yapped at the man, up and fired full into the grinning beast's mouth. At him it came, notwithstanding the mouthful of lead. Up went his clubbed gun, but the big bear ll dead before it reached him. The bears do a thorough job once
they do start. One of the a calf and two heifers in the woods These great strips of fir and spruce and some hardwood run for miles withou any but a wood's road crossing them sight met his gaze. Went in a ghastly were dead and torn to ribbons and chew ed up. It looked as if many bears had made the attack, as some of the bodies had been carried over windfalls, where it seemed almost impossible for a single bear to drag it. Luckily these cattle of repeating guns and rifles.
One night Laddie put his canoe on a nice grassy bank right beside the sea, all ready for an early morning's start. When he went down there next morning ed of about a quarter of a mile, and the boy had to drag his big canoe and all the load away out there
Another day he went in for a swim
in the tide channel, and put his clothes in the tide channel, and put his clothes on a perfectly dry sandbank, and when
he returned he had to swim for all he he returned he had to swim for all he
was worth, as said sandbank was rapid ly being covered by the tide. One day
"I don't know; it's a fish anyway," he alled. It was a "tommy
"Name it and you can have it!" "he
said as he drew an odd looking fish up.
It had fins like a bird, a great mouth, widely opened, great goggle bloodshot
yellow eyes and cruel sharp spines. A "Next!" cribde and ugly. ine in the tide. Next was a pretty his sand dab-a flat fishb. Then we each caught a fish thát looked much like a mall mouthed black bass. These were weet eating "gunners."
Laddie lazily let down his line with a dead tommy-cod on it. Off it started
to go. to go. We were fishing to-day in the tide "Say! I killed that 'tommy' as sure
channel. "I've got one" came the old as you're born, and it's swimmin'
"Wait until I get in the boat-I see mething!" and down clambered the boy, net in hand. Yes, he did see some-
thing, for he pulled up a big rock crab on "Mr. Tommy-cod," and half a dozen more in quick order, good eating ones "Anything else you would like, sir!" golden. Wasked. Wheres that butternish, or golden shiner' we caught in the brook. Nature has been
he rock crab is not taken for market although it is a delicious shellfish. You see this is the home of the lobster (it is close season, June to March), and the people will not bother to take these lesser chaps
"I hear my friends asking, "Did you get any clams?" We did.


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if it is imdirect then it oftentimes es. if it is indirect then it oftentimes es-
capes our notice. This is undoubtedly capes our notice. This is undoubtedly
the reason why the Canadian people the reason why the Canadian people
pay, as an annual tax, the tremendous pay, as an annual
sum of approximately $\$ 50,000,000$ without realizing the fact. Last year this tax amounted to $\$ 49,880,411$, figured on a very conservative basis. Maybe you never knew it before, but this is what
the Canadian people paid as a tax to the Canadian peo
the fire menace.
This huge tax, for it is a real tax on the people, is equal to a direct average tax of $\$ 36$ per year upon every family of five persons in the country. This loss of money is bad enough in
itself, but more serious still is the loss of human life. 241 lives were lost in Canada last year as a result of fire, and for the past ten years the average has been about the same figure. In
view of the fact that it has been proven view of the fact that it has been proven that from 70 per cent to 80 per cent
of our fires are preventable, or due to of our fires are preventable, or due to
carelessness, we must plead guilty to camentable, negligence in this all-important matter. We are urged to produce and to save, but if we do produce and save in some directions we more than
offset this when we allow the fire menace to cause such unnecessary waste of life and property.

Canadians are Careless
We underestimate the fire menace in this country; we are undoubtedly care less with reference to it. Just look around the lanes and backyards in your district; take a peep at the basements
and see how many places there are where a fire might be started by a care less smoker. Just spare a few minutes and read the newspaper reports relating to fires, and you will be surprised to learn how many are caused by careless
smokers. This carelessness is in marked contrast to the attitude of residents in
European countries. It is stated on good authority that in the city of Vienna a fire has never been known to get beyond the building in which it com-
menced. One European city, with a population of 350,000 , has an annual fire loss of about $\$ 100,000$, and another city of $2,000,000$ people, reports an average
annual fire loss of $\$ 150,000$. Compare annual fire loss of $\$ 150,000$. Compare
this with the losses paid by insurance this with the losses paid by insurance
companies in the Western provinces companies in the western provinces
during 1919 . Manitoba, with a popuduring of 554,000 , reported losses total-
lation $\$ 890,000$; Saskatchewan, having a ling $\$ 890,000$; Saskatchewan, having a
population of
648,000 , cost the insurpopulation of 648,000 , cost the insur-
ance companies $\$ 1,425,859 ;$ Alberta, with a population of 496,000 , reported
losses totalling $\$ 1.105,055$ and British losses totalling \$1.105,055, and British
Columbia, with a population of 400,000 reported a loss of $\$ 1,314,199$. These figures do not include losses not covered fy insurance, neither do they include the tremendous losses sustained through
destruction of timber by bush fires. destruction of timber by bush fires.
Misplaced Sympathy
When John Brown has a fire his friends anxiously enquire "Is he in. sured!" And if he is they cautiously
ask, "How much has he got?" This illustrates the viewpoint of the public generally. If John Brown is not in-
sured, his friends are sorry for him; if sured, his friends are sorry for him; if
he is insured they frankly declare him to be a good business man. Sympathy on the one hand and commendation on the other. Little thought is given to the fact that somebody's carelessness probably caused John Brown's fire, and,
further, that the fire might have spread further, that the fire might have spread and endangered the lives and property of othreak. No intelligent person will
criticise another for having plenty of
fire insurance, but carrying insurance does not give the insured the right to burn up the property insured, purposely
or accidentally. or accidentally.
It is time tha It is time that we looked at fire in-
surance in a different way. Now wo regard a fire as a misfortune, and sympathise with the man who has one, whereas we should regard all preventable fires as criminal and punish those responsible for them. We regard a fire
loss if it is covered by insurance as an exchange of property for the money which the insurance companies pay on the loss. But it is a complete loss; property is destroyed, and an absolute
loss of human energy and natural reloss of human energy and natural re-
sources is the net result of every fire. sources is the net result of every fire.
Insurance money cannot bring back the buildings and material which go up in smoke-they are lost beyond recovery. The Conflagration Hazard We westerners hardly realize how close we are to the conflagration
hazard in our western settlements Once in a while a western town is burnt up and we exclaim, "Too bad!" and promptly forget the incident. We only need look over conditions in this country to understand how near the conflagration hazard is. We have high
winds, many of our buildings are winds, many of our all, above all, there is that great fire carrier, the shingle roof. Those who scoff at the conflagration hazard should read the story of the great Toronto fire of 1904. It commenced in a four-storey building, 35 feet by 175 feet. An accident to wind and a well-built up area to burn through, supplied the necessary material for a disastrous fire which destroyed 98 brick buildings of ordinary brick construction, with an average height Conflagrations are no respecters towns or cities. To quote J. B. Laidlaw, the well-known insurance expert "The incidents of the conflagration which have been cited and of many that the which they are iypical, sho the very best fire protection as well as in places without any.
"That they have destroyed the best business blocks as well as those of the poorest construction.
"That in some cases a fortunate change of wind or weather has mateflagration, while in other cases the weather conditions have rendered all "It is of no avail.
"It is, however, quite beyond dispute that on the whole good construction and in fewer losses and of smaller amount than if such were not provided, and while no city as now built and now protected can feel that it is absolutely free rom the danger, they can adopt meas-
ures which will enable them to cope ures which will enable them to cope
with the fiery element when it has escaped"
What Are You Doing to Prevent Loss? Every citizen is interested in the fire menace. It is a straight dollars and cents proposition. What are you doing o help prevent loss? Here are a few things you can do:

1. Clean up your own premises and your yards and buildings.
2. Persuade your neighbor to do the
same. 3. See that your home town is properly protected against fire. Investigate the fire fighting equipment and see that it is up-to-date and kept in good shape. 4. Help in every possible way to vention methods.



## 10. $C$ AAMS <br> ${ }_{5}^{5}{ }_{5}^{4}$



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The Western Home Monthly

## 

The 1020 crop is the second largest
in the history of the West, but in in the history of the West, but in
value it is the greatest harvest this Manitoba...
country has produced to date. Even Saskatchewan the bumper crop of 1915 is surpassed Albert by the value of this year's production.
A conservative estimate of the 1920 crop in the West is as follows-actual yield for 1919 being give

Manitoba
Saskatchewan $\begin{array}{cc}1920 & 1919 \\ \text { bushels } & \\ \text { bushels }\end{array}$ Manitoba ......
$\begin{aligned} & \text { Saskatchewan } \\ & \text { Alberta } \ldots . . .\end{aligned}$.

Tota $\begin{array}{cc}136,680,000 & 89,994,000 \\ 66,386,000 & \end{array}$ Saskatch
Alberta

Flax Saskatch
Alberta

Total
 1020 1919
bushel 1919
bushels

520,300 $\begin{array}{rr}\mathbf{3 7 2 , 0 0 0} & 5220,300 \\ \mathbf{6 , 1 9 2 , 0 0 0} & 4,400,000\end{array}$ | $\mathbf{6 , 1 9 2 , 0 0 0}$ | $4,490,000$ |
| ---: | ---: |
| 588,000 | 222,000 | Ry

|  | Oats |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | 1920 | 1919 |
|  | bushels | bushels |
| Manitobe | 62,271,000 | 57,698,000 |
| Saskatohewan | 179,410,000 | 112,157,000 |
| Alberta | 110,428,000 | 65,725,000 |

Total $\ldots 8,8,012,000 \quad 7,262,400$
Although quantities materially as compared with increased really important feature of the 1920 crop is the marked increase in monetary value. Last year's arop realised ap-
proximately $\$ 600,000,000$, but the 1920 harvest will realize pretty near to $\$ 1,000,000,000$. Coming at a time when financial conditions are somewhat shaky all over the world this great harvest
is really worth more than its face is really. It should tide us over the "tight money" period, it should strengthen our confidence in the present and future possibilities of Western Canada, and it should result in greater agricultural
efforts in the years to come.
Manitoba .
Saskatchew Alberta

Total

Atlantic Shore's
Adventures
By Bonnycastle a million clams living within sound or sight within sound or
of this machine. had a fine mess of
Contd from page 19 them, and then Ladd in it-not the clams, the natural history part of it.
"Say! Do you know I took a long worm out of each of those clams when I cleaned them ? hat asked. (This, of
course, after I had heartily enjoyed my course,
lunch.)
"Did you? You might tell a fellow about the parasites before, not after a meal. And don't go away and think the laugh is on me, for those are not worms. Those long transparent bonecalled the "style," the "crystalline style." I do not know what they are for, unless it is a curved bone to keep the stomach extended. So the laugh is on you, Laddie."
the sea good to eat. The shark is marketed all over the States under various names. The fisherman's nuisancethe dogish-sells all over as the "grayfish." I admit we have thrown away the wolffish, and the shark too-the mackerel shark-simply
The tide here rises and falls about six feet, completely emptying all these shallow harbours that open to the south, leaving thousands of acres of ell-grass covered flats exposed, and all the great blue Therons along the coast pour in and fill up on the rich table spread. Thou on the myriads of sea snails exposed. on the myriad is peace inside the harbour. But the mighty Atlantic flows outside, and its great rollers are breaking on the "head" as I write.
We daily watch the fishermen go to sea after the "shorefish." That means cod, haddock, cusk, pollack-all the commercial fish to be found in twenty
fathoms and under, for remember that fathoms and under, for remember that fish and the "drier" it is. They use gasoline boats for this work, and most carry a sail to help, if the engine refuses to "put put." Once outside the
harbour the bottom swiftly falls awar until you are soom in twenty fathoms fishing water. Laddie and I are interested in the work of two boys. They own an old 20 -ft. fishing boat, in which they have set a modern gasoline engine. She lies at anchor in the tideway,
fair or shine, when not in use. And all fair or shine, when not in use. And all upon her. Used as we were to a spicupon her. boat, with an engine shining, it is somewhat of a shock for us to look
into this wet hull with its rusty engine, and the water "slop slopping" with every swell. Wa' Watched the two boys bail
her out, and pump her too with a rude her out, and $p$
wooden pump.
Ulas goin' on twenty year old!" the "However do you
in a foge" I asked him. oud, too, got a conch shell. It blows "We go out answered.
get on the at "bout three. Like to said. "She, leaking a bit" I told hin. "Oh! soon bail that out," he laraghed As we walked home, Laddie said, "they're brave kids all right. That sail is chuck full of holes, looks like a sieve.
When she was on the ground to-day the water ran out of her stem like a tap.". It was thick with fog next morning when the little craft "put putted" out. The "mixture" was bad, and she missed one every few explosions. She carried no of "the head" she entered the long dead oll of the Atlantic, but there was a savage windchop on top this morning, and she plunged and splashed a bit. Up went the sail for the favoring breeze, and off she headled due east, right before the
wind, and with the tide and swell, makwind, and with the tide and swell, making good speed and weather, but lookof that autmun dawn. The engine was shut off now as "gas" was short, the younger chap forgetting a five-gallon can at the wharf. She could get six miles
out of tide and sea and sail, and she out of tide and sea and sail, and she
was on "the grounds" before the red waterly sun slowly arose out of the broken horizon. Out went the handwith two clams. As the drift of the boat was only fair the heavily-leaded
line soon reached the bottom, where the cod loves to feed.
Now remember cod is worth some Now remember cod is worth some it, fresh or salted. And cod will average about five pounds apiece. Soon both boys were pulling and hauling at the lines; the younger wore a finger tall, as he had cut his skin badly the day before hauling in the long weary
line. Not a sign of delight, not an ine. Not a sign of delight, not an as they landed their catch. It was a bit cold, and the spray flew a bit. And each fish added to the tale of the day's
work. By noontime over two dozen cod work. By noontime over two dozen cod
and one haddock had been taken. The wind was blowing harder, but the tide was setting in, so they beat back a bit and crowded down their cold lunch. and crowded
There were three other sail on the
grounds this day, and lack of gasoline (Continued on page 51)

# Tho Royal Bank of Canada - 

The Farmer's Wifo should have a Bank Account.

Sometumes the mohey received from the sale of het eggs and butter is not deposited in the bank and she gets no benefit from them.

The stafr of this bank is trained to bo especalily coatto not famillar with beliking ways.

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The Secret of Saddle Gap By Edich G. Bayne

Conid. from pase 20

"Why, just so so. You don't expect me myself! Self-praisese is
no recommenation." no recommendation." "If you're the clever feller you look you,
ought to be ken on pickin
Hints?
I eat them upl"
"Wints? I eat them up" 'bout this case you've come up here on
 of al leetle bit," said the old chap, craftily. "I''m sorry. I can't take anyone into my confidence, Mr. Comox."-" Bestwood got smoke in his throat and coughed.
iff you
"If you're on Mark's trail, why all I can
say is I can't help you to string an old say is I can't help you to string an old
pal up. What's past is gone. These here pountains holds their secrets tight stranger, If its hoss stealin' I might tell
a lot. ${ }^{\text {I've }}$ know'd a heap o or rustlers, too. a lot. I've know'd a heap o' rustlers, too
But Mark ain't a hoss thief. An Mark's an ole pal. I I don't suueal on a pal." well as natural inquisitiveness didn" prompt the old man's queries. He thought he had read fear in those fierce
eyes in the morning's interview but eyes in the morning's intervieem but
couldn't be sure. Now why should Old Comox be afraid, since his mind seemed at rest in regard to the engineer's question? He couldn't be arraid for his precious Gap.
What then? Bestwood had imagination What then? Bestwood had imagination of a practical kind. He thought hard
for a ${ }^{\text {a }}$,moment. He decided to take a
"fyer," Comox, a man was murdered up here in this country," he said, impressively justice." $\begin{gathered}\text { Hé looked solemnly, steadily, at-no }\end{gathered}$ the face of the old man but at his hands. Somewhere he had read that the hands betray guilt more surely than the facia "A heap," ${ }^{\circ}$ murders has been did in these hills,", Old Comox said casually, in
an even tone. His right hand fingers an even tone. His right hand fingers beat a restless tattoo on his knee and his
left hand pulled his old hat $a$ little lower left hand pulled his ord hat a betrayed not on his head. Otherwise he berrayed not ascertain what particular murder Bestwood was supposedly investigating. At
length he got up, not abruptly, but reluctantly and stretched his arms a little. "Wait. Dlon't go yet,", "said the other
hurriedly. "Sit down and tell me some hurriedly. "Sit down and tell me something about your mining experiences. You
must have had many interesting ones, must have had many interesting ones,
many thrills and adventures. Tell me, he added, "about you and Menary and Charlid Frear.
Old Comox stopped at half stretch.
His arms fell. His arms fell.
topped at half stretch. Charlie Frear?" he asked, haltingly, in a low voice.
"Not a thing in the world," replied Bestwood, milay.
The old man fave
unfickering gaze. His him with a long ever so little.
"You lie!" he said at last with a harsh,
dry laugh " dry laugh.
hould I trouble to lie?" asked Bestwoad, calluly. Ain't nobody round here ever spoke his name to me, till you to-night. How come
you to know 'bout him?'
you "Mark Menary knew him, didn't he?" The old man now grinned fiendishly.
"Ah! But Mark never spoke his name to you, I 'll "take my oath?" he chuckled hoarsely. "' '",
"Why not?"
"Because," said the old man slowly, clutching the engineer by the shoulde "because it was Mark that killed him." In spite of himsel iestwood started, abruptly. The old man was cackling in his shaggy beard.
"Mark croaked him-over the head with
${ }^{\text {a }}$-" He jerked himself short, his old caution to the fore again. He may or may not have intended to tell so much.
"Comox, you're a queer card," said Bestwood. "First you declare you won't
give your old pal awa give your old pal away-" knows,'bout Charlie, didn't I tell you? An, I'm crazyy, they mostly all say, What's
word of a crazy man worth, eh?", word of a crazy man worth, eh?"
"If I could be sure you were!"
"Now you clear right away out o' the
country stranger. I've told vou. I've country, stranger. an trouble for you, an
saved a lot o to time an' trou
if you nose round for five year you won't never hear no more, Only Mark an' me vidence as mine. "You ask me to let the whole thing dropp" asked Bestwood in amazement, real
"You'd better," and there was menace "I I oe man's tone.
cting on sheer a burst of confidence, or
to get rid of me. Why ${ }^{\text {and }}$,"
"Why do you wish to get rid of me?"
Old Comox
"Costwood tave a snort of impatience.
of mine a few that was a heaven-sent hunch about any murder. I merely made a wild jab at the idea, and you bit like a sucker could have said grand larceny or cattle to hit high. 'Aim high' being decided notto. Ive always tried to follow it Murder is the highest crime in the calendar or should we say the lowest?-and up here on the edge of civilization it must mad days when this district was a sort of Yukon on a small scale. I've learned something this evening.
old man suddenly hienal snarled the arm and waving it and sumg out his sideenginerer's nose. ",Smell that. Nnder tho if you don't pack up an' make tracks you'll
get the full of it where it'll do the most get the
good"
Bestwood smiled serenely
"T'm going"," he said
Calm yourself."
"Where?" pursued Old Comox, sternly. "To ocear out. Isn't that what you "That's what! Hustle now, darn yout" "Watch my smokel"
"You're goin' right now." takes as he spoke with the gun trained this log, stranger, move an'
"How
" "How melodramaticl" and Bestwood "The mome clothing into his duffel bag. The moonlight's gone to our heads, gray-
"It
"It is is a play. I vow it is." "It is, eh?" sneered old Comox.
Bestwood was ready and mounted in less than ten minutes.
You don't get to Menon-trail with you! know it!" cried the old man. "Bye-bye, old fire-eater!" Bestwood called back gaily as he obediently trotted
off down the trail. But the only answer from Dan Comox was a roar of blasphemy Dan Comox
watching the supposititious detective out watching the supposititious detective out of sight and then mounting a knoll nearby
waited to see him pass Crowder's Coulee two miles below. Not till then did he
Whan hos the rive a man stepped out rom behind a great boulder near where Eestwood tent had been pitched, a spare droop to the shoulde s. This man had been a more or less willing eavesdropper and though not hearing all that had been said bad gathered enough to make a fairly Itcurate guess as to the trend of the talk.
was Mark Menary. In moccasins he had been coming down the trail from Eagle Lake, portaging a light canoe when, as he rounded the turn below Bestwood's camp,
he heard his own name uttered. He had stepped adroitly out of sight.
Geill Menary was just on the point of
Gair retiring when she heard her father's footfall. Sleepily, in a loose Jap kimono, ver ter slim should of hair falling forward ver her slim shoulders, she opened the
"That you, Dad?"
"Yes. Got some grub for me?"
"Nothing much. Just a small stri , perch, an, two or three bass. Kids "Hours ago."
When Menary had washed and was partaking of his belated supper, his had been rather wanting to see him. "He staved till past ten. I don't think it was anything special," she added, smothering, a yawn. "You'll see him Menary looked up. A curious light Menary loged up. A curious light
gleamed in the shrewd grey eyes. His
His and of caution it had been wearing.
"I won't see him to-morrow," he said, gone." she gazed at her parent open awaue now she gazed at her parent open-mouth
"Gone!" she exclaimed, blankly. "Gone. An", gone for good. Cut me another slice o' bread like a good girl." "Why, how strange"" she mused, as in a daze she cut the bread. "Do you suppose he's given up so so different."
Oh, he seemed sone
"Well, he's gone," repeated Menary placidly. "A man with a jaw like his! A man with-with such eyes-eyes that could
snap like steel! Oh, I just can't believe snap like stal"
'"Guess you gotta, girl; He's cleared out, sure 'nough. He an' Dan come to loggerheads to-night, an' Dan he put the
run on him in the usual way. He wasn't run on him in the usual way. He wasn't it. Guess he's got to the Crossin' by now, with moonlight an his hoss fairly fresh Dan cussed hot nough to bister a stone! He gave her an account, with certai reservations, of what he had overhead. The girl's eyes, usually so soft, flashed. "Dan Comox is a crazy old hermit," she said, indignantly. "It's time he wa
taken in hand. He oughtn't to be allowed to run at large. That time he shot you, dad, you remember I wanted yo to take action and you wouldn't? I often wonder why you're so easyl Now
I'll tell you what I've been thinking I believe Dan has a secret of some kind.' "Nonsense, girl!" Menary cut in harshly. "Your imagination's workin overtime. D'you know that it's nigh
twelve o'clock? Time you were in bed." "Listen, dad. I've got a stranglehold on the idea and I don't mean to let it go till I find out why, Dan's so-so touohy about Saddle Gap
"Oh, the Gap!" said Menary with a bug over somethin' when they git up i the sixties. Don't you worry yourself girl. You an' me'll take a trip to the For soon an' get you some pretties. You'
have a nice visit an' forget all this business. I guess my gal can stack up with any town gal for looks, eh? Come kiss me good-
night now."
Gail obeyed and went to bed but not to sleep for a good many hours. When sh the soft, caressing look in his quick eye when they had rested on her, of the way the snap and hardness melted from his voice when he spoke to hen. gone and her little sister surprised her in a sob, a sob quickly smothered in the pillows When Dan Comox came out of his shack at sunrise his first glance was across the stranger had sneaked back. But no. He was gone true enough. Dan was little uneasy nevertheless. The debonai "detective" had gone away too willingly,
quite as if he had taken a sudden notion quite as if he had taken a sudden notio what could he find out at this late date and from whom? Every day on rising Dan reconnoitred thus, and five days, a week, ten days, two weeks passed with
nothing unusual occurring. The old nothing unusual occurring. The old on several more of his long trips and was absent for days at a stretch. He neve took his old pal along, evidently preferring
solitude on these excursions. And he solitude on these excursions. And hat footed Gail Menary, borrowing her father's birch-bark canoe had crossed the Chinook and wandered about over his olaim a destwood had done, but with a more professional eye. A daughter of the hills, she could read certain of Nature's signs and many of man's that perforce escaped the engineer, keen as he was, and on her ast visit she had chmbed up the shee precariously with fingers and toes-she had removed shoes and hose-and had found a curious eyrie, dark as a wolf's mouth under the rock forma which gave to small, scarcely admitting of head and shoulders, and puzzling a little over this remarkable find she had returned to earth and begun to clothe her feet again when Entering the old man's cabin by one of the windows she borrowed his lantern and a length of rope and filled her pocket with matches. From the cabin, which was at
the mouth of the Gap, to the wall she had

mat man


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The Secret of
Saddle Gap
By Eduh G. Bayne Contai from pasere 23 was a man much older and of build, with a reddish beard and wearing regulation riding olothes of a superior
out. In fact he looked like what her father would have called "an English swell." "Good morning," he said, as wheeling suddenly he beheld her. "Is nobody at
home?"
Why, I left them all here lititle more than an hour ago "she exclaimed.
"I want to see Mark Menary," he said in a very delightfully direct way and with a smile that she
He was almost as nice as Bestwood she hought nd opening the door. "Have you waited
 are Mals an hour or so. Menary? You, I suppose, Gail smiled, although sho
${ }^{100}$ "No, I'm not," she said emphatically,
before the cabin, saum- as she indicated a chair. "And I'm really tering idly and switch- awfully tired of being taken for an old married woman. You see I'm free, white
and twenty-one yet. Can show my birth certificate."
"Oh, so sorry. I'd heard that Mark' Menary married a second
gized the stranger at once. gized the stranger at once. I'm Mark Menary's oldest child. Wears ago. seven, as in the poem."
The visitor leaned The visitor leaned forward suddenly and bent a very keen glance on her. She
heard a rapid, in-drawn breath. Then he put out both hands.
put out both hands. he cried in pleased astonishment. "Bless
you, child, I've held you on my knee a you, child, I've held you on my knee a
score of times. You were, let me see score of times. You were, let me see
seven or eight years old then. Why, I'd never have known you."
He was shaking both her hands at once.
Who-are you?" she asked, wonder-
"Daddy must be shooting ducks," said the girl. "I fo
"Sounds more like a revolver," said the visitor.
The next moment a strange group rounded the turn in the trail some thirty yards away. Three men came walking, ollowed by a large cream-colored buck-
kin pinto which was led by the tallest. The man in the was led by the tallest. On one side the centre Was Dan Comox. the other the engineer Bestwood, the the other the engineer Bestwoon, the Comox was supposed to have scared out of the country less than a month before. At sight of him Gail utterly forget her
visitor. At sight of her Bestwood's aquiline features relaxed in a smile, the smile that displayed his excellent teeth, the smile she liked. Het gave a brief nod to the red-bearded man, threw his pinto's reins over a post and to
"Where's your father?" he asked, at on on
$\qquad$ "You just heard Dan's just heard-
Accidentally on purpose", gat go of twice! rinning "Thepurpose," said Bestwood, He's as mad as a March hare"" "Was he-did he shoot at-"


IT WAS Blue Ribbon BakingPowder THAT DID THE TRICK!
"He had two weapons on him. We took one but he had the other cleverly concealed. He tried to wing me. If I hadn't been quick enough to knock his aim
away I'd have-looked like an exhibit away id have-looked like, an exhibi She had had no eyes for any but the speaker so far but now she looked at Old Comox. The Indian was in charge of him, and he was glaring about him and wrench the red man's grip off. Suddenly his eye rested a moment on the fashionably attired stranger who had been regarding him quietly from a spot about six feet He blinked several times. At last he shot out a, trembling forefinger.
"Who," he demanded harshly, pointing at the red-bearded man, "who is that?", was on the job forward but the "That's a friend of Mark Menary's," explained the engineer. "He rode up from Crowder's Crossing with me but came on to see Mark while White Eagle and I crossed the river to pay our respects
to you. Take a good look at him, Comox. Perhaps you'll recognize him. At poker once you won a nice tract of land from him. Remember? Yours was the luck
eternal, in those days it seems." The old man passed a shaking hand over his beard. He breathed heavily and thinks he sees a ghost. Bestwood stood by Gail holding one of her hands which was of the onlookers. For the girl the whole scene swam in obscurity, was half unreal. She was only partly interested. Far off on the Ramparts a glint of sun breaking through the clouds blazed goldenly on the was a place of enchantment. Her own true knight had come back to her. Bestwood appeared to take it for granted that she already knew the stranger. So he went on speaking in a cool, even tone
"Do you remember the night of the fifteenth of September just ten years ago? There was a certain saloon at Nugget
Bay called 'The Hot Yoker'. On this night every man in the place was drunk been struck and you were all celebrating. 'The Hot Poker' was en fete with a vengeance. To it came one Charle Frear who owned the Sadale Gap claim up like a poisoned pup because his claim was next the Lode Mountain one and gold had been found here and there on it. But Frear wasn't ugly when drunk, as so many of the rest of you were. Frear was on make them without half trying. He was honest, generous-souled, witty and good
humored. He was given to recklessness humored. He was given to recklessness though and known to play high stakes He sat in to a poker game with you him up. He staked his claim-and lost. You and he and Mark Menary had been partners but not of Saddle Gap. That was a claim of Frear's that he held on the side. It had never seemed very suggested that he try to win back his claim but you all balked. A free fight ensued. It spread like an epidemic and many heads were cracked. murdered outright. When the Mounted Police arrived-"
"It wasn't me. I'll take my oath-" "It wasn't me. I'll take my oath-"
began Comox in a high screech, his whole began Comox in
body shaking.
'You're right. They probably killed each other. No one ever knew for certain. Before the police lit, both corpses
had been hustled away. Charles Frear was knocked out, too-over the head with a whisky bottle - but only for a short time. You, Comox, had struck the blow, but you blamed poor muddled Menary. Arear's murderer. Let Comox go now, Whit Eagle. I don't pretend to be his Charles
He can settle with Menary and Frear himself who stands yonder, for the piece of hokum that worked so well. Come forward, Frear."
"Then Charlie Frear isn't dead at all," cried Gail, and running across to the cried Gail, and running across to
stranger, she seized his hands and laughed stranger, she seized "My! Won't dad be tickled?"
"No, I never was dead," admitted Frear. "And I must shoulder part of the
blame for this hoax, because when I cleared

The Secret of Saddle Gap By Edith G. Bayne Contd. from page 24
out of Nugget Bay ed this not to toll. He He guided
mee through and I I
Australia cleared Australia.
cold
ceet
a co cose of
with As a participator $I$ was due for
term in the pen, you see. White E . term in the pen, you se
kept his promise until
"Until the dey anti-" Eagle
Until the day after Comox chased me away,"
and $I$ met by chance mention he wes an old Nuge happened Bay miner the rest I easily got out of him by bribery.

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The Western Home Monthly

## Helen's Harvesters

## By S. G. Mosher

BB SCOMP was whistling as Bob, the wheat is all more than ready to he returned to the house. He cut, and the oats are ready too," Helen had gone as far as the road remarked. with the departing guesta, "It is no use cutting faster than I can "It is no use cutting faster than I can
stook," Bob rejoined, as he helped him "I to another piece of raisin pie.
am coming out to help this after of the ranch
to manipulate.

I am coming out to help this after "It has beeni à pleasañ day," he rēe noon." marked, as he entered the living toom. "But there are nearly forty acrels cut. marked, as he entered the living Toom. I stopped a crowd of half-breeds from what is the matter ${ }^{30}$
Helen Scott raised her flushed face shoot ducks, and offered them five dollars from a pile of rumpled sofa pillows. a day if they would help me out, but and through the uncleared supper table, work as long as the duck season lasted." and through the open door to the table "Oh, I had forgotten that the shooting in the kitchen, piled high with unwashed season had opened. You remember last
dishes. "It is nearly nine o'clock; I am so friends out for a day's shooting. You tired is nearly nine ocarcely stand, and there are all those dishes to be wrasheds" ${ }^{\circ \prime}$ "Let the dishes go until morning," said already gone by Labor day, which has Bob. with masculine optimism.
II suppose you will want your break-
fast at half-past six, as usual. I shall fast at half-past six, as usual. I shall have to bake biscuits in the morning,
too, for there is no bread 'left. Yet toa, for there is no bread left., Ye Bob opened his mouth to bought opened his mouth to speak, them going duck shooting, and last to clear the table. Then he started a money by making moccasins." "Cood fire, and put water on to heat. By that time his wife was ashamed of her out burst, I am sorry I was so cross, Bob, but stooked first. I suppose that will take "All summer the last straw,", she said. us most of to-morrow. I'll go to the coming out from thriends have been coming out from the city, every Sunday and every holiday, as if nwe kept a hotel.
But to descend on us in harvest time is too much. I mentioned that time il not get a hired man, and that I was helping to stook, all day yesterday, but
did Fanny or her sister offer to help did Fanny or her sister offer to help
with supper or to wash the dishes? Not with ${ }^{\text {s. }}$ "Probably they don't realize how much
work there is ion i farm", "Some of them will find that out fo themselves one of these days," prophesied Helen darkly. "I would not mind so much if there were any reciprocity about it, but none of them ever seem to remem-
"But we couldn't leave the farm; cows have to be milked and pigs farm; on holidays the same as on other days." "The farm is going to look after itself
next Sunday," Helen said. "Right after next Sunday," Helen said. "Right after
breakfast you will harness old Dan to breakfast you will harness old Dan to
the buggy, and well drive over to Pine the buggy, and well drive over to Pine haven't had a chance to attend church for ages. We will take a lunch along, and some books, and spend the afternoon
by the lake. I'm not coming back here by the lake. I'm no
until after sunset."
"I wish you didn't have to stook it doesn't seem possible to get help for love or money," her husband said. "The
paper says that the mayor of the city paper says that the mayor of the city
has started a campaign to get business men to go out harvesting Saturday afternoon instead of playing golf, but
we are too far out to expect help from that source."
"Thank goodness," Helen said, as she
wound the clock and put the cat out. wound the clock and put the cat out.
Suddenly an idea darted into her mind, Suddenly an idea darted into her mind,
and she turned it over and over before and she turned it over and over before suitabnch, and warned them to wear she went to sleep. "I'll do it, if I get a speak, Helen went on, "But you could can't put them to work in the field I can't harvest in those clothes-and those Sundays, and there isn't another holiday until Thanksgiving."
Helen was up at five next mornin Nan Crosby stuck out her foot, encased With the elasticity of youth she had re- in snug walking boots. "Are these all With the elasticity of youth she had re- right, Mrs. Scott? You know I never
covered from her fatigue, and as she wear high heels. Surely you can lend covered from her fatigue, and as she wear high heels. Surely you can lend
baked and washed dishes she found her- us some working clothes; fortunately we self recalling almost with pleasure the are all about the same size."
visit of the day before. After all, it was "Come on, fellows," said Walter nice to see friends sometimes, if only hastily taking Nan's hint, and throwing they would not come in the busiest sea- the lap robe over the guns in the bottom sons. She recalled that the winter before, of the car. "What is the programme,
weeks had gone by without a visit from "Helen?" weeks had gone by without a visit from Helen ?"
heir was pleasanter in the summer than "Can anfy of you drive a team?"
in the cold weather, but, unfortunately, Perry admitted that he had been the pleasantest time of year was also brought up on a farm.
the busiest for farmers. At dinner Bob announced that he had have two, but haven't been able to get
stopped cutting for the day, and meant a man to run the second one. The black stopped cutting for the day, and meant a man to run the second one. The black
to spend the afternoon stooking. "But, team is in the stable. You will find their


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 Bity




Look out for the Christmas number
The Western Home Monthly.


TYOU GOTTA GET DOWN TOIt has occurred to The Philosopher more than once, in listening to arguers about conomic problems of the time and in reading and econos of these problems, that "fundamental is a sadly overused and misused word. One hot evening last summer he spent an hour strolling from point to point around City Hall Square here in Winnipeg, and listening to the arguers. "You gotta get down to fundamentals!" shouted one.
"You gotta establish the economic fundamentals, and all these other things will settle themselves!" His idea was "the social appropriation of economic rent," He believed that to be the sure cure for
all eocial, industrial and economic ills. "Nothing to all social, industrial and economic ills. "Nothing to is a bourgeois remedy. The real economic fundamental is to abolish capitalism and production for profit and establish production for use!" Anothe urged as the fundamentally correct and necessary which still another replied with a scornful question: "When did political activity ever win anything?" of the only possible method of progress was a general strike. Others had other ideas of what wa "fundamental". The word continues to be heavily overworked by zealots and fanatics, who thative advance any idea th
Surely nothing that
can be fundamental.

MANITO-WABA AND THE SPIRIT OF PROGRESS At the narrows between the upper and lowe portions of Lake Winnipeg there is a rock cliff of peculiar formation. Whem the wind is blowing in a certain direction its vibrations in the cavities on the face of that cliff produce rather weird sounds To the aboriginal mind, with its primitive concep tions, those sounds were awe-inspiring, especially at might, or on a day of gloomy, threatening weather. In such conditions, they were careful not
to go near that cliff with the weird voices. Indeed to go near that cliff with the weird voices. Indeed, They called it Manito-Waba, which being trans lated from the Cree language into English, mean "the words of the Great Spirit." From the name borne by that cliff long before the first white man Manitobe The Indians regarded all the forces o Nature as manifestations of the personality and power of the Great Spirit. All races of mankin have done the same thing. In addition, primitive races have always attributed to certain animals for good or evil. It is not many generations since in like manner, there was a belief in witchcraft even in the most civilized countries, and unfortunate old women were tortured and put to death because it was thought they were in league with super natural powers of evil. Even at in "the evil eye" persists in certain countries. That is to say, a person with an un-
usual, sinister expression in the eye, is believed usual, sinister expression in the eye, is believed to have the power to lay a curse upon anybody at
whom he glances fixedly. Psychologists tell us savage's belief that a swift, cruel animal such a the tiger, or the lynx, is inhabited by an evil spirit. Prychologists tell us further that this tend ency survives in even the most civilized of us
but in a different way. Some fundamental tend ency of our minds leads us to personify ideas, so that we speak of the Spirit of Unrest, for example, and to personify nations, as when we speak of John feeling which inspires such works of art as the shining bronze figure of the Spirit of Progress on Building of Manitoba, holding aloft the torch o enlightenment in one hand and bearing a shea of wheat on its other arm.

## WOMEN AS VOTERS

Mrs. Corinne Roosevelt Robinson, the sister of the late President Roosevelt, in an article entitled Women in Politics which she has written for the
North American Review, says that what she herself North American Review, says that what she herself
feels that she most needs in order rightly to disfeels that she most needs in order rightly to dis-
charge her duty as a voter is "education in political charge her duty as a voter is education in poitical
methods." She adds: "I do not mean corrupt,
mut but proper, intelligent political methods." But is in order rightly to discharge their duties as voters? Mrs. Robinson has simply stated one of the thing fundamentally necessary to the right working of democracy. It is as true of Canada as it is true of that women want things more ardently than men want them, and she seems to be a little afraid that many women, when they find that the ideals which they hope to use their votes to realize are not as realizaely disappointed that they will begin
will be so deeply
to doubt whether suffrage has amy very great to doubt whether sumprage has any very great
real value at all. But thus to doubt is the greatest

## . . The Philosopher

## of all possible sins against democracy. Surely it

 is not just to women to say of them that the are in any measure less steadfast, sincere an earnest in their duties in life than men. The pas history of conclusion. The sense of responsibility in the mothers of the race is às sound and strong as it is in the fathers. Nor are women inferior to men in plain, practical common sense, for all that some ofthem may sometimes be thought to be by young them may sometimes
and inexperienced men.

## Where the martian doctrine goes

he basic doctrine on which the whole structura of Marxian Socialism is built up is what Mar termed the materialistic doterminism of all history. ments are shaped by considerations which can be expressed in money values. Marx was the great preacher of that doctrine. Lenin and Trotzky ar the great high priests of it at the present time. The upon it. It is strange that idealists should be carried to extremes of fanatical devotion to this materialistic conceiption of history formulated by Karl Marx more than half a century ago. Economic factors are, of course, powerful in their infuence
upon the thinking and action of human beings. upon the thinking and action of are not the all-important factors. Do economic factors accoumt for the feeling betwee econoer and the rest of Ireland? The slogan of
Socialism during the decades before the World War Socialism during the decades before the World Wa was, "Workers of the world, unite!" 'But the wage the World War broke upon humanity, by their mationalist feelings, not by the Socialistic doctrine. According to Marrian orthodoxy, they wer misled by cunning capitalists, who made their profit teering, as all the world knows; but it is no les teering, as al the world knows; but that immense numbers of capitalists wer
true ruined by the War. Those who were young were just as liable to be killed as the wage-earner were; many Were killed. The Marxian doctrin is that a man"s "herd", from the point of view o
"herd-instinct", is his class, and that he will com bine with those whose class-interest is the same as his. This is only very partially true ini fact.
Nationalism is an important factor religion is Nationalism is an important factor; religion is
another. There are capitalists who take advantage another. There are capitalists who take advantage
of these facts; but capitalists alone could not produce these facts. There are more things in hroman nature and in the world of actualities than are taken in
Karl Marx

## THE ENDOWMENT OF MOTHERHOOD

There was a time when there was no such thing
as the maintenance of public schools at the public as the maintenance of public schools at the public
expense. No thinking person now would say tha such an expenditure of public money was not emin ently right and proper and in the best interest o the public welfare. In other words, it is of supreme public importance that children be rightly educate to grow up to be good citizens and make the mos
of their lives. But the infant boy and infant gir has to grow up through a few years of babyhood before he, and she, can be sent to even the mos elementary kind of school. The humanl infant in those first years, craves material things, such as fresh air and sunshine and milk, and also a
individual mother's attention. Infants that do no individual mocter's attention. Infants that do not to give up the struggle of life altogether. Th behavior of such unsatisfied infants is strikingly recorded in the vital statistics of every country
in which there have been such infants, and in whicl there have been vital statistics systems. If a child
is valuable to the community and to the country is valuable to the community and to the country
at the age when it begins to go to school, surely at the age when it begins to go to school, surely it is valuable earlier. If its education is important, portance begin at its birth, or rather, to speak portance accurately, before its birth? Clear thinking in this regard, as in regard to all other matters
which have to do with the essential values of which have to do with the essential values of
human life, is advancing rapidy. The endowment human life, is advancing rapidly. The endowmen
of motherhood, to meet the needs of child and mother, is recognized now as being among the

NO FREEDOM UNDER SOCIALISM In the course of the ages countless men, many of them men of great mental power and of un-
questioned and unquestionable sincerity, earnestmess and high nobility of purpose, have devoted themselves to the endeavor to find a panacea for human
ills. Many of them have believed they had found ills. Many of them have believed they had found
such a panacea, and have worked with all thei such a panacea, and have worked with anl their
might to have it accepted and brought into use.

But their endeavors have always been without suc. cess. Forr all such cure-alls for the ills of the bod politic are like the cure-alls which quack doctor used to sell in bottles. The nostrums which wer advertised to cure all diseases were sometimes foun
to produce $a$ modification in the symptoms in th to produce a modification in the symptoms in th
persons dosed with them; but the drugs of whic phey were compounded disturbed other functions o the body, and new trouble, worse than the origina ailment, often resulted. It is the same with political panaceas. Any good they, could do to one or mor of other sections, and with an inevitable disorgan zation and general working of evil in the body
politic Socialism is a political panacea which politic. Socialism is a political panacea which is
believed in by many earnest people. They see believed in by many earnest people. They se
what they imagine to be the advantages it woul what they imagine to be the advantages it woul
bring to them; they do mot give thought to the bring to them; they do mot give thought to the
evils and disruption it would cause. Most of all oo they forget that under Socialism no one woul be free. Every individual life would be lived unde state direction. The work which each person would have to do, the wages each person would get, the
location of each person, would be decided by state fficials. Each person would lead a supervised ex stence. Under socialism a man might gain some hing-it is not clear what, because theories ofte o sadly astray-but he would certainly lose much ife is a game of gains and losses. The greatest There would be no freedom under socialism. Every attempt which has ever been made to form socialist or communist community has failed for that reason, and because in other ways socialism

## THE MOVIES AND THE Mind

It is getting to be a common thing to read and But is it man movies anything cal could be made of great educational value. Ther is in the United States an organization whose title The National Committee for Better Films. It ha issued recently "a partial list of film subjects on
Health, Disease, Nursing and Allied Topics," The ame of one of its films and Allied Topics, The of the teeth, is $\mathbf{A}$ Mouthful of Wisdom. Anothe oncern, styling itself Sacred Films, Inc., announce pleted, and that it will deal with the Creatio and the Garden of Eden. Further, that "the work ass been conducted by earnest and skilled directora and will Btand the acid test of the Church, no And in a Minneapolis newspare a couple of weel ago The Philosopher read that Rev. Roy L. Smith of that city, "believes that the movies will b made an effiective medium in presenting the spiritua message of the Oburch. Ho says that a movin picture apparatus will occupy as well defined piano, the hymnal and the heating plant. "Pictures are being used by churches in three distinct ways" he says. "First, as advertising to attract audiences or services of public worship; second, as entertainuestions their value in a service of education." H may attract crowds, but intensely personal an religious work must be done to bind persons to th ork of a church; otherwise they will disappear hen er is cutioly williz been satistied. The Phil the movies, as a means of imparting information an awaken interest. any true sense of the word, they can do only ha the work. Education can never be real withou personal application and hard study. The power
of the mind, to grow, must be used at the moving pictures on "the silver sereen" day long, and by the time night comes know a great many more facts than we knew in the morn g, but we shall not thave acquired by that proces f looking either personal skill or the power to

## CAREFUL SIFTING IS NEEDED

preare appears to be in the United States a widespread conviction that indiscriminate immigration ion, at any rate. Otherwise, there will be, during he coming years an immense, here will be, during hat will not be of a desirable character populatio too, faces the same situation, of course. This furthert accessions of igmorance, lawlessness and un rest. The chaos and confusion and misery that have een prevailing throughout the greater part of con Eussibilities and in "the Near East" hold vas
 housands of people who would be beasily worked upon by revolutionary propaganda. Only such im
migrants should be admitted to Canada as are industrious, thrifty and determined to to make ner homes for their families on Canadian soil to become true Canadians. Careful sifting will have to be
done by the immigration authorities, to make sure that we get no others.


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## The Woman's Quiet Hour

During the past month the Canadian Women's Press Club has held a conven tion in Montreal, the first since 1913.
C.W.P.C. This body which in
writers in all demat ments of daily and weekly newspapers but writers in magazines, authors of books, artistic in black and white and women owning and editing their own
newspaperd. It is supposed to meet newspapers.
triennially, but owing to the war the meeting of 1916 was postponed and the meeting of 1919 was again postponed because the railways were buys bringing home the troops and their de-
pendents. Seven years is a long time pendents. Seven years is a long time
and the seven years that intervened between the meeting of the C.W.P.C. in Edmonton in the glorious June of 1913 and the meeting in Montreal in
the golden autumn of 1920 were such the golden autumn of 1920 were such
eventful years that in many ways they represented a muoh longer period.
At the triennial meeting in Toronto in 1901 Sis sir John Winilionon, addressing the
club, stated his belief that in ten years club, stated his belief that in ten years
there would cease to be any bex in there would cease to be any bex in
journalism and that women and men would take up the line of newspaper or magazine work for which they were
beat adapted with best adapted weing raised.
sen
At the meeting in Montreal it seemed that this prophecy was pretty literally fulfilled for the women gathered there
were doing practically every line of were doing practically every line or
newspaper work excepting police court reporting, and though no Canadian woman was known to be doing that end of newspaper work it was intimated that
the sisters of the pen in the United the sisters of the pen in the United
States had invaded so long regarded as the sole prerogative of the male reporter.
The war had opened many closed
doors and apparently the women had doors and apparently the women had
made good to such made good to such an extent that even
the return of the men from overseas the return of the men from overseas
had not been followed by the closing of any of these doors.
The very beginnings of the C.W'P.C. are only 17 years old, yet at that time the 16 newspaper women who were
taken by the C.P. Exposition at St. Lovis, and who formed trip, were all employed on social pages
the the rem trip, were al employed on soicial pages
or the lighter class of "Womens") pages.
(In passing let (In passing let me say that the woman journalist of to-day who speaks somewhat scornfully of the society page,
would do well to bear in mind that the women who first took up this line of work opened the newspaper door to the whole sisterhood of women who have
since moved on to other and admit since moved on to other and, admittedly,
morefimportant fields.) At Montreal the more important fields.) At Montreal the
editorial writer for the big daily sat side by side with the woman who owns and edits her own market paper and the agricultural and livestock editors passed
and manker and the

## Nature <br> Responds

Nature is on your side every time you eat

## Grape:Nuts

For this sturdy blend of wheat and malted barley supplies body and brain with just the elements of nutrition that Nature demands for health and vigor.
Grape:Nuts is a Sugar Saver "There's a Reason"
isit was a very happy idea and well arried out and much good will come it.
One value of a gathering such as the C.W.P.C. is that it brings together and the more the Together know of the varied problems of the scat-
ered provinces of Canada the more effectively can they work to help mold thought along truly national lines.
The labors of Mayor Gray, of Winnipeg, to bring apples in at a price within the reach of all, and the fact that his Apples have not been confined to Winnipeg but of the province has had the effect of turning public thought much towards this queen among the fruits and reently a riend gave me John I harrough's previously read.
It comes in the Riverside Líterature eries and is a gem which I can not have read it.
Here is a choice bit: "Noble common fruit, best friend of man and most oved by him, thriving best where man thrives best, loving the limestone, the
frost, the plow and the pruning knife, frost, the plow and the pruning knife,
you are indeed suggestive of hardy ndustry and a healthy life in the open air. Temperate, chaste fruit! you mean neither luxury nor sloth, neither satiety or indolence, neither enervating heats from the north you are so frank and honest, so sturdy and appetizing. You are stocky and homely like the northern races. Your quality is Saxon. Surely the fiery and impetuous south is not akin to you........I think if I could intemperate or ignoble thought, never be feverish or despondent." Is not that enough to make anyone want to read the essay on "The Apple."
At present apple growing is more or less an exotic industry in the Canadian west, but its day is coming, as it came will be the common equipment of every Manitoba farm home. It may not be in my day but it is coming and a reading of the essay on "The Apple" may hasten the day. Those who have pples, that are not so easily grown in Manitoba, will make more jelly with less sugar than the crabapples of either Ontario, B.C. or Washington territory, apparently the growing of them so far orth produces much the same quality as obtains in our northern grown wheat, passage of time Manitoba will produce n apple that will have as much fame s her celebrated number one hard heat

FLOWERS OF PICARDY
By E. L. Chicanot

Picardy's flowers are blooming, Hedges are pink-white with May Here in the land of Youth's dooming.

Red poppies wave in the barley, Cornflowers make patches of blue, Hyacinth cups gather dew,
the stream that runs into death's valley.

Violets perfume the wood,
Clow shelters the merciless guns; A trench where heroes stood.
They bloom on the graves of our dead, hey cover torn Nature's brown scars, And make of each dugout a bed.

0 comforting Picardy's flowers, Shining mid suffering and death, Assuaging the soft, fragrant breath


## (6) <br> Columbia Grafonola, Dealers' Directory Cassidy's Limited, Winnipeg waikur Amantar <br> Heises Music MANITOBA SASKATCHEWAN ALBERTA Jwedish Canadian Sales, 208 Logan Ave., D. W. Vaughan Music Store, N. Battleford E. N. Kennedy, 10080 Jasper Ave.,  W. R. McCormack .............Dauphin Walter Cowan ..................Saskatoon Farmers' Departmental Ltd. A. J. Roberts.....Logan Ave., Winnipeg $\begin{aligned} & \text { Southey Hardware Co. ..........Southey Assiniboia Music Co. Led., } \\ & \text { The McAskill Adamson Co.....Gladstone } \\ & \text { B. S. Menzies..............Kincaid, Sask. }\end{aligned}$

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[^1]
## The Future of the Commercial Airship

It is now a matter of common know- $R$ 80, a ship on the same lines as $R$ ledge that the formation of a company 33 and $R$ 34, but of somewhat smalle is under discussion to exploit the air- capacity, and which is nearing cample-
ship for commercial purposes. As at the tion at Messrs. Vickers' works at Barpresent moment nothing is settled de- row-on-Furness.
finitely, it will suffice to mention thiat R 39, the latest production of English several firms who contracted to build design, some 75,000 cubic feet larger rigid airships for the naval authorities than R 33 and $\mathbf{R} 34$, but which is still are combining with one or two steam- a long way from completion. ship companies ito experiment with sev- These ships should afford ample ma-
eral trial services during the months of terial for very extended experiments, summer. To enable these firms to be- and, in view of the success which has come possessed of airships it is under- already attended R 34 it is anticipated stood that the Air Ministry are prepared that before the year is over the airto hand over the following rigid air- ship will be recognised as possessing
ships in commission or building: an immense future for aerial transport. ships in commission or building: an in inmense future for aerial transport. R 32 , a wooden ship, constructed on attempt to disparage the aeroplane. Both
the principles of those manufactured athe the principles of those manufactured athe aeroplane and the airship have each
by the Schutte Lanz Company in their own particular sphere of usefulness, R 33, the sister ship to $\mathbf{R} 34$, which and it will be the height of folly if the
made the successful trans-Atlantic flight their different merits. It is considered mant July.
uses of both types will not conflict. The advantages possessed over the It appears to be theoretically impos- heavier-than-air machine for flights of sible, unless some totally new design this natur is discovered, to produce an aeroplane
on the present methods of construction, on the present methods of construction,
which will be capable of undertaking non which will be capable of undertaking non-
stop flights of over 2,000 miles with any commercial load. When this is realised it will be perceived that the crossing of
the Atlantic by this form of aircraft is the Atlantic by this form of aircrait is
likely to be attended by considerable difficulties.
We know that this crossing can be undertaken by the airship to-morrow, and that the commercial load can be increased by merely extending the size of the airship. With this conceded it appears justiniable to define types.
The aeroplane undoubtedly possesses
the advantage for short journeys, where speed is of paramount importance, and the load to be carried, whether passen-
ger or merchandise, is light.
On the other hand, for long distance
voyages, either over the oceans, or broken and unpopulated country, where large loads are to be carried, the airship
should be found to be more suitable.

In the case of the airship the percen tage of disposable lift increases wit the size of the ship and the weight to power ratio decreases.
In the aeroplane the percentage of disposable lift increases but slightly with the size and weight to power ratio in creases instead of decreasing. Comfort for long-distance travel must also be considered. In the airship ample means for taking exercise will be found in the keel of the ship, and the passenger's saloon can be provided away
from the noise and vibration of the ship's machinery. It is obvious in the restricted space available on the aero plane certain discomforts must be experienced.
Finally,
Finally, safety must be mentioned The aeroplane is entirely dependent upon its engines for remaining in the
air. Should any of the engines break down the machine must make a forced landing, and this at sea will be attended with grave risk. In the case of the


Future of Com. Airship Connd. from pose 34 dowip the breaking merely an engine speed and, as 75 per an be maintained with half the engines out of action, it will be seen that the possibility of loss owing to engine failpure is very remote. In the airship repairs
is very remote. In the airship repairs is very remote. In the airchip repairs
can be effected to the machinery while in the air, and with any of the engines shut off the consumption of fuel is re-
diced and the radius of action induced
creased.
As a corollary to these points, we may anticipate that to a certain extent in the future the aeropiane win usurp the functions of the express train and thort service steamer, while the airship
will take over the express service of wilean-going liners.
It has been mentioned above that the percentage of disposable lift inthe percenta the size of the airship. Bearing this in mind, the comparisons given at the end of this article, between the airship of $2,000,000$ cubic feet (of which R 34 is an example) and the 10 .are, hoo cubic feet airship of int interesting. The figures
are are highly interesting. The figures retical, but may be accepted as being on the moderate side. It will be seen that, although a $10,000,000$ oubic feet airship has five times the gross. lift and over five times the wisposabbe lift of the
present day ship, the dimensions of the present day ship, the dimensions oter
large ship are only 1.7 times greater.
It is admitted that some time must It is admitted that some time must
elapse before we shall attain to ships eop these dimensions. On the other hand, Messrs. Vickers are prepared to construct immediately an airship of $31 / 2$ million cubic feet capacity, which will have a gross lift of 105 tons and a disppeed at full power is 75 miles per hour, and the endurance, carrying 15 tons of passengers and freight, 80 hours or 4,800 miles. This ship is designed to be fitted with a comfortable saloon on the top of the haill structure with
proper sleeping quarters, a kitchen to proper sleeping quarters, a kitchen to possible.
With an airship of this power and capacity it seems reasonable to assume that the following services could be maintained:-
London to New York, via Portugal and the Azores, 3,600 miles; time taken, 60 hours.
This route affords better weather conditions for the outward bound airship. New York to London direct, 3,000 miles; time taken, 50 hours London to India and Australia:London to Cairo, 2,050 miles; time, 34 Cairo to Colombo, 3,400 miles; time, 57 hours.
Colombo to Perth, 3,150 miles; time, 63 hours.
Allowing 12 hours for refuelling at Cairo and Colombo, Australia could be reached in 168 hours, or exactly 7 days. Further services sugested are from Rio and Buenos Aires, and Cairo to Cape Town via Nairobi.
With the airship developed on these tines the uses to which it could be put are manifestly of great importance. The range, practically speaking, is unlimited, and in future ships the weight-carrying capacity will be large, Urgent mails and passengers requiring rapid transit
could reach this country in half the time taken by the fastest steamship routes, and any city in the world could be reached in less than a fortnight from London.
One great objection to the employ. ment of the airship has been the num. ber of men required to land and handle it in rough weather. This problem has
now been practically solved by the use of the mooring mast. In the future this mast will be tansformed into a tower by which passengers and goods can be transferred to the groumd by Means of a lift contained within it. secured by the extrem how point to

The Secret of Saddle Gap

## By Edith 'c. Bayne

 Contd. from page 25 miles north of $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { chap tried to to pace } \\ \text { NuggetBay forty-three }\end{array}\right)$ over yorth of here, when it's really just over yonder, I became more eager thanever."Yes, it's oalled Eagle Inlet now ", said Gail. "My, it's oalled Eagle Inlet now," said get the surprise of Gis. life? Poor old dad P'
Up on the hutf it
Up on the bluf it was clear and dry but across the wide valley the sun shone
through a sparkline slanting through a sparkling, slanting, gusty down-
pour of silver rain.
Occasionally forked lightning out yellow gashes in the far away
blue. In the rain -cleansed distance the Rockies stood out clear, their peaks rosy. "Next week,", said Bestwood, "we begin work on the bridge." our" smiled the what you want, don't "There's something else I want," he said siignificcantly. She looked up -and quickly down. you," she murrmured demurely, "what chance have II", "Not a chance in the world," he agreed, happily. of his spoils (Continued on page 50 ) pour of silver rain. Occasionally forked of his spoils.

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BED-TIME STORY
The Baby Robin Once upon a time away up in a big tree there was a little round, brown nest And who do you suppose lived in it
Yes, a mother bird, and father bird, and three little baby birds. The mother and father took such good care of their babies, keeping them warm and feeding them and teaching them to hop and to fly. One day mother bird said to father bird: 'Now, our birdies can hop, and can fly from branch to branch. Let's take cherry-tree, so they can have some nice cherry-tree, sot"
"All right," said father bird. "Peep, peep, come on, children! Spread your wings, and come flying with us over to So cherry-tree.
Sopped out of the nest, on to finally they were out to the edge of the tree.
"Now spread your wings and fly, fly!"
said the mother bird said the mother bird. And two of them other said that he couldn't. "Peep, peep, come on," called mother,
and she flew back and round and round. and she flew back and round and round.
But little Robin said that he couldn't But little Robin said that he couldn't,
that his wings wouldn't work that mornthat his wings wouldn't work that morn-
ing. He was whining and crying, and mother knew that he could fly if he wanted to, but that he just wouldn't try.
Mothers always know these things Mothers always know these things.
Father bird and the others were calling, Father bird and the other
so mother said to Robin:
"Well, come back to the nest, and sit there. . Don't try to hop or fly around, because you might fall to the ground.
Peep, peep, good-bye." And off she flew Peep, peep, good-bye." And off she flew
to catch the others. to catch the others.
When Robin saw her leaving him, he called out that he would go now, bu
mother was flying too fast to hear him Soon he began to think that he was tired of sitting still, and that he believed he would just hop out there on that branch
Mother had never taken them out there Mother had never taken them out there. mother knew that something would hap pen to her babies out there. But away he hopped, hop, hippity, hop, till he was far away from the nest. He remembered that mother had told him to stay at
home. He stopped to sing a little song now and then, and then to watch the ants crawling up the tree-trunk.
Hop, hop, Oh! The twig bent, and
down, down down, down went Robin all the way to
the ground. Oh, how it did hurt to fall the ground. Oh, how it did hurt to fall,
and he had hurt one of his little wings, so that he could not get back up into the tree! He could hop, but he couldn't
hop way up in a tree, could he? Oh! how hop way up in a tree, could he? Oh! how
scared he was, and how ugly it was down scared he was, and how ugly it was down
here where there were no leaves. My! he did wish that he had stayed in the nest!
Suddenly he heard a little noise, and he looked around right into the two big green eyes of a kitty.
thing that mother said ate little birdies. "Mother! peep, peep! come, come!" he called, as he hopped so fast to get away
from kitty. But kitty came too. His from kitty. But kitty came too. His
eyes were so big, and shining. He was eyes were so
going to jump!
But just as he did, there flew down on his head something-it was the mother bird. She had heard her baby calling. She scratched and pecked and clawed
that kitty till he ran and ran, but mother that kitty till he ran and ran, but mother far, far, away from her baby
When she got back father bird had
helped Robin back into the nest. And oh! how glad he was to be back! Clerical Wit
In a small town in Virginia the Episcopal church has a high, pointed
roof that sweeps far above the brick walls beneath it. The Presbyterian meeting-house, on the contrary, is large, square, and devoid of any kind of ornamentation.
In an exchange of pleasantries one day the Presbyterian clergyman remarked to his Episcopal brother, "You Episcopalians generally name your
churches after saints. Why don't you re-christen yours Saint Rufus? "I will if you will call, yours Saint response:


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Success. The average pullet lays 150 eggs. If kept
the second year, she may lay 100 more. Then she goes to market. Yet, it has been
scientificall established that' every pullet it scientifically established that every pullet is
born or hatched with over one thausid
ointer minute egg germs in her system-and will
lay them on h highly profitabie basis over a
period of tour tosix years time if given period of fo
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hen; how to get pullets laying early to make hot to get pullets laying early; how lay like pullets; how to
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"Note Book Jottings on Poultry and Things" By Helen E. Vialoux

What more delightful experience can was a delight, spinning over the miles befall a real westerner than a juunt of fine roads through a lovely country, through old Ontario and Quebec when passing Lachine Rapids and the canal,
the blush is on the apples hanging many handsome club houses and spathe blush is on the apples hanging many handsome club houses and spa-
thick in miles of orchard, and the glor- cious homes. Real estate firms are busy thick in miles of orchard, and the glor- cious homes. Real estate firms are busy-
ious sugar maples are ablaze with won- advertising suburban home sites at sevious sugar maples ants.
derful autumn tints. This lovely trip was arranged by that en route to the college. Small home kind magician, Col. George Ham, and gardens were cultivated, vegetables and
the courtesy of other officials of The flowers were grown by the agent in a the courtesy of other officials of The lowers Candian Pacific Railway giving the subdivision. When these gardens are members of the Canadian women's Press in the pink of courchaser selecting the chance to see Eastern Canada at her plan of his house which is then built very best in early October when the by the company and paid for on the weather was perfect. A real western instalment plan. Imposing stone pillars brand, in fact. Ths a rar cy from mark ahe approcic western wheat fields to forests of fir Acor a moments greeting win the Deam, and lovely " lake and lagoon, which mirror of the poultry houses, where some great cliffs of rock in their crystal splendid fowl were scratching about. depths.
The huge masses of rock glisten and gleam in the clear sunshine, a kaleidoscope of color with vivid blotches on plant has found enough earth to root ptaself in crack and cranny. A lovely green in sheltered spots and a splash of blod when nipped by jack frost in passing. Lumber and railroad ties
piled up, some wooden shacks and hillside dugouts are the only signs of habitation in these wonderful wilds where fish and game abound.
Now we are in the east, with its
fine farm homes and pastoral scenes of Ontario, truly a land of peace and plenty Many of the old sonake fences are stili in evidence zig-zagging across the pas-
tures and harboring weeds. Whole fields of huge stumps are passed; enough fuel
here to keep the home fires burning for many a day. Alas! these freight rates! Again we pass through the land of "The tages with over-hanging roofs, and such tages with over-hanging roots, and such
gardens, everywhere-the French Canadian still grows his own tobacco and truly lives 'the simple life" devoted to his soil and the church of his fathers.
Labor troubles and social unrest do not Labor troubles and social unrest do not
loom upon his horizon. The sons succeed the father in tilling the long narrow strips of farmsteads from one generation

MacDonald College, Main Building, St. Anne's, Bellevue, Que.
is coming to an new era in her existence. being encouraged but the Boys' and Her wonder
fear mines are to be developed in the infancy in and the ine ordec. will. The continuous style of poultryshouse
 and mine. Noto half so interesting, of and a cheap, dry house of simple concourse, but a wonderful province and struction is advocated at the coliege and a power in the Dominion of Canada. The at the experimental of 19 acres of good
motor drive to St. Anne's to spend an section is comprised of motor drive to St. Anne's to spend an
hour at far famed MacDonald College


## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT If you want to buy or sell anything in the line of Poultry, Farm Properts, Farm Machinery, or if you want Helpor Employment, remember that the Classined Acerrisement Colounns. of The Westem Home Monthly are alvass reads to holp oou accomplish your Object. 

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## Young Woman and Her Problem

## By Pearl Richmond Hamilton


#### Abstract

STORIES OF PIOREER WOMIEN for the best story of a Pioneer WomanThere is no more helpful influence or providing twenty stories reach us before inspirational guidance for our girls and the fifteenth of December. Any young young women than the knowledge of biography of successful women. During the past twelve years that I have con- ducted this page I have collected many ducted this page inave cof the biography of women, for the purpose of gleaning all possible practical help for our readers. But there is an important book I cannot buy. We all want it and I wonder if the readers of this page would write itreaders of this page would write it- Stories of Pioneer Women in Canada? Would it not be inspiring if we could publish one every month on this page? We can if our readers will respond. I am sure nearly every young woman been one of Canada's pioneers. Her experiences would be rich in valuable instruction for every one of us. Our young women shoul know nation building women have paved the way for our opportunity of to-day. good citizenship. Marian Harland-a woman past ninety years old is writing a series of articles for young women. We will award a prize of ten dollars cated by their humble admirer."


One by one these women are passing way from us and with them many wonderful stories that are real Canadian serves on the financial committees of her history. Let us collect as many as of affairs. And there were five hundred possible. Among the women in the of her at the St. Paul meeting world's progress they have an important place. For one year may we have a the business woman
A convention of business and professional women was recently convened in St. Paul-the second yearly gathering
together of the National Federation of together of the National Federation o Business and Professional composite picture of the business and professional woman as she appeared in St. Paul: "The first impression is one of intense good health. In the place of the fragile physique, strong clear eyes, splendid physique, strong clear eyes, splenith the zest of living and of victory, for the successful business woman has neces-
sarily come off victor in many a fight. sarily come off victor in many a fight.
She is intelligent and thinks clearly and She is intelligent and thinks clearly and
forcefully. She speaks and acts with authority because she has learned how to handle money, other women and, above all, herself. She serves in the Chamber of Commerce; she is director of many
banks and she confers with city officials on subjects relative to her business and pertaining to the city's welfare. She

affairs. And there were five hundred Ther at the St. Paul meeting. These women, organized, have helped the housing conditions for business girls. In some citises, made them comfortable and are renting them to business girls at prices low enough to meet all expenses, including the interest on the
money invested. They are also helping the teachers by interesting the public n educational work. In some places they have made changes in the school ystem. Then, too, they have welcomed the teachers into affairs that had before them feel they are an important factor in the business world.
These women are bound to be a vital ower in improving conditions in their espective cities, as was demonstrated Department of the University of Minneota where they were shown through the Home Cottage. The Home Economics students must spend ten weeks of their ast year's work in actual home-making in this cottage. These business women plan the meals, do the marketing and perform every bit of the housework; rom dusting to laundry work. A nursery is an interesting feature of the ork for a real baby adopted from an institution Each girl in turn assumes students. charge of the baby for a stated
period. Did this work appeal to these business women! Well, a New York delegate her state. After all-the average business or professional woman is all woman. Mrs. Elizabeth Sears of New York has organized three-hundred of these clubs
for business women. More than fifty for business women. More than fifty were represented at this convention.
FOR THE YOUNG BRIDE-TO-BE
In a recent magazine an article about a very successful business man has this quotation: "Cash Street and Mortgage everything a girl wanted to make her comfortable and happy. We began trading the first week we were married. After the rent was paid I gave her six dollars and a quarter a week to cover I called the little street we lived on Cash Street', because no one would give credit to people who lived on it and I alled the big street around the corner Mortgage Avenue, because that was That six dollars and a quarter got raised considerably in time; but, whatever it was, she made it do, and I never heard anything about it. I never that was her part and she did it just as I did mine. Even when we could live on Mortgage Avenue without a mortgage we decided to stay on Cash Street, and we stayed seventeen years."

## GIRLS' ORGANIZATIONS

The air is alive with conventions and social affairs of girls' organizations. Recently, at Government House, The Girl Guides were given a spendid start in Winnipeg and girls everywhere are trained at Havergal and soon hundreds of our Canadian girls will be grouped together for training. It is the sister organization of the Boy Scouts. For eighteen months an organization of Girl
Guides has been doing good work in Guides has been doing good work in
Winnipeg and now we look for fine results from the present well organized committee.
This month several hundred C.G.I.T. (Canadian Girls in Training) met at $\underset{\text { organizations should be encouraged. }}{ }$ They mean good citizenship.

## APPLICATIONS

Apply for the position with the face God gave you.
A study of women who have climbed A study of women who have climbed
the ladder to success reveals astonishing loyalty to honesty and sincerity. Is a girl whose face is made up of cos-
metics-honest? She faces the world

Young Woman through an artificial and Her Problem mask. I have watched ByPearlR Hamilon $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { girls on the street and } \\ \text { in public places. Those }\end{array}\right)$ ByPearlR.Hamilton in public places. Those Contd. from page 38 and modestly dressed face God gave and appear with the treet subjected to no bold along the street subjected to no bold advances
from men. On the other hand, the from men. On the other hand, the immodestly throws a challenge to men
she meets.
"Remember thy Creator in the days
of thy youth-" "As thy days-so shall thy strength be"" "Unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ- the Bible is full of beauty Isaiah said of the inhabitants of Jerusalem: "The show of their countenance doth witness against them."
Many an applicant Many an applicant wonders why she
failed to secure a coveted position-it failed to secure a coveted position-it was the show of her countenance that
witnessed against her. Artificiality an uneasy eye, the corners of the mouth drooping in an unsatisfied expression, a indefinite attitude, are not characteristics that impress an employer favorably.

## Exercises

"This talk about good work being appreciated and winning in the end is appreciated and winning in the end is Plain, downright lie!" Caroline cried. sharp lines about her mouth; it was clear that something had happened that she felt very deeply. It made her ${ }_{a}$ Is Mr lloyd
Burns to the convention again?" Miss Lesley asked.
Caroline nodded. 'It is the fifth time he has taken her, and yet everyone knows I am the better stenographer. Mr. Lloyd himself always calls me for any difficult piece of work. Then when Burns' lap I tell you, Constance Lesey, conscientiousness isn't worth much compared with a pretty face and 'TIles!'
'Isn't it possible that he chooses Miss Burns for something else - something that work is not quite so good as yours, makes her sum total of usefulness "I ereate"
"I don't know what it can be, unless you count chatter"
"Why, she talks with?" asks about their families and children and all that. They like it, of course. That isn't work."
"Isn't it?" Miss Lesley asked thought "ully. "I wonder!"
"Why, Constance!, What in the "I mean that anything that makes people happier-happier in right and omal ways-makes for efficiency. Miss Burns's interest in those workmen and firm. It mary be a little thing in itself, but it helps to keep the men loyal" "If that's it, then I might as well give up right now!" Caroline cried bitterly. "That sort of thing isn't in me, and you know it."
Miss Lesley smiled-a warm smile. "No, I don't know it," she answered. How did you get over that throat "I exercised!" Caroline retorted grimly. "Good, hard work it was, too, "an tell you."
But you won."
Caroline nodded. "That is one thing "You surely can; it was," she said. victory. And now you have a chance for another. Did it ever occur to you that a good many of us need to exercis socially as well as physically, and tha will as surely bring their reward? Think it over, dear."
"Johnnr, don't you know it's wrong
for a little boy to fight?" for a little boy to fight?" and I'm proving it to him."-American
Boy.


Try This Way of Making Liquid HIM
D EAD the label on the tin for proportions, pour fresh water into a fruit jar, add the KLIM, then shake the jar for a moment or two. In actual practice, this method is the quickest and most convenient way of making liquid KLIM in whatever quantity you require. If you make more liquid than is needed for immediate use, leave the balance in the jar and put in a cool place until required. Keep the jar handy to the Klim tin and you can quickly make a supply of liquid separated milk that has the fresh flavor so necessary in getting the best results from your favorite recipes.

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By R. B. Forsyth

##  <br> 1 Sthe morning breeze drifted of the lake, it wafted on its wings fresh moist odors of wings fresh moist odors of

 too, the weather-beatee face of Jake Summers, as he issued from his cottageand shuffled down the flower-bordered and shuffled down the flower-bordered walk; his cap thrust rakishly over one
ear; his pipe sending forth placid little ear; his pipe sending forth p
spirals of smoke as he went. Overhead the gulls wheeled and
screamed and played in mad frolic. Bescreamed and played in mad frolic. Be-
yond him on the sand, with upturned yond him on the sand, with upturned journeyings, the fishing smack "Marget
Ellen," from which the pungent, not unpleasant odor of coal tar with which he had been besmearing the boat the previous day, greeted him. This work he must complete in readiness for the
season's fishing, which began the next
Week. With painstaking care he began to fill the seams of his fishing smack with coal tar. To him his boat was like an old
friend. It merited the best attention and would repay a kindly act twice over "How like a human crittur a boat is," he ruminated, as he filled bne gaping chink
after another! "Human nater gets all after another! "Human nater gets al
warped and dry jest for lack of a little At length the work was completed. It had been tiresome work, too. His
back ached with the unusual strain, his fingers were almost numb; but he stoo
back proudly to survey his handiwork back proudly to survey his handiwork.
"Fit for the governor," he said, speak ing aloud, "and his worship might be honored by the invitation."
"What's a worship, grandad ?" It was the childish prattle of little Meg Talover,
who placed her hand confidently in his who placed her hand confidently in his big powerful
she persisted.
He caught her in his arms. With the
freedom of special license she pulled his freedom of special license she pulled his cap from his head, tuffed his long thickly matted grey hair; puling eyes and then, with deliberate
into his
impertinence made vicious stabs at his impertinenece, made vicious stabs at his
long, plainly-formed nose. Then, satis long, plainly-formed nose . Then, satisthe lake toward the town dimly seen from the distance. It was the terminu
of the C.P.R.-the daily boat supplying the needed connection with the opposite
end of the lake. end of the lake.
"Boat coming, grandad"" but already
his trained ear had detected the regular his trained ear had detected the regular thug, thug, of the gasoline engine anid streaked gasoline smoke from the
exhaust. In the wake of the approaching yacht the long, even roll of lake water fell in regular line, like wel disciplined troops marching in perrect
time. The next ripple went scudding across the lake to break on the boulderatrewn shore beyond.
Two men were smoking in placid con-
tent under the canvas of the outer deck. tent under the canvas of the outer deck
Their summer clothes and jaunty care Their summer clothes and jaunty carelifted Marget to the ground and watched the yacht head in to the pier. he whispered, but outwardly he smoked he whispered, but outward
"We are looking for Jake Summers 'Fisherman Jake,' I believe they call him," the elder of the two remarked
with the easy offhanded manner of much with the easy offhanded manner of much
practise in meeting men. "We were practise in meeting men;,
told his cottage was near.,
Jake shuffled his cap from his head.
"If it's 'Old Jake' you're fer wanting, I'm your man. Maybe you wound waln wife Elspeth has fresh buttermilk, new churned, that can't be beaten in these parts. Most people find
after the heat of the sun."
"You are in luck, Jake," the younger
man said. "Gad! I wish it were I. Then mine for the Orient. But now it's noth ing but legal phrases, the wise saws and modern in."
The first speaker continued. There was dignity in his bearing and firmness Wilson of the legal firm of Wilson Thomas, Charman and Smith, the second
time and they seldom forgot his voice.
"As we wish to see you and your
wife alone we shall accept your invitawife,"
Jake led the way across the sand to the cottage. What poss
He undid the latch of the clumsy wooden gate which fell back on its creaking hinge as if to make way for
its visitors. The snap-dragons lifted their heads gaily in greeting, as they passed up the flower-bordered walk with its row of shining white stones; Jake's
own artistic touch. Pansies clustered in own artistic touch. Pansies clustered in gossipy groups at their feet, scariet
bleeding-heart lent its daze of coloc to
the scene and musk added a touch of the scene and musk added a touch of Elspeth perfume them the garden the door. "Come right in
"The gentlemen will be sittin" for a while, mother, and a glass of buttermilk to refresh them after their journey will go good."
She led
parlor beyond. way into the stuffy little parlor beyond. There were home-woven
rugs on the floor. Glaringly large portraits, each in its heavy gilt frame frowned from the wall, and the wax flowers and peacock plumes on the
mantel gave it a bizarre, but not unmantel gave it a bizarre, but not un-
homelike touch. In the corner, placed with exactness, the hair-cloth sofa and home-made feather pillows contributed a touch of comfort, somewhat veiled beind the severe air of the whole room.,
"This is Mr. Haley Smith of our firm"
the elder man went on. "I am Franklin Wilson of the legal firm of Wilson, Thomas, Charman and Smith, and we have come to interview you on an important matter."
Elspeth sat
perturbing occasion, and no was most pot the slightest. Her poor head was sadly addled. Mr. Wilson, however, allowed little time for mental commisera-
tion.
"Do you remember John Arbzutnot?" "Aye, Aye," replied Jake, "right well
do. He stayed with us for ten days or Po after the launeh accident at Willow Point. The rocks there are worse nor the engines not workin' at the right time, and all the high wind, drove them fair on the rocks and the launch was
smashed to kindlin' wood while I'm smashed to kindlin' wood while I'm
tellin' it. Well, to make a long story tellin' it. Well, to make a long story chill and exposure he was put to bed.
Elspeth did her best with linseed Elspeth did her best with linseed
plasters and hot drinks and he was round in no time, though the doctor said exceptin' for good handlin'."
exceptin' for good handlin'." "That's Jake all over-he will have it, it was all due to me," broke in Elspeth, wiping her eyes with the corner of her apron, through sheer excitement. since?" queried Wilson.
"Tuts, no". Jake went on, "there wasn't a Christmas passed but he sent us a check for fifty, dollars, though why, came and every one we Chave put none came and every one we have, put by for
Meg when she needs school; as we trust she will."
"And none came last Christmas?" Wilson queried. «Take it from me John Arbutnot never forgot a friend who had
done him a good turn. He contracted fever in the holiday season-pleurisy followed, then double pneumonia and he never recovered." He paused. He was
"He, however, made his will. He childless, as you perhaps know. His wife died years before and he left his fortune, property and all to two old Wonder summers and wife." chased each other across the faces of the to wolk. Their faces were a study far
"Shall I read the will?" he asked. Then without further introduction he began. It was a wonderful legal document, the phraseology far beyond their
simple minds, but gradually the truth simple minds, but gradually the truth
dawned upon both; they were the heirs dawned upon both; they were the heirs
of the Arbutnot estate. "In the event of your not accepting the bequest," the lawyer concluded, "the
"It is one of the finest residential sites in the city on Laurier Avenue in the Shaughnessy Heights
tion speaks for itself."
Then, having fulfilled their missio the lawyers bowed themselves out leav ing two very dazed, very perplexed foll behind them, surprise giving place to perplexity, perplexity to consternatio
in turn, while the sun in sheer wanton ness sifted through the windows un molested upon the pink and green roses on the carpet, unnoticed by the frugal ousewife.
This period of inaction, however, was movement meet its reaction in decisive movement and before long the old folk,
after much deliberation, decided that Jake should look into the matter for himself, visit the Arbutnot home and the final decision would then be made.

## CHAPTER II.

Thus it came about that Jake Sum mers, owner. of the fishing smack "Marget Ellen," having packed his for town. Very solemn and formal he felt as he kissed Elspeth good-bye a the landing, forgetting even to smile over Meg's injunction to bring back something fit for the governor." in
There was a queer little catch in There was a queer little catch in his
throat as he made his adieux and Elspeth suspected thab something re sembling a tear stood out in his blue eyes at the parting, but she made no With
With Meg, she watched the form of her husband leaning over the rail until bend in the river and was lost to sight But the city, with was lost to sight noises, its endless streets, its smoke dismay to the ongt only a feeling of dismay to the old man. His first ferry, but with the thought that Elspeth herself should not be denied these things which he affected to despise,
he turned his face flint-like to the heart of the city.
Here everything was confusion, busses in interminable line, noisy street cars, monster creations of brick and, stone was hurrying from an sides. Everyon was hurrying. There was no oppor
tunity for an idle chat with a neighbor Passers-by did not even seem to know that he was one of them.
A polieeman in buttons proved to be an old man, If want to get to haurier an old man, I want to get to Laurier
Avenue," he exclaimed to the traffic policeman.
The policeman looked interested. "What number did you say?" Jake At length the card which the pockets At left was produced. It was 2048 Laurier Avenue.
"This is your car right here," the policeman remarked and Jake, glad to
be moving, stumbled on board. He did not hear the policeman's whispered direction: "Put him off at the 20 block Son's a coachman or chauffeur or something of that kind, I guess."
Past wide-bordered avenues, lined with maples, away from roar and smoke and confusion of the city. This was conductor called. "Shall I help you alight?" Then leading the way with the canvas telescope, he ushered him into the free air outside, deposit.
telescope on the curb beside him. A strange sinking of the heart seized A strange sinking of the heart seized
him. Al around were immaculately kept lawns, marked here and there by gaudy springs, rhododendron and othe
flowering shrubs. A fountain played through the mouth of a silly bronze boy beyond. Footpaths led through "verdurous glooms and winding mossy ways" nowhere. And the houses were so large! He had read of Norman castles. They could not have been much larger than
these, he thought. There was still the rivalry of feudal barons but it was a war of show, of striving to outdo one's neighbor.
After mu
After much stumbling, he found 2048. This was the place. It was, if anything,
bigger and worse than the others. bigger and worse than the others.
Elspeth would surely wear her fingers out trying to keep it in order.
He shuffled up the steps and took
courage to pull the door bell. urage to pull the door bell.
"Mercy, man, go to the side door!"
Marie, the French maid exclaimed. "Or
better go way alto-
gether, we really don't gether, we really don't
need anything and I 'm too busy to interview tramps.
tram bit
Can't I do as I please in my own house?" he asked. "'TM the new master."
Marie ran down the hall. A door Marie ran down the hall. A door slammed, a series of giggles from the
farther side and the housekeeper, staid, self-possessed and penetrating of gaze, stood before him.
"You are Mr. Summers, I suppose. Mr. Wilson telephoned that the new owners
Vistas of big rooms swam before him. in the building. Even the big grandin the building. Even the big grand-
father's clock in' the hallway seemed to share the hauteur and iciness of the surroundings.
"Shall I show you to your rooms?" the footman interye, air You will find things comfortable, sir, and I hopes to your liking, and with a grand bow,
he was gone, leaving Jake alone upstairs. A little later a servant came into the room to turn on the lights, and Jake Hinked at the unaccustomed glare. Through the window the city below looked a great panorama of light.
Swiftly ${ }^{\text {moving motor busses dashed }}$ mon across a bridge to his right, finding their way about like minnows in a stream. He wondered what Elspeth was doing. Would she remember to water the strawberry plants?
that were hardly holding the life in that were hardy holding the life in ous Meg, what would he not give for her company at this moment?
The evening wore slowly on. He had been shown his sleeping apartment and his head sought the pla him not to muss sleep. Elspeth had told him not to muss frills and furbelows, he hardly dared touch it. Ten, eleven, twelve, one, the clock in the hall struck with unfailing regularity. if
 Meg ered, with trembling lips. Three! pealed the clock in the hall.
peaied could stand it no longer. He flung on his clothes as fast as his trembling hands would allow
"''m coming right back, Elspeth, he slid carefully down the stairway. The door swung closed behind him on carefully balaneced hinges, as he stepped through the portico, overrun with roses, passing. It pricked his finger in the passing. It pricked his finger in thast like wealth, he thought. The street was almost deserted Fortunately, he remembered the turn in the avenue. He scarcely glanced back at the big, silent house behind him his thoughts far closer much-spent old Jake climbed the steps of the in-to-town car a few minutes later. His face was pathetically tired, the wrinkles deeper than ever, but the beautiful to see.

CHAPTER III.
The morning ferry was slowly making its way down the lake. It was almost deserted as the $t$ yet begun.
Meg," Elspeth remarked, straining her eyes down the lake.
"They're comin' in here, granny. Is things fit for the guvner?" leaming blue in the morning sun. 'If can't understand it, child, it looks for all the world like Jake, but it can't be. He ain' much more than there,"
Then, quickly, "but it is-it is-it's Jake He struggled quickly ashore and two He struggled quickly ashore and wo true light of love in eyes and face, fell silently into each other's arms.
"T've been to see it, wife," he choked,
when he had begun to regain his breath. When he had begun to regain his breath. so much stye nor Windsor Castle with
fixins'. It ain't like
home."
Home! Such a small mighty word! stay. He knows best," Elspeth said,
through her tears, as they walked arm in arm, like the lovers they were, back解
flight, paused ever seagull, wheeling in its cheery paused ever so little to utter its drifted aceross the sands, ribbed by the play of many waves and the morningglory, tossed saucily by the wind, with
rows of roguishly petal smiled its welcome to the prodigal to the prodiga

Educating the Children
Says a keen observer of human nature, cnow a Christian woman, so pure, so consistent, that in heaven she will be so
near the throne that I cannot catch a glimpse of her and yot cannot catch a wittingly by her traditions made void the Commandments of God. One day from the breast of her dead daughter she lifted a little child, a baby boy, father-
less and motherless. And in that hour less and motherless. And in that hour
the commandment of God came to her "Take this child and nurse him for Me." The child grew. She fed him; she clothed him; she loved him; she sent him to What though her hands theew sometimes tired, and her eyes ached at night sew ing on his little garments? Was he not her boy? Bone of her bone, flesh of her fleeh? Ah! but she forgot that she was seventy years old and he was only seven.
She forgoot that he, with his youthful restfulness, wanted something beside the primer and the Bible. And when he grew older and brought home his little games, she didn't believe in checkers; she in games. And what was th't believe $\mathrm{in}_{\mathrm{He}}^{\text {games. }}$ go And what was the result? "Mr. Dowling, I must have amusement. If I bring these things home they are put in the fire." And when he found he could not have these things at home, he did
just what your son is doing, though you just what your son is doing, though you
may not know it. He went where he could have them. And ere long it was the old story. Sunday school forgotten; church forgotten. And the very, woman Who would have given her heart's blood to me, tottering on her staff, her head bent, and the grey locks falling on her temples, throbbing in sorrow, and said, "What shall I do for my boy?" how longed to tell her of her mistake; but it was too late.

At a camp-meeting where hats were used as collection-baskets, the preacher said: "Let us sing while the hats are fumbling in. The pianist, after some and said: "I can't find it." "Beg pardon," said the preacher, not understand ing. "Why," replied the pianist, "I can't ing in,' in my book."

Deacon Saved the Situation
At a meeting of ministers, one speaker said of a certain resolution:
"It was, perhaps, unintelligible, like a certain man's prayer of which I have heard.
"This man, praying in the meeting for a brother who lay very ill, cried: if it does not interfere with Thy perquisites.'
"The situation was saved by a deacon who shouted:
'Hanllelujah, the Lord knows what ho
Tramp.-"Yes, $\overline{\text { lady, it was awful! }}$ I heard the chug-chug of the motor and melt the petrol. Pmade a spring, but machine passed over me prostrate form."
Housewife.-"And you live to tell the tale ?"
Tramp (shuffing away).-"Yes, lady, it was an aeroplane."
Old Lady (pushing her way into the Constable-Cat run over by a tram-Constable-Cat run or
Old Lady-"How sad! Was the cat on the line?" Constable (fed up with asinine in-
quiries). "No, mum: tram chased it un a quiries
tree."

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## The Canadian Red Cross appeal on behalf of <br> THE BRITISH EMPIRE WAR RELIEF FUND

(To Combat Disease and Distress in Europe) NOVEMBER, 1920


## STUDY THIS MAP

Europe's Great Triangle of Suffering
Within the great Mid-European territory outlined millions of children are doomed to starve, or to grow up weak and deformed through lack of proper food, unless the rest of the world comes to their relief.
HERBERT HOOVER, speaking at a CANADIAN RED CROSS meeting, said:
"Our problem over the coming winter appears to be about $3,500,000$
to $4,000,000$ children.
"These children are the obligation of every man, woman, and child in the Western Hemisphere, for we have suffered less; but beyond this, they are a charge on the heart of the whole world."
Joining in a simultaneous International Appeal made by save the lives of children, and the future of humanity. the LEAGUE OF RED CROSS SOCIETIES, the British $\begin{aligned} & \text { It is hoped that One-half Million Dollars will be Canada's } \\ & \text { response to this cry from the destitute, the fair propor- }\end{aligned}$ Empire appeal of which comes to us throug the BRCIETY
RED CROSS, the CANAIAN RED CROSS
tion of the Prairie Provinces being $\$ 120,000$. to-day issues this appeal to the peoplc of Canada to help
THE RED CROSS DIVISIONS OF MANITOBA, SASKAT CHEWAN and ALBERTA appeal to the public of these THE RED CROSS DIVISIONS OF MANITOBA, SASKAT
$\$ 10.00$ will save a child; $\$ 1.00$ will give it "saving" food for a month. Whatever our affairs, our troubles and sacrifices are as nothing compared with the misery of Europe. Out of our bountiful harvest, let us help a little in this humane duty
Send your subscription personally and direct to the Red Cross Headquarters of your Province. This is the first, last and only advertisement of this appeal. It is your part to m
diate response impelled by your sympathy and your conscience.

## THE CANADIAN RED CROSS SOCIETY

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NOTE TO MANITOBA MEMBERS OF THE RED CROSS.-Your subscription to this fund has already been made through your gifts to the Great War Fund of the Red Cross, arrangements having been made to forward the quota of Manitoba Province by direct grant from the funds in hand of the Manitoba Red Cross. This exception does not apply, however, to Saskatchewan, Alberta, or the other provinces, in all of which the direct appeal to the people is
being made. Any citizen of Manitoba, however, who wish es to make a further or individual contribution is urged to being
do so.

## Faith

It is said that one day when Bonaparte was reviewing some troops, the band, of his horse slipped from his commond the horse galloped off. $A$ the bridle, brought back the horse of the Emperor's hand, when he said to the man:
"Well done, captain."
"Of what regiment, sir?" inquired th soldier
"Of the guards," answered Napoleon, pleased with his instant belief in his word.
The Emperor rode off; the soldie threw down his musket, and though he sword by his side on his shoulders, no of advancement, he ran and joined the staff of commanding officers. They laughed at him, and said:
"What have you to do here?"
"I am captain of the guards," he re-
plied. They were amazed, but he said: "The Emperor has said so, and therefore 1 am."
In like manner, through the word of God-"He that believeth hath everlasting life"-is not confirmed by the feelings of the believer; he ought to take the word of God as true, because he
said it, and thus honor Him as a God of truth, and rejoice with joy unspeakof tre.

The Real Value of a Salad It is a far cry from the simple, original salad of a green or bitter herb dressed with oil and vinegar" to the
complex and elaborate mixtures that are called salads on modern hotel menu cards. The simple fresh green, dressed with oil and vinegar, and accompanying serves to give zest and edge to the appetite again, and in the system acts as a sedative to the nerves by counteracting the stimulating effect of the meats. Of themselves, the greens furnish little or nothing in actual nourishment, but the minerals in them are of great
value in maintaining the alkalinity of the blood that is so essential to good health; for the body suffers quite as much when it receives food that lacks the necessary minerals as when it receives no food at all. From no other source comes such an abundant and
varied supply of iron, lime, potash, varied supply of iron, lime, potash,
magnesium, sulphur, phosphorus, and sodium as from the fresh, tender greens and bitter herbs.
In the dressing made with oil or eggs and butter lies the only real food value of these simple green salads; but the proper function of the salad in the heavy dinner is not that of supplying
nourishment, but that of furnishing the nourishment, but that of furnishing the all-essential minerals and acids, and of
stimulating the appetite through the attractive color and the pleasing fresh flavor. The bitter herbs-cress, endive dandelion, escarole - so much used abroad, are not so popular in Canada losers.
From the point of view of economy From the point of view of economy
the "odds-and-ends" salad is to be com mended, for it is a satisfactory way of using up the left-overs. It saves re heating; and when the ingredients are well blended with a nicely seasoned
dressing, the small amount of meat, dressing, the small amount of meat,
fish, or vegetable left from dinner can be served in an appetizing and acceptable way.
Many persons omit meats from their summer diet. The salad, plentifully dressed with oil, supplies them with a good equivalent in food value, and a the same time a better and more easily
digested form of fat. The vegetable fats, being in liquid form and free from germ infection, are much to be preferred because they can be eaten raw, an thus are more easily handled by the body. The heating that is necessary for meat fats, although it makes them
palatable and safe to eat, nevertheles palatable and safe to eat, neve that is irritating to the digestive organs.

Poultry land and the fowls are Mr. Love tells me that a good hen Profit $\quad \begin{aligned} & \text { out on the range in with a fine egg record is kept three and } \\ & \text { summer much of the four years with profit. Whilst hens are } \\ & \text { tim }\end{aligned}$ By Helen E. Vialoux time. $\quad$ New laid eggs were at their best, no doobt, during the first Contd. from pase 37 being marketed at 85 not be killed off. At two years put from the college cents in Montreal her in the breeding pen and she will from the college in October. Pullets do good work as a mother until she were commencing to lay and the has her fourth birthday.
hens were well over their moult. The main poultry building is 70x40 moticed that the regulation dry feet and two storied with a basement. as a drink. The drinking. water was rooms, where a mammoth incubator was tinged with permanganate of potash, installed this past season. Hitherto, a used as a good tonic for the autumn. couple of dozen smaller machines were


MacDonald College, Poultry Building
Pekin ducks are kept and Emden and used. There are feeding and work-rooms African geese. I must tell of the pet and offices. There the birds are kept of the poultry plant, a magnificent gray in an annex, one to the east and another goose in Canada. Sam never hisses or demonstration of intensive poultry keepscreeches after the fashion of common ing, while in the large yards, the exgeese, but walks up to the stranger tensive system of keeping is demonto be petted, putting his wise old head strated. This is far more popular with on one side and making sounds, talking A great many students are in residence in his own lingo. He walks about with at MacDonald and special short courses the attendants and can shake hands in poultry are given for a few weeks and has every thing his own way pretty in January and February. Livestock, well, so who will say a goose has no farm crops and horticulture may also sense after seeing and talking to Sam.


MacDonald College, Women's Residence

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bave a cold, an upset stomach, or bad
ing - no inconvenience. Child
Cascarets too. 10, 25,

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## 8)

language and grammar
A few weeks ago, a student of mine sutbmitted a
paragraph for correction and suggested, upon my paragraph for correction and suggested, upon my grammar she could produce better work My reply wae that her trouble was not lack of grammar but lack of reverence-1

## Mignificance of words

Many years ago, Spencer wrote that language was made before grammar and should be taught before grammar. In the case of the student, sho sverage person, but she had fallen into the habit of "cheap" methods of expression. Such a habit cannot be eured by grammar; it can be cured only by a striet inward searching and
The story is told of a learned man who conducted Tho atory is told of a learned man who conducted most wonderful evidences of volcanic phenomena. most woxlamation was "Isn't it cute!" ${ }^{\text {man }}$ Such an appreciation of one of the most striking of Nature's wonders is an evidence of a poverty itricken stato of mind which, unfortunately, is typical of far too nany people
One can call to mind, too, certain individuals who have apparently only one descriptive word in their
 a "wwell" time in the evening.

OCCUPATIONS AND JOKES
Some time back, during a discussion on the status of the teacher, the suggestion was advanced that in many quarters the teacher was not esteemed as highly as he might be and that one evidence of this column in lighter literature.
It is doubtful, however, if the teacher and his ork are unduly emphasized in the comic paragraphs. The doctor, the lawyer, the plumber, the cuier and the butcher seem to share joke honors
with the teacher. Nor are nationalities axempt. There would be some serious gaps in the omic columns were our friends the Hebrew and the Scotchman (not to

## THE FARMER

Man builds his castles fair and high Wherever river cunneth by ${ }^{2}$,
Great eities rise in every land, Great cities rise in every land,
Great churches show the builder's hand, Great arches, monuments, and tower Fair palaces and pleasing bowers, And well man worketh everywhere: But work or rest, whate'er befall, The farmer he must feed them ali.-Leland.

## the forest fires

In the year of grace, 1920 , there are many things for which Canada may be justly thankful, but in the matter of the forest fire and, indeed, fires of every kind, we have little of credit to our record.
Of our country it seems particularly true that "fire is a good servant but a bad master." The problem is a good servant but a bad master. The problem lity to whin ine young man might well devote the staggering losses we have incurred this year from fire-material losses and, infinitely more tragic, loss of life. Any frie, anywhere, is not confined in nation. Had we ten commandments for the prevention of fire we might do worse than name prudence for the first.

## A PHILOSOPHER

"Those who speak know nothing;
Those who know are silent.
These words, as I am told
If we are to believe that Lao-tzu
Was himself one who knew,
How comes it that he wro
Of five thousand words?

- Chinese of the eighth century.


## A NEW HOME

After living for ten years in a cottage, I have taken advantage of a state's generosity, and builded a new house; a little larger, a little warmer, I hope, and with a regard, more for itogether, it has been rather a wonderful experience, and as the house has taken shape and our plans and castles in the air have materialized, the little vexations"consequent upon promises unfulfilled, have been forgotten. The school holiday provided me with many opportunities for watching
the progress of the work, though $I$ was careful to

# The Young Man and His Problem 

By H. J. RUSSELL, F.C.I.

St. Johns Technical High School, Winnipeg

inform the workmen that I was watching not for faults but for the purpose of seeing how the thing waĭ done.
To me, perhaps the most interesting part was the work of the masons in the construction of the basement. The apparent ease with which they fitted awkwardly-shaped stones into place, building straight good workmanship in action.
In conversation with the different mechanics as the work proceeded, I was surprised at the number who expressed the opinion that "if they had their time over again, they wouldn't take up this line of work." Perhaps this is the common human feeling to think that far-off fields look green and thab almost any
If the quality of this page is more below par than If the quality of this page is more below par than reason, for the page is being written in the middle reason, for the age is
of a moving "festival" and I $I$ have just rescued my typewriting machine from under a mattress.

## GOD GIVE US MEN

God give us men! the time demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and willing Men whom the lust of office cannot kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy Men who have honor; men who will not lie Men who can stand before a demagogue And damn his traitorous flatteries without winking. Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog In public duty and in private thinking For while the rabble, with their thamb-worn creeds, Their large professions and their deeds, Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice sleeps? -Rolland.

## THREE THOUGHTS

I love no peace which is not fellowship, And which includes not mercy.-Mrs. Browning. Not what has happened to myself to-day, But what has happened to others through meIf e man does not know to what port he is steering no wind is favorable to him.-Seneca.

## THE MARKET

Commercially speaking, the world is a great market, and it is upon the market that the manufacturer depends
It is interesting to note the way in which the economist classifies the four industrial agencies upon which the organization and practice of the modern market depends, namely

A monetary system,
A banking system,
Transportation, and
The organization of intelligence.
In these days, this last factor is very often overlooked by unthinking people. Modern conditions are such that the system of intelligence is very finely organized indeed, and to the extent that ill-tried plans are forced upon a community, so does the

## GAINING DOMINION

All thought of ill;-all evil deeds,
That have their roots in thou
Whatever hinders or impedes
All these must first be trampled down Beneath our feet, if we would gain The right of eminent domain.-Longfellow.

## RAPIDITY VERSUS EFFICIENCY

 A prominent commercial school president once said, as related by J. S. Knox, that no prospective what kind of a faculty he had, or what kind of an education his school could give. He said the pros pective student asks just two questions. The firstis: "How much will it cost, or rather how little will is: "How much will it cost, or rather how little will

## GOVERNMENT

There are two theories respecting the place government should occupy in the business world. According to the one, government should assume complete control over all co-operative activities; according to the other, government and industry The former relies on the
control; the latter on the free political principle of conces. The former is called industrial socialism; the latter may be called industrial individualism. As a matter of fact writes H. C. Adams neithe of these two theories has ever been adopted to the exchow has made use of both principles of control and this will be true to the end of time. Modern governments have thought it wise to enact certain laws in order to secure the highest welfare of citizens. These laws are of four fairly well-defined classes as follows:
actory legislatio
Exclusion of competition, an
Supervision of competition.
One who understands these phrases, and appre ciates the legislative policies for which each phrase stands, has a fairly satisfactory grasp of the kind of problems that present themselves to th
frame and administer our industrial laws.

## BEAUTIFUL WORDS

A prize was once offered to pupils of the Public Speaking Club of America, a New York institution, for a list of the twenty-five most beautiful words in the English language. Words were judged accord ing to their beauty of sound and beauty of meaning won by James Shea, a lawyer of the city.
Mr. Shea's list contained twenty-one accepted words. The judges objected to the word "grace" because of the harshness of the " g " and the " j " in "justice" disqualified the word. "Truth" was turned down because of its metallic sound. The following is a list of Mr. Shea's accepted words:
Melody, Nobility, Splendor, Sympathy, Adoration Heaven, Virtue, Eloquence, Love, Divine, Innocence
Hope, Modesty, Harmony, Faith, Happiness, Joy Hope, Modesty, Harmony, Faith,
Purity, Honor, Liberty, Radiance.

## BATTLE-SONG OF FAILURE

 We train toward Heaven and lay hold on Hell; With starward eyes we stumble in hard ways, And to the moments when we see life wellSucceeds the blindness of bewildered days,
But what of that? Into the sullen flesh
Our souls drive home the spur with splendid sting Bleeding and soiled, we gird ourselves afresh.
Forth and make firm a highway for the King.

## PROTECTION

It is not to be expected that all men at all times should feel that they receive justice at the hands of the business world. Strikes on the part of laborers lockouts on the part of employers; the outcry against high prices and monopolies; the charge o tyrannical use of power on the part of manager
who are entrusted with large funds of capital these and other complaints that are common, show the leaven of unrest to be working in our business world. There is nothing improper in this unrest Indeed, among free people, it is the forerunner o those changes that mark the path of social and industrial reform. It is essential, however, that th peace of society should not be disturbed, or the the peculiar task of government to protect the existing order against violence that sometimes goes along with the expression of even just complaints. -Adams.

## NATURAL ACTIVITY

 Activity, says Warren, is the normal state ofmind. It is as natural for thought to be active as it is for the earth to move on its axis. When you see a man who thinks and acts as if he were impelled by some unusual force, don't consider him
abnormal. He is only normal. It is the less active abnormal. He is only normal. It is the less active persons who are abnormal. It would be more won to keep on.
How can a man become more active, more pro ductive of intelligent work? By thinking. First, let him clear away obstructions to his activity, so that he can act normally. Convince yourself that activity is the right thing, and that inactivity i Everythi
Everything worth having is within the reach of the man who works actively towards his ideals. your present comfort. Become absorbed in you work, enjoy the mental growth which comes from

## A Mock Marriage

Written for the Western Home Monthly by Marcus S. England

JY WETHERED stood gazing thoughtfully out of the window,
far away through the trees to where stood a tall colossal aass, the closed mansion of her nearest neighbor. Consciously she saw hrough her tired mind directly and ditiectly were with the man lying on the For days she had been racking her brain or something she might say to ease his mind and make his wew remaing daya appy, She knew well far his passing would be comparatively easy and a relief. It was a cold evening towards, the end of October. The sun, a crimson ball, had glided down to the West, leaving a eaden greyness. With a shiver and her and bent over the suffering man.
"Wn't you try and sleepl. Daddy?" she asked tenderly.
so happy if you would. days at most I must leave you alone and penniless?"'
"Is that all that's troubling you, dear?" asked Joy, with a forced lightness. "I shall be all right, ever so ail right, We -"
going to marry-Roger Fairfax.
"Marry Sir Roger!" demanded her father, incredulously, trying in his excitement to raise himself. "My dear child Impelled to lie for his sake, Joy me o carry it through to the bitter end. It warry characteristic of her to do things well, and this she meant to be her best. She had needed time to determine the lie
and to furibish and make it vivid for and to furibish and make it vivid for
presentation. Moreover she felt how presentation. Moreover she felt how
urgent it was that Bridget, her old
faithful servant, should have rest, and this faithful servant, should have rest, and this
state of things had been going on so long state of things had been going on so long, and gradually getting worse as the end
drew nearer. This lie would serve them well; already she saw its good effect. "It was before he went away he asked me to marry him, Daddy," she faltered, "but we arranged not to speak of it till
his return. So you see, dear, I shall be his return. So you see, dear, I shail be ever so rich and happy, and can keep
Bridget with me always. Now, you'll go to sleep, won't you?" she asked, forcing a rightness she was far from feeling as she
arranged his pillow and smoothed the bedarranged his pillow and smoothed hethed A dozen questions trembled on her great for his weary mind and he fell back on his pillow regarding her with wonder. this child he had wilfully neglected and ruined was to marry the man who held the mortgage of every stick and stone they
possessed. Of all things he could have wished for, no greater privilege could have been accorded him than to leave her in possession of the grand old home he had
squandered and scattered to the winds. Bending over him, Joy saw the tired the regular breathing which denotes sleep. Then, and only then, did she leave him.
"And you mean to say you told him
that?" asked Bridget, aghast. "Yes, Bridget, I told him that, and could you have, seen the look of pleasure on his poor tired face, you, like me, would
have felt well compensated," answered have felt well compensated," answered Joy wearily. "I have tried so long to find
something to ease his mind, so that he something to ease his mind, so that he
might die happy; and that seemed just the might die happy; and that seemed just for he is sleeping now as
peacefully as a child." 'Well, well, dearie, all I can say is, if his mind is at rest at last the saints be praised. After all, who is to know any, dying, and wild horses wouldn't make me say anything. But whatever made you
think of it?"' think of it?"' $"$ Now, come, dearie," begged Bridget, without waiting for an answer, as she hands, and knew she was overwrought hands, and knew she was overwrought.
"Hhave this hot soup and get to bed
while you have the chance."
Joy needed no second bidding, and after a strenuous effort to comply with the
request of faithful old Bridget, in spite of request of faithful old Bridget, in spite of seemed ready to choke her, she murmured
a good-night, and sought her own room.
"Poor tired lamb," muttered Bridget, as she watched the slim girlish figure out of sight, "it's a cruel life for a sweet young
thing like her." The moon had passed out of sight behind the tall trees, but the sky was alight with stars, which gave all the light Joy needed as she prepared for rest. With a stab of realization she went over the events of the last few hours.
"Whatever made you think of that?" at the thougked, and her face erimponed to Bridget or e. How could she confess was her dream hero and that Sir Roger since the first time she and had been him riding through the village. True, it was he had never noticed her, but then she would have been surprised had he, for she was always so poor looking and shabby.
"What if ever he found out the lie she had told?", she reflected, with a start.
But how could he, she asked herself abruptly, and strove, to dismiss the whole thing from her mind, but persistently it would return, till worn out she fell asleep
and dreamed of a life in which Sir Roger and dreamed of a life in which Sir Roger
was her constant companion and love reigned over all.
A iew aays later, returning from a walk, she lingered in the later afternoon sunshine
and regarded the stately old home she was so soon to leave. Wistfully she took in its neglected grandeur, pursuing the vision of happiness which might have been if her father's health had not required that he sho
spend their all in trying to get strong This weed-covered and unkempt lawn was her first instinctive recollection, and she was startled to know how very much it meant to her. "But, after all," she
sighed, "daddy is happy," and made her sighed, "daddy is happy," and made her
way through the weeds to where she way through the weeds to where she state of great agitation.
"Lord a mercy, Miss, who eould have guessed this would happen!" cried Bridget "It's not daddy?" asked Joy, in alarm. same. It's Sir Roger, he returned from India a day or two ago, and hearing master was ill, came over to see him." In the pause that ensued, Bridget, regarding her mistress, saw
trembling and white to the lips.
"What shall I do, Bridget?" she asked when," do was able to speak. "Wat shal "You can't do anything, dearie. To keep out of his way would be best. It's
made master happy and he has only a day made master happy and he has only a day
or two to live and then we'll be away from the place for ever."
But, Bridget, I cannot let the man
scorn us. Father is sure to speak of it scorn us. Father is sure to speak of it,
it is the only thing he talks of. I must explain. Surely he will understand," she cried, wringing her hands in distress. "Very well, miss, just what do you
think best," said Bridget, turning and think best," said
"I must tell hime, Bridget, I will."
Some little time later seated by the meagre fire in the dim old hall, Joy heard steps descending the staurs and went
their direction." their direction." Gad ," reflected Sir Roger furiously, "the old scoundrel not satisfied with ruining his own life, but must plot on his death bed to ruin mine by forcing me into marrying a woman 1 have never set eyes
on." As if out of his thought he heard a voice and a slim girlish figure stood before him. "So this is the daughter," he "eflected. "May I speak to you?" she asked, in \& "Ohet low voice. of course, we are engaged to be married, aren't we?" he answered sarcastically.
Silently
Silently Joy stood regarding him interrogatively and shrank back white to the lips as she saw his scornful look;
she knew her father had spoken and she
was afraid. "Oh please," she gasped, incoherently
"let me explain." has explained," he "But your father has explained," he
replied coldly, without any signs of helping replied coldly, without any sed herself to counterfeit an air of calm.
"But let me tell you," she breathed. "You will unders tand."
know you will you must."
"Go ahead then," he said abruptly. know you will you ," must.
"Go ahead then," he said abruptly.


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A Mock

## Marriage

## By M. S. England

## con

 ItI told was a lie, I his sowow, a terrible lie, but the world and he has suffered so much So very much that he has told me it He has been fighting death for me. The thought of leaving me alone and unpro-
vided for has been torture to him has spent all our money abroad trying $t$ get heall
to die."
Aoger's face. Wastic smile spread over Sir schemer that she would try and have him believe that this man, her father broken in his prime, haggard, tired an
prematurely old, with the fire of lifo quenched through his own base living,
dying other than the death his own life dying other than the death his own life
merited. For it was incredulous she did merited. For it was increvulous she dia
not know, the whole country side knew what ma
had been.
"He wants to die," she continued falteringly. "He is almays in pain and the
worry about leaving me kept him frem worry. about leaving me kept him from
aleoping. So told him you were
going-to marry-me. I am not really going, to marry-me. I am not really slept' for two whole nights. I never thought you would know. It did not and how could I knen you wore nout here,
You never have done before," she come. You never have done before," she trailed
of wearily, the tears beginning to fill her ${ }^{\text {eyives }}$ Roger, staring down at her, recog nized she was very beautiful, even in her met her under different circumstances. "Pardon me, but what do you expect
me to do?" he asked. "I know 1 have not been here before, but when I heard your farther was dyyng, as his nearrast
neighbor I could not very well keep away",
"i
and
are with hime you to pretend, when you hesitatingly. "He has only a day or happy." "Very well, I'll protend. I certainly engagement, but fortunately I did not deny it.", Without further word he abruptly left her, and let himself out.
It was only when he heard the door shut It was only when he heard the door shut trying to conjure an excuse to return, but none came and he had ot content himself
with the thought that he would call early on the morrow.
did not acain see her in called twice, but that he loitered for some time in the vicinity of her home. Nor did Bridget
tell Joy of his visits, thinking to spare her. tor in ofite of af all her effortst she had had not For in spite of all her efforts she hed not
been able to chase away the fixed loo of drawn sorrow which had pervaded her
mistress
features since the interview mistress' features since the interview
with Sir Roger. In her faithful old heart she wondered time and again what could
have been said to leave that look there. Yet in all her wondering, she would never
know of the clouds that had swept over Joy's rainbow, obliterating entirely all the making. Her only rainbow now was one of hope, that she might quickly shake
the dust of this place from her feet for the dust of this place from her feet for
ever, but it had no bright colors, it was dullest grey.
afternoon that Sir Roger was summoned hastily to her side.
"Father is siojking rapidly," she said, on seeing him, "and ,wants to see us Sir Roger was sufficiently surprised to
SSisp. The tired childish face, the beautigalp. Thes, which ought to have known happy laughter and no sorrow,peered so tragically into his own out of the gloom.
"You must arrange it," she went on You must arrange it,", she went on
hurriedly. "We can pretend. someone to impersonate a minister. Some-
one from the next village would be best. one from the next village would be best.
Father knows nearrly everyone here. Father knows nearly ever. You must
Fortunately our vicar is away.
borrow some olothes. I have mother's borrownateme somothes. I have mother's
wedding ring. You must go quickly, get anyone. Go and see father before
you go and give your consent. It will you go and give your consent. It will
not matter if you are too late, for he will not matter, "
die happy."

In the dim shadow at the foot of the
huge four-posterbed in the grand luxurious
, hubugg negocected room, the lititle wedding
grouu stood. To the man lying there, his group stood. To the man lying there, his
 Geofirey, to be my wedded husband, etc, valley of shadows to realize the burden of sorrow he had imposed on the shoulders of the daughter he loved so well. It
was only Bridget, standing a silent witness to the mock ceremony, that in some little way understood what her youug mistress Was suffering, and fervently thanked God
when it came to ain end, when she was when it came to an end, when she was
sartled to see Sir Roger bend to kiss Joy with deep veneration, and her heart oried in pity for what a handsome pair
they made. they made.
No need
No need now for further acting. The
three who had played in the little drama silently went out of the room leaving Joy and her father alone.
"You are quite happy now, dear?" she asked tremulously, kneeling down by the
bed, for her legs seemed incapable of supporting her.
"uuite, child," he answered faintly, his hand travelling over hers, seeking the ring
he had placed on her mother's finger some he had placed on her mot
twenty-two years earlier
"Then you will go to to sleep, dear," she added wearily, as her head dropped on the pillow beside his and she fell into a deep
gleep from which Bridget wakened her sleep from which Brid
some little time later.

A week had passed away, and Joy, a pathetic figure in her cheap mourning,
sat at a table drawn up to the fire in the sat at a table drawn up to the fire in the
vast dim hall, staring with unseeing eyes into the flames, for she was living over place in the room above, and felt again
the kiss Sir Roger had imprinted on her brow. From that hour she had not seen or heard of him, for which she was thank-
ful. far from her dream of life and love and knew that never again would see her;
yet wistfully she pursued the vision of yet wistfully she pursued the vision of
happiness which might have been. At the sound of a voice she starte to her feet and faced Sir Roger.
"Youl" she cried in alarm. "You!
How could you come here? To remind me? Have I not suffered enough?" gently, noticing how tired and ill she
looked. "I could not keep away. You will let me help you?"
"I do not need help," she faltered. "I am going away with Bridget to-morrow."
"You need not go away. You must not. I want you to stay here to accept this place as a gift from me."
gives you the right to give it to mower
she demanded wither
"I got it from the man your fathe had mortgaged it to," me he lied bravely, yet in part this was true, for had his
father not left it to him. He could Yather not left it to him. He could not
tell her this, for Bridget had told him she knew nothing of her father's affairs and believed to the end he was one of life' greatest martyrs, and believing this, must surely hate the one in possession. "I
went to London immediately I left you, so that Ionight proceure the place you
hand it back to you," he continued
hand "I cannot accept it or or continued. of any kind
from you of all people. from you of all people. I think you
might have spared me this. I have enough to bear. I Im going with Bridget to her sister-till I I get something to do She says it is possible we might both get,
a situation together in the same house., a situation together in the same house."
She stopped abruptly, thinking she had
 "But what if I Fon't allow you to take
a situation?" asked Roger with a note of triumph, ${ }^{\text {Whon't }}$
on't allow me? What do you mean, "Just this, "he answered slowly. "It we in service.
Joy sank back stunned. At the sight
of her distress Roger's throgt becme of her distress Roger's throat became
uncomfortably dry uncomfortably dry.
with tears in her eyerve "this," she said it. He died happy, thinking I would bee too. So your insults cannot hurt,", she
faltered, as she sank exhausted into faltered, as she sank exhausted into the
chair and stretching her arms over the chair and stretching her arms over the
table, lowercl her head on to them and
sobbed bitterly sobbed bitterly. "Listen to me, Joy," said Roger, taking She gave a start, as her name fell from

I I wust have you to forgive me, dear. I cam life if need be to put you right. Whill give I came here first, and your father spoke of
our engagement, I was full of resente our engagement, I was full of resentment
and anger against you. I had never net and anger against you. I had never net
you, Idid not even know what you were liie, but when I left you after our first
strange interview I strange interview I was deeply in love
with you. I knew then thot with you. I knew then that no othe woman would ever hold a place in my
life. I sought your presence persistently but you persistently avoided me. The when Bridget came for me and you told me your father's dying wish was to see us
married, I felt the gods had played married, f felt the gods had played into
my hands, and 1 grasped-without my hands, and grasped-without love for you-the opportunity giveat It was no bogus parson or mock ceremony. It was in very truth the right thing,
performed by the vicar resident here while Barnes is away.
Joy remained silent. She needed time
adjust herself to this new point of view.
"I am sorry, dear," he went I wanted you morry, dear," he went on. "Eut wanted anything before. Try to forgive the mean advantage I have taken of you. I was so over anxious to possess you dear
that perhaps I lost my head. But will go away. You stay on here But 1 Bridget. TTy. You stay on here with he added, rising and putting his hand gently on her bowed head.
She raised her head and opened her eyes wide, searching his face. "Forgive me, Joy, dear," he said, looking straight down into her eyes,
striving to read there some inkling of her striving to read there some inkling of her
feeling for him, but none did she give. "I am sorry you have taken it so. I was made, but I will get the marriage annulled. Good-lye, dear. Don't think too un-
kindly of me-remember always, I blundered because of my great love for you never die." With his head erect he weft pass, opened the door, and was about to hall, he heard one word, "Rogerl" "the
$\mathrm{H}^{2}$ banged the door with his foot and wen iorward, caught her in his arms.
"My darling," he cried.
true young he cried. IIt isn't Bridget hearing the door bang and thinking he had gone, came carrying her of them and stepped back, a happy smile ol hem and stepped back, a happy smile knew something would come of it", she
ejaculated under her braath, "when I saw himed kiss her so nicely after that play
wedding." wedding."

## Riddles

Why did the salt-shaker? Because he What is th-older. he difference between a lover One kisses the miss; the What was Joan of Arc made of? She was Maid of Orleans.
When is a man thinner than a lath? When he's a-shaving
When is a sheep like ink? When you take it up into the pen:
What is the most difficult to conquer? What is the most difficult to conquer?
Hardship tree is of the greatest importance What tree is of the greatest importance
in history? The date. What is that which occurs twice in a
moment, and not once in a thousand years? The letter m .
Why is a watch-dog larger by night hight, and by day he Bon presumably before the world, destined ot itive almostt as long the the world, and yet never five weeks old. The moon.

## Taking the Joy Out of Life

 Fond Mother-"Don't forget to put Bobby (going to the country for a week). "Oh, I thought this was going to be a
## Small Coin

"I don't see why that tune haunts me
constantly," complained a dull man who was always humming. ":" Because you are forever murdering Foolish Question
"Pa," said little Frank, as he turned the pages of his history, "how did the
cliff dwellers keep warm in winter time?" ranges, Now, do.n't ask me any more
?oolish questions."


## Out of the

 golden age of furnitureHE search led back across the Atlantic, into the manor-houses of England, the chateaux of France, and the castles of Italy. Here they came to light the true originals of the period-furniture styles. And Mr. Edison's designers adapted seventeen of these masterpieces for the home of to-day.

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YOU eay, as many others are saying to-day and every day, "Goodbye, old floor; you will soon be hidden from sight by a smooth hardwood finish, and we shall never see you again. You have served a good purpose, and though you have been hard to take care of and full of dusty cracks-though you have been more or less of an eyesore $\rightarrow$ yet you

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## The Best Method of Storing Vegetables

## Written for "The Western Home Monthly" by Helen E. Vialoux

THE out-of-doors root cellar is common cellar on hooks, where it keeps undoubtedly an ideal method fairly well.
of storing all root vegetables, Tomatoes may be kept late in the and a cellar constructed on a season by pulling up the vines covered bank of a river, keeps the vegetables in a cellar. The tomatoes do not rot perfectly until May or June. However, or wither so quickly as they get some most people keep their garden produce sustenance from the vines for a time in the house cellar or basement in the and ripen nicely. Fill a few paper bags country. A cellar is really better than with green tomatoes, tie the tops and
a basement room that usually has a hang them in a cool cellar. They will a basement room that usually has a hang them in a cool cellar. They will furnace in it, and the temperature and Ae I
As I keep bees in the basement I needs must
Therefore have window is always open from one inch to six inches as the Feather permits. Potatoes and roots
keep much better because the bees must keep much better
have fresh air.
have fress air.
Select a suitable portion of the cellar as far as possible from the furnace. Board it up, using felt paper to cover the rough boards on both sides to
exelude the artifcial heat from the exclude the artificial heat from the furnace. A false floor is a wise precaution for a potato-bin. If not availas a litter on the cement floor. A sprinkle of air-slaked lime on the floor is advisable if there is dampness. Potatatoes are better sorted into bins when first stored and the wise farmer or gardener picks out the most perfect seed potatoes he can get in
storing them by themselves.
This season the potato crop is poo and the tubers are immature in many gardens. Care should be taken to have them clean and dry before they are stored. The best temperature for a
root cellar is 35 to 40 degrees $F$., but root cellar is 35 to 40 degrees F.,
most of our basemen rooms average ${ }_{40}$ most of or or bogesenent The thermometer will with a circulation of fresh air Beets, carrots, parsnips and turnips all dry out too quickly in the basement.
The only way to keep them fresh is to The only way to keep them fresh is to pack them in builder's sand in bins or
boxes, but the outdoor cellar is much the best for them. Leave some parsnips in the garden until the ground thaws in the spring. They are delicious "in April, but should not be allowed to "grow" again in the soil, as they then become poisonous.
Onions keep better in the attic proViding they are protected from frost. floor. Marrows or squash or pumpkins also are better in a dry atmosphere and can be stored until February quite easily. Cabbage may be kept on slatted shelves in a cool basement, or kept by ping in newspaper, then packed in parrel or box. This method I find the most successful, and cauliflower will keep a, couple of months stored the same way.
Cabbage may be pulled by the root and hung be pulled by the root The more vegetables we give our fami-


Wild life, near Ingolf, Ont

## Home Doctor <br> By Dr. Leonard Keene Hirshberg M.A., B.A., M.D.

## BRONCHITIS

Bronchitis is the name given to any cases, the earhird about onese-third of the Bronchitis is of the bronchial tubes. In a fairly hoelthy adult an attack of acute bronchitis is not a very terrifying thing, although it is most distressing and dis
It is as if an unusually severe cold and cough, instead of confining itself to and cough, instead of conning isself to the chest. The irritation of the tubes results in a constant cough and sense of breathlessness. The temperature rises, the patient feels sick, the more so that in the throwing off of any secretion to peak of.
In a day or two the inflammation in the tubes subsides, the temperature goes down, there is less and less sense of oppression, and the secretion gradually ecomes anal recovery, as from an ordinary is gradual
On the other hand, in the very old or the very young, or with those whose powers of resistance are lessened from any cause whatever, bronchitis is a dan from the acoute into the chronic rm in which the sufferer may be per fectly well during the summer months, or while in a warm climate, but at the ceast chill or exposure must expect and rill get his inevitable attack of bronditis with symptoms persisting until The moral of this is that ssential to give proper treatment du ing the acute stage. The need of watchful care during a bronchial attack will be the more appreciated when it is understood that such an attack may
be the beginning, sign and warning of be the beginning, sign and warning o that whooping-cough and measles someimes begin that way.
In any case, whether the attack be imple bronchitis or a warning of some other trouble, the first rule should be, straight to bell at hact, this goo ype of so-called "cold" cannot be bettered,
A wise secondary rule is to stay in bed till the temperature has been nor mal for a day or two. If this were
observed, relapses would be fewer and convalescences shortened
Never mind how mild the trouble promises to be, a physician should be a nce summoned, not only because competent to recognize danger ignals, but also because here are many lieviations in his power of the numer of this disorder. $\qquad$
The prevention of pneuminia As a result of extensive and thoroug bacteriological studies, medical views in regard to pneumonia, its cause and its revention, have changed considerably in recent times. Physicians have long
known that pneumonia is a germ dis ease, but until recently they supposed thaid it twas generally caused thy ${ }^{\text {a }}$ germ called the pneumococcus; the varieties caused by other bacteria they believed were so rare as to be virtually
negligible. Moreover, they had so often negligible. Moreover, the hai so of en moutn that they assumed that it was always there in inactive form, only awaiting a depression of the vital forces to become active and to cause the disease. Any precautions that a person ease from one who was alroady suffering from it they generally regarded as futile. The only way of avoiding the disease was, they thought, to keep the system in good condition.
Recent studies have shown, however, that there are several varieties of this pneumococcus, that they vary in viru-
lence, and that the disease caused by them corresponds in its seeverity to the power for evil of the exciting germ. Physicians now recognize four main va-
rieties of the germ.
The first and sec-
fifth In the first two forms of pneumoni the death-rate varies from thirty-thre oo forty per cent; in the third form it is virtually nothing. It is the ferm of that fourth form which we carry in our mouths. The germ of the other forms are carried only from the sick to the well; in other words, pneumonia is in most of its forms a contagious dis take to prevent it are the same that are effective in any other disease of the kind-especially avoidance of contact or When
er a therson has pneumonia no mem ber of the family except the one wh enter the sick room and circumstance ried from the room should be thorough y disinfected or, if possible, burned. After the disease is over, the room must
be carefully disinfected before anyone occupies it
A Nigh NIGTMARE A Aisagreabhtmare is a very vivid and inds himself in, in which the sleeper nations from which there is no When the sufferer's fright reaches limax he awakens suddenly; someimes he is aroused by his own efforts
to scream for help nightmare occurs in young children of called "night terror". childan; awakes suddenly from a dee panting, wide eyed, screaming but in articulate, and clings frantically to anyone who goes to the bedside. Such attacks are most common in children between four and eight years old, bu hey may occur at any age. mare, it is generally owing to indis cretions in diet, such as mince pie or lobster eaten late at night. Many per sons have to be very careful about what hoy eat for supper, and can never safel One characteristic of nightmare is the startling reality of it. It lacks the misty vagueness of pleasant dreams, and has, while it lasts, all the sharp fore it is important that young children should be wisely and gently handled when they suffer from night terrors Do not scold them, or laugh at them, of argue with them nervous force. Until the paroxysm has spent itself, do not leave a child who has suffered in this way alone. Sometimes, in older children, nightmare accompanies overpressure at schoo and the tendency to it aisappears in the
holidays. In such cases, lighten the pressure of work as much as possible make the evening meal light and diges tible, and keep the child from excite ment

TEA TOPERS
Southey tells the story of the first pound of tea that ever came to Penrith. wife was one of the party who sat down to enjoy the new herb which had been sent to the hostess as a present, and without directions how to use it. The good folk boiled the whole pound at nutter and salt. They naturally wondered how anyone could like such stuff, but, fortunately, they did not realise hey were in danger The most famous tea-toper was, of The most famous tea-toper was, of
Hurse,
Doctor Johnson.
His
record seems to have been twenty-five cups,
which he drank at a sitting. He told which he drank at a sitting. He told Miss Reynolds in playful vers
"Thou canst not make the tea so fast As I can gulp it down." a "hardened He described himseninker, whose kettle has hardly time to cool." We are bound to remember, however, that this intemperate tea-bi
seventy-five.


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| Average nish............. ${ }^{\text {Hen's eggs. . . . . . }}$ 65c | Singlo chop. . . . . . . . . . . . 120 |
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(Continued from page 35)
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"What's a martyr, father?" asked the only scion of the Morse household, aged eight. Mr. Morse answered him with
"There aren't many nowadays, sonny,"
"What are they ?" persisted Ned
"I couldn't name all the varieties to you," said Mr. Morse, "but to give a you, said Mr. Morse, "but to give a
general instance, Ned, they are the people who wear heavy hats because they are the fashion, and then suffer from headaches."
"And the people that go without overcoats, Ned, because it is considered the thing to do, and then have stiff "An aid
rer of a society for the hice as treas when it takes them an hour to add seventeen and forty-three," said Mr.
The boy looked puzzled, and he was not enlightened when his mother said: "And those who are growing a little
deaf, like me, Ned. I don't always catch even what your father says." Then the heads of the Mo Then the heads of the Morse housewhich Ned could never understand, and which came without apparent cause.


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Atlantic Shore's and a sulky engine "Looks like a big sea to me" I andid not bother them a swered. "My glass is stronger than By Bonncasto By Bonnycastle
Dale Dal

## Cond from page $2 I$

 bit. For an oilskin to bring help any time. So they bailed her out out?" queried the boy. nearly dry, snugged By this time it was too dark to see on over the ground again."Boots "were at supper. Laddie
er boy. 'Yes, the other three big boats $\quad$ Over the tumbling of the seas on the seemed to be tiring of the wind and rude shore, and the moaning of the wind seas, and were heading off for the har- in the firs, I heard the ond soon a dark bour, but still the youngsters kept on. put of a motor bat, ander darkness-

$$
\text { It was going to sunset when one of the boys with sixt wod a p }{ }^{*} \text { p }
$$

the men at the fishing camp, said "Them catch, worth true sketch of a day"s life of two young folks is out yet," and every- This is a true sketch of a day's ilie of and I walked up over the sand dunes courage?
and searched the whitetopped mass for
the little ragged sail.
"I think I see them. That biggest
splash is a boat I'm sure,") said Laddie
"Grow tall!" the Rabbis said in Days
that were;
But if thy Wife be little, stoop to her."

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## About the Farm

Conducted by Allan Campbell

Iour trips round the country with one thing in particular viz., the magnificence of the Any home that had its plantation of Any home that had its plantation of trees became the cynosure of all eyes
passing.that way. Each year passed on
the prairie emphasizes the importance passing-that wrairie emphasizes the importance of trees on the farm, and to all those who have let this season pass without
establishing a system of trees on their grounds the best advice is, begin now,
not planting but planning. During the not planting but planning. During the
late fall and the winter months time late fall and the winter months time
may be found for serious consideration of a plan of campaign, in fact, one might say a plan of defence for are not
our friends the trees great defenders against wind, sun, monotony, mediocrity, etc. It is never too late to mend and in
taking the full span of winter to turn the plan of tree planting over in one's mind, the result may be far more satisfactory than that of the planting undertaken on the spur of the moment trees would be bought without much consideration as to variety, hardiness, harmony with surroundings, protective or decorative nature
tions is to make a careful drawing of the home grounds, the barnyard and buildings and then fill in the windbreaks, hedges and decorative scheme.
Distance from buildings must be taken into consideration, also the prevention of excessive snow drifting.
One of the first considerations is the establishment of a shelter belt. This
should be placed so as to include all the buildings and to minimize the effect of the wind and in this way the homes of the inhabitants of the farm, both human and animal will afford better
security when storms occur than obtained on a wind-swept treeless farm. In regard to the "inner defences," viz., the home grounds, a tight hedge
surrounding the house will give a sense of-privacy and seclusion. This enclosure of privacy and seciusion. home grounds should consist of conveniently placed gates leading to the barnyard and farm entrance.
a good windbreak. The golden willow a good windireak. Avery desirable kind and the Russian poplar is also used for such a purpose.
In regard to the tight hedge round the home grounds, the caragana or Siberian pea tree is to be highly
recommended as it is quite hardy and handsome. A particularly good feature
about it is that it trims very neatly and can be kept at a convenient height so that the view from
eventually shut out.
Where a tall windibreak is required, it
is hard to find anything to equal the is hard to find anything to equal the course slow in growth but their presence on a farm gives it a very fine appear-
ance of distinction and in winter the green foliage greatly offsets the pre-
vailing color of white. Spruce should not be planted too near to each other as they require plenty of room for
future development and if they are too close they will crowd, wither and die About four feet apart is a good spacing for these trees, and they should be pro-
tected from anything in the nature of tected from anything in the nature of
rubbing or knocks. An avenue makes a great deal of difference to the appearance of a farm house or any other
dwelling; such an avenue could be made dwelling; such an avenue could be made
to lead up to the front door of the to lead up to the front door of the hedge which would surround the house and grounds and when such avenue is
composed of spruces it makes an ideal
approach. There is another phase of tree plantThere is another phase of tree planting which is well to discuss and that is
the provision of future fuel supply. A
plantation of Cottonwoods in some conplantation of Cottonwoods in some con-
venient corner of the farm will provide fuel for some future occasion when the usual cold trip to the bush may be
called off and advantage taken of this, the result of prudent forethought.
In the immediate vicinity of the In the immediate vicinity of the house
there is a good choice of trees which may there is a good choice of trees which may
be used for transforming the grounds into a beauty spot. Among these may
be included the elm, mountain ash,
birch, weeping or cut-leaf birch, Ginnalian maple, Colorado blue spruce
and laurel willow. Flowering shrubs are and laurel willow Flowering shrubs are such as the Tartarian honeysuckle and the lilac, both common and Japanese. The elm is of slow growth but once it attains a fair size it is certainly a beautiful tree. The mountain ash makes a fine individual tree and should be placed in a commanding position. Its give it a very graceful appearance, but the special feature of this tree is that the berries which are pale green in the
summer, turn a rich red in the fall, summer, turn a rich red in the fall,
which has a very decorative effect. Mountain ash berries or Rowans, as they are known in the Old Country, are an ideal decoration for use at fall festivals,
etc. The birches are almost an essential to. any well-planted grounds, as the clear white of their bark makes a very pleasing contrast to the prevailing shade of green, while the graceful weepers
which hang from the cut-leaf birch give which hang from the cut-leaf birch give of great admiration. The Ginnalian maple is another member of the home groumds which reserves its greatest effort in beautifying for the fall, for at that varying in shades of red. The Colorado blue spruce has a shape and shade which makes it of outstanding beauty. The aurel willow with its shiny green leaves has an
Tree planting calls for careful effort in order that the success may be permanent, after which there are only the light while the trees grow in beauty and usefulness and value as season succeeds season.
There are some important points to me observed to assure success. The soil planting and the trees used should be obtained from nurseries that have hardy stock raised for your own climatic condiorder to retard weed growth whille the order to retard weed growth while the
trees are young and not well established. When walking in the woods one will notice that the soil is of a loose, porous nature which is very different from the soil of the prairies, therefore it is possible to a similar state where we have planned to plant the trees. To the prairie is to court disaster. After be thoroughly rotted, having broken about two inches deep. It should be backset two or three inches deeper and
thoroughly worked up with the dise thoroughly worked up with the di harrows. A third plowing should then later in the fall, working up ground eight or ten inches deep. further plowing will be neecessary in the following spring unless a plow is
used in the process of planting when a plow may be used to open a deep furrow in which the young trees are to be set. The retention of moisture is a very necessary object and to accomplish this a loose friable condition to reduce evaporation to a minimum.
About the best preparation of soil for the planting of trees is to grow potatoes or some other hoed crop plowing the land deeply in the fall after the crop is removed.
Planting trees on stubble land is not recommended as a govd deal of the
moisture is taken out of the soil by the grain crop. Also, when stubble is grain crop. Also, when stuble is iter leaves the soil open enough to dry out should the season be hot and windy thus subjecting the young trees to a very severe handicap.
The actual putting in of the The actual putting in of the young
trees must be very carefully done, otherwise the planning of the layout, the preparation of the soil, the time and
expense incurred may bring disappointexpense incurred may bring disappointa seedling as a mere stick of wood but show it the care and consideration die to any young life making its first
strides toward development. The roots strides toward development. The roots must not be exposed to wind or sun
beyond a few seconds as they son dry beyond a few seconds as they soon dry
out and very seriously weaken the tree


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Age your neighborhood and your vicinity. If steadily employed at a salary please state........
How long a resident in your neighborhood and your vicinity....
your address during the next year, what will be gour next address?
if not killing it. To give them the bost chance a dull day may be chosen on which to do the planeng, or the planting may getting low. Wacking round the roots of the trees that are carried to the plantation will help to keep them moist and they should be lifted from this wrapping as
quickly as possible and placed in the quickly as possible and placed in the prepared bens. Ane sack. Avoid any air spaces being left among the roots when the soil is thrown on. To overcome this
dificulty the tree should be gently dificulty the tree so that the soil is worked into the fibrous roots and after that tramp with the heel all round close to the stem. Do not hill the soil up best to plant about an inch deepe than the depth they originally were in the nursery as the soil will probably settle in the course of a few days after plarting. The reason for using the hee his weight when using the flat of his foot and as trees must be planted firmly many have died because the treading has been done with the toe instead of the After the trees are planted they should be cultivated at once; do not wait fo before the appearance of the moisture robbers-the weeds-one so to speak,
locks the stable door before the horse is stolen.

KEEPING WATCH ON THE DAIRY

In or COWS
dairy cows to ascertain whether your care they are receiving it the feed and o keep a daily record of the milk pro uuced by each cow. In order to facilitat this work the Dominion Governmen ssues free, printed forms with spaces for of milk produced per milking period. When the above system is institute necessitates the purchase of a set of cales. A good plan is to have a spring hook on $\mathrm{o}_{\text {which }}$ the handle of the pail may be hung. With the record shee right at the scale the weight can noted at once. Before milking, the pail hould be weighed and the adjustable milk only is recorded, thus eliminating a continuous round of mental arithmetic Any falling off errors.
Any falling off or gains made by system and at the end of any give period a summary may be made which will show a credit or debit balance, thus throwing light on the subject of boarde
or profit makers among your herd.

NOTES ON THE STORAGE OF Considering thetables
Considering the present high cost of labor it is very necessary that all the
vegetables that are safely harvested should be prevented from rotting. When


## A beauty spot in the progressive town of Gladstone.

RHUBARB FOR WINTER USE It is very easy to force rhubarb durin the winter. It is not necessary to put the crowns or plant in soil when being forced although it has been found convenient to do this as the roots must be results.
The plants should be dug just before The plants should be dug just before
the winter sets in and then left on the ground and allowed to freeze solid. In order to get a quick forcing an exposure
to frost of about ten days is advisable. to frost of about ten days is advasither The plants are then put close together
in the cellar either in soil in boxes or on the floor of the cellar. It is permissible to allow them to remain in will have a red shade.
The temperature that is advised for the forcing of rhubarb is between 50 deg. and 60 deg. Fahr., though even
lower temperatures will produce fair results.
The rhubarb will be ready for use during January, but of course the temperature of the cellar will affect its
rate of growth. Fresh stalks will conrate of growth. Fresh stalks will con-
tinue to be thrown up for two months or more, after which the roots will become exhausted. A few good sized
crowns will furnish a surprising amount crowns will furnish a surprising amount of stalks and these will be greatly
relished in pies, etc., during the winter

Good work shows that the workman knows himself; the best, work shows know himself; the best, work
that he has forgotten himself.
one considers the labor involved in seeding, cultivating and harvesting, any inroad on the profits. If twenty-five per cent of the vegetables are allowed to rot in the cellar, it would have been better to have
planted that much less and given the crop proper storage. keep well if they are insulated from the walls and floor of the cellar and kept in a temperature of between 32 deg. and
40 deg. Fahr. They may be kept better, if the air is very dry, if packed in clean, dry sand, and taken out as wanted. Cabbage is soon affected adversely in a warm cellar. It is a good plan to keep
them outside as long as possible with a them outside as long as possible with
protecting cover of straw, etc. They should be kept as cool as possible in the cellar. A plan that has been found to be satisfagtory is to wrap each head
in newspaper which will help to prevent in newspaper which will help to prevent
wilting where the air is very dry. Onions should be spread as thinly as possible and kept in a dry place wher here is no frost.
A WINTER SH?UBBERY For winter house decoration an in
eresting experiment may be undertaken in getting flowering shrub cuttings to bloom in vases filled with water. These should be cut in the fall from such shrubs as the Tartarian honeysuckle lilac, spiraea, etc. It is interesting to obtain a varied collection, noting the progress made ace bloom. Even plum able to produce produced bloom under
cuttings have
thesc conditions.

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for Package of 5 Semi-
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Ask your dealer for a package of these wonderful new needles. . They play
100 times without being changed.
Figure "A"- Ordinary
teei Needles fitting record $\begin{aligned} & \text { thus tends to wear off the edges of the } \\ & \text { groove of the recerd. }\end{aligned}$



## sanum =1verles

I. MONTAGNES \& COMPAN

Distributors, Dept. " W," Ryrie Bldg.

In the Shadow of Mount Robson
A Camping and Climbing Experience of Nine Business Girls Written for "The Western Home Monthly" by Edith G. Bayne

A small band of adventurous pilgrims of course, but by noon every muscle
left Edmonton late one summer after- was limbered up and we could press onleft Edmonton late one summer afternoon, travelling westward along the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific. We were nine business women off for a clude the new and strenuous sport of mountain-climbing and we had elected to camp below the mighty monarch Mount Robson and from that point to
move about as fancy willed. Impedimove about as fancy willed. Impedipossible and the irreducible minimum comprised three tents, a wash-boiler, a small shotgun, several fishing-rods, a couple of skillets, nine cameras, a foldment and personal luggage-the lastnamed in flat packs on our backs. The boiler was not brought for the purpose for which it had been designed; it contained our grubstake.
Having disembarked at a very tiny jumping-off place in the wilderness of
hills and mountains we acquired at once three canoes and an Indian guide, and on this, the second day, frequent occasions arose when it became necessary to portage, so that several com-
plete readjustments had to be made in plete readjustments had to be made in
the matter of personal outfit. The Indian managed one canoe by himself, but we took toilsome turns in squads
of four with the others. A canoe looks of four with the others. A canoe looks
a very little craft, feels light when you a very little craft, feels light when you
skim over the water in it, but on a horse of another color! Recalling our stoutest member, we can see her yet in her tan jacket and bloomers, high-laced mountaineering boots and wide panama hat, with an axe-a small one-strapped to her belt, on her back her pack and
a coil of rope, over one shoulder a tin pail hanging by a strap, from her capacious pockets cans of corn, milk and bully-beef protruding and her face shiny with mosquito-oil. We were all in similar case. The ant had nothing we arrived at our destination, a se cluded valley beyond the Athabasca and neighboring a large lake wherein many kinds of fish were said to abide. We pitched our tents after a prelimin-
ary sun-dance to Mount Robson, a ceremony that puzzled our guide vastly, for apparently we hadn't the "right
steps." steps."
We didn't attempt to climb His Majesty, but essayed for our initial
venture a much lesser peak which we named Mount Amethyst-quite unofli-cially-because of the radiant tints the twilight brought out along the slopes of this mountain. But more poignant than the joy of rising step by stcp toward the clouds was the aching in our bones, especially on the first day. How
often we stopped to rest! How we covered up a groan with a spurious laugh or a short burst of song! We "travelled light" like true Alpiners, carrying only pocket lunches and our
long staves. The second day, after sound sleep on the bosom of the mount the going was better. Stiff we were, ward and upward with something lik enthusiasm. No more rising with dig nity and pain after a stop to rest. N more "Lead on Macduff"s that wavere on the lip. We were now enjoying it
Stumbling and falling at times and never seeming to be getting closer to the white peak so far above, we yet made creditable progress, though we
didn't realize it at the time. Later comparison with other parties of climbers made us feel almost vain, and a chain being no stronger than its weak est link nearly all the honor belongs to our adipose member, who kept up breathing like a pleasant grampus and greatly to her own delight, losing some extra pounds per diem.
And always, every day, every hour, every moment, right across the valley
was hoar Mount Robson for company was hoar Mount Robson for company,
cloud-wrapped at his crest, enveloped in purple shadows at his base, the sunlight sparkling along his mighty glaciers. Once or twice the clouds rolled away and there, in all its inef-
fable glory, was his crown, shining like fable glory, was his crown, shining like
a gigantic jewel. At dawn before the mists had been chased away by the sun these wisp-like vapors rose from every fissure, every canyon all about, till one could fancy them part of a solemn cere
monial, gifts of incense sent up in hom monial, gifts of incense sent up in hom
age to the vast mount, by unseen neophytes. We reached the peak of Mount Ame-
thyst on the fifth day. Little obstacles thyst on the fifth day. Little obstacles like boulders and yawning creeasses
and tangled underbrush three feet high and tangled underbrush thee to be encountered all the way down again and oddly enough, the descent proved the roughest experience, three casualties being sustained. These were a sprain, a bad fall and a stray-away. Night on the mountain-top, in a world of star shine and crystal clarity, the great
pines for comrades and under us a bed of moss, was a thing of magic. It was a splendid, breathless hour, and when a late moon rose and a faint wolf howl carried across to us from some distant
lair near the headland of the great waters, the thrill accompanying our first rapturous survey by daylight of the lower world - a world of misty blues and russet reds threaded with the silver of water and rimmed round with the green of woods and hills where jack-
pines were massed in close formation. Back at the valley camp we discov ered that husky-dogs had annexed a part of our commissariat. The guide said it was dogs, while we suspected wolves and bears and mountains. And To the paleface lodge she brought fisi and shells and strings of bears' claws and birch-bark wares and we paid her in coin of the realm and in any little knick-knacks she appeared to crave One such was a pocket-mirror, another
a jar of cold cream into which she scooped a dark forefinger and then promptly transferred it to her mouth,

## $\underset{\text { Gour }}{\substack{\text { Get } \\ \text { Your } \\ \text { Them }}}$ House of McLean

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of the various models. Now is the time to decide which phonograph to buy for Christmas

## and

The West's Greatest Music House
329 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Man.
smacking hor lips! It was better than
coow," the sald. The intimate nearness of the rugged slopes was ours for many days. It was wonderful to wakeres in the air, frath the scent of wet ferns in the air, frag-
rant pine and bracken, in every breath rant pine and frackination of the campone at night never lessened, either, and to see the silhouette of a wolf with upstanding ears against the great citron moon brought us a delightful shudder
Our guide, in his turn, was intrigued Our guide, in his turn, was intrigued,
but not by natural phenomena such as but not by natural phenomena such as
furnished thrills for us. He was very curious about the paleface squaws. Little commonplace articles like button-hook, a toothbrush or a camera (which he called. a "ghost-box") were
things of awe, and his superstitious things of awe, and his superstitious
soul was stirred to its depths on beholding the stout. member of the party going through her Swedish exercises or skipping a rope. He probably thought it' a rite and wondered why we didn't
all engage in it. He asked to see the all engage in it. He asked to see the
rope, gravely examined the wooden rope, gravely examined the wooden
handles, grunted and handed it back handles, grunted and handed it back
reverently. No doubt, when he took leave of us at last and returned to the wife of his bosom he adjured her this:
asequoyah no go paleface camp. White "Sequoyah no go paleface, camp. White
squaw no good, no carry bi, pack squaw no good, no carry big pack
White squaw eat, drink, dance, sing, laugh, fish, yell when gun go fff, lose herself in bush, climb and sit down often, fall over rocks, no want portage canoe. Sequoyah go among paleface, get bad habits. Sequoyah good squaw But he cracked the rare red man
smile for us when we bade farewell. smile for us when we bade farewell. This may have meant joy, to be sure,
joy and relief. But we trust not. He joy and relief. But we trust not. He
was a splendid buck and knew every was a splendid buck and knew every
inch of the great wild, magnificent inch of the great wild, magnificent
country of the Yellowhead. The last sight of him we had was watching him skim across the turbulent Athabasca, his long canoe leaping like a live thing at every stroke of the paddle and a
trail of feathery spray following in his trail of

THE FORWARD MOVEMENT IN BABY CULTURE
What Manitoba is Doing
All men may be born free and equal in this country of ours, but if that is the case few remain free from diseas
or equal in weight for many months. Why not?
This is what the women of Virden asked themselves when, three years ago, they began at the most obvious place-the public school. Medical in spection was inaugurated. The differ ence it made to the children when adenoids were removed, when glasses came perfect teeth masticated their food!
The work so far was good, but, a these women decided, if you are building why not make a perfect foundation? Thus in 1919 the Womari's Institute held its first baby show or clinic at the local fair. Of the sixty-two
babies examined there was not one perfect child.
A hundred per cent. baby is a wonderful thing considering the test it must measure up to. Taking the child's weight at birth as ground-work
the doctor weighs the child and meas ures the trunk for proportion-it may be too long or too short, too thin or too fat. He measures the limbs; he measures the head; he examines the eyes, ears, nose and throat for diseas and tests the heart and lungs. dred per cent. baby is a won wherfu dred per cent. baby is a wonderful
thing-and much more rare than is In the fad of 1919 a community nurse was installed in Virden to overlook the mothers on the care and feeding of children. Woman's Institute held the baby linic at the summer fair of
1920 . Seventy-three infants 1920 . Seventy-three
young infants
Sildren were Young children were examined. Of
thes.
babin were one hundred per cent. bati.....te were one hundred per cent
there were seores of ninety-five per thousand have
cent. babies. Too late for action, the ease for years.
commites. Too late for action, the ease for years. been open learned that had the clinic The forward movement in baby culthere would have been as many again for examination.
The majority of the high per cent. kiddies were infants born since the community
among us.
In Manitoba the outlook for our future citizens is outlook for our
Gladstone also held Gladstone also held a baby clinic this summer, examining over seventy children ranging in age from five years to
three months. Charleswood has re cently been the scene of a baby show.
A baby clinic A baby clinic has been held in Wiby show. at one of the schools at which twenty
tots were examined, while the tots were examined, while the city
board of health announces the fact that this year more babies per
ing risen to acknowledge the toast, he could only utter the words, "My lords and gentlemen," Then, utterly overcome, words failed him, and he had
to resume his seat, speechless. The to resume his seat,
The eloquence of silence was, after a brief pause, electrical, and the speechless speaker was acclaimed even more heartily than he had been when he first stood up to speak. It was a touching present are ever likely to forget it.

## Safely Dispatched

Markman's Badge Examiner-"What is the , m
going?"
Second class Scout, (nervously) -"Sure I dunno, sir; they left 'ere alright."


$\int \begin{aligned} & \text { Like } \\ & \text { 8etting a } \\ & \text { suit to fit }\end{aligned}$

Fine, Medium,
Stub and
Ball Pointed


Materials-One ball each No. 20 and Materials-One ball each No. 20 and
No. 50 crochet cotton.
Band-With No. $20,{ }^{2} 4 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 2 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}$ $1 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 1$ ds, $\mathrm{d}, 2 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 4 \mathrm{ds}$, close; turn, leave $1 / 8$-inch thread, repeat $\mathbf{r}$; turn repeat $r$, joining to 1st $r$ *; repeat from last two joined to first two. Repeat for second band and join the two bands by
middle picots of each ring, leaving $1 / 2$-inch middle picots of each ring, leaving $1 / 2$-inch thread between. Mesh-Ring $4 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 4$ join to mid-p of ring on band; turn, leave $1 / 4$-inch thread and repeat ring. Continue around band in this way, leaving the rings loose; do not cut thread; leave $1 / 2$-inch
thread, join to $p$ on first loose $r$. Repeat rings and joinings until you have 11 rows of small rings.
Medallion-With No. $50, r 8 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 8 \mathrm{ds}$, $\mathrm{p}, 2 \mathrm{ds}$, close ${ }^{(A)} \mathbf{~ ( ~} \mathrm{r} 2 \mathrm{ds}$, join to last p of 1 st r, $8 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 8 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 2 \mathrm{ds}$, close; $\mathbf{r} 2 \mathrm{ds}$, join to turn, ch $3 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 8 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 3 \mathrm{ds}$; turn, r' 8 ds , join to last p of preceding $r, 8 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 2 \mathrm{ds}$, close; repeat from (A) to (B); turn, ch ds ; turn, repeat clover-leaves and chains until four are made, joining last to first tie and cut thread, joining shuttle thread to $p$ of finished medallion; ch $p, 10 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}$,
$10 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 10 \mathrm{ds}$, join to 2 nd p of medallion; $10 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 10 \mathrm{ds}$, join to 2 nd p of medallion;
continue around medallion, joining to the four picots; tie and cut. (C) Ring 10 ds , $\mathrm{p}, 8 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 2 \mathrm{ds}$, close; $\mathbf{r} 2 \mathrm{ds}$, join to last p
of last $r, 8 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 8 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 2 \mathrm{ds}$, close $\mathbf{r} 2 \mathrm{ds}$, of last r, 8 ds, $p, 8 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 2 \mathrm{ds}$, close; $r 2 \mathrm{ds}$,
join to last $p$ of $2 \mathrm{nd} r, 8$ ds,, 10 ds, close turn, ch $3 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 12 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 3 \mathrm{ds}(\mathrm{D})$; repeat from (C) to (D); repeat clover-leaf; ch 3
ds, join, $9 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 3 \mathrm{ds}$, (E) r 8 ds , join to 3rd ds , join, $9 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 3 \mathrm{ds}$, (E) r 8 ds , join to 3 rd
p on finished medallion, 8 ds , close; ch 3 ds , pon, $7 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 3 \mathrm{ds}$ dr 8 ds, join to 2 nd $p$ on medallion, 8 ds, close; ch 3 ds , join, 9 ds ,
join to join to $p$ on 1 st $\mathrm{ch}, 3 \mathrm{ds}$; tie and cut; ( F ,
$\mathrm{r} 9 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 7 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 2 \mathrm{ds}$, close $; \mathbf{r} 2 \mathrm{ds}$, join, $\mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 7 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 2 \mathrm{ds}$ r 2 ds , join, $7 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 9$
ds, close; ch $8 \mathrm{ds} ; \mathbf{r} 8 \mathrm{ds}$, join to 1 st p o medallion, 8 ds , close; ch $8 \mathrm{ds} ; \mathrm{r} 9 \mathrm{ds}$, join to $3 \mathrm{rd} \mathrm{r}, 7 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 2 \mathrm{ds}$, close; r 2 ds ds, join, 7
ds, join to 2 nd $r$ of 1 st clover-leaf 9 d ds, join to 2 nd $r$ of 1 st clover-leaf, 9 ds ,
cloze; $r 2 \mathrm{ds}$ join, 7 ds , join to 1 st $r$ of first close; $r 2 \mathrm{ds}$, join, 7 ds , join to 1 lst r of first
clover-leaf; tie and cut; (G). Repeat from (C) to (E); 88 ds , join to 6 th $p$ on medallion, 8 ds , close; ch 3 ds , join, $7 \mathrm{ds}, \mathrm{p}, 3 \mathrm{ds}$,
 close; ch eds, from (F) to (G) joining to
cut. Repeat for cut. Repeat iliom. Join shuttle thread to corner $p$ of medallion, ch 4 ds, join to
 4 ds , join, 4 ds, join, 8 ds, join to 3rd r o
medallion; ch 8 ds , join to mesh, ( 4 ds join) 3 times, 10 ds , join to 6 th r of medallion; ch 6 ds , join to mesh, 6 ds , join to 7 th r of medallion, ch 10 ds , join to mesh; $r$
$(4 \mathrm{ds}$, join) 3 times, 8 ds join to 10 th r of ( 4 ds, join) 3 times, 8 ds, join to 10 th r o
medallion; ch 8 ds , join, ( 4 ds join) 3 time medalinon; ch 8 ds , join, ( 4 ds join) 3 times around medallion, joining to each loose in mesh.


Above is the detail of medallion for crown of boudoir cap. The beading and
mesh are made first and the medallion mesh are made first and the medallion
quite permissible to step aside from the
one-color model and make the beading one-color model and make the beading pink and the rest of the cap in white. The effect is exquisitely dainty.
DAnNTY COLLAR AND CUFF SET Sheer goods, such as organdie or dimity, are the prettiest materials to use for this dainty, crochet-trimmed set


Block pattern for collar and cuffis.


When they're not white, the colors most requently used for collars and cuffs are GIFT BAG
A useful little gift bag to carry one's sewing or handkerchief and coin purse is
this. Any initial you wish may be used within the wreath. Draw strings of ribbon or crochet are used, and
tassels finish the bottom of the bag.


Whether you crochet your bag of white or a color, it is prettier and more durable if lined with silk of the same or a contrasting color.
If you make your bag of white or ecru cotton use any number from 15 to 40 .


A block working pattern for the filet bag illustrated above. Back of bag may
be of plain filet meshes, or may have the be of plain filet meshes, or
wreath without an initial.

## LINEN AND CROCHET BAG

Another charming bag made of white inen with filet insertion and edge. The finished bag is 13 inches long and 10 inches wide. As seen in the illustration, the center straight edge, and the heading is formed of a wide hemstitched hem. Crocheted Strip-Use No. 40 white crochet cotton. Begin at bottom. Chain 62 , turn, d. c. in 8 th ch. from needle, ${ }^{*}$ ch.
2, skip 2, 1 d. c. in next. Repeat from ${ }^{*}$ 2, skip 2,1 d. c. in next. Repeat from
to end, 19 holes in row. This is botton row of working pattern. Follow working

pattern until 4 figures in all have been made. Fasten off. Make a strip in same way for back of bag. Sew to linen, and
sew bag shut around bottom and sides. Edge-Make one row holes around tops, bottom and sides. Around bottom of bag, beginning and ending on a line with top of first motif in center strip, make one row of holes, then a 2 nd row edge row all around as follows: Make 10 d. c. along edge. ${ }^{*}$ Ch. 6, catch in 5 th ch. from needle for a picot, oh. 1, d. c. in next
d. c. Repeat twice from *. After final picot make 10 d . c. along edge, and work in this manner all around. in this manner alr around. this very smart
Tag is given just below.


Draw-strings-White cotton cord is used for draw-strings, the ends finished with crocheted drops made as follows s. c. in 1st ch. made. Work round, making 2 s . c. in each stitch. Third round2 s. c. in 1 st stitch, $1 \mathrm{~s} . \mathrm{c}$. in next. Repeat
around. Increase 5 times in each round, around. Increase 5 times in each round, ween, until there are 25 stitches in round Make 4 rounds of 25 stitches. Narrow 5 times in each round until no stitches remain. Fasten off and sew to cord. Run cord through bone rings-six sewed to

Versification, an art, may be described: the poetic muse clothed in flowing, colorful draperies, cut from a
Many of these most clever pattern. Many of these when verse was chanted in step with the dance; a ritual of worship.
The cutting to pattern demands the verse-writer's very fastidious care; to make a new design is easier! As onc would consider the technical work of a composer of musie, so also the laborious "cutting to pattern" of the not-
free-verse writer should be appreciated free-verse
and liked.
The pattern of verse is made up of a gentle mosaic of curves and countercurves, which are as faitlfully pattern-
ed as if delicately manipulated with ed as if delicately manipulated with compass and rule. The pattern is the
metre and form in the lines. metre and form in the lines.
The dress is the finished stauza's
revular sonata-like beat that fits the regular sonata-1ike beat ; vorel sounds
pattern; but it is colored; corresponding to lovely pastel shades ornament the dress and grace well its beautiful design. The sound of it coaxes reading aloud; teaches the reader love fair-sounding English words.
The poet considers words as a beautiful woman considers gems, wondenng her gown. He dresses his thouglit in her sunset or twilight-hued garment of syllables that best suit its complexion and manner.
The thought that was the source of the poem is of course the nymph in the dress, Poesy, herself. She is so appa-
rent to the reader, her sentiment or rent
story is so generally read at a glance, it so happens, often the theme-thought alone is noticed in verse, less often the flowing dress or style the thought is clothed in.
But the pattern also is entertaining and is a picture in itself if righty seen.
Consider the conssistent, insistent, beat of syllables aceented in anapaestic measure: "And the sheen of their spears was like stars on the sea." The spears rise and fall with the aceented word.
Consider the pulse of the common trochaic step, every second syllable accented, in a sonnet, with its rhymed lines of ten beats; rhymed, for instance, $\mathrm{a}, \mathrm{b}, \mathrm{a}, \mathrm{b} ; \mathrm{c}, \mathrm{d}, \mathrm{c}, \mathrm{d} ; \mathrm{e}, \mathrm{f}, \mathrm{e}, \mathrm{f} ; \mathrm{g}, \mathrm{g}$
(The letter stands for the rhytifed word at the end of the line.) The thought ${ }^{\circ}$ is presented in the first eight lines,
rounded to its conclusion in the remain. ing six.
It is what is known as a "risky" sub. ject, to touch on the mechanics of writing verse, for one is apt to flounder in explanations and get beyond one's depth.
Robert Louis Stevenson said: "Verste may be rlyythmical; it may be merely depend wholly on the (quasi) regular depend wholy on the (quasi) regur ar
reaurrence of the rhyme; or, like the Hebrew. it may consist of the strangely fanciful device of repeating the same idea. It does not matter on what principle, the law is hased, so it be a
law. "So it be a law": this the young Verse writer understands, tries to bend
his fabric of fancy to a pattern really lovely.
"Therv's no music like a little river's. It plavs the same tune, and that the
favorite, over and over again, and yet favorite, over and over again, and yet
it doess not weary of it as men fiddlers. it does not weary of it as men fiddlers.
It takes the mind out of doors; and, thakes the mind out of doors; and,
though we should be grateful for good houses, there is. after all, no house eike God's out of doors. And, lastly sir,
it quiets a man down like saying his prayers." -R. L. Stevenson. Protably the most effective way to prevent our boys and girls from using
slang at home would be to make it a plangent home would be to make it an
guln requirived subject of study at schoon.
By surrendering a right, a man may eapture a friend.


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## Sunday Reading

## OUT OF THE DARKNES

 "He maketh He maketh And yet we saw the battle-flag unfurled, And lost our dream of peace!What is this madness that has seized men's souls?
We ask, with trembling breath,
This wave of frenzied hate that, foaming, And sweeps them on to death
O Prince of Peace, we call Thee King of kings,
Yet kings the carnage plan flings
Against Thee, Son of Man
Yet we will trust Theé, Lord, for Thou canst make
"The wrath of man to prase",
And through the gloom and terror there shall break
The dawn of better days.
-Mrs. J. D.
Browne.
The heart's affections will certainly twine about something-if not God, then, of necessity, the world. In the human soul, as in Nature, there will be, there can be, no perfect vacuum. In vain do we cry, "Love not the world;" the love of the world will dwell and must dwell in the soul, unless indeed there dwells there a higher, purer, stronger love-a
love for God and for all His holy ways. The prevailing sin of the day is selfindulgence. It is eating like a canker into the life of many of our churches. It leaves Christ's ministers to address
empty pews on unpleasant Sabbaths. It empty pews on unpleasant Sabbaths. It
robs Christ's treasury to keep up a showy "turn out." If it hangs a bough of profession over on the church-side of the dividing wall, yet its roots are deep down in the soil of the world. It is
often ready to deny Christ, but seldom often ready to deny
ready to deny self.

THE OLD WELL
"There was ${ }^{2}$ well near here," said a bystander, "and very good water used
to come from it; but it has been filled for a long time." "Indeed, I never knew there was a well here, much less tasted the water. How did it get filled up?" "Neglect, sir. Some rubbish got
in, then part of the surrounding soil; and in, then part of the surrounding soil; and
as it was not cleared out at once, it as it was not cleared out at once, it
got worse and worse, till it is as you see got worse and worse, till it is as you see is any water at the bottom?" I thought how much this old well was like some Cluristians. The Lord Jesus spoke of
the life He gives to the believer as "a well of water" unto him (John iv. 14); but are there not many who are supposed to be Christians in whom we do not see any water, and of whom we can say, as of this old well: "I wonder if there is any water at the bottom?"

A CHEERFUL MISSIONARY More than half a century ago a good his wife a young woman whom he mother described as "just a gay, light hearted girl, full of fun."
When the missionary brought his bride to the annual meeting of the so
ciety, just before the couple ciety, just before the couple sailed for
Burma, some of the clergymen shool Burma, some of the clergymen shook
their heads at the appearance of the bride, who always wore bright colours and pretty things.
"Just look at those curls," said one. "She seems to be always laughing," said
another. "Have you not another. "Have you not made a mis
take." said a third. "No," was the qu
not made a mistake, and real "I have to see it." And he did, and told the story himself.
Six years later the young missionary
died, but the died, but the roung wilow did not give
up the work. She went into the jurvl up the work. She went into the jungle
curls and all. and opened a station in curls and all. and opened a station in
what was known as the "Robber Dis
trict," where there was at first no other white person within a hundred miles Here she spent the rest of her life. Her tion she used to lead men into the light of God, and was wonderfully successful. Hundreds were converted from heathenism, churches and schools were estab lished, and the little jungle village be came one of the most successful mission stavio the most remark, teristics of her work was her influare with Buddhits priests. More than a hundred of these leaders threw aside the yellow robe of priesthood and became humble Christians, and many of them became also earnest preachers of the Eopsel.
Anothe
ary optimist was her authority. Behind those laughing eyes there was the qual ity of leadership. She taught the native preachers how to preach. Until the Brit ish Government was established there she was lawyer and judge among her own
people. When the Dacoit rebellion broke out she organized her followers for defence, and directed them so well that a reward of ten thousand rupees was offer ed by the Dacoits to any one who would capture or kill Mrs. Ingalls
Cheerfuiness added to fidelity was the woman. Her genial way made it im possible for anyone to take offence. This quality never failed.
"No, I am not stronger," she wrote in one of her last letters, "but don't worry about me. I have a comfortable home a good doctor. God knows it
my future is safe in His hands."
At the last her repeated request was, "Bury me here in Thongze." So when she "fell on sleep," hundreds of all creeds and nationalities softly passed through the central hallway of her hos pitable home, where she lay at rest, and
then the voices of those whom she had helped bore testimony to the power of one who had given good heed to the
"HONOUR THY FATHER"
The opinion a son has of his father hanges with the years. At about 12 years: Father is very At about 15 everything." At about 15 years: "Father isn't a are lots of things he don't know." At about 20 years: "Father reall. knows very little. In one day one
learns a good deal more than he did" learns a good deal more than he did."
At about 25 years: "It is really piti able, how far behind the times father is; he hasn't been able to keep up at At about 30 years: "Father is quite mart after all. He has the righ lear of things very often. He has his judgment often hits the nail on th is judgment At about 35 or 40 years: "I have great respect for my father; he is very wise man. He has done a goo eal of solid thinking and so has gain proud of him."
Many a young man would be saved lessons he has to learn by bitter ex perience had he had greater respect fo his father's opinion. But then perhap e would think he had been in no dan ger of making a mistake

## WORSHIP

The value of public worship has al ways lain chiefly in the fact of a com non spiritual elevation. Men feel when arely and less readily feel that the the comm less readily feel alone. B. ittle, if only a little, above the daily evel on which otherwise each one tands. The soul, peeping out of its nd shell, finds other souls peeping her and a courage to peep a little for ignificance atte longer. That is the or three are the words, or three are gathered together in $m$.,
name, there am I in the midst of them.

The individualism of the nineteenth century, so rich and fertile in many ways, had its dangerous excesses, and none more dangerous than the attitude toward public worship. God. I can find ship is between me than in a tumult of thom who are in no way akin to me. His dwelling is in the woods, and by the pathless waters, and among the flowers, and under the innumerable stars." So they neglected the Sunday How many of them really found God How
there?
It is true that the highest moments of spiritual rapture probably come in solitude. But to the finest natures they come rarely, to most men very rarely, to many not at all. Instead, men's thoughts often lovely and of value in themselves, but wholly of this world,
and in consequence they grow forgetful of anything beyond it.
Sometime, somehow, there will come a great revival of worship-not the mere, formal, conventional church attendance, but the old opening of the windows of heaven to let the soul see through. It but through common prayer, and common praise, and common adoration. Thus, and thus only, will mankind accomplish that uplifting of itself above itself that it needs more than education, more even than the widest and most uplifting is, indeed, the only substantial reformation of morals.

He who enthrones Fate and Luck in his life dethrones God.

THE BIBLE
I care not what the world may sar, nor what its fashions be precible is the "Book of books"; God's care not Word to me.
what its schools can teach give, nor What its schools can teach;
The Bible sheds the world of light, mar's
darkened mind to reach.

Rank, wealth and power may feed man's pride, and lift him up to fall; The Bible leads him back to God, who loves and cares for all. Vain speculations, falsely called the science of our day,
Fast multiply from God to lead astray man's conceit,
ut all along man's earthly course'mid peace, or joy, or strife. The Bible tells to all who'll hear "the Way, the Truth, the Life."
The wisest, bravest, best of men, and ne wisest, bravest, best nations most advanced,
Have followed where the Bible led; their joy it has enhanced.
nd every $h$ or serves to bless:
With promise, if hard fortune frown; Warning, if she caress.
The Bible is "the Book of books"; God's precious Word to me,
Its precept and its promise shall my daily study be. D.D., LL.L.

Perseverance is a great element of success. If you only knock long enough to wake up somebody.-Longfellow. lips

MISSIONS

## Testimony of a Scot

 A scaman, on returng home to Scot land, after a cruise in the Pacific, was asked: "Do you think the missionaries Islands?" "I will tell you a fact which speaks for itself," said the sailor. "Tast year I was wrecked on one of those islands, where I knew that eight years before, a ship was wrecked and the crew murdered; and you may judge how felt at the prospect before me-if notdashed to pieces on the rocks, to survive for only a more cruel death. When day broke we saw a number of canoes pulling for our ship, and we were prepared for the worst. Think of our joy and wonder. When we saw the natives
in English dress, and heard some of in English dress, and heard some of On that very island the next Sunday we heard the Gospel preached. I do not know what you think of missions, but I know what I do."

Seed Thoughts
Men are oftener treacherous through weakness than design.
See that you personal See that you pe
live upon Christ.
upon Christ. nally know and daily Magnanimity is sufficiently defined by its name; yet we may say of magnanimity, noblest way of acquiring applause. that which leads us to to cause because it is weak, and join a bad cause because it is strong.
Be full of prayer whenever you attempt o preach, and go from your closet to
your pulpit with the inward groaning s your pulpit with the inward groaning s
of the Spirit pressing for utterance at your lips.

A white garment appears worse with slight soiling than do colored garments much soiled, so a little fault in a good ffences in bad men. retain the minutest circumstances that have happened to us; and yet not enough them to the same persons? Did you ever think of the ten comto perform is implied. So with the requirement, "Thou shait love the Lord thy God with all thy heart"- the ability
to do it is pledged in the very demand.

How to Bear Little Worries In the first place, expect them. Make and say to ourselves, Here my daily ross, do I accept willingly. Surely!
for it is God Who sends it. After allthese little troubles looked at calmly, what are they? Ah, if there were never any worse!
seconcly, we must be prepared for
them. You know, if you wish to break them. You know, if you wish to break naturally bend the fody; so let us act with regard to our sools.
Accustom yourself, white a pious
author, to stoon with sweet author, to stoop with sweet condes is your duty), but to the simple wishes of those who surround you-the accidents which may intervene; you will
find yourself seldom, if ever, crushed ind yourself seldom, if ever, crushed. bear is often a little hard; to bend implies a certain external sweetness that yields all constraint, sacrificing the wishes, even in holy things, when they tend to cause disagreements in the family circle.
Blessed are those docile ones; they are those whom God selects to work for $\operatorname{Him}_{\text {曷 }}$

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## Music and the Home

When the Ceiling Falls On one occasion a young violinist just returned from a course of study in a European Conservatory was enjoying pear at a concert with an orchestra. About the middle of his concerto the ceiling just above his head began to crack and the plaster fell on him in large chunks mingling in a cloud of suffocating dust. Of course the perThe violinist had already made a good impression and but for his ill-advised excess of pluck he might well have let it go at that but he attempted to appear later and finish the concerto when owing to the nervous shock just experiall but broke down. The moral of this is never to resume a performance interrupted by a seriously disconcerting accident.

University to Study Psychology of Music
Countrywide interest has been aroused in educational and music circles by the announcement at Baltimore that with the opening of the fall term Johns Hopin the psychology of music.
Under the instructorship of Otto Ortmann, of the Peabody Conservatory of Music, and Dr. Knight Dunlap, profes sor of experimental psychology at Johns Hopkins, an analysis of the varying effect of music upon different persons / will be made and proof will be
are co-related.
Following are a few of the questions which will be taken up or
the new course: Why do persons respond to certain
compositions and not to others? What compositions and not to others?
are the causes of the effects produced are the causes of the effects produced more or less definite impression conveyed to the mind by music? Wherein lies the appeal of program music? What efiect has the title of a score upon the impression made by the music? What is the differen

## Ancient Organ Lent to Museum

An organ representing one of the An organ representing one of the on this continent has been lent to the Carnegie Museum at Pittsburg by U. C. Kramer. With it is a note in the builder's own handwriting showing that he sold the organ to a certain John May some cash and some notes." There is romance in every fibre of this instrument. It was built in 1787
by Joseph Downer, then a youth of by Joseph Downer, then a youth of
twenty years. At first it was regarded twenty years. At first it was regarded
as a curiosity by the neighbors. People came to see it from far and wide. Tourists would tell their stage coach drivers to stop at the small town near Boston The instrument is six feet wide and nearly eight feet high. It is painted with enamel and is finished with carvings and scroll work. The workmanship
is good and the materials used seem to have been of the best. Some of the pipes were glued in, others were placed in grooves. Those glued in are to-day just as tight as they were 150 years

Music as a Healing Agent In discussing the relation of music some of his experiments, Mr. Isaacson, a New York musical writer and a man who has given five years of his time to experimental work in this regard, re-
cently said: "My experiments have not been by any means confined to mental cases, ungestion and various other organic and gestion and various other organic and
chronic troubles can be so classed.
"The best music for curative effects
is the violin and the soprano voice is the violin and the soprano voice.
It is only the liquid, flowing notes-not the strongly cadenced ones-that ar soothing, certain instrumental music has the same effect on a patient as a saw drawn across his bare flesh. A 'cello, for instance, would be absolutely inju rious, for it induces melancholy, and most wind instruments are not suitable "Sometimes, however, the effect de sired is to startle the patient out of
some temporary mood, and in such cases some temporary mood, and in such case use, for instance, strychnine to stimu late heart action.

Almost everyone vibrates or respond to certain notes or tunes more than to others. Theodore Roosevelt could never hear Massenet's "Ouvrez Tes Yeux Bleus" without showing emotion. This to be reckoned with in musical treat ments.
"Hungarian music and jazz are not for sick people. One of the most ef fective pieces for musical treatments is Mendelssohn's "On Wings of Song." Others are Dvorak's "Songs My Mothe Taught Me," and both Gounod's and music is sometimes desired in medicin irritant, to stimulate by its vigorous contact with the nerves. For this pur pose the selection would be such piece as the prelude of Rachmaninoff or Wag ner's "March of the Valkyries."

Married Women and Music Many a married woman, with the responsibilities of a house and family on her shoting a little time each week to her singing or violin playing, if she knew she could count upon the services of an enthusiastic accompanist, in the same way as pianists would have an incentive to keep up their pianoforte playing, if,
instead of utilizing it to break down an ill-prepared or half-forgotten solo, they could with a degree of justifiable confidence undertake the accompaniment for the songs and violin solos at any services were required. Instrumel
Instrumental music, once learned, and although after a lapse of some years it would take considerable amount of practice to render a solo fit for perform ance to an audience, it would need but accompaniment, once learned, to a condition of comparative safety.

Moving Pianos in Brazil On my way to business one morning in Pernambuco, Brazil, writes a correspondent, my ear caught the sound of a male quartette singing something in 4 a tion. Being curious, I waited to see what it might be. At that moment, swinging round a corner of the street, came four negroes, and balanced horizontally upon their heads a large upright piano. The harmony ceased abruptly, and one
them, evidently the soloist of the party, continued with the melody, still in march time, to which all kept in step. The solo finished, once again the chorus was taken up in harmony, and they marched by, arms swinging rhythmically, ther,
piano, apparently no burden whatsoever, gently swaying with the rhythmic step. Obviously the purpose of the singing was to keep them in step and so facilistrument so precariously perched upon their heads. I learned that this is the customary method of piano moving in
Pernambuco, where the streets are paved with cobble stones; and a piano transported on a truck, and subjected to a thousand bumps, would doubtless suffer considerably in transit. I was never ortunate enough to witness the method of getting the instrument into position
o their heads, nor of getting it down again, but, doubtless, they had their own ingenious ways of doing this as they had
of keeping in step while carrying it.
can Sing, Want to Sing and Will Sing
Congregational singing is a subject Congregational singing is a subject It is, therefore, encouraging to see contributions to the musical discussions
in the press of the nature that those who in the press of the nature that those who
read the musical papers have noticed from the pen of such a prominent gentleman as Geoffrey O'Hara. In
urging more and better congregational singing as one of the prime needs of the church to-day, Mr. O'Hara goes on to say: "Good, rousing congregational sing-
ing in which ever ing in which everyone joins, old and young regardless of any unusual ability church, to its service, to the parish, and is, therefore, much to be desired. This is a self-evident truth and, therefore, needs no defence nor proof nor commentary. Hence it should be a neces-
sary acquisition to a church and nothing sary acquisition to a church and nothing
should be left undone till excellent hymn singing is attained in every parish in the country.
"It is the writer's contention that in the future the singing of congregations will be good in exact proportions to the to say that men can't won't is idle sing. The writer has too many times heard men sing in lodges, at club dinners, etc., to say nothing of the inspiring gatherings in the camps during the war periods. Men can sing, want
to sing, will sing, and the fact that they to sing, will sing, and the fact that they
do sing upon many occasions out of all proportion to the way they sing in church, and together with the fact that the writer, using the methods proposed in his paper, has developed congregational singing till it was quite satisfactory, forces but one conclusion, and innocently discouraged. There is a way out, and as comnared• to other much more arduous tasks which the Church accomplishes, is quite simple. of the fact that a great deal of criticism has been levelled at the text of many of our hymns, and the claim is made that mediocre congregational singing is the result of the hymns not being up-to-date to coincide with the advancement made
along other lines. Be this as it may there is no doubt that there is an evolution in the art of hymn-book making, and each few years sees a new book with some new hymn-tunes and new words, etc.
"Here follow a few suggestions which have helped the writer in his work:'
Hymns must be kept in keys calculated to let men sing, no hymn must go above E flat; if it does-don't sing it, for even one high hymn in a service will entirely destroy singing morale. Recollect that low hymns will pick up most of the men,
and most of the women, whereas high hymns have the opposite effect. In the second place, the writer has seen demonstrated time and time again wat a loud necran or a large chorus choir does not necessarily produce good congregational opposite effect. Good results often follow soft singing. This tends to give the weak voices in the congregation courage and also helps the timid ones who are them. Weal lest their neighbor hear selves sing quite as much as the loud voices. Finally remember that congre gational singing, like anything else, is good only when the very last person in the church is singing."
If you find your patience degenerating into indifference, it is time to become impatient.

A happily married couple are like a pair of shears. They work together with beautiful smoothness, but anything that gets between them is sure to suffer
It is not that God is on the side of ctrongest battalions are those that have God on their side.


## gerunawich

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## NOVEMBER, 1920

 -A skin as soft as velvet,
There have been, and there still are, thousands of women with through the use of

## "BLUSH OF ROSES"

 a liquid preparation that is a tonic to the skin and a toner to the complexion. It is more effective than yowder in removing theshine, and, unlike powder, does not clog the pores. The color it gives the complexion is a natural one.
"Blush of Roses" will positively remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples,
Blackheads, Liver Spots, Moth-Patches, Erysipelas and Salt "Blush of
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FOR TRIAL, a full-sized $\$ 1.00$ bottle sent for $\mathbf{7 5 c}$ Address: LYDIA W. LADD, Windsor, Ont. Also for sale by

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Instant relief! No waiting! A few tablets of harmless, pleasant 'Pape's Diapepsin" correct acidity, thus regulating digestion and making sick, upset stomachs feel fine. Best stomach corrective known.

## PAPE'S <br> DIAPEPSIN <br> FOR OUT-OF-ORDER STOMACHS

Large 60c Case—Drugstores

Woman's Institutes These letters, were received by the These letters, were recer who hha
Romen's Institute, who adopted three French war orphans. Dear Miss:-I and Andre wish to
(fier you our most sincere wishes of offer you our most sincere wishes of
health and happiness for the year 1920 . health and happiness for the year 1900 .
Like her, I am very grateful for the Like her, I am very grateful for the
present which you sent her. It will be present which you sent her. very use prospects of returning shortly to the Ardennes. The climate is colder than in Brittany, and your present will
be very useful to her. Please accept $m y$ be very useful to
grateful thanks.
It is pleasant and consoling to think It is pleasant and consoling to think trying to lessen unhappiness, be trying to eassen ny goodnesk how distressful it would be without help
Thinking to please you, and at the same time make known to you the father whose orphan you are taking
such good care of, I remit you heresuch good care or, I remit you here-
with the last souvenir of my husband. With all my thanks, please believe Miss, the sincerity of my best sentiments.

Dear Miss:-I (Signed), M. Anbry. Dear Miss:-I come, all happy, to
thank you for the pretty present that thank you for the pretty present me, you have been good enougine Miss, in my gratefulns, and in exchange please accept my most tender kiss. All my wishes of happiness for the year 1920 .

## Yours little Andre.

St. Pol de Leon, 8th Aprib, 1920 My dear Benefactress:-I thank you a thousand times for the beneficent gift which you have made us and which we Your money order, and then the bonnet as well as the muffler. I thank you once again, because we are happy to
have you to help us, seeing that $\bar{I}$ am have you to help us, seeing that my mother, and that my alone with my mother, and that
I am in very good health, as well as my little mother, and desiring that you letter.
Receive dear benefactress my best respects, as well as those of my mother Here is my address: Ool de Lo Pol de Leon la Gare, Finistere.

St. Pol de Leon, France.
Dear Mrs. -:- -1 received you letter three days ago as well as the money order indeed surprised at your generosity. indeed surprised at your generosity.
Oh, I cannot get over it. I will tell you that upon receiving it I did not know that it represented money, but I brought your letter to a lady on our street that speaks your language, and she read your letter
your money order.
I immediately said, "Is what you tell me true?" and she said "yes.
Oh dear Mrs. offer you all my gratitude and thanks, as well as to all the good ladies of the
society whom you tell me have symsociety whom you tell me thave sym
pathy for me, or rather for we two. pathy for me, or of the foy which $m$ son displayed when I told him of the help which we had received. He said, "I have a war godmother like the othe children now, is it papa in heaven who
chose her for me? chose her for me?"
sent me on which there was marked sent me on which there was marked a godmother." He looked at the photo some time, and since then he neyer makes a mistake in pointing you out. He asks me from time to time if I receive many pell you he likes money, but he never spends any on candies Yes in my misfortune there remains to me a gentle boy with very good habits He goes every day to solhool. In the month of May he will be six years old. I am enclosing his photo taken last year, that is to say when I made the sum. Believe me, dear madam. since the death of my husband I had never seen so much. To tell you how much 1 am helped, we have only what we
remive :a :allowance. and mon it $i$ -
finished we shall now begin to receive
our pension, but this will give us stil less. Here I am the only tenant. Our
landlords are good to us. It has but landlords are good to us. It has been neces a seamstress. With my misfortune I have lost my health, so that now I go and do odd jobs. Like this I can live more easily. We have the instruc tion of our children gratuitous. This is quite a help. Like this they will,
in their time, be able to earn their livihood once again. Poor orphans, the hood once again. Por orphans, they
do not know their misfortunes. It is we, their mothers, who are obilged to cry for them. Yes, we are made to suffer in losing the one who was our support on this earth,
Oh, dear lady, permit me to tell you
that since 15 months I have that since 15 months I have wept for my husband, who was aways so good what we receive from here and there At my age of thirty years it is bitter. I am not the only one I know; how Since you as well as toll much. Since you, as well as all the good
ladies of your society have condescended to sympathize, as well as to come to my aid, may God bless you all, and later at the hour of your death render you all His comfort.
Dear madam, you tell me that you
help two orphans in France. This makes three with my son. How good you are For my part I cannot get over it that you should help us. Both of us will pray for you: it is all I can do for your generosity towards us, we are so far;
now there remains only two privations now there remains only two privations on earth, not being ather oh, my, how hard it is to be separated. One must hope that the longest years have passed. I did not write to you the day I received your letter. I wished to know first how much I would get for the
money order. Well it was the husband of the lady who translated your letter who casthed it for me, and I received every cent.
Dear madam, there remains with me a very good remembrance of you. You would give me great pleasure if you
would tell me if you also have any children, and if your husband went to the war. Now you will understand our sorsow better. For to-night I do not know anything that I could tell you, unforunately, withsut knowing you.
My son has already repeated a huntll his little friends know it godmother It
I terminate, my dear lady, in wishing you a very good day,
those of the society. Many thanks for your kindness to us. Here is my address:
Madame Venve Guemener Alain, No. 6 Rue Cadion, St. Pol de Leon, Finis. tere, France.
The Women's Institute of Pilot Tound sent a donation of twenty-five dollars to Mrs. W. J. Rose of Teschen, Poland. She was formerly Miss Emily Cuthbert of Pilot Mound. The follow ellous pured statement shows the mardollars in that suffering country. Teschen is situated in the district where war has been waged this summer. The suffering there is as great as it was in France during the Great War.
Gift toward salary of Deacon-
ess for the poor, in the
Protestant Church of Tes-
chen .................... 500 Marks Two pairs of woollen stock-
ings for Deaconess $\ldots . . . .300$
Taterial for dress Equipment, playground for schoolchildren, croquet set. 730 For poor students in Wilno. . 700 young girl a dress for a 50 Gift to help boy buy a suit of clothes …............ 160 Gift for teacher for helping
poor students ........... 190 poor students ............ 190
For two poor women ...... 30 One pair of stockings and
soap for a young girl ..... 80 3,480 Mark: 3,490
$\$ 25.00$

## WHAT IS LOVE?

 By Frank Steele Love is a wave of gladness Cast up from a summer sea, Leaving two lovers adreaming$\mathbf{O n}$ the sands of estasy.
Love is the sad light gleaming, The fear in a maiden's eye, As she watches a lone ship fading Love is the prayer repeated By a maiden, wan and weak, As she sees the black clouds gathe

Love is the cry that welcomes The sight of a tattered sail And love is a maiden's answe To a sailor-lover's tale.
the FIREGLOW
By Margaret Anger
How oft within the firelight glow, In blissful idleness a while We sit and dream o'er things we know, Dear cherished things, that bring a smile.
The pages of our yesterdays, We turn with reminiscent look, On once familiar scenes we gaze,
As pictures, in an olden book.

As thus we rest with musing eye And watch the embers crimson gleam, And face in miniature goes by And weaves into our silent dream.
The face of someone once we knew, We see it there, within the glow; The golden hours of long ago.
Mayhap of music, some sweet strain, Some lingering chord, we seem to hear, As memory brings it back again
And plays it for our listening ear
Or yet a song, the music may bring, And breathe it's lilting cadence o'er, Comes back as from a far off shore.
We dream of flowers long dead and gone, E'en now, their beauty brings a thrill;
Their fragrance, we can sense it still.
As dies the embers heart to grey, Our treasured memories fade and go Their joy again some

## PITCHED LOWER

In the course of her first call upon one of her husband's congregation, young Mrs. Gray spoke feelingly of his noble, generous spirit.
"He is as nearly an altruist as man may be," she said, "proudly and affecionately.
"Is he an altruist?" said her hostess, With mild surprise, "I thought from the tone of he

COMPLIMENTARY
One of the ushers approached a man who appeared to be annoying those about him.
"Don't you like the show?" indeed!
he performers?" you persist in hissing "Why, m-an alive, I w-asn't his-sing! I w-was s -simply s -s-aying to ,S-ammie that the s -s-inging is $\mathrm{s}-\mathrm{s}$-uperb."-Judge.
He had used persuasion and argument in raijn. At last the said in despera-
"Edwidge, if you will marry me I will take out 500,000 francs of life insurance; if I die you will be safe from want."
"Yes." was the reply, "but what if you don't die?"

She.-"How do you suppose the apes crack, the shells of the nuts they piek?" II.-"Wiilh a monkey-wrench."

> "My! How I did used to dread having the Threshers come---but I don't mind now."

"WHY, a year ago I could no more think of cooking a big dinner than I could fly.
I did not seem to have any strength then, and a little extra work or excitement would use me up for a week.
"The doctor said my nerves were weak and that I had nervous prostration. I certainly was nervous and irritable. I was always worrying about something.
"It all looks very foolish now. But that is just the difference between being weak and strong.
"Why doesn't every woman use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food when she gets run-down in health?
"But I suppose they do not all know about it or do not realize what it will do for them. Then perhaps some of them do not use it long enough to build up their exhausted nervous systems.
"One thing sure, the women of this community will know all about Dr. Chase's Nerve
Food, for they know how miserable I was, and I Food, for they know how miserable I was, and I
will see that they know what I used to make me well.
" I certainly did get into a terribly run-down condition, but no one would believe it to see me now since using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I can now take a real pleasure in life and its activities.
"And why shouldn't I? I sleep like a top, enjoy my meals and get outdoors where the fresh air and sunshine help to keep me feeling fine.
"I don't believe people àppreciate good health until they have been sick for a time. I am sure hat I did not. The credit for my splendid health ow is undoubtedy due to the use of Dr. Chase s Ner
it."

Dr. Chase’s Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates $\&$ Co., Ltd., Toronto. Look for the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., on the box you buy.

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NOVEMBER, 1920


## 

COOKING IN GLASS
At intervals the homemakers in this country of ours are thrilled by tidings of some marvellous discovery which will revolutionize cooking or housekeeping. Too often their high hopes
are doomed to disappointment. We remember the paper bag cookery, which was going to eliminate the washing of greasy pots and pans.
As glass is the cleanest material made, scientists realized it was the ideal matrial for cooking, if only it could be made to withstand heat. After years of experimenting, a glass was developed which expands so very little that the hottest oven heat will not break it.
To this glass they gave the name of To this glass they gave the name of Pyrex. Several years of ever-increas-
ing use have proved the value and durability of this attractive oven-ware.
It has many advantages. It will not lose its brilliancy, peal off, chip, discolor, burn out, craze or rust. Food
which has dried on is which has dried on is very easily reprevents all absorption of smooth surface prevents all absorption of odor. Fish may be baked in it for dinner, but not be left to prevent its use for a custard for supper. It does not break as easily as ordinary glass, china or crockery. Its appearance is so attractive that food is usually served from it at the table, instead of being transferred to another
dish. Metal reflects considerable heat, which glass permits to pass right through to its contents. For this rason the use of glass in the oven causes a saving of fuel, so the cooking process will be quicker, bread will rise higher, and will be well browned on
the bottom and sides. Pies will be as well done underneath as on top.

Oatmeal with Raisins
Raisin Tapioca
Cook oatmeal in the usual manner. After ten minutes cooking add one cup
of ll washed raisins, and finish cooking.


Cream of Wheat
Is equally good with the addition of raisins.

## ${ }_{2}^{\text {eggs }}$ tablespoons butter

$1 / 2$ teaspoon
1 cup milk
1 cup raisins
Beat the cars well, add the sugar and melted butter, stir in alternately the milk and the flour, baking powder, and alt sifted together. Beat well and stirgem pans in a hot oren for twenty-five minutes.

Baking Powder Biscuits
To which floured raisins are added,
are raised above the commonplace.


Raisins as Food
The raisin is one of our most importhant energy-giving foods, owing to is large percentage of an easily digested
form of sugar, and its high mineral form of sugar, and its high mineral
content. There are many ways of content. Them.
using them

For Breakfast \&
Soften raisins with a little water, dry with cheesecloth, and se
sliced oranges, without sugar.

## Stewed Raisins

Wash the min ins, cover with cold water, soak for several hours overnight. water, soak for several hours overnight. sugar is required

Mock Cherry Pie
cup cranberries cut ${ }^{34}$ cop
in halves raisins seeded
and cut in pieces
Bake between two crust
hoer crust, and lattice st

top.

RAISIN DESSERTS

## Raisin 'Poly 'poly <br> tablespoons sugar 1 teaspoon butter 1

 cup raisins1 cup milk
cup four
Sift flour, baking powder and salt, rub n shortening, add enough milk to roll Spread over it the raisins which have been stewed, thickened and sweetened with one tablespoon of sugar. Roll up like a jellyroll, place in a bake pan. Spread the butter over the top, and sprinkle with the remaining tablespoon
of sugar, and bake in a hot oven twenty minutes or till done. Serve warm with lemon sauce or cream.

## Raisin Snowballs

## 1 cup raisins 1 cup rice

Wash the rice well, boil for treaty
minutes in 4 quarts of salted water, minutes in 4 quarts of sa
drain, but do not blanch.
drain, but do not blanch.
Have ready on saucers as many squares of cheesecloth as are required.
Divide the hot rice evenly, between these portions. In the centre of each place a spoonful of steamed raisins, bringing the rice up around and over the raisins to form a ball. Tie the cheese cloth close to the rice.
Twenty minutes before serving, drop
he balls into a large kettle of rapidlythe balls into a large kettle of rapidly boiling water. Remove cheesecloth. each ball, and surround with sweetened whipped cream. Or omit the jelly and ream, using instead lemon sauce.

## Raisin Cheese

Spread thin buttered bread with filling made by mixing cream

Raisin Nut
Make a paste br putting raisins
through the food chop m, through the food chopyr, ding half
the quantity of ground nut (walnuts, almonds or peanuts). alitile salt, and moistening with orals. If orangeSpread thin buttered head withand very finely chopra rising Raisin Tapioca
If raisins are added to an ordinary tapioca pudding made with milk a! . it hreomes a "company" dessert. hreomec a "company" dessert.
this paste will keep a hing time.

Raisin Cake Fillings and Frostings 1. Boil together 1 cup of brown sugar, cup of water, till it threads from a fork Pour slowly on the stiffly beaten white of 1 egg, continue beating till of the right consistency to spread.
2. Fold one cup of very finely chopped raisins into stiffly whipped cream, which has been flavored with vanilla and slightly sweetened.

## Mock Angel Cake

Whites of two eggs, one cup granulated sugar, one cup flour, one cup sweet milk, two teaspoons baking powder, half tea - spoon salt.

Dissolve sugar in milk and heat to boiling. Sift the dry ingredients togetter four times, and stir into the hot milk. Cool and fold in the stiffffly beaten egg whites. Bake in funnel

## Sugar Cookies

One-and-half cups brown sugar, one cup butter, two eggs, half-cup sour
cream, one teaspoon soda, five cups flour Sift the soda with the flour, and work in the butter with the tips of the fingers. Stir in the sugar and gradually work in the beaten eggs and cream. Add a little more cream or milk if necessary. Roll out and bake.


Raisin Caramel Apples $\operatorname{cop}$ raisins
tart apples
${ }_{2}^{1 \cdot 3}$ cup water
tablespoons butter Pare, core and halve the apples. Lay in a bake dish or broad saucepan. Pile the raisins on each half, sprinkle-
the sugar and butter over them, add he water, and cook gently either on top. of the stove or in the oven till the apples are tender. Keep the half apples as whole as possible.

## Nut Bread

Half cup sugar, one egg, two-and-half ups flour, four teaspoons baking powder one cup shell salt, one scant cup milk, ped dates.
Beat the egg, add sugar and milk Sift two cups of the flour with the salt and baking powder. Combine the two
mixtures. Add the dates rolled in the mixtures. Add the dates rolled in the greased pans or baking powder tins. Don't fill the dishes more than two thirds full.

Fruit Buns Toasted
Take fresh fruit buns, break and toast on the broke side, butter and serve hot


Rice and Veal Pie
Rice and Veal Pie the loaf. If the loai is not exactly
Trim one-half pound of cooked veal the same shape on both sides, the slices and chop it. Mix it with one capful of cooked rice, one cupful of white sauce, four tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, onchar pooonful of pepper. Into a bowl sift two cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt, rub in four tablespoonfuls of lard and four tablespoonfuls of butter
add one yolk of egg, and enough ice add one yolk of egg, and enough ice
water to make a stiff paste. Knead water to matly on a floured baking board and roll out. Grease a plain mold or bowl and line it with the crust. Trim round the edges with a pair of scissors, allowing the crust to project one-rourth inch.
Fill up with the rice mixture and cover Fill up with the rice mixture and cover two edges before pressing them together.
Make a small hole with a skewer in the Make a small hole with a skewer in the
Middle, and vake in a hot oven for forty middle, and vake in a hot oven for forty minutes. Turn out on a oith hot tomato
with parsley, and serve with with p
sauce.

## Lamb Cutlets

For these I buy one best end of neck. I wipe the meat, chine it carefully, chop the ends, cut i
I clear the bone an inch below the eye, pat the cutlets with a cutlet pat, or
the end of a palette-knife, and then ju:t trim and scrape the bone
I dip the cutlets in seasoned flour, coat with egr and crumbs, and fry them in a saute pan.
Now, to make these look specially tempting, I dish them, standing up, on border of mashed potatoes, which 1 shape into a ring about two inches high.
overlap each cutlet in the circle, and put a little cutlet frill on each bone. The centre I fill with green peas cooked to a nicety, and round the dish I pour either tomato sauce or a good brown
saure, and you can't think how nice the saure, and you cant think
whole thing looks and tastes.

## Split Pea Soup

One pint dried peas, 4 quarts water, 1 large onion minced fine, 4 tablespoons sweet drippings or nut butter, which gives a better flavor, 3 tablespoons flour dried celery leaves, $1 / 2$ teaspoon pepper 2 teaspoons salt. Wash the peas and soak them overnight in cold water. In the morning pour off the water and put
them in the soup pot with 3 quarts of them in the soup pot with 3 quarts of
cold water. Place on the fire and when the water comes to the boiling point pour it off (throw this water away). Add 4 quarts of boiling water to the peas and place the soup pot where the contents will simmer for 4 hours. Add the celery
the last hour of cooking. Cook the onion and drippings slowly in a stewpan for half an hour. Drain the water from the peas (save this water) and put them in the stewpan with the onions and drip
pings. Then add the flour and cook hall pings. Then add the flour and cook hal
an hour, stirring often. At the end of this time mash fine and gradually add this time mash fine and gradually add
the water in which the peas were boiled until the soup is like thick cream. Then rub through a sieve and return to the fire; add the salt and pepper and cook used in the same way as peas.

Chicken Sandwiches
Chop cold boiled chicken and flavor and pepper, and moisten with rich chick en stock. Prepare as other sandwiches.

Nut and Cheese Sandwiches Mix equal parts of grated cheese and chopped walnuts. Moisten with salad
dressing, season with salt and cayenne Prepare as other sandwiches.

Bread for Sandwiches Bread for sandwiches should be a least a day old. Cut slices very thin and where butter is used cream it we with a rooden spoon before spreading
or have it in a moderately warm place or have it in a moderately warm place
so that it may be soft enough to sprea evenly without becoming melted and oilr. It is usually recommended to
beiter the bread before cutting from
the same shape on both sides, the slices gether. With exactly when put tosquare loaf this method is excellent Sandwiches which method is excellent, hours before serving time, may se kera fresh and moist by wrapping in a nap kin, wrung as dry as possible out of cold water, and kept in a cool place.

Egg and Celery Sandwiches One cup chopped celery, one hard cooked egg, quarter cup boiled salad dressing, Put elery and
Put celery and egg through the food dressing and salt if necessary; spread between thin slices of buttered bread.

Nut and Brown Bread Sandwiches Put freshly roasted peanuts or walnuts through the food chopper, using the to a smooth paste with salad dressing Where walnuts are wised cut the bread a little thicker than usual for sandwickes, trim off the crusts, cut the slices across diagonally and in the centre of each slice stick a half walnut. The walnut can be made to stick by dipping the under side
in a very little butter. When lettuce is in season a lettuce leaf makes a pleasing add:tion to a nut sandwich. manner.

- Cheese Celery

Hot Tea Buscuits
Select tender stalks of celery with a in very cold weather hot tea biscuits deep groove on one side. Wash it thor- can be had for refreshments late in the oughly in cold water and dry it upon a evening with very little trouble. Make clean cloth. Mash fine one Neufchatel the biscuits in the afternoon and im. tuted, add and two tablespoonfuls of mayonnaise, a minutes before they are to be served dash of paprika, and beat lightly with a bring them in and set them at onoe in a fork Fill the groove of the celery with very hot oven. The freezing makes this mixture and round it up smoothly. them lighter tham ordinary biscuits.

To make the biscuits, take two cups flour, four teaspoons baking powder and one teaspoon salt. Sift together three or four times to work in as much air as possible. Lightly rub in two tablespoons hortening, "cutin"" it with a knife Rol out three-fourths of an inch thick and cut with a small biscuit eutter.

## Scottish Fancies

One egg, half cup sugar, two-thirds tablespoon melted butter, one cup rolled third teaspoon salt, one-quarter teaspoon vanilla.
Beat egg very light, gradually add ugar and stir in remaining ingredients. Drop mixture by spoonfuls on a greased pan and bake in a moderate oven, until delicately browned.


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## SOLUBLE <br> Barrington Hall Coffee

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(illustrating 30 of. the various, simple stitches) all valuăble to the home finustrating




THE CHARM OF
BEING NATURAL
The French beauty and wit, Madame De Sévigné, once wrote her daughter, "Never quit the natural; it forms a complete style."
Here is epitomized the secret of becomingness in dress. Be natural. Nature should be assisted, not deformed with exaggerated styles and false originality.
2.

The Gossard Corsets for Autumn and Winter are, as always, fashioned to accent the natural beauty of your figure. Grace of line is expressed in every corset, and whatever your needs there are many models that will emphasize your personal attractiveness.

Beauty always finds its perfect expression in movement; the most flawless statue of faultless proportions is not comparable with the beauty of wind-driven clouds, or the rhythm of waters, or the grace of the flying bird. The corset that does not give you the comfort of unrestrained movement can never give you beauty."
It is no task to create a corset that will repress the figure to a desired silhouette at the expense of comfort and grace, but we hold it art to produce these Gossards that will fairly persuade every type of figure to graceful lines and proportions with a comfortable support that expresses itself in poise and distinction of carriage.

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complete satisfaction. You will find Gossards at those stores you
like best and patronize most; those stores that merit your confidence
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## N the contrary an infe

The repair bills that will accumulate in a few years, trying to make such a watch keep good time, will equal the cost of a Waltham.
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Every Waltham is flawlessly constructedbuilt for complete, enduring accuracy in timemeasurement. It is the product of more than
sixty-five years of specialized experience in

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fection with which each of the many tiny screws, jewels, plates, wheels and springs are made, assembled and tested. If you want a Waltham.

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## N

## Children's Cosy Corner

Conducted by Bobby Burke

SOMETHING TO LEARN When the cows come home the milko is coming, Honey's made while the bees are humDuck and dr Duck and drake on the rushy lake, brake; lies safe in the breezy And the timid, funny, brisk littlc bunny,
Winks his no
and sits all sunny.
Christina Rosetti.

## No!

No sun-no moon!
No
dawn-no
day-
No sky-
No sky-no earthly view-
No distance looking blue-
$\stackrel{\text { way. }}{*}$ * * * * *
No warmth, no cheerfulness, no healthful ease,
No comfortable feel in any member-
No shade, no shine, no butterflies, no
bees- No-vember!
SOMETHING TO LAUGH OVER
"What is the difference between a postage stamp, a Mexican bandit and a postage stamp,
sandwich ?"
"The bandit are often licked, but I don't understand about the sandwich."
"Oh, that's to bite on."

## You Can Prove Anything

"How many tails has a cat got?" asked Tom.
"Easy; one of course," answered Bob. "So I thought till the other day when I worked it out on paper, and now I find it has three!" said Tom.
"How do you make that out?" queried Bob.
"Well, no cat has two tails, and as one cat has one more tail than no cat,
then it must have got three! Get me?"
"Habit" is such a funny word,
For when of " h " bereft,
Abit" remains; remove the " $a$ "
And still a "bit" is left.
From this queer word the " $\mathrm{h}-\mathrm{a}-\mathrm{b}$," Yet you will note, with startled eyes, That all of "it" is there!

## SOMETHING TO READ

A Helpful Son
If there was one person with whom Mr. Coolidge wished to stand on good erms it was Charles Davidson, Esq. with whom he was trying to arrange So, says the "Argonaut," when he returned to his suburban home from the city and found his wife out and his ten-year-old son, William, entertaining Mr. Davidson, he was a trifle anxious. He had discussed his hopes in regard to the business matter referred to before regretted. "William," said Mr. Coolidge after he visitor had departed, "what did you say to Mr. Davidson before I came in ?" "Oh, lots of things," replied william. Talked busineess with him mostly."
"Talked business? What business?" "That business he and you are talking about going into. I told him you ad why you wanted to go in with him, "Wh ber con surprised father.
"'That's just what he acked but ouldn't tell him for fear he would get ahead of you."
"But what chance did you refer to?" gain asked the fathe
"Why, weren't you reading the other night in the paper about a man's geting rich by haring a corner in wheat?" "Yes," said the puzzled father.
"Well", continued William, "don't you "Well," continued William, "don't you
own the corner lot next to our house, own the corner lot next to our house you wanted to and get rich just like the other man?" "True," said the relieved father. "I had not thought of that."
"And I told him, too," said William, "that you were awful rich."
"Did you, indeed?"
"Yes. ©You told mamma yesterdă she was worth her weight in gold, and
ma's pretty heavy, you know."

## A Floating Village

Of the many strange discoveries that a traveller recently made in the interior of French Indo-China, one of the most Snok-Trou on the Mekong River traveller, who describes her trip in "Harper's Magazine," made her way to the interior aboard a river steamer.
At eight in the morning, she writes, we stopped at the floating village, which consisted of some forty or fifty little huts built on rafts and lashed little shops that display fruits, fish baskets and countless articles for native use formed the main street, and sampans and pirogues paddled up and down in front of the shops, for market day was in full swing.
The rear of the village was lashed to half-submerged trees, but the whole time, according to the vagaries of the river or the whims of its inhabitants. Sometimes it is moored farther up or downstream; sometimes it is tied up on the opposite bank. Our steamer
calls at Snok-Trou on every trip, but the captain never knows where he will find it.

FOR THE WEE ONES An Autumn Riddle
I know a little creature
In a green bed,
With the softest wrappings
All around her head.
When she grows old
She is hard and cannot feel,
So they take her to the mill, and grind her into meal.
Dear Wee Folk:
Have you ever seen a cocoon? See if you can say that hard word? Now doesn't sound a bit like its meaning, for it is a soft, silky little cradle bed that is fastened to the branch of a tree or the stem of a flower by silken threads, and inside that little cradle is a fat, furry, creepy crawly baby, with and sometimes two funny little horns. And this baby has a big name, toocaterpillar. He's a very queer baby, for he makes his own cradle. Did any of you do that when you were babies? Of course not. But he does, and he
builds it round himself and he goes off builds it round himself and he goes off to sleep, and he sleeps and sleeps and
sleeps, and one day he wakes up and stretches himself and crawls out of his little silken cradle, and there he iswhat do you think? Why, a beautiful butterfly. He spreads his lovely wings and files away to find a flower to get hungry. $\begin{aligned} & \text { When next you go walking in the }\end{aligned}$ When next you go walking in the
woods with mother or father or big brother or sister, see if you cannot find one of these silken cradles called a

SOMETHING SENT TO US W.H.M. C.C. buttons are awarded this month to Iris Noel, Alcomdale, Alta., month to Iris Noel, Alcomale, Alta., hobby letters are printed herewith. The favorite hobby seems to be stampcollecting.

baty rot taymor.

## "As hard as nails."

59. Third Avenue, Bordesley Green, Birmingham

## Dear Sirs,

Enclosed please find photos of my babsboy Roy, age 14 months,
who since he was 3 months old who since he was 3 months old had an attack of diarrhoea and sickness when 3 months, which
palled him down a lot, so I starte pulled him down a lot, so I started
him on Virol (which had proved such a good friend to my little girl, aged 5), and now he is as
hard as nails, and well equipped for the coming winter.
(Signed) Mrs. E. Tanlor
Virol is invaluable for the expectan and nursing mother herselt, whik
for children supplie thoe vital
priceiples that are destroyed in the



## VIROL

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Deafness

 Hising soumsin pellorated Wilson Common-Sense Ear Drums






IF IT'S MADE OF
RUBBER We Have It Camera SupplyCo



[^2]Children's Cosy Corner By Bobbie Burke Condd. from page 168

## ny Pet Hobby

$\mathrm{s}^{\mathrm{My}} \mathrm{m}$ pet hobby is is very educational and interesting. It teaches you about the
countries all over the world.
I started collecting stamps about four months ago. I have over 700
stamps. Mine is a Victory stamp stamps. Mine is a Victory stamp
album. There is a different page for album. There is a different page for each country. Collect only perfect
stamps. Torn and damat stamps. Torn and damaged ones have
no value. If any boy or girl will send no value. If any boy or girl will send
the 10 cents $I$ will send them about 20 or 30 different stamps and some stampmounts. This will start you off in stamp-collecting.-Richard Lee, Box 31, Coleman, Alberta.

Alcomdale, Alta.,
August 26,1920
Dear Editor, August 26, 1920.
Dear Editor, is to collect stamps. I
My hobby is
have a lovely stamp-album. My uncle have a lovely stamp-album. My uncle sends me foreign stamps from Belgium.
One aunt sends me stamps from Brazil, another aunt sends me some from Florida.
My Canadian page is full. It is great fun putting the different stamps in their proper places, and it helps me
with geography. When I have too many of one kind, I exchange them with other children for some I have not myself.
I did not think it would be so interesting at first, but I got more all th
time and now I like my collection. I hope I shall have a W.H.M. button. Good-bye. From your friend, Iris Noel.
SOMETHING TO WRITE A story of not more than 250 words
telling just how you would like to telling just how you would like to
spend Christmas if you had your choice spend Christmas if you had your choice.
There will be a membership button in There wil fo a membership

## SOMETHING TO MAKE

A Christmas Present for the Baby ling about piece of linen or white towel
$\mathbf{x} 10$ inches. You may ling about the edges and then featherstitch as in the picture, or you may hem and overcast the edges with a blanket stitch in any color you select. If
you choose rose - colored cotton you you choose rose - colored cotton you
could outline the bunny's or any could outline the bunny's or any
design you choose in black, darn-
 ing, in the background in rose. of a color to matolh the darning stitch, you will find almost any baby
will love this little bib, and his mother will be equally pleased to have his little
daintily.

## A WOODEN PARROT

Here is something for the boys to make-a wooden parrot. Each part is separate and fastened by small nails,
so that wing, tail and head move. The different parts may be carved with a penknife, or cut out with a fret saw.
The wood should be of an even thickThe wood should be of an even thick
the two parts of the body. The color
may be put on with crayons or watercolors, the whole being finished with a
coat of shellac.


We want a snapshot of the biggest snowdrift you can find. There will be
button for the best snap, and we will a button for the best snap, and we will mblish as many as we can. Get busy, oys and girls; get out those Brownies have in your part of Canada.
Address all letters-
Editor, C. C. C.,
c|o Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg.
And have them here before Dec. 1st.
The Memory Book
By Alice Van Leer Carrick
Where do you think that the lovely things Songs the birds sing, the clear sunset's red glow,
Starlight and music of tree tops that blow?
I am quite sure that you're given a mind Where you can put all the things that you Sights that
kind-
All things these memory pages must bear
And so we should always gather with care And so we should and sweet words and thoughts that are fair.

$$
\text { Arras, Spring, } 1918 .
$$

Our feet reecho hollow in "the ways, Heaped with the wreckage of a ravished The countless happy homes of other The days
Stand tenantless, shell-battered, tottering down.
The noon rays of the lazy April glow Send streaming light through torn Ca And set ablaze a multi-colored fire
From stained glass fragments on the
Within the shadows of a ruined hall,
There blooms an of a runed hall,
The peach trees clamber o'er the shat
tered wall,
tere
And cherry blossoms drop their petals
Beneath the boughs, great clust'ring
Beneath the boughs, great clust'ring
daffodils
Flaunt their bold color 'bove the verdant
And primrose eyes peep shyly long the Sweet calm of old-world days that garden fills. -E. L. Chicanot.


Should Be Worn By Ladies
Constitutionally women are much more delicately constructed than men, and their bodies being
of a much finer tex. of a much finer texs. ceptible to weather ceptible to weather
changes. Jaeger Pure changes. Jaeger Pure Wool Underwear affords complete pro-
tection in all weather tection in all weath
4 fully ill surneted catalogue

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British "founded 1883". 3


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telling how to enlarge the bust by six inches -and give you a magnificent figureall the secrets of Mme. Thora's famous CORSINE French System of Bust and Neck Development-used by leading actresses and society women for twenty years-guaranteed- simple home treatmentsent FREE on requestin a plain sealed cover. Letters absolutely confidential and answered by women. Send for it to-day.


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Yoic can lift of any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin calluses from bottom of feet. Apply a few drops of "Freezone" upon the corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that and all withorn or callus right on, yove nese. Truly! No humbug!
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Girls! Save Your Hair and Make It AbundantI


Immediately after a "Danderine" massage, your hair takes on new life, lustre and wondrous beauty, appearing twice as
heavy and plentiful, because each hair seems to fuff and thicken. Don't let your hair stay lifeless, colorless, plain or scrag.
sly. You, toos, want lots of long, strong, gly. You, too, want lots of long, strong, A 35-cent bottle of delightful "Danderine
And freshens your scalp, checks dandruff
and
fill "beauty-tonic", givies to thin, dull, fading hair that youthful brightness and abund-
ant thickness.

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Will "Tady Nowah" Kindy" send her name and adaress to

## A French Admirer

Dear Editor and Readers,-Here I am again, though it is some time since just finished reading the letters in the August issue and felt I must write a few
lines just to tell "Frenchy" that I liked lines just to tell "Frenchy" that I liked the way he is calling "old Nick" to acFrench. I don't remember his letter in particular, but if he classes the French in with the other foreigners I would advise him to study history. I have gotten
into severe controversy several times into severe controversy several times
over that same thing. I always conover that same thing. $\mathbf{I}$ always con-
tended that the French were Canadians before ever the English set foot on Can. adian soii. Now, I am not French at all but a Canadiar of Sootch descent, but I sure have a warm feeling for the French and just let me tell you why. No doubt you will think I am a bit "daffy," but
nevertheless it is true. One of my nevertheless it is true. One of
sweetest memories is that of one of
my childhood xomradess, a little French boy. He was five years old and I was only three when we were parted, but he has remained my ideal until the present day and I am thirty-six years old now and least dimmed the memory of my little French comrade. I will never meet him in this world, but one thing certain, I will never cease to remember him in life, so you will understand why I am so much French. I think it is a great mis-
take to be forever harping on the fortake to be forever harping on the for-
eigners, anyhow. How under the shining sun do people expect to Canadianize the foreigners and do the way the majority of them do? I live right in a settlement of foreigners and I am completely disgusted with the way people use them.
Our women have missionary societies helping-hand societies, sunbeam circles
and every other thing and are greatly and every other thing and are greatly
worked up about doing charitable work worked up about doing charitable work for the poor and the foreigner, and at the same time if one of the poor for-
eigners at their door comes to them they would draw their skirts aside for fear of contamination. I myself have been amongst them and I find they can give Canadians a good many pointers on hospitality and good manners. I don't believe in doing so much good work for the poor foreigners away off in India or ones in our own land like so many crea. ones in our own land hes so many crea-
tures beneath us. They have just as much right on this old earth as the
Canadians as long as they obey the laws Canadians as long as they obey the laws and behave themselves. I don't think
people have any right whatever to be people have any right whatever to be
always looking down on the foreigners. Well, I must close now and will say,
"give us a shake of your hand Frenchy, I would like to meet you.-Sammy.

## A Voice from the Fraser River

Dear Editor and Readers, -1 have been some time. I read all the stories, which are very interesting, and like the Corres. pondence Page best of all. I agree with Hokus Pokus" about the farm although I am a boy. I was working in a factory
for a time and was sickly indeed, but the farm work has made me look different
and feel different, too and feel different, too
Although I have never had a chance to take much part in the sports around here, still I am a sport flend. I like I get the chance. I am also very fond of skating and swimming.
I suppose I am living in a different type of country to what most of the
other writers do. I am in British Co lumbia, within $a$ quarter of $a$ mile from the Fraser River. Across the river from my home lies a prairie of several thousand acres which is very pretty
when one looks at it from the hills which surround it There are fields of grain ready for the harrest dotted with
green pasture-fields with their herds of
cows.

Correspondence I know with me Condd. from page 70 it would be rather could "pop the quesalso. live on the farm in the wild and I live on the farm you can see for miles and see nothing but farm dwellings and the golden ripple of the ripening grain. We are in the thick of harvestthe grain. I think it is a most pleasant sight to the eye of most people to see the straw fly from the blower and the grain soll from grain-spout to wagonbox.
I have been to the city at times, but the farm for me in harvest time. I am very fond of all sports, especiof you may say, that is some sport for of youmer, but as I lived in the ranch country a few years ago, I will never forget the riding. Dancing is a sport or everyone. The music "gets me and I cannot keep still. I am very fond of the wind is howling, keeping time with Mr. Coyote.
Would like to correspond with some of the readers-especially "H. P."

An Enthusiastic Farmerette
Dear Editor and Readers,-This is not the first letter I have started to write to this interesting column, but if this one is signed by yours truly it will be the first one that got that far. I think the correspondence column of the rest of the magazine. How many of the readers noticed in the July issue a story entitled, "Beyond the Code"? Part of it was absent, there being just enough to get the readers' interest aroused and then just in the middle of trick for the editor to play on us poor, innocent readers.
I live on a farm in Manitoba where I am home and am a real out-of-doors kid. I indulge in all kinds of sport such as dancing, skating, swimming, motor-girl-readers play baseball? I am sure girl-readers who do will readily agree that it is "jake sport." My occupation when indoors is reading and piano-playing. Of course, that does not mean I do not work, because I do. I wouldn't be on
the farm if I didn't work, would I? Farmerettes, I agree with "HokusPokus" that there is no time to be lonely on the farm. Like her I am my dad's chauffeur in the busy seasons. I also agree with her that girls, should not be tied to their mothers', apron-
string until they are 'tied up" to the man they marry. I certainly like an evening with a boy friend.
Well, I must close this letter and I do hope that it is not swallowed by the Wok.B." I got quite "struck" on "Hokus Pokus" and would like to hear from
her if she would please write first. Would also like to hear from any of the other boy or girl readers of the maga-zine.-Dardanella
Dardanella, you will find the contin uation of "Beyond the Code" on pag 56, August issue.-Editor.
OCTOBER

Over the faraway hills, my heart, The gray wild geese are sailing; And the last fair flower is failing The joys of the summer are done, my And autumn's glory is dying,
But our thoughts fly back o'er a rose strewn track, Like the gray geese southward flying. To the days when we roamed the hills,
my heart,
High-swung o'er the valleys lowly,
Where the wind blew pure, and the wild birds sang ${ }^{\text {bire }}$ pure, and
Their anthems holy.
Wheir anthems high and holy. We walk in the valleys to-day, my heart, But our thoughts fly still to the lonely

Where the gray wild geese are sailing. Lydia M. Dunham O'Neil


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 art
abead of of ony boo school bave

The Dwel of the Pla ${ }^{B y}$
C.E. Nimmons Cond from page 18 of Canada, and pecimens, and have found Survey
 seum, and the most perfect skele ton of a Carnivore being sent to
Ottawa. Mr. Sternberg described Dead Ottawa. Mr. Sternberg described Dead
Lodge as the richest cretaceous fossil field in the world. Beside trails over which for years the cowboys have been riding, the practised eye of the veteran
fossil hunter discovered many hitherto fossil hunter dis
unseen treasures.
It is difficult to imagine this picturesque canyon at one time composed of swam these gigantic reptiles. Mr Charles H. Sternberg, in his book, "Hunting Dinosaurs in Alberta," gives us a quaint pen picture of thich we now inhabit:
land which we
"A low country," he says, "but little above sea level, great flats near the sea covered with high swamp grass, rushes, gish streams widening out into lakes of considerable size, all receiving the high and low tides of the nearby ocean. On the rising land the giant reawoods cast their shadows across the silent streams. They grow he centre often, or in case she has magnolias, and many other trees that now adorn our forests thrived along the Cretaceous the home of the ancient dinosaurs. Great celebrations take place at once quivered to the dainty gambolings of "Leaping Lizzie," whose place is now taken by the less cumbersome but more broublesome mosquito. Beneath the hot un of July lst crowds gather from any the eports and top off the day at a the eports and top off the day at a
orowded dance in "Steve's Hall." Amid extessive heat the band perspires and works, and the merry couples perspire
and collide with one another in the illentilated hall, making merry till old once more make hance. Easterners have just a little patronof the plains, but it is a wasted pity, 's a hard life, but it's a Its great ness is the biggest thing God ever made and its bigness creeps into body and soul alike.
"These are the gardens of the desert, these the unshorn fields, boundless and beautiful, for which the speech of
England has no name-The Prairies."

The Fortunes
of Charity
By H. Mortimer
Batun
Cond. from pase 8
Then he drew out a hand gravel ond sand it in his palms for Berry saw in the
Bravel thousa the gravel thousands and
thousands of yellow
grains, and not only yellow grains, but
ttte pips and nuggets of gold, similar to hose which the Indian had handed over to him in the cabin The whole blessed to build a city, and somewhere away bectin the mountains there was the Mother ode from which it all came.
Hicks threw his hat into the air with a great shout, for he knew now that this few was thoroughly worth working. In a and his Indian partner would be millionaires, and now he got to work and erected the corner posts of his claims, piling up pyramids of stones anding did not lend a hand in this. He said that He went to a sheltered place among the Hee we lit a tiny fire, and propped himself
tres. Starlight, the dog, sat at lis feet, and
und looked into his face, while Berry forgetful of everything b
and make possible the extension of
Empire. Among the great worries of the
pioneer stands this first of all, that pioneer stands this first of all, that he children the education they should receive. Few parents have the time or the least of all have the pioneer and his wife any leisure hours to devote systematic ally to this important work. Yet the country can provide notable illustrations of those who, despite their limitations have succeeded wonderfully in developing
the minds and characters of their child the minds and characters of their child
ren. Some of the loveliest characters in the whole of Western Canada are to be found in the shacks and primitive dwellOn the other ha
which the pioneers have settled down in the neglect of their children. They have given all thought to the securing of pro perty and the improvement of buildings. man, and they have accepted the doctrin that the life of man consists in the abundance of things that he hath.
In one district there are found four families. They have no dealings on with another, they have no concerted action religious service, no means of com municating with the outside world, non of that broader culture which come about only through association with people. The children are growing up physically into strong men and women starved socially. They vield no allegi ance to the God who created them and into whose likeness they should be de veloping day by day. Without know ledge, without are despite the wealth which may b bequeathed to them, the poorest of the poor.
This
This is not an isolated case. There are hundreds of such districts in Canada whe problem for the parents is to know The solution is not so very difficult for those who are willing to act
To begin with there must be a recog.
nition that in all things affecting life the nition that in all things affecting life the verb to be is infinitely more important
than the verb to have. Parents who value tearthly possessions above the sou!s of their children are hopelessly wrong There is nothing so valuable for any child as the development of his personmit the unpardonable sin.
Parents who are in earnest will out of their earnings always put aside some thing to provide the means of culture
for their children. They will buy first of all books-the poor man's university
Then they will get tools for work musical instruments for playing, and wil seek to set up in the home such forms o develop develop spontaneity, and kecp alive the
feeling of brotherhood. Above all, they will share their time with their children It is not necessary to keep seven milk cows, if caring for them deprives th children of all association with the parquarter section if it means the starvation of the intellects and finer sensibilities of the growing boys and girls. Those who
will not place the education of their whildren above the education of thei children above every other consideration ness in this respect is criminal. What shall it profit children if they are bequcathed unt

A Neat Reply
In "My Varied Life," Mir. F. C. Philips
tells an amusing story of the English tells an amusing story of the English judge, the late Sir George Honyman, who wrote a wretched hand. On one occasion the lawyers seated at the barristers the la
Not being able to make head or tail
of it, the friend scribbled something of it, the friend scribbled something absolutely undecipherable upon a half
sheet of note paper and passed it up to the judge. Sir George looked somerhat annoyed when he glanced at it, and when the court rose he spoke to his friend, and said, "What do you mean by this? I asked you to come and dine
with me to-night." "Yes," said the barrister, "and I re-
"hicd that I should be extremely glad

## case. As for Canada we trust that sport <br> WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT A MAN?

in a great final game be found guilty o
selling out. It is good that such is the Motherland. If professional:sm tends to encourage a mateur sport alone. There is something about amateur sport which
makes if particularly worthy of en. solut:on is not in this never-
squabbling. It gets us nowhere.

For the lonely pioneer one has all sym-
pathy and respect. He sacrifices friends denies himself social privileges, endures
privations and faces the rugged dangers of the vilderness, in order to lay the
foundations of fortune for his family.
co w well as spectators. It is per from great evil of gambling. It is partici-
pated in by one's own friends rather than by strangers. Even a spectator
lives in the game because of his personal relation to the players.
It is pleasing to note the growing popularity in Western Canada of gam
such as tennis, golf, hockey and foot such as tennis, golf, hockey and root
ball. It will be well if we-can get all
the people associated in good healthy the ${ }^{\text {play. }}$
Probably the marked revival of play
in Canada accounts for the fact that in Canada accounts for the year in spite of newspaper headlines and slang-filled colunave ceased to show any marked interest in the big
contest at Cleveland. It is a good sign. LOOKING AHEAD
The man who succeeds is he who has time ago there was an overall craze. As a result of it one or two firms wen into the business of manufacture to on hand sufficient for years to come. They misjudged the constancy of the
American public. This is only a trifling American public. This is only a that is going on all the
national affairs.
A few years ago the Winnipeg Street Railway entered into a contract with the city. It was at that time a one-
sided contract all in favor of the comsided contract all in favor of the tables,
pany. Yet time has turned the pany. Yet time has city, but against the company. Had any one predicted the
automobile there would hever have been a contract of the kind made. The company never reckoned on this. It has no are hundreds of other companies in like predicament because of change in living conditions, and it is difficult inde
see the solution of many problems.
One of the greatest problems of all is that which now faces manufacturing conprice of raw commodities and the price of labor have so increased that manufactured goods are selling at two, three and four times the pre-war prices. As result factories in Japan are opening In a year or two some of the factories In a year or the United States will have to close down, and then what will the workmen do? Is it not time that people looked a little distance ahead? What is true America will be true of Canada. close down? A man is stupid in the extreme who closes his ears so that may not hear the mutterings of the com ing storm. It is surely clear that of problem of production and consumptio lem: We have to adjust our local differences so as to compete with the worl Is it not time for us to come togethe and arrive at a mode or pen came A short time ago three men came
Moose Jaw to work on a farm. The came to educate the farm workers, the said. Their doctrine was simple in the extreme. "Go to a man and engage at eight dollars. As soon as you are settled demand nine, and then ten never stop demk for lie down on the job Do half work. Your policy is to make it
impossible for a man on a farm to enimpossible for a man on a farm to en-
gage hired labor." Now, follow this ing and in everything else. Are we no ing and in everything else. Are we
justified in looking a little ahead?
The finest country in the whole world
is Western Canada, but its prospects an be ruined by restless unreasonabl men, who have no patriotism and no lov such an understanding among men as will encourage new. enterprises to be undertaken, and such labor conditions as will make men sing at their work. The



## Whipped Cream Cocoanut Cake

4 oz . butter; rind of one-half orange (grated); 3 eggs; 1 small cup milk; 1 large cup flour; $1 / 2$ cup cornstarch; 3 level teaspoons Magic Baking Powder; flavorings (vanilla and rose); 3/4 pint cream; 1 small fresh cocoanut (grated.).

Cream butter, adding grated rind of orange; then the sugar, working well in; then the well beaten yolks of eggs, and milk. ' Sift together the flour, baking powder and cornstarch and stir in gradually, then the well beaten whites of eggs, and lastly one teaspoon each of vanilla and rose flavorings. Bake in well buttered jelly tins in quick oven. When baked turn out and allow to cool.
Whip cream stiff, adding three tablespoons confectioners sugar and one-half teaspoon each vanilla and rose flavoring
Cover top and side of each layer with the whipped cream and sprinkle over the grated cocoanut. If, unable to obtain fresh cocoanut use Baker's canned cocoanut.
E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD. vinnipeg TORONTO, CANADA


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